

The Baird Star

VOLUME LVII, NUMBER 30

(Callahan)

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

(County)

FRIDAY, JUNE 30, 1944

Callahan County 1st in District to Go Over Top Cash Quota \$320,000; It Raised \$341,150 Cash

ABOUT, FROM AND CONCERNING MEN IN AND ABOUT TO ENTER ARMED FORCES!

DEATH IN THIS WAR OF THE ALLIES SERVICE MEN VESY LIGHT, THANK GOD

That heading, of course, means only in numbers, because the loss of one out-measures all else; but the Dallas News, June 23, said:

"The war on all fronts brought us covering first day of Invasion of France) 187,677 casualties to the Army and 46,705 to the Navy."

Of these only 51,333 were killed! In the last 40 days of the Italian German slaughter, it is estimated between 80 and 100 thousand Germans were killed; and Russian loss killed has been placed at 5,300,000, and Germans killed at 7,800,000!

What a price to pay for mistakes leaders of men have made!

ON AIRCRAFT CARRIER IN PACIFIC WATERS!

June 22, 1944, Mr. S. W. Adams, Baird, Texas. Dear Sir:

I want to drop you a line to let you know how much the Baird Boys in uniform enjoy the news from hometown, and to hear what the other boys are doing that we know and ran around with. I know it is hard to get any information to amount to anything, but I feel that you are doing your part.

One thing that I can't understand is why you don't publish the names of the men that are being inducted."

I think it would be much better, but that's just my opinion.

I know for one thing, that when you meet one of the boys from home, well, there is a wonderful feeling that occurs. It happens that times occur when you could see your friend in uniform that you didn't even know that he was in uniform, or had been inducted. I have met some of the boys from home and it certainly is wonderful to sit down, and have a talk with them.

know that all of the boys want to find the little town still going on when this is all over with.

Sincerely,
—A sailor.

P. S. Mr. Adams, you may print this if you like, or do whatever you want to do with it, but if you care to print it in the paper, I rather you wouldn't mention any names, please. I haven't had the pleasure of meeting you, but I shall the first time I have a chance. I wish some one would ask Mr. H. who is fighting this war over here where I am? May be it's his conscience?

Mr. Adams, you certainly put out a swell paper, and keep the good work up.—Sincerely, A Sailor!"

(Note: Sailor, your confidence is a sacred trust with me, and I know that in the service, one can not do much talking on the record. Thanks for your words of encouragement. I am fighting at home for your interest as sincerely as you are fighting for mine over there. May you soon come home—The Editor.)

VENEZUELAN HERE IN BAIRD

Pickard Hagner, ASUSNR, son of Mr and Mrs L. E. Wagner is home for a few days. He has finished his first semester at NTAC, Arlington.

He brought two of his friends, who have visited here before—Luis Quintana and Ralph Guararata. They are petroleum engineering students at University of Texas. Their home Caracas, Venezuela.

Mrs. C. J. Watson writes from Apt. 301-C, Holden Green, Cambridge, Mass., that they are getting along okeh. Hubby is teaching in a defense school around the historic halls of Harvard.

Lieut. Randell Jackson has making his mother and friends happy for several days, home from his station where natives say "land is blacker and men whiter" than any where else in the world.

A MOTHER'S ACTUAL LETTER TO HER SON IN SERVICE:

(Note—For two months I have been trying to discover folks who would assist the Star in getting over to the Boys overthere, herenathere, gossip letters such as mothers, fathers, friends and wives write their dear one in the service. Just as I began to despair, volunteers began to come in. This is the first one—the Editor.)

Abilene, Route 3, Texas. June 19, 1944. Dear Son—I don't know very much news to write about today, but will try and make this letter as interesting as I can, and let you see what goes around here now.

We are all well, and Daddy is still working at the army-hospital. He likes the work there better all the time. The work is not hard on him. He is getting so fat you would not know him. He weighs 174 lbs.

He has such a good bunch to work with. George is still working with him. Daddy is still up for a raise, but you know how the army is, so he is still waiting for a hearing.

Had a letter from Marie this morning, and it was such a sweet and encouraging letter. I wish you could have read it. I don't know how I could carry on without yours and her letters. They are such inspiration to me.

There is a new family moved in across the Street, and we have gotten acquainted with them. They have two small boys, ages 7 and 8. Their daddy has lost his left arm at the shoulder, and he works night at the same hospital where Daddy works, and we have been helping out by letting the boys play over here until their mother comes home in the afternoon.

Emma Jean rolls the lady's hair for her, and Mattie Pearl baked her first layer fruit cake yesterday.

She did a nice job of it, and it tasted real good. Yes, it was a chocolate cake, your favorite cake. The first slice she cut, she said, "This is for Lavaughn! I hope he likes it as much as he liked the steak we set up for him."

We are always pretending you will be home in a little bit, and some day, I hope it won't be too long off. We want have to pretend any more—it will be a reality.

Emma Jean has just about got the canvas up on the room she is getting ready to paper. She is doing a pretty good job of it.

Well, son, the little pig we got last week is looking better already. The milk we feed it really is bringing it out. The two little girls and I gave it a bath yesterday. Boy, it really did some squealing, but we got the job done.

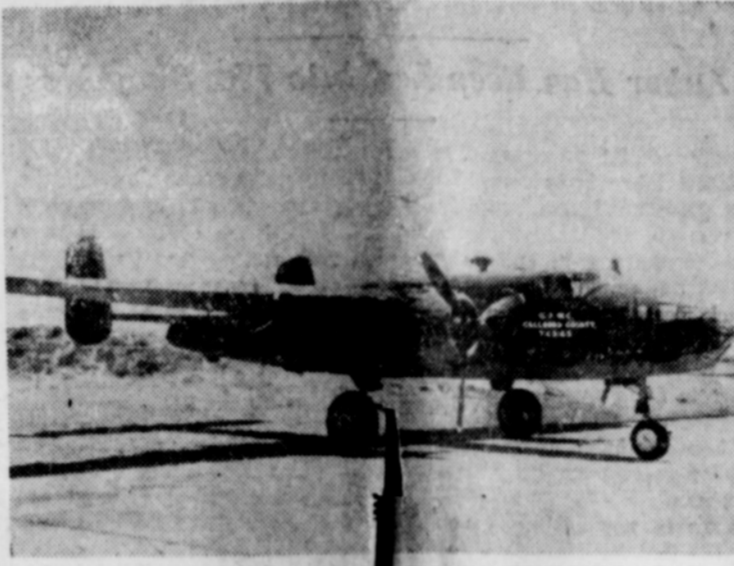
Billie is working for Mr. Hay for a few days. Mr. Hay is almost past going. His feet bother him an awful lot. Robert Dean came home—he is Mr. Hay's son—a few days ago. He spent a couple of days with his parents. It took up most of his furlough coming and going. He is in the Navy.

My little cow is doing better, and eating her feed okeh now. We had to change feed, was really worried about her for a while. I am really proud of her and enjoy looking after her.

My hens have gone back to laying, after molting. You should see my little ducks. They are the cutest little things. They are about the size of fryers, but not shapped like one by any means. They are shaped almost like the letter S, and they are so soft that I am almost afraid to pick one up. If I do it will just squirm out of my hand, unless I am careful—they are funny little things.

My garden is neding some rain. The peas and corn are still looking good. We had a scare yesterday—one of neighbor's cows got in. Luckily, we saw her before she did much damage. The children are begging to go to the American Legion swim—(See MEN in Service, Back Page)

CLUB WOMEN OF CALLAHAN COUNTY ARE HAPPY TO HAVE PLANE NAMED



AND THE PLANE "CALLAHAN COUNTY" TAKES HER PLACE IN BATTLE LINES!

The ladies of the Wednesday Club are quite happy to present the above picture of their own plane which was named for them the "G.F.C.W. CALLAHAN COUNTY, TEXAS!"

The General Federation of Womens Clubs have boosted bond sales over all of the United States by holding out to the various clubs the honor of having a bomber named in the clubs' honor, if they met a certain bond quota.

The Baird Ladies' Wednesday Club, leading, the clubs of Callahan county.

THAT BOND RALLY WENT OVER THE TOP IN MAXIMUM DOLLARS

Money is the most plentiful thing in the world today—American dollars! The 5th War Loan went over here Saturday night in a big way: over \$186,000 were pledged, according to Chairman Hugh Ross; and our Baird quota was only \$160,000!

But, that is the total pledged par-value of bonds; and the \$160,000 is the minimum actual cash Uncle Sam is asking for. So the gross bond total must be much greater.

Of this Saturday night \$186,000 in pledges, four firms bought over \$100,000 of it—First National Bank of Baird, its maximum limit set by the Treasury, \$12,000; Octane Refinery \$25,000; T. & P. Ry \$60,000, and Republic Life Insurance Co. of Dallas, \$5,000—total \$102,000, which left only \$84,000 for us poor boys to dig up—less than the T & P put up!

Maj. Evans and his band, assisted at the mike by Sheriff Brame, seem to make an unbeatable team—Callahan now has such a habit of going over, that might sell next without even going to the trouble of having committees—but most of us are inclined to tell Mayor Ross it was his excellent management of the drive that did the trick.

The two soldiers from McClosky Hospital gave the crowd the proper toning up, and the over-the-top signal led to a wild stampede for the pledge cards!

BIG BOND SUBSCRIBERS

U. C. Hamilton, with his District Agent Ralph Coat of Abilene came into the office, Saturday, & proudly exhibited a letter from his Republic National Life Insurance Company, instructing him to buy \$5,000 bonds Saturday night; then from the truck the name of The First National Bank of Baird waws called out, and announced as the purchaser of \$12,000 bonds; and then came Octane Refinery with a \$25,000 bond pledge!

Not to be outdone, in came Judge Russell with the announcement that the T & P Ry authorized him to announce it would buy \$60,000 through Baird!

That summed-up total is the insignificant sum of \$102,000!

Mr. Norrell said, "We would have bought more, but the Treasury limited us to \$12,000—we bought our limit!"

Judge Freeland reports that Lockett Shelton, chairman of the 26 county

reached their quota some time ago, and this North American B-25 pictured above, made by the North American Aviation Inc., has been christened "Callahan County!"

These campaigns for bond sales in all instances have been done by rules laid down by the State Finance office. This is the famous Mitchell bomber that blasted Tokyo in April 1942, and Rommel in Africa. In the Tokyo stunt, it carried Major Doolittle and his intrepids from point 4000 miles and back—some plane all admit.

the fall of Bataan.

in this district, Callahan County was the first to go over the top on 5th War Loan drive—Cash value of bonds sold up to Saturday night was \$341,150, putting it over by a safe margin of \$21,150. All points: Clyde, Putnam, Cross Plains, Oplin, and other points going over—a full detailed report will appear after close of drive, July 8th!

E-Bonds, cash value, sold was \$48,675, which means maturity value is \$174,900, so total maturity value of bonds would run approximately \$223,575, and our quota, cash, was \$20,000.

Hurrah for Callahan County; yet when one says, "I do my part by buying bonds"—meaning a comparison between what he has done and a boy has done over there, he is so terribly cheapening human life!

BABY BUYS BOND FOR DADDY

Daddy Arnold Colcesure was in Italy, Saturday night, driving Germans up the boot, and Arnold, Jr., whom Daddy has never seen, got all excited Saturday night, due largely to the fact that he and his mummy, the former Miss Bounds, had just returned from Denver where they had been visiting the grands on Daddy's side—well, he bought a bond for daddy!

Mrs. Colcesure and Junior will be at home with her parents until Arnold returns, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Bounds.

BAIRD LOST A GOOD CITIZEN

When Moran began to look around for a good school man, they found him here, Hugh Smith who has been with the Baird schools for many years. He moved his family over last Wednesday, and the Star follows him. Moran has gained a fine citizen and an excellent school man, and we wish for him and his family pleasant experiences—and they will be, for a good man always finds good men where he goes!

PUTNAM CITIZENS PAY US A PLEASANT VISIT

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Ramsey of Putnam dropped in Saturday and renewed the Star subscription. We found them in complete sympathy with our effort to arouse the people to the dangers in the present regime in possession of our government.

Mr. Ramsey said he had suffered already heavy financial loss because of the regime's meddling.

SEEKING BLACK GOLD WITH A WAR-GLINT IN THEIR EYES

Geo. Perry made a field survey of oil operations in Callahan county Monday, and made following report: C. D. Neff on Sectin 82, Grimes, is drilling at 1125 feet.

Chas. Miller et al, are rigging up for a 1100-foot test on Sec. 94, J. F. Dyer tract.

R. S. Miesse, on the Griffin, Sec. 87, contract to go 1400 feet, is now down 560 feet.

Northern Ordinance is now drilling at 350 feet, using a rotary rig. They are set for a 4800-foot test. We need more such tests in this Callahan county.

Anzac Oil Corporation on the W. P. Brightwell ranch, Sec. 202, Victoria County School lands, are now drilling at 450 feet on a 2550-foot test.

Litchfield and Stogner, oil men out of Ft. Worth and Wichita Falls, are looking over Callahan county—we hope they locate here.

SURGICAL DRESSING WORKERS STIMULATED BY LETTERS FROM OVERSEAS!

Mrs. L. L. Blackburn, chairman of Red Cross surgical dressings work, says letters from overseas, saying, "Every wound must be dressed and redressed often," spurs the Callahan county Red Cross surgical dressings workers on—they will not fail their wounded boys overseas!

She says the quota will keep every

that more workers are needed if production is to be kept up to schedule. The armed forces have asked for more than a billion surgical dressings—and this can be understood because more than a 1,000 dressings are needed by one wounded man in course of his recovery.

She says that since the beginning of the folding of surgical dressings started in November 1942, 227,400 have been completed and sent to military medical depots. The current quota is for 34,200 dressings.

Mrs. Fetterly, co-chairman, says the material has come, double any shipment before, and that work will begin Monday, July 3—and that every woman is urged to give as much time to the work as possible—these dressings must go out on schedule.

YOU VOTED AN ILLEGAL BALLOT IN 1942, AND MAYBE OTHER YEARS!

When I got sample ballot, one used in 1942 July Primary, in Callahan county as sample of ballot the Executive committee wanted me to bid on; it had at top this pledge:

I am a Democrat and pledge myself to support the nominees of the party.

I took it up with the three members present at the meeting of the Democratic Executive Committee, at their meeting Monday to let contract to print the ballots, and insisted it ought read "...nominees of this primary," but Ben Russell, Jr. said I was wrong, and when I said the pledge as they had it would keep a lot of men from voting in the primary, a committeeman said, "That's thei rhard luck! This is not a Republican election!"

I wired State Democratic Chairman for correct wording, and Secretary Charlie Simons, wired back: "Article 3110 reads: I am a Democrat and hereby pledge myself to support the nominee of this primary."

On looking article 3110 up, it says that any ballot not carrying that exact wording is an illegal ballot, and shall not be counted; so in 1942 you failed to nominate legally a single officer in Callahan county!

ARTICLE 3110 OF TERREL ELECTION LAW READS AS FOLLOWS

Test on Ballot—No official ballot for primary election shall have any symbol or device or any printed matter, except a uniform primary test, reading as follows: "I am _____ (inserting names of political party or organization of which the

BILLY SOL ESTES DELIVERING HIS ADDRESS AT THE DEDICATION OF S. S. MARTIN



Some weeks ago, County Agent Meador and Billy Sol Estes, champion 4-H Club boy of Texas for 1943, went to Houston for the dedication of the steamship Martin in honor of the Club boys and girls who had done so much for defense in food production; and Bill Sol was the honor speaker for the 4-H boys. County Agent Meador tried to get either original photo or cut out of A & M that we might reproduce it; but this efforts failed. A few days ago I saw Extension Magazine with the picture in it, cut it out, sent it to engravers, and got above picture of Billy Sol in action.

Of course we are all proud of him, and congratulate him. We reproduced his speech some time ago. It looks like the "Billies" have it in Callahan—this year it is Billie Brock of Eula who has won the honors in 4-H work.

BILLY BROCK OF EULA WINS COUNTY ACHIEVEMENT AWARD

For 1943. This award is given by A & M College for the 4-H club boy doing the most outstanding 4-H club work in the county.

Billy started his first project in 1942 by writing one of the winning essays in the Cow-Hog-Hen program, which won a registered Poland China gilt. Through his efforts and good care, the gilt placed first in the Abilene Hog show, and won him a Jersey Heifer. The heifer was shown last fall at Abilene, and won 2nd place in the 4-H Jersey heifer division!

This spring the heifer is giving 3 1-2 gallons of milk in her first year of production. In addition, to his hogs and Jerseys, Billy has added beef calf feeding to his achievements. An outstanding Hereford calf selected from the good commercial Larimer Henry herd, was put on feed in April. The Jersey heifer is being used as the nursecow for the calf.

Billy plans to keep all increase from the heifer, and invest the profits from the beef calf in Herefords. —Reported by Mr. Meador.

MRS. ERNEST FRANKIE DEAD

Mrs. Ernst Franke died Wednesday night, June 21. Services were held at 4 p. m., Friday, from the Church of Christ, where Floyd Connell officiated. She was buried in family plot in the old Belle Plain cemetery, immediately thereafter.

Her son from Army service at Amarillo waws at home. She was born Aug. 5, 1893, in Van Zandt county. She is survived by her husband, one son, S-Sgt. Forest Dale Franke; one brother, J. M. Harden of Bowden; one sister, Mrs. Maggie Stegal of California.

A host of friends mourn her going. Pall bearer were—Hugh Smith, and S. L. McElroy and U. C. Ham-Spencer Price, W. V. Walls, Ed Alex-Ilton.

J. E. FRANKLIN DIED JUNE 22

Two weeks earlier, J. E. Franklin fell and broke his leg, and was taken to Callahan County Hospital for treatment.

He died last Thursday, at the age of 74. He was buried in the Eula cemetery after funeral services held at the Baird Baptist church, by Rev. A. A. Davis.

He had lived in Callahan county 30 years.

THE BAIRD STAR

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—e-d-i-t-o-r-i-a-l—

NEW POLICY ON PERSONAL ITEMS

WHY STAR AND OTHER PAPERS CARRY FEW PERSONAL ITEMS

Repeatedly, since taking over the Baird Star, we have had folks say: "Please don't put that in the paper!" And it was just simple going-and-coming sort of item.

In close succession this week we ran upon this:

First: An aged couple were taking bus for out-of-town medical check up, and I got their names. The old man said, "Please don't print that!"

Second. A husband told me of his wife's going out of town for operation, then realizing I am a paper man, he said, "Would rather you do not print that fact!"

A person was taking off for a needed rest, told me so; then said, "I'd rather you did not print that!"

A death notice came, and I said, "Where did she die?" and the party said, "They don't want that mentioned!"

Every item was the usual mill-run sort of town gossip papers used to fill pages with—only a few years ago Star-Telegram and Dallas News, and such papers, ran each day columns of such items; and on Sunday whole sections were run covering the Small towns over their large circulation areas!

That is not done any more! People have grown touchy about use of their names, unless authorized.

We admit that one's social and religious is a very personal thing, and that each person is and ought to be sole judge of whether mention of his purely social or religious activities, his going and coming and social doings; with out explanation being necessary; or without some one assuming shady coloring makes one want no mention made of it!

Therefore, frankly facing facts, in all personal matters of your life, we want to admit that you have not

only an absolute right to immunity from having your name appear in any newsstory, unless you want it to appear, but you have a right to consulted before it does appear.

That leaves us only one course—in the future, no mention will be made of your social life or conduct, unless the facts are submitted in writing by a friend of yours, who will take the responsibility for its appearing, or you hand it in yourself, written as you want it, and if it is not too long, or we do not deem it out of line for our paper, we shall print it as is written.

That simply means that if you would like to make known to your friends, through the Star any of your social life—your going or a friend n your home, or even a death, or birth—you must bring the story to us, or send it, if it appears in the Star.

I am admitting that I don't think any newspaper has a right to snoop around your social life, or nose into it any more than I have the right to sit at your table an uninvited guest; so the much or little social items appearing in the Star will reflect your own initiative—you must send it in, and always, if mailed, it must have your signature!

This covers lodge work, social and civic clubs, church and such groups. Even in purely private business matters come under this; but your public transactions and activities, do not come under this category.

When you participate or perform any public act, as official or as a private citizen, you become quasi-part of public policy and public opinion molding, and we have the right and duty, which we shall exercise of using your name, without your consent or knowledge, when we think the best public interest will thereby be served.

—The Editor.

I Know I'm On My Last Mile

Yes, I know that I'm on my last mile, however thrice that may sound to you, my good reader; but on that last mile I must compress a lifetime's realization into what I do!

For Sixty-Five Years, fifty-five of them conscious of life's problems, I have consciously fought for freedom, and never have I in those years retreated when the enemy of what I conceived my best interest was in pursuit; but at all cost, I have stood up, often alone, and returned blood for blow; and always I have stood, long, tiring days and nights upon lookout, and shouted, time and again, "All's not well along the Potomac," and the Potomac, like Wall Street, winds its serpentine way into and thru every community in the United States!

I had sold my paper interests in 1938, bought a beautiful tract of six acres, near Tyler, Texas, built for us a neat little cottage, accumulated pigs, cows, chickens, and was busy with the fruit trees and berry vines; thinking that nothing I could do would avail anything—futility had taken hold of me, and I was in that self-righteous mood, Eliza was in when he said, "It is no use; I alone stand against the Beelzebubs" but as I went about my small affairs at the Retreat, and came in contact with folks in my trips to Austin, and other places, I decided that there were the Bilical 7,000 of the prophets of good government who had not bowed their knees to Baal.

So I converted my small earthly holdings into cash, and came here, taking up my vigil again—for my son was in the armed forces, and I should not lurk in my tent!

I shall fight so long as my human strength holds out, for what I have fought for 45 mature years of my life, and that is simply this:

Men grow best when their government meddles in their affairs the least!

It early dawned on me, even be-

fore I went to college and delved in Green's, Gibbon's and Meyer's histories of men, that freedom of effort, of disposition of one's time, of one's coming and going, was the freedom all living creatures craved for, and I pined for, more than all of the other prated about freedoms!

And, when I began to comprehend my family, my neighbors, and my state, and began to fit government into the scheme of things, I discovered that men reacted towards their government as toward their neighbors—they liked it best when it interfered least in their affairs; and I finally discovered just three things made America: the character of its people, the vast natural resources, and a government that let them alone!

Not what our government did for us, but what it didn't do, was the great service it rendered—and that is what I'm fighting for—I want this thing called our government, to withdraw, and again forget paternalistic stunts—call in all of the bright boys who would steal rather than go out and start with their hands as my dad did after the Civil War!

When that is accomplished, then I shall joyfully erect my last Eberczter, and rejoice that the 400 prophets prevailed; but if Roosevelt is re-nominated, my faith shall waver in dangerous degrees; and should he be elected, I shall know that reason has left the people, and that the liberties of the people that he has so assiduously sought to buy even as Jacob bought Esau's birthright, has been accomplished, and that when my descendants, if they ever do, enjoy the beautiful freedom that I enjoyed from 1879 to 1933., they shall have spilled their blood—for man has always lost his liberties through indifference, and never regained one except at the point of the sword!

God, how terrible it shall be if the people do not wake up this year!

Strange Economic Utterances for Americans

In a recent issue of Progressive Farmer, Dell Swett of Mississippi said, "I believe we will have at least ten million unemployed after the war unless we continue a big army and navy, and CREATE a public works corps. Those of us fortunate enough to have employment must expect to

support those less fortunate." That, in a nutshell, pictures the absurdity of today's thinking. That, in a nutshell, is the mental processes of those who are utterly destroying both the America of Yesterday, and fastening, under the guise of war emergency, national socialism upon

us to day. It marks the full fruition of wrong instructional efforts in our public schools from the primary to the university. We have been teaching Susie and Johnnie that the "state is duty bound to educate you, and when you are educated, it is duty bound to CREATE employment for you!" In our own rich University, and all of the State schools, for fifty years now, the emphasis has been laid on "preparing to hold a position rather than on how to go out and make one's own job."

And Private Industry not being of the insane variety—not believing it is sound to CREATE jobs just for the sake of employing folks, did not react to these "educated" nuts' demands that they be employed; so the profs set about, with their so very brilliant alumni, to find a better employer—one who had the to-hell-with-the-cost bent of mind—and they found it ready-made when the most astute political demagog we have ever sent to the white house—he put all of them to work, and paid

Labor Has Been Led into The Shambles

Wrong mental processes directing employed labor in industry for 150 years drove employees into a huddle for redress and they made great gains to their good and as great hurt to the employer.

Racketeers, men born to rule—Al Capone, John L. Lewis, Samuel Gompers, William Green, et al, saw their chance to build an empire which can rule supreme, came to the front, as has been the habit of such men for a million years—and there the trouble began.

Labor is not getting too much wages—that is, peace time wages—and management is not making too much profit—but the unthinkable and unbearable thing that hits an independent mind is that neither employer nor the employed type, the repugnant fact that now the government, our dangerous leaders, are undertaking to say that the laborer must work where he is, or get a permit to change his job!

The most unbearable thing that confronts me, or would be if I admitted the bureaucrat's authority, would be my having to work a man or woman whom I do not like! And it would be equally embarrassing to know that an employee who does not want to work for me!

When labor turned to legislation; when management turned to legislation—that each might compel the other to respect his wishes, the tables were being set for the entrance of the third fellow, equally imbued with the wish and the will to have his way, to command—so today Biddle has the president's ahead sign, and throws the head of a company out, and ensconces himself in the president of the corporation's chair; and his armed sub-ordinates do the hiring and the keeping out of the management!

Readers, as sure as gooseberries grow on vines, we are headed toward Nazism in America! What you go to do about it?

If the bureaucrats can tell a man for whom, when and how he may work, and may tell you whom, and how you may work a man, then both of you are slaves, under whatever pretext you may discuss or consider it.

What must be done, and that must be done now, is for freedom-loving and right-government thinking men must begin NOW to defy these directives and orders coming out of sub-stations of Washington—aye, sir, out of Washington itself!

THE HANDWRITING ON THE WALL NOW NEEDS NO DANIEL TO INTERPRET IT?

WALK UP, BOYS, AND GET ANOTHER BOWL OF SOCIALISM SOUP—CHOWDER!

The county agent sends notice that you may secure fish for your ponds by applying at the County Agent's office, and making application for them! Better get your name in by Middle of July, so that fish may come in August or September—won't be any charges, gentlemen! Just walk up and get free fish to go in that pond that Loony Regime at Washington built for you free—everything from here on out' gentlemen, is for Daddy's faithfuls! If catching these Bass later, would tax your sweet political carcasses, daddy will be too happy to send one of his millions of slaves to snare them for you—this is election year, and nothing is too good for daddy's children!

Jokes aside, sirs! For every dollar daddy gave you, and for every fish he sends you, you will pay at the nose a hundred fold! God pity your poor, simple heads!

In 1889, one cold crisp December morning, my pappy played daddy to a lot of fat hogs—he wanted them in a close pen that he might the cas-

them such wages that they had to add many secretaries, at high wages, that their setting would be befitting their pay!

What sense would there be to continue heavy army and navy expenditures? Better herd the 10,000,000 on some island, and feed them and clothe them, for army and navy are the worst spenders the world has ever known; and they produce nothing.

To create public works, judging by past creative efforts of the new deal would be as bad as could be—

The man with employment, is not the fortunate one under such arrangements, but the loon on government pay roll.

I am sick and tired of this whine that the government owes me a living that it is "your" duty to support some educated nut who has not the guts to lay aside his non-productive head and roll up his sleeves, and go out under God's sun and stars, as I as his forebearers did, hew out of the soil a living!

Do you remember the irascible of all irascibles, Hugh Johnson, the Nemes and saw-dust evangel of the NRA? In one of his wild moments of zeal, feeling that his God (then—he later renounced and denounced him) Roosevelt could slay the evil Tories as Samson slew the Philistines with the jawbone of an ass, cried:

"Come on, all you Tories—get the new deal religion, or get hell!"

Well, new evangelists for the old time constitutional religion are rising up over all of the land, and they are shouting:

"All of you prodigal sons! Get out of the hog pens of false government, repent of your sins, and return to the house of your fathers; for you are already in hell; and only a bath of true constitutional government will quench the fires about your sodden carcasses!"

P. S. If we lose this democracy we have enjoyed 150 years, it will not be chargeable to the enemies of democracy—to Roosevelt and his army of starry-eyed nuts; but it will lie at the door of those who knew the whole newdeal mess was wrong, yet they said, "I'm paying taxes, and if the government falls we're not taking it."

I wouldn't; but as long as they take it, I am going to get mine!"

If I can get names and amounts of money received by Callahan county men who did not need the money to escape "starvation", that lying cry of the despoilers of right government, I shall print the list; and if you now see the hand-writing of the doom that is staring you in the face, you had better get the same government religion, hit the saw dust trail for the political mourners' seat and when you have made it all right with the spirit of Jefferson, Monroe, Washington and Marshall, you had better stand up and make public confession, admit your sin, and ask forgiveness, and "bite that hand which claims to have been feeding you!"

Say, "Yes I took the money! I knew it was wrong! But, I now repent, and want to rectify my mistake!"

And then take the byways and the hedges, searching out your lost brethren, and admonish them to do penance, and join the Constitutional Religion of their fathers!

I shall never meekly brook the bureaucrats telling me whom I may hire, or fire; nor any of its other meddlings—if I must do all my own work, and stand alone amid the grovelings all about me.

strike them in the head with a heavy 3-pound axe!

Pappy's voice fairly drooled unctious—pig unctious, and he so generously and lavishly dropped nice fat grain of corn as he backed into the pen—and those porkers, never sensing what was ahead, never looking to the right or to the left—but into the slaughter pen they went!

They were following that good man who had called them for six months, weren't they? And hadn't he always piled the nice sweet corn to them? Or filled the trough with such luscious swill, sirs?

Sure; but the first time pappy called those hogs, then wild range shoots, they were; they raised their rangy heads, sniffed the air, and a way they dashed—pell mell, and old Ketch and the older boys had to do a lot of rounding up and baying them until they were penned! Then it took six months of nice treatment to banish from their fat heads fear.

Remember, you alms takers, how the White house daddy sent out his herdsmen, shot your cows and gave you a nice fat check, more than you could have got at Fort Worth; then he said you boys are not growing e-

nough cows, here's a lot of money—terrace your ranch and cut the brush so you may have more grass? Remember? Then he said you have so much fine grass now, and so many fine cows, you need more water?

And he sent his engineers and the bull-dozer and men and built you a big tank, oh many big tanks!

And now he believes that he has so fattened you that you are too indolent and thick-headed to hit back when he takes over your ranch, and puts you in some home for the aged unneeded!

Huh? You say they can't do that? Well my boyish ear heard one of those fat porkers say that, after pappy had knocked a dozen in the head!

"Why he won't do that! He is a good man—I'm a lady sow; he will not kill me! He didn't last year! He needs me to BEAR him more pigs—gotta have more pigs, ain't he?"

Have never forgot that incident. And I have found my fellowman, too many of them will toll men into the slaughter pen as my pappy did the fat headed hogs!

TO THE VOTERS OF THE 42ND JUDICIAL DISTRICT:



I am a candidate for District Attorney of this District, and for your consideration make this statement—

I am 52 years of age; have lived in this district about forty years—spent some years of early life on a farm in Callahan county—and have practiced law for 26 years.

I was admitted to practice law in 1918, elected county attorney of Taylor County in that year, served two

Because of the following facts, I have delayed this formal announcement until now, (having filed my name with the County Chairmen some time ago).

This delay was caused by the fact that, last year I went to work in the Aircraft industry, and am now with the Consolidated-Vultee Aircraft Corp. at Fort Worth, working as a tool maker. This may seem odd, but, as early in life I was engaged as a mechanic, and have kept it up as a hobby, I felt that I could render some measure of real service to our country, helping build bombers.

General Eisenhower has said that if every man and woman in America does his and her full duty, the war can be won in Europe this year. And

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

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

FOR SHERIFF: B. O. BRAME, First Election. W. A. PETERSON

FOR COUNTY CLERK: LESLIE BRYANT, Re-Election.

FOR TREASURER: MRS. WILL McCOY, Re-Election

FOR TAX ASSESSOR-COLLECTOR: MRS. T. W. BRISCOE, Re-Election

DISTRICT CLERK: RAYMOND YOUNG, Re-Election

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY—Carl P Hulsey, first term THOMAS E. HAYDEN, JR. W. E. MARTIN, of Abilene.

FOR FLORITORIAL REPRESENTATIVE—W. B. STARR, Cisco, Rt. 4 OMAR BURKETT OF Eastland. L. R. PEARSON of Ranger.

FOR COUNTY JUDGE—B. H. FREELAND, Re-elec. LESTER FARMER of Eula.

FOR CONGRESS, 17TH DISTRICT BOB WAGSTAFF, Abilene. SAM M. RUSSELL, Re-election.

FOR COMMISSIONER Precinct No. 2: CLYDE T. FLOYD Lucien Warren, Re-Election PRECINCT NO. 1—H. A. WARREN, re-election. M. E. JOLLY

I felt that if I had any talents, or skill or ability of value toward that end, I ought to make same available and am doing so in this manner.

I had thought that perhaps the situation would be such that I would leave that work in time to make this campaign, but it is now manifest that I cannot do so; hence I will stay on the job the remainder of this year, and submit my fortunes in this campaign to my friends, and those who know me.

I would enjoy being with the other candidates during this campaign, and meeting folks, but I think it is more important to you that I stay on this job, where I can perhaps render our fighting forces better service than I could taking up your time campaigning, kissing your babies, and treating you to red lemonade at picnics.

I think the war in Europe will be over this year, or at least, in such shape that the man-power shortage will not be so critical, and I will return to my law practice, Jan. 1, '45. And, I hope, take over the duties of your District Attorney.

You need for your District Attorney the best, most experienced and ablest criminal lawyer you can get—one able to cope with the best talent defendants can employ.

Unboastfully (I hope), but as a simple statement of fact, I believe I am that man. I have had the experience, and I can do the job. I know how to do it, and will try your criminals so they will stay tried, and their cases will not be reversed on appeal. Blunders of inexperienced district attorneys cause most reversals of cases and miscarriage of justice.

I have always represented to the best of my ability my clients, and as your District Attorney, the people will be my clients, and I shall represent you, and enforce the law, punish crime, uphold the law and order and make crime an expensive pastime in this District. This is a promise to you that I will keep, and a threat to the lawless that they will soon learn to heed, if you elect me your District Attorney. I will make you a worthy successor to Bob Black (if common man could do that).

Most of the long time residents of this district know whether or not I have the ability and qualifications to make good this promise. Those who do not know, I refer to any Judge or lawyer in the District (including my/very worthy opponents) and I will be happy to stand upon their

appraisalment of my abilities.

Finally, I want no votes because of the fact that I am engaged in defense work. I am doing this because I think it is my duty. But, I do claim that if I am better qualified from experience, and from a standpoint of ability to do the job, to fulfill the duties of District Attorney, that I am entitled to your vote, and if not, then I am not, and upon this basis, I leave my candidacy in the hands of my friends and those who know me.

My Ft. Worth address is Rt. 2, Box 123—and if any should be kind enough to want to pass out some of my cards, rewrite me and I will send cards to you.

Respectfully, V. E. MARTIN OF ABILENE

PRESBYTERIAN SERVICES

Rev. S. P. Collins will preach at both morning and evening hours.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

B. L. RUSSELL ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

(Office at Courthouse) BAIRD, TEXAS

L. L. BLACKBURN ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

BAIRD, TEXAS

L. B. LEWIS

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

General Civil Practice Fire and Auto Insurance BAIRD, TEXAS

Wylie Funeral Home

AMBULANCE SERVICE

Lady Embalmer and Attendant

Flowers For All Occasions

Phones 68 or 38

BAIRD, TEXAS

BIG-LITTLE ADS

Read Little . . . Save Much!

FOR SALE—Two desirable lots in Baird; would exchange for acreage in Clyde vicinity. Prefer tillable land. Write Mrs. R. A. Elder, 1302 Main St, Big Springs, Texas. tlc. 6-30

STORE ROOM FOR RENT—See Madison Montgomery at Morgan's Feed Store. 1tf.

FOR SALE—3 Coolers, pre-war material, practically new—See them at Sam Gilliland's Shop—Mrs. J. H. Terrell. Tr 6-30-44

LOST on Main Street near the Courthouse a \$20.00 bill—Mrs. Mar-Y Hart. Care N. M. George. 1tp 6-30

FERGUSON FAMILY OF OPLIN—Mr & Mrs E. C. Ferguson of Oplin had as their guests over the weekend, his sister and husband, Mr & Mrs. Rountree of Houston, Mrs. Mar H. Hoker of Weatherford, Mrs. Marvel Slaughter of Abilene, Mrs. Belle Knox of Hamlin, two nieces, Mary Mae Varner of Baird, and Mary Jane Busby and sons, Freddie and Jimmie of Abilene.

Mr. Ferguson has been in very ill health for some time.

PERMANENT WAVE, 59c! DO your own Permanent with Charm-Kurl Kit. Complete equipment, including 40 curlers and shampoo. Easy to do, absolutely harmless. Praised by thousands, including Fay McKenzie, glamorous movie star. Money refunded if not satisfied.

CITY PHARMACY

WANT TO BUY used baby bed in good condition.—Mrs. Arnold Colclasure, care R. E. Bounds. 1tp 6-30

LOST—Small football purse, containing \$2.35, on streets Saturday evening, bond drive day. Finder will please return to Billie Jean Lincum, Box 912, Baird, Texas.

FOR SALE—New crop Hegaria! See Will Appleton, Baird Route 1. 3tp 7-7-44.

First Class Mechanics to do your car repair—also washing and greasing service for you at **RAY MOTOR COMPANY** Phone 33 tlc Baird, Texas

USO SHOWS ABOUT 1,000 BOYS HAVE REGISTERED

Mrs. Myrtle Edwards, hostess at the USO reports through soldiers are availing themselves of the USO hall—some 1000 having registered. Entertainment is being provided in diversion parties, and Mrs. Tucker will entertain at her home next Saturday night.

Rev. A. A. Davis and wife left Sunday for his old home in Elgin, in response to telegram stating his father was seriously ill.

Mrs. Brumbaugh reports that her mother who fell some time ago has had her ankle x-rayed, and Dr. Griggs reports a bone broken. This means weeks of inbed for Grandmother Cora Work.

MRS. U. C. HAMILTON'S BROTHER DIED IN GORMAN

J. H. Allen of Gorman died, June 22, following short illness. He is survived by his wife and four children: John Lewis, U. S. Navy, at San Diego; Doyle Dean, Serita and Mar Jo of Gorman, and one granddaughter, Barbara Ann Allen. Also five sisters and two brothers—Mrs. F. W. Maddox, San Pueblo, Calif.; Mrs. C. P. Cook, Rising Star; Mrs. U. C. Hamilton, Baird; Mrs. Carl Baird, Junction; and Mrs. Harl O. Bren, Eastland.

Funeral services were held in the Gorman Church of Christ, Sunday, 3:00, p. m., June 25, and conducted by Brother Myers of Abilene. He was buried in Gorman cemetery.

Terry and the Pirates

By Milton Caniff

WILL I HAVE ENOUGH GAS?... ENOUGH OIL? ENOUGH AMMUNITION? ...WILL I HAVE AN AIRPLANE?

YOU WRITE THE ANSWERS ON A FIFTH WAR LOAN BOND APPLICATION!

COURT IS HAVING BOOKS OF COUNTY AUDITED BY TURNER

W. F. Turner, private auditor of Stephenville, began an audit of the county's books Monday, and told us it would require some ten days or two weeks. He has been auditing the books of the county for a long time, he says, and that leads one to assume he is efficient and has been giving the court satisfaction.

We were disappointed that he did not break his audit down into understandable pieces for the man on the street—that he might understand it.

Charl's Robinson left Monday for Gatesville to visit a brother-in-law who suffered gasoline burns. It is reported he is doing nicely.

Mrs. S. W. Adams had to return to Austin a week ago—her daughter is not recovering as fast as she should, it seems.

Mrs. Wallace Pike and daughter Waldene and Mrs. Clara Wenard of Big Springs spent week-end with their mother Mrs. Brumbaugh.

Mrs. John Brown and daughter Charlene of Sweetwater have visited her mother Mrs. Moon and other relatives and friends.

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

Willys
builds the economical
Jeep

- ✓ Light Truck
- ✓ Passenger Car
- ✓ Light Tractor
- ✓ Power Plant

Ad No. 1288B

voter is a member) and pledge myself to support the nominee of this primary; and any ballot which shall not contain such printed test above the names of the candidates thereon, shall be void and shall not be counted.—Texas Election Laws, 1944.

Mr. & Mrs. Hugh McReynolds of Sweetwater were here Sunday.

FUTURE FARMERS NEWS—

Delbert Alexander, a third year vocational agriculture and FFA student of Baird Hi School is rapidly gaining recognition as a club boy calf feeder. The prize animal, Ace, was bought from Curley Sales. Delbert plans to show the animal at the

several local livestock shows, and then at the Houston Livestock Show in February.

—J. William Reed, Teacher of Voc. Agr.

BETSY MISSES THE STAR

Letter from Betsy Hickman yesterday, says, "Please send me Star for June 9, 16, 23 and this week, or you'll be sorry when I get back for I will not leave a gray hair on your head when I see you!"

Needless to say the four copies are going pronto today, Betsy; and may your visit in Amarillo be very pleasant.

Remember, when you wish to share your social affairs with our readers, you must write them and hand in.

Try some of Our Warm Weather Specials

COLD PLATE— AIR-CODITIONED HI-WAY CAFE

(In Post Office Block)
Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Holley Proprietors

NOTICE TO FARMERS AND RANCHERS

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

THE CENTRAL RENDERING CO.

will pick them up free of charge.
Call Collect..4001 or 6513
Sundays and Holidays call 6513
Abilene, Texas P. O. Box 432

50-12tp.



He's going back to finish the job—HOW ABOUT YOU?

IT'S NOW OR NEVER, AMERICA!

you must do more than ever before!

HES COME back from the bloody battle of Tarawa. He's faced death every moment of the way. Will he say, "I've done my part. I'm through."? Of course not! For he is an American fighting man. He'll go back again and again—until the job is finished.

asked you to do something extra in War Loan Drives—and four times you have responded magnificently. But now the quota is bigger—because the fighting job is bigger! You must do more than ever before in the 5TH WAR LOAN DRIVE. Double your usual extra War Bond purchases. Triple them, if you can! Send your dollars out to finish the job!



Back the Attack! - BUY MORE THAN BEFORE

- The following Firms, Business and Professional Men Sponsor the above as a Courtesy to the Treasury, and to Encourage Bond Buying—
- ASHLOCK INSURANCE AGENCY
 - BAIRD MUNICIPAL LIGHT PLT.
 - L. G. BARNHILL, BLACKSMITH
 - L. L. BLACKBURN, ATTORNEY
 - BOWLUS & BOWLUS Hardware.
 - B. L. BOYDSTUN, HARDWARE
 - WILL D. BOYDSTUN, Dry Goods
 - BRASHEAR FOOD STORE
 - CITY CAFE
 - CITY PHARMACY
 - SMITTY'S GARAGE.
 - EARL JOHNSON MOTOR CO.
 - FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Baird
 - SAM GILLILAND PLUMBING
 - GRAY'S STYLE SHOP
 - GEORGE E. PERRY, OIL
 - SUTS OCTANE
 - HOLMES DRUG STORE
 - HOME LUMBER COMPANY
 - HOME TELEPHONE COMPANY
 - JACKSON ABSTRACT COMPANY
 - JOHNSON'S DRY CLEANERS
 - STATION
 - JONES DRY GOOD COMPANY
 - MAYFIELD'S
 - McELROY'S
 - NORVELL-BOYD GROCERY
 - OCTANE OIL REFINING CO.
 - THE BAIRD STAR
 - O. K. RUBBER WELDER
 - RAMSEY VARIETY STORE
 - RAY MOTOR COMPANY
 - REDWINE'S ROCK ROOMS
 - RUSSELL-SURLES ABSTRAC CO.



DRIVE IT HOME!

"That's the way I like to see them," said Gen. MacArthur when he saw the rows of dead Japs in the Admiralty Islands. In this war—the costliest, cruellest war of all time—our boys must fight with savage fury. Kill or be killed! And on how well each plays his part depends the lives of many of his buddies.

That's why there's a Fifth War Bond drive on now, a drive in which you're needed to support the men on the fighting fronts who are facing the most treacherous forces Americans have ever met in combat. We on the home front can't let them down—and we won't. So resolve now to at least double your Bond buying in the 5th War Loan drive. This is the time to do better than your best.



Back the Attack! - BUY MORE THAN BEFORE

ERRORS IN OUR LINO-REPORT!

With just notes to go by, most of what we say in the Star is written on the lino, or set to type; and when we read proof, we find a lot of ambiguity sneaking through the columns; and typographical errors, which we have not the time to iron out, and let the paper go, hoping the reader may unness the mess and make it read decently and right; but the hoping for a thing often falls like lead at our feet.

In our long lino-report of what's cooking on Market Street, we left one paragraph, dealing with Ashlock building and tenants, in an unhappy stance—Mrs. Ashlock, it indicated, even kept the Cafe Holley's money! That gave Ashlock a kick for he wanted some body else to understand how he feels about it—she doles out jus tpennies to him; but Mrs. Holley wanted know how come sne couldn't keep their own hand-tooled-for money!

Well, I tried to get off one of (to me) pungent puns (to others stale) on Felix Mitchell, and leaving out a line, it was a mess, too. I intended to say:

You find the same County Attorney Mitchell, who has been there so long that should be kicked into a Supreme Court Robe, and asked, What is your official title? would reply County Attorney of Callahan

county, by crackle!

I left out the black line above! Then I got to old City Cafe old stand at corner of Market and 2nd street and I undertook to get the Cafe down two doors, and turn the wwhole corner building over to Shank's fuzzy peepers, and then get Cafe off to good start; but I tied all in one paragraph, and had their son J. W. McAuley doing the bossing around, instead of big pappy and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd McAuley!

Well, it was a mess, and Mrs. McAuley used exact language in saying so, only to wind up "J. W. is in the service, and I gave you a story about him, and you left that out!"

But! Well, that is all one story could possibly stand!

SAMPLE PRIMARY BALLOT

We were supplied a sample primary ballot that we might bid on printing 4,500 for the July 22 election, and it will appear next week.

Mrs. Buddy Brumbaugh and her mother Mrs. H. H. White and son Harry have arrived from Van Buren, Ark., and are at home in one of Mrs. Eberts' apartments.

THE OLD FASHIONED GARDEN CLUB MET JUNE 6TH

At the home of Mrs. Bill Bragg, with Mrs. Hare hostess. After a report from the Sanitation Committee, Mrs. Anderson gave a discussion of the cancer program now under way, followed by garden suggestions from Mrs. Clyde White. The Club will meet the second Tuesday in July, the 11th, at the home of Mrs. Fulton. At that time every member is urged to be present and bring a flower, a garden, or a canning display—in other words, something you have grown or had grown for them.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our thanks to our many friends and neighbors for their kindness and sympathy thru the illness and death of our beloved husband and father; also for the beautiful floral offerings and meals served; and we want to especially thank the nurses for their kindness. Mrs. J. E. Franklin and Children.

HOSPITAL NEWS

Born to Mr and Mrs J O English of Rowden, June 24, 7-lb boy; to Mr and Mrs A. G. Howe of Clyde, June 26, boy, named Joe Wayne; to Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Jeter, June 21, 7-lb. boy, named Ronald Dean.

Mrs. J. A. Hagan, a patient for surgery several days, went home Saturday, in Moran.

George McWhorter is gradually improving, after operation for locked bowels.

T. J. Thompson came in last wk. suffering kidney ailment, is doing nicely.

Mrs. L. P. Kelly of Cross, Plains has been a medical patient several days.

Dick Yarbrough of Putnam has had left after medical patient.

Mrs. W. J. Reid of Eastland underwent Major Operation Saturday, and is doing nicely.

Grandma Browning suffering a broken hip is doing as well as could be expected.

Tommy, son of Mr & Mrs Bailey Johnson is a medical patient, came Tuesday.

W.J. Ray is a patient for medical check-up.

(Note: Hospital employees thought we willfully left them out of last week's story, but we did not want to ignore them—but we were covering Market Street and about

BUTCH WILSON IS DEAD

Mr. Mayfield handed me copy of Ovalde Leader, carrying account of death of W. F. (Butch) Wilson. We quote: "Ovalde county lost one of its most colorful ranchmen last Wednesday, June 14, when Butch Wilson, an old trail driver died suddenly at his ranchhome near Montell.

Following funeral services his body was sent to Corpus Christi for interment by the side of his wife who died in 1916.

He was native of Missouri. He came to Texas as an infant. He was born May 16, 1868. He had been in the cattle business 50 years, last 20 in the Montell section. He drove cattle as a youth up the trails to Kansas. He overcame a broken hip more than a year ago. He ranched in Texas, New and Old Mexico, and was highly esteemed throughout his long life.

"Surviving are two daughters, Mrs. Philip Bate of San Antonio and Mrs. Ermine Gavin of Montell; two sisters, Mrs. C. M. Hall of Hico, and Mrs. Nathan Cobb of Bluffdale, and one brother, John Wilson of Stephenville. He once resided in Baird and operated a butchershop. Many local citizens recall him and have kind words of his sojourn here.

While living here, his daughter Maude married Frank Hall, but she had preceded her father in death.

SUMMARY OF BAPTIST REVIVAL

The Baird Baptist Church closed a two-weeks meeting, with Rev. Chester Wat t of Monahans, preaching, and Otis Allen leading the singing.

There were 25 conversions—19 of these were candidates for baptism 11 by letters, one by statement, and a great numbr of rededications.

There was a fine response to the messages brought by Rev. Watt

An evident revival spirit prevailed throughout these series of services.

THE PRESBYTERIAN LADIES

Met in the home of Mrs. V. F. Jones with Mrs. R. F. Jones & Curtis Jones co-hostesses. Mrs. R. L. Elliott presided. Song, "In The Garden." Prayer by Mrs. R. L. Alexander. Mrs. Hare led the devotional.

Mrs. Alexander gave a Chapter of Missions Study Book, and closing prayer was by Mrs. W. T. Hensley.

A social meeting followed, serving refreshments to 15 members

and one guest, Mrs. W. T. Wheeler.

CAMP BARKELEY WANTS MORE

Mrs. W. P. Brightwell, chairman Callahan County Hospital Council, ends in the following want list sent out by Mr. Fisk, Field Director of Camp Barkeley.

An organ and a rug—with the hint a county might just tak over the Neuropsychiatric sun room as its project!

Peach seeds, pool or billiard table; used luggage!

Want 11 counties to agree to each take a guest room in Barracks 11, where relatives of sick and complete its furnishings—only a bed in each room now.

Want one or two counties to agree to supply 500 gifts on patients' birthday and bingo parties—Callahan has been given a quota of 200. Mrs. W. T. Briscoe or the Variet, store will receive them for shipment

Want for day room—24 window drapes, 40 by 48 inches; six each reading and floor lamps, six writing tables, games, 60 decks playing cards 2 12 by 15 feet linoleum rugs.

DEEP CREEK CAMP MEETING

An article too long for publication came too late for last week's paper, from W. E. Hawkins of Dallas, announcing opening on June 29th, of the annual Bible School and Camp meeting there, with himself and Lyle Gregory of Kermit leading.

Sunday next, will have three services, one which will be on streets of Baird at 2:45.

Bible classes will be held from 9:30 to 11:00, a. m., and services at 11 and 8:45. Matthew Meuller will teach the Bible lessons on Hebrews. Lunches, meals and other service will be provided, about on same line as in former years.

FACTS ABOUT BAIRD YOUR HOME-TOWN

Last week in this paper your attention was directed to the reduction in the bond indebtedness.

Now read: "War Bonds owned by the City of Baird—The Light \$15,500; Park Fund, \$1,500; the Meter Fund, \$1,000; the Sinking Fund Water Department, \$5,000! Will soon have auditor's report for your consideration.

CITY OF BAIRD

HOLIDAY NOTICE

This Bank Will not be Open for Business

TUESDAY, JULY 4, 1944

INDEPENDENCE DAY

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

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF BAIRD, BAIRD TEXAS

MEN IN SERVICE, From Front Pg.

ming pool again, but when I take a bunch and start early in the morning, I may do it. We had such a time getting there the last time. The traffic is awful after noon hour.

They need some more busses on out here, and a driver told dady the company had 20 new busses ordered day afternoon, after 5:00. The soldier

A funny thing happened yesterday were taking walks every where and a bunch came by here. One saw a horned toad, and set out to capture it. These boys were from the North, and had never seen a horned toad before. After much chasing and shouting, and so on, they finally caught it by throwing a paper over it. Then one of them took his cap and picked the toad up. In fact, he was afraid of it. Mary Ellen walked out and said, It won't hurt you; and she took it out the cap in to her hand. The soldier then took it very carefully and went on his way, his buddies laughing and joking him.

Some of them never saw redants. It seems strange that they don't know what these common things are.

Well, son, I guess this will have to be all for this time; so I will close Lots of love from mother and family.

Your mother,

Mrs. L. A. Reno

captain. He adjutant of his air corps squadron. Mrs. Cozares, the former Elaine Jonas, is making her home with her parents, Mr & Mrs C. D. Jones, for the duration.

Pfc. 2-C Billie Wylie, formerly at San Diego, is visiting his mother, Mrs. John Hill, and friends in Baird. He is going to Portsmouth, Va., for additional training.

SON BORN TO SERVICE MAN

Pfc. Chas. C. Maner, stationed at Sedalia Army Air Field, Warrensburg, Mo., has been visiting his wife and children at Clyde. They had born to them a son named James Leroy, on the 16th of June.

He also visited his parents in Baird while here.

FRIED CHICKEN AND MELON! YES; BUT WOULDN'T MISS THIS!

Pvt. Blanton Morgan writes from England, so his mother says: You see Bill and I would like very much to be at home, eat fried chicken, water melon, play with my little son, and be with my wife and all of you; but I would not miss this for anything.

Pfc. Weldon B. Morgan at Gulf Port Mississippi, and he likes the Navy very much, and is now ready to go places for Uncle Sam.

Cpl. Jack Morgan wonders why Uncle Sam doesn't ship him on over. He has been in over two years.

Weldon, Jack and Blanton are sons of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Morgan.

Maurice Glen Burnam, reports his grandmother Mrs. W. A. Ramsey of Putnam, is now at an airfield at San Angelo, and that they expected him home Saturday for a few days.

A letter, dated June 11, from Lavaghn Reno, says: I have been pretty busy and now that the invasion is on I may be even more busy, but don't worry about me if you do not hear from me regularly, don't worry, for I am perfectly safe"

Pfc. Buddy Brumbaugh wrote on June 7th, England, that he had got over the pond safely. His address is 3,959825352 Q. M. Railroad Co. APO 403, Care P. M. New York.

Good Care Makes Bedding Last Longer

BEDDING is too scarce to handle carelessly these wartime days, since civilian supplies of sheets, blankets, mattresses and pillows have been cut to meet military needs. But beds can still be comfortable and neat looking if given good care, Mae Ferris points out in the Rural Home Section of nationally circulated Capper's Farmer.

Here is her advice on how Mamma, Dad and the Kids can cooperate:

"Pillow fights may be fun, but feathers are scarce. The govern-



weaken the fibers and make sheets more prone to wear thin and tear.

"Sitting on the side of the bed breaks down the mattress side walls, to say nothing of the outside coils in spring units. The chair or stool at the side of the bed is for putting on shoes. The metal to be used for civilian bedding was cut



from 300 thousand to 50 thousand tons last year. What we have must last."



business houses; planning to give hospital, schools and churches together with the clubs of the town in a later story of the Town's Social, educational and health forces on the subject matter—we are now making that data—and you will be in the thick of, hospitaliers!—Editor.)

Word has come that Cpl. Hener Neithercutt, lost his life in the invasion—later story will follow.

Postcard addressed to Pfc. [Name] at APO [Address], New York City. Includes a handwritten letter from Jim and a 'V-MAIL' stamp.

Advertisement for BOYDSTUN DEPARTMENT STORE, listing various dresses and ladies slippers for sale at reduced prices.

Back the Attack! - BUY MORE THAN BEFORE

