

The Baird Star

OUR MOTTO—"Tis neither birth, nor wealth, nor state, but get up-and-get that makes men great."

VOLUME LVII. NUMBER 11

THE BAIRD STAR, BAIRD, TEXAS,—IN ITS FIFTY-SEVENTH YEAR

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1944



MRS. C. W. Avery of

San 'tone is visiting her mother and brother, Mrs. E. L. Wood, Floyd Wood and family. Her mother has been ill for several weeks, but is improving.

Mrs. E. L. Wood received a letter from her daughter, Pvt. Jewel W. Carver, that she was in the hospital, taking her basic training at Ft. Oglethorpe, Ga.

WE ARE ADDING

Sgt. Aubrey A. Ground, 18-040, 6six3, 877th P.T.T., Sqdn, Laughlin A. A. Field, Del Rio.

OUR OWN PATTY

Was home Sunday with that fine Staff Sergeant Sims. She is now technically a sedate matron, but Baird she is the same gay Patty that radiated cheer on all sides.

She was at Church with her soldier protector, and Miss Dorothy was along with the finest looking young soldier. She was home from Stephenville, her cloistered halls.

MRS. BILL HATCHETT

Was in from the Hatchett Ranch Tuesday, giving us Bill G.'s change of address, which is now Bat. II. A Co. E, Plt. 3, Iowa City, doing hours on his pre-flight work.

TWO SONS IN THE SERVICE

Is Mrs. Albro Wilson's contribution, among many other contributions, towards winning the war. She lives at Midway and dropped in last Saturday with this news of them:

C. J. Wilson is with the ordnance dept., U. S. Army.

He has been now transferred from Camp Forest, Tenn., to New York. She had the paper sent to him.

Chas Halmark, another son, is bakery instructor in a camp oraoSirungdlEywEEO C amim at Colorado Springs. His wife and baby are near him. He mastered his trade in Abilene.

Pfc. Selman L. Canada of Gordon City Army Air Field, returned to his base after 10 days visit with his wife and infant son David Lynn, and other relatives.

Pfc. Sam E. Webb and wife of the Lubbock army Air Field visited their parents Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Canada of Clyde, and Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Webb of Midway.

BUDDIE GIBBS TAKES

Unto himself a wife, according to a letter received from Mrs. Oscar Willis, Ironton, O.

His choice was Miss Ruth Gale Willis. They were married Jan. 29, at Chula Vista, Calif.

Rev. B. V. Bolton of San Diego officiated. Mrs. Jane W. Taylor, her sister, and Corrie Low Darby his sister were attendants.

Buddie will be remembered as the son of the late H. J. and Mrs. Gibbs of Rowden. He is employed at the Consolidated Vultee Aircraft Corp. plant. She is doing war work at San Diego.

THE CITY BOUGHT \$2,000 WORTH OF 4TH WAR LOAN BONDS AT THE

Rally, and this swells their purchases to a total of \$18,000, \$15,500 out of Power funds, and \$2,500 out of general funds.

There is a lesson in the future course of events in that.

There are five men, without pay (may be nominal per diem pay), five good business men: Mayor Hugh Ross and Aldermen Woodley, Johnson, Sutphen and Lawrence, who give of their best business judgment an ieussbnsphpd m mmm ment and acumen to the welfare of Baird.

They are operating most advantageously both Power-Light utility, and water-sewer service; and it is reported that the town of Baird has not been off service over three minutes since installation of the plant.

Here is the prophecy: If men of ability will do that, what is to prevent the master men of the future's turning 100 per cent. of their talents, brains, and energy to the service of the community; and instead of private business, have just one common task of feeding, clothing, housing and entertaining all of us?

Then the weak shall not hunger; nor shall the strong fare above them!

You doubt that? Then remember this there is no line running between purely private and purely public business; a nation cannot remain half public business and half private!

Lincoln said that, but it took four years of bloody civil war to settle that question as applied to human chattel slavery!

We are now fighting a world test of the latter.

LET'S GO BACK

To local autonomy. Let's dare to do what all of us want to do.

Let's move our clocks in Calahan county back one hour, and let others do as they please about it. If one of the three

defenders of this insanity of moving the clock up one hour would plead that they were merely trying to undo what ole Joshua did when he prevailed on the Lord to hold the sun just one hour; but we retort that Joshua won by long ages of acceptance!

AUBREY HAILE

Buchanan, HA 1-c has been sent from Corpus Christi to Brks 23., ABATU, Lido Beach Long Island. Altho Aubrey is young, he is getting along fine.

THE HENDERSONS GO!

S-Sgt. Mrs. Floyd E. Henderson and small son left for Luge F'd Ariz, Feb'y 12, after visiting a few days in the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. F. here she visited friends and kin Henderson of Rowden. While in and around Abilene. She is an airplane mechanic, having been stationed there about two years. Her brother Wilburn H. the Henderson's youngest son, volunteered as a cadet in the air forces last week, having his tests passed satisfactorily. He will leave soon for service. He is 17.

BAIRD HAS AN INVITATION

To have a special day at the Fort Worth Fat Stock show.

Jus think how nice that 'ld be, if the old gas wagon could head out any morning full o' firewater, on new tires!

Thanks, Fort Worth. Don't see how I could make it.

BAIRD'S BUSINESS MEN ARE PLEASNG FELLOWS TO US. THEY ARE.

Attentive and appreciative. They make you feel comfortable when you call on them. They treat you with consideration. And that is everything in contacts.

We have no great department stores — But I like that — for my notion is that "ten small stores" are of much greater usefulness to a town than "one big department emporium!" Because you have 10 managers, 10 buyers, 10 persons worrying about the ongoing of the stores, 10 persons who can say yes, or say no!

And the full responsibility of any business, even a small one, builds strength of character, initiative into men and women!

If you have a big store, you have one person measuring by these standards, and nine taking orders. No man every rose to his full stature as an underling!

CLAUDE FLORES SIAD

That the 17th District meeting of American Legion in the village of Eastland last Saturday and Sunday was the best yet, and that he and Judge and Mrs. Freeman and Marine son; Mr. and Mrs. Clyde White, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Heyser and Miss Bettie Gay Lyda, Miss Brame, and Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Stiffler enjoyed the program.

He says tha the high spots were addresses by Lieut. Lee Smith, and Chaplain John L. Dodge, recently of the Aleutian fracas area.

THE JUNIOR WED. CLUB

Ladies met last week with Miss Leota Alexander—16 were there with one visitor. The program was this poser: "Is Woman's Place in Today's World Vital?" Imagine woman's place never being vital!

BETTER REGISTER

That Cow Brand, says County Clerk Bryant. That erudite Texas legislature says that not only you don't "hold legal title" to that jitney, if not registered, but same goes for old Pide.

If your animal strays away, even if it is adorned with that "cow brand" you have been using so long that you have forgotten why or when you chose it, the brand will not be of any benefit "before the law" in your trying to establish claim!

It may be a rotten law, but it is law, folks.

THEM GILLILANS SHORE

Fell abck on pioneer generosity; they gave me about the hardest job I ever had, running four-man newspaper office by myself.

Then Miss Eliza carted off to the County Library 76 books including a "Complete History of the World, as well as many other rare books!

Now Miss Eliza, with our joyous consent (we need more room) plans to give the State Historical Archivist the old lot of her fathers files!

That is really a fine and a worthy gift to the State.

I should never have consented, but age has so weakened the paper fibre, that hey must have better treatment than we could give.

MISS DOLLIE WILSON

Of Ft. Worth returned home Sunday, after a few days visit with her sister, Mrs. Chas. L. Robinson, who has been sick WritMrs.ofEEEEsreeval daycall several days.

MAKING MERCHNDISE OUT OF THE HORRORS FO THIS WAR



This American soldier took refuge under a truck during a Jap bombing raid of our positions on Rendova. A Nipponese bomb, however, had his number on it. Here you see his comrades gently removing his body from under the engine. When you are asked to buy War Bonds think of this picture. From U. S. Treasury

BOVE WE PRESENT A

Second picture published by the Treasury of the U. S., under the Treasury of the U. S., under the heading (our own):

Making Merchandise Out of Gruesome Facts of War!

In Saturday's Abilene News-Reported was carried an (AP) Dalas story from which we do quote the following:

Judge Richard E. Dyess of Albany said it was stunning to his son, the late Lt. Col. William Edwin Dyess to return to a nation that was going about its business in the best boom times.

Then he added: "We are a shameful people when we buy war bonds only if we can get to see a movie star, or if somebody gives us a fur coat or a quart of whiskey to boot."

That statement might have been lifted from our article last week, so we lift it into this week's article.

We keep maudlingly weeping hat "our boys are willing to die that we may keep the sort of home life they grew up in."

And we all know that there is a merest tincture of truth in that statemmen. They are not willing to die on uncertainties!

They had little choice in the matter. They had to go. And until armies are made up of Israel Putnams, we can't say that the boys are "willing to go" just "to die" in a cause they have too many recent and concurrent evidences that even this holocaust will be fruitless. Imagine their feeling when they read the smug leaders, snugly sheltered from "to die" scenes, saying NOW, "We must have universal military training because "we" will have to fight another war ere another generation is mature!"

Don't you remember that our "boys" were cramming and jamming our scholastic halls less than a half decade ago, signing pacts that they would not go to war again! They were lustily condemning "our way of life" and shaming us dads for confronting with a messy job.

They faced the futility of it in 1929 to 1939, with the fruitless 114-1918 as background!

They wanted none of it a half decade ago! They want none of it NOW! They are there because some few blundered, while others said to themselves: "Let

us have another war; believe me I'll make mine!" And they have been and are busy!

Those who volunteered, as my son did, are in no better position to speak than one waited regular draft schedule, because they cannot easily sustain any other motive than trying to be a little ahead of the pot-luck of the draft; therefore, without distinction between the volunteer and the draftee, let us remember they are victims of an age-old disease of man, "the lust for power" at home as well as in other lands.

Let me make this sad commentary: One who had been in the thick of things in Washington since 1935, said to me in 1942: "The financiers and industrialists who dominate Washington don't want this war to close before 1946, because they want that much time to get American economies ready to take over world control!"

Then add this: In 1828, as the boom sunshine began fade ahead of the storm clouds of the depression, a graduate of an Eastern University said to me, as we walked over his company large sawmill properties, idle and their employees crying for bread. He said, We must have another war, that we may reduce our labor supply; we have more laborers than industry can absorb!"

Then add this in the midst of the depression's deepest and most terrifying gloom, a man at head of suffering concern, said to me across the desk: "I hope we have another war! Believe me, I'll get mine!"

His son then was about six; mine was 23, just ripe for cannon fodder, and I said back:

"Walter, your are yellow! You don't figure your son in that; you would send my son to his death, that you may get yours!"



The Baird Star

Established by W. E. Gilliland
December 8, 1887

S. W. ADAMS, Owner and Publisher

Issued Every Friday, at Baird, Texas
Entered as Second Class Matter,
December 8, 1887, at the Post Office
in Baird, Texas under the Act of 1879

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

In Callahan County, per year, \$1.50
Out of Callahan Co. per year \$2.00
To Men in Service in U. S. \$2.50
To Men in Service in Foreign \$3.00

FINALLY, BRETHREN,

Whatsoever things are true,
Whatsoever things are honest,
Whatsoever things are just,
Whatsoever things are pure,
Whatsoever things are lovely,
Whatsoever things are of good report—

If there be any virtue, and if there
be any praise, think on these things
—Phillipians 4:8.

THEE BAIRD STAR STANDS

For the following, in order
listed:

First.—God, because all that
we are or expect to be, we attribute
to Him;

Second.—The Home, because
there we got going on our moral
and physical legs;

Third.—The Church, because
there He surrounded me with
spiritual things, and schooled
me in spiritual fellowship;

Fourth.—The School, because
there His material implements
were explained to me, and I
became familiar with the tools
man must employ earning his
daily bread;

Fifth.—The Community, because
there he surrounded me with
men of like natures, bent
on like mental, spiritual and
industrial pursuits;

Sixth.—The State, because
there He unified divergent in-
terests, and implemented a com-
mon government for our own
ongoing;

Seventh.—The Nation, because
there he expanded my hori-
zon to encompass more exten-
sive industries, issues, with a
greater diversity of interests,
and implemented it with a gov-
ernment wit larger concepts;

Eight.—The World, because
therein He rounded out creation,
implemented its enormous and
intriguing reaches so that we
may use them as a vantage
point from which we may peep
into eternity; and

Finally, my brethren, may I
say that:

Ninth.—The Devil, Sir, Be-
cause a prodder must keep the
improvident, the plodder, the
careless, the wicked, the go-to-
sleep-by-the-wayside fellows in
line and in step, and I believe
the Devil does, or dishes out
the real thing in goading in
such generous doses that only a
fool or a man very, very tired
(and lots of us were born that
way!) will not quicken his step

DRAT MY SLOW BRAIN!

I haven't found a single big
fault, nor little one, to hang
about the necks of our city and
county dads.

That goes to prove that Tom
Jefferson was right when he
iterated and reiterated the po-
litical verity that "Local Self-
Government is the best Gov-
ernment."

While all of the boys and
girls holding local office seem
just like folks, as good and as
bad as the rest of us; those as
far away as Austin take on a
caracatural mien, with a couple
of horns sticking out; and by
the time your perspective is
stretched to Washington—well,
as I intimated last week, they
should not be allowed to tread
in the sacred precincts where
Jefferson and Madison, Coke
and Hogg trod one year long-
er, by gatlines!

February 22, 1944

BUT LET THERE BE NO CHANGE (OF THE CONSTITUTION) BY USURPATION;
FOR THOUGH THIS, IN ONE INSTANCE, MAY BE THE INSTRUMENT OF
GOOD, IT IS THE CUSTOMARY WEAPON BY WHICH FREE GOVERN-
MENTS ARE DESTROYED. —GEORGE WASHINGTON, (FAREWELL ADDRESS)



GEORGE WASHINGTON

THE VILLAGE (ABILENE)

Reporter is not so hot on be-
ing a spot-news eager. It had
Tuesday of this week the news
the Star carried two weeks ago!

Of course, folks, you don't
understand how that happened:

Ham Wright, its country cor-
respondent got hungry, so he
came over early in the week
for a story, knowing this is
Luncheon Club week, and sure
enough Mayor Ross asked him
to come back for a feed Wed!

A LITTLE NONSENSE

Now and then may be ap-
preciated by the wisest men,
but it is quite another matter
when too much creeps in!

If, in my attempt to outrun
the boggy man who is tread-
ing right at my heels as I under-
take to get out a one-man pa-
per, I should grow nonsensical,
with even serious affairs, don't
put me too far back in the dog
house; for I assure you that, as
with the great Lincoln, so with
us little men, only humor will
get one over such days as these

Nothing I have been able to
do since taking over the Star,
has pleased me; too little of the
right sort gets in; too much of
the wrong; and not being able
to get mechanical help has put
me in behind the 8-ball, if you
get what I mean.

SAM GOT IN A HURRY!

There arrived by air mail,
not in a "franked" envelop, to
his credit, Monday morning, a
letter from Congressman Rus-
sell, saying among other items:

"You may state that I am a
candidate for re-election, and
will announce through the pa-
pers of the District, my candi-
dacy."

(Do you reckon Sam is short
of cash! \$10,000 and perquisites
don't go far, I'm told!)

DEAR DESKIN WELLS:

I have your card sent to all
members of the Texas Presh
Association, also your (not for
print) circular letter, advising
that I should wire my Congress-
man, if I favor government-
paid advertising!

Well, Deskin, I do a little; I
don't a great deal.

I am congenitally, constitu-
tionally, eternally and violent-
ly against the Government in
business, or having to pay news
papers to keep the public in-
formed about its doings and
intentions.

Every newspaper under the
second-hand mailing privilege
is reimbursed far above the
cost in dollars and cents of all
legitimate and needed publici-
ty of Government— not what

it might want.

And, Deskin; bear in mind
this: If this House Bill H. R.
3693 do pass, early will arrive
another H. R. cutting all publi-
cations off from second-class
mailing privileges; and that 'd
mean the death of all small pa-
pers, and most of the large
ones. Only the master business
men could supply the news and
propoganda then!

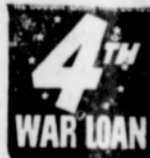
I think that the owners of
newspapers are entitled to be
paid for their costs and labor,
but to begin the practice of our
looking to the Government for
paid advertising will only cinch
our looking there for future
"subsidies."

Until local business men re-
fuse to back with their money
at least a minimum of govern-
ment paid advertising, I am
against Government-paid adver-
tising.

When they quit, I'm ready
to quit, for free newspapers
shall have been shut off from
the means of support which has
given America its greatest in-
dependent, virile, protective
press.

Then I shall not want a news-
paper! So, Deskin, I think that
I shall not wire that the Bill do
pass!

*** HAVE YOU
BOUGHT YOUR
Extra BONDS**



**SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY
AND MONDAY**

- One Roll of Cotton 75cts
- Two Boxes Kotex 45cts
- Four Rolls Toilet Tissue 25cts
- Six Spools O. N. T. Thread 25cts
- Men's Plaid or Khaki Suits \$1.35
- Men's Pants \$1.95
- Men's Hats \$1.00

Don't forget to see our Stock of
SHOES

That you can buy without STAMPS!

New Goods Arriving Every Day

PAY LESS AND BUY MORE

WILL D. BOYDSTUN

BAIRD, TEXAS

**POLITICAL
ANNOUNCEMENTS**

The Baird Star is authorized by
the candidates for public office list-
ed below to announce their candi-
dacies for office as indicated: Subject
to the action of the Democratic Pri-
mary, July 22, 1944.

FOR COUNTY JUDGE:
Nary a-one? Don't ask me!

FOR SHERIFF:
B. O. BRAME, First Election.

FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY:
Nary a-one? Don't ask me!

FOR COUNTY CLERK:
LESLIE BRYANT, Re-Election.

FOR COMMISSIONER NO. 1:
Nary a-one? Don't ask me!

FOR TREASURER:
MRS. WILL McCOY, Re-Election.

FOR COMMISSIONER NO. 2:
Nary a-one? Don't ask me!

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

FOR COMMISSIONER NO. 3:
Nary a-one? Don't ask me!

DISTRICT CLERK:
RAYMOND YOUNG, Re-Election.

Nary a-one? Don't ask me!

FOR COMMISSIONER NO. 4:

**Do Your "Gums"
Spoil Your Looks?**

One look at some "GUMS" is
enough to upset anyone.—Druggists
refund money if the first bottle of
"LETO'S" fails to satisfy.

CITY PHARMACY

*When Milady wants the best in
Cosmetics and Bath Accessories*

We invite her to come to our store
Where the best is to be Found

A FEW SUGGESTIVE PRICES

- Foaming Bath Sachet 25c and 50c
- Cologne by Weil, 4 oz. \$5.50
- Corday Cologne \$1.75
- Colonial Dames Bouquet Cream Cologne.... \$1.00
- Cream Sachet by Martha Lee \$1.00
- Cora Nome Bubblind Essence for Bath ... \$1.50
- Harriet Hubbard Ayer Tulip Time Talcum ... 75c

CITY PHARMACY

BAIRD, TEXAS

**NEW SHIPMENT OKEENE FLOUR
OKEENE EASY MIX BISCUIT FLOUR**

Now so popular with thrifty housewives

We urge you to come and look over our good supply

FIELD AND GARDEN SEED

BUY YOUR BABY CHICKS AT OUR FEED STORE

GOLDEN OAK LEGHORNS

"MIGHTY BIG EGG LAYERS?" THAT'S RIGHT! NO BETTER!!

And what's more; every one of them is Pullorum Tested!

NORVELL-BOYD GROCERIES

BAIRD, TEXAS

Subscribe for Baird Star — \$1.50
in, \$2.00 out.

COUGHS

Suffers from those
persistent irritating
coughs or Bronchial
irritations due to
colds and Buckley's
brings fast relief.
Get Buckley's at all
first class drug "CANADIOL"
stores.

**You Get Fast
Relief with
BUCKLEY'S**

CITY PHARMACY
HOLMES DRUG

**FORT WORTH
STAR-TELEGRAM**

DELIVERED AT YOUR DOOR

Morning, Evening and Sunday

See-or-Call

Leon Daniell

Phone, 227

BAIRD, TEXAS

DALLAS NEWS

DELIVERED DAILY

ABILENE

DELIVERED TWICE DAILY

See-or-Call

C. W. Conner

Reporter-News

Phone 21

BAIRD, TEXAS

Wylie Funeral Home

AMBULANCE SERVICE

Lady Embalmer and Attendant

Flowers For All Occasions

Phones 68 or 38

BAIRD, TEXAS

**PROFESSIONAL
CARDS**

B. L. RUSSELL

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

(Office at Courthouse)

BAIRD, TEXAS

L. L. BLACKBURN

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

BAIRD, TEXAS

L. B. LEWIS

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

General Civil Practice

Fire and Auto Insurance

BAIRD, TEXAS

DR. V. E. HILL

DENTIST

X-RAY

(Office Upstairs Telephone Bldg.)

BAIRD, TEXAS

WANT ADS

WANTED:

Woman to assist with housework, two or three hours daily. See or phone Mrs. R. L. Griggs. 2-18-44-2tp

FOR SALE:

Single-row cultivator and planter and section harrow; all in good condition. See Connie Brown, Baird. 2tp 2-18-44.

FOR SALE:

Good bright peanut hay for sale at my barn 7 miles southwest of the city of Baird.—C. V. Nixon. 2tp. 2-18-44.

WHY NOT JOIN the Social

Lonely Hearts Club of Houston. Many have met their ideal mate. Some own homes and cars. So write for list of names and addresses, Houston, Texas, P.O. Box 7562. ltc 2-18-44

MRS. CLARA STONE

Writes in and says: "Leave off Box 1797, and put Rt. 1 on my paper." She writes from Casa Grande, Ariz.

FOR SALE:

City property, and farms for sale. Would like to list your real estate for sale. If you are interested in buying a home or a farm, and have some cash, can assist you in financing.

Chas. L. Robinson, Old Jackson Abstract Building, Baird. Phone 60 1tp 2-18-44

DOG LOST:

Small mixed bull and terrier pup; brownish color with white on throat; will come to name of Patty. Will pay reward. Write W. H. Bragg Baird, Texas.

FOLKS, WOULD YOU

Believe it? The missus just up and left me Tuesday morning, on 40 minutes' notice—the phone notified her that our only daughter was ill, and she had to hasten to Austin!

So this week it is all-by-my lonesome; not a single helper—cept the cow bell, which notifies me when front door opens! No printer yet, praise the gods of printers!:

WHAT HAS CALLAHAN TO BE PROUD OF?

Is a question that should set every citizen on his alert toes.

It pays communities as it also pays individuals, to stop and take stock of "what it has to be thankful for.

In scanning Texas Alamac, 1939-1940 vintage, we find that Callahan has 1623 farms, averaging 329 acres, valued at \$8,008,709; that it has farm machinery valued at a half million. Its population is 12,785, and its auto registrations run over 3,000 a year.

Its retail sales aggregate \$1,256,000, and 108 citizens paid income tax.

It grows more apples than any other county in Texas, and her herfords stand by the best.

We are on the divide between Brazos and Colorado rivers, and have two mountains that reach 2200 feet elevation: Eagle Mt. and Tecumseh peak.

Oil production reached 465,528 barrels in 1938, and wild-cattling has returned.

To the vast majority of holds a great appeal, and two-citizens everywhere livestock thirds of our area of 854 sq.mi. is devoted to livestock grazing. The income runs from one and a half millions to three millions a year.

It has one of the oldest and most successful railroads in the State, and its industry has always contributed to the ongoing of the County, especially Baird, since Baird drove the first steak down here in 1876.

Baird had a population of 1956; Crossplains, 1507; Clyde, 706, Putnam, 100 behind; and Cottonwood, Old Bell Plains, Oplin, Admiral, Tecumseh and Denton and other communities contributing their happiness as well as industry towards the ongoing of Callahan.

But the finest asset I have found here is the uniform cordiality fronted by smiling faces.

Even as I tug at the tail end of this paper, I can't help feeling cheerful and optimistic continually.

Suppose you write me and do your bit suggesting additional things about Callahan which should fill us with pride.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH

William B. Hicks, Minister

Sunday, February 20, 1944

PROGRAM

LAYMEN'S DAY.—"THE CHURCH AT ITS BEST"

Prelude.
The Call to Worship.
Hymn.—"The Voice of God is Calling." 168
Hymn.—"I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord." 8
PRAYER. F. E. MITCHELL
Hymn.—"God of Grace and God of Glory." 235
RESPONSIVE READING
GLORIA PATRI.
OFFERTORY.
Anthem.—"Dedication." Hardy
Scripture Reading. J. T. Brashear
Address.—"The Church at Its Best." Olaf South
Address.—"The Christian at His Best." S. W. Adams
Hymn.—"O, For a Closer Walk with God." 26
BENEDICTION Rev. W. B. Hicks
Choral Response The Choir

CALLAHAN COUNTY'S

Quiet zone is her courthouse. I hung around there Monday morning in a vain effort to get an angle on a little bit of sin up there; and honest, folks, if some of you don't go to sinning a little bit, we had just about as well close the Star; for how you gonna run a newspaper if there is no news, and how you gonna have news if no one is sinning just a wee bit, Suh?

Funny, isn't it? The gooder folks are, the less news they make; while the badder they are, the more news they can kick up!

Remember when all was so quiet and peaceful, and we were sitting all calm like, watching Hit's and Muss's children in their calisthenics; and even the Governor of Texas was reading MIEN CAMPH, along with other politicians, trying to find out how ole Hit got such results!

I do; and papers were sponsoring stunts to incubate some news. Now look at those news stories Hit's and Muss's children kicked up! Judge Freeland was late to court, one o' thee Warrens and Mr. Lacy were glancing at the bills. Learn Judge Freeman has taken his bed—he has literally worn himself out on the many drives trekking one on Leota Alexander was doing three offices work, as usual—too busy to get into devilment.

To my surprise, I found the County Agent and helper had started to Heaven—they have moved to the Top floor, and are now at a loss how to take the next hitch in the journey without a jail stop! Miss Dorothy Wilkerson was as busy as the old hen with one chick, not that she was clucking. She just works and lets the results fall where they may. And, plague take nice folks. I had made up my mind that I was not going to like those AAAbureacrats, but that fellow Billingsley, Sam A. Billingsley, soon had me wondering how I was gonna dislike 'em if all were like him. I found absolutely no trace of "billingsgate" about him—now I know why it is going to be hard to kayo them bureacrats, they are so likable, when you meet one of them socially!

But, folks; would you believe it? I never, either, expected to live long enough to find no suplicant on his bended knees before the ration board! But not a soul was there, and the office force was just as calm as a sultry day in August! If that gang up there can't kick up more devilment than I have found, might as well do it in 1944—kick them all out! We gotta have some news!

There Kid Russell was reported still taking his beauty snooze. No sin could be found

pile o' brick. No sin in Judge Russell's taking an extra wink, is there?

The county clerk gang were at ease, and the Sheriff corner wanted to know how come I did not report their catching certain knob-knockers, who are at this time a-pining away in the horrid jail! Think of puttin' in a cold jail mama's little boy!

"Why'n't you grab your old Tin Lizzy phone (must be cranked) and call for No. 8, and shout the sin to me?" I had him

The Treasurer was just as smiley as could be, but not a cheep did she make about any of her office's sins—as how she has to cash whopping big check the Commissioners court has allowed some grafter! So I did a two-step into that popular extractor's office, where you do not have to be a fool to part with your money; and she had a skinny poll tax report for me.

Well, man-like, I setout to tell her as how, but when I left I was humbly mumbling, "Yessum, yessum; I shall do it exactly thataway."

That county attorney and soop of schools were out, so when I find out what devilment was keeping them out, maybe our news columns will take on Scripps-Howard coloring.

Raymond Young was over in deep conversation with some very pretty lady, so he offered no news value atall.

MY GLADEWATER DAYS

Friend, Everett Hughes, is about again, after his car accident, and he came in with the following humor:

I had 12 bottles of spirits in my cellar. My wife told me to empty the stuff of each and every bottle in the sink—so I said I would. I drew the cork from the 1st one and poured its cotents down the sink, except one glass which I drank. I pulled cork from 2nd glass, and did same with exception of 1 glass, which I drank. The third, and poured the bottle down the glass which I drank.

I pulled the cork and drank the sink out of it and threw the bottle down the glass; I poured next cork from my throat and and pull the sink down the bottle. Then I corked the sink with the glass, bottled the drink and drank the pour.

Whe I had everything empty, I steadied the house with oe hand, and counted the bottles, and corks and glasses ad sinks with the other, which were 29. To be sure I coundt them again and when they came by I had 74, and as the house came by I counted tme again and I finally had all the bottles and corks and glasses and houses counted except one house mncehosnxxzgjkg bgk vbgkq bgkq and one glass, which I drank.—Kiwans Magazine.

THEE PLAZA PRESENTS

Cousin Herald Goodman and his Saddle Mountain Roundup, Feb'y 26. Cousin Herald has been a hit attraction on the air for 15 years, and in the movies. This gang are all fine musicians and entertainers, and you will be surprised at the tricks their electric guitar, and the music they play will please you.

Jean Hanson, their own pistol packing mama, will sing for you, and you will see her in her ideal of your movie dreams.

Richard Bills, the champion if the trick electric guitar will drive your blues away when he gives you his boogie woogies in tune.

Cousin Herald and his gang don't give you just another hill-billy show—they give the tops of the country's attractions. It has led Hollywood to the coast to make a picture, and named it "Saddle Mountain Roundup."

"Lamp Lightin' Time in The Valley" is just one of the many Hit Songs that Cousin Herald has written and you no doubt remember him as a member of the famous Vagabonds, Herald, Dean and Curt of the WMS of Grand Ole Opry from Nashville. Don't miss this all-star stage show at the Plaza, Baird, Feb'y 26, 1944.

FOLKS, TO GET EVEN

With the Missus, I wrote the following Sunday; and lo and behold she is gone and Mr. Flores and I have equal status; but here goes anyway:

Claude Flores, how I do envy him nothing to worry him; just friends, a bachelor kingdom out at the Ghost city of Bell Plains with his art and his beloved American Legion. Go when and where he pleases without having to pull off his shoes to slip in, or go to the trouble to decide which lie she will believe! What a life!

HOW BIG IS ADOLPH

Hitler, Pa; that men call him great? Is he like ole Goliath—tall, his spear a-hundred-weit? Is he so tall that he can stand like some tall steeple high, and while his feet are on the ground his head can touch the sky?

Not so my lad! About as big as you or Uncle Pete. It's not his stature makes him great; it's in his own conceit!

He thought he'd dominate the world, as Aleander did. He conquered some small countires, to help him in his bid.

But now, as King Belshassar saw the writing on the wall, he sees his waning kingdom is staggering for a fall.

He cannot long endure the seie. If he is not insane. For we are on the job, my boy; by land, by sea and by plane!

—Uncle Pete.

SHERIFF'S NOTICE OF SALE

THE STATE OF TEXAS, COUNTY OF CALLAHAN:

Whereas, by virtue of a certain execution issued out of the County court of Brown County, Texas, on the 6th day of February, A.D., 1944, wherein Walker Smith Company, a corporation, is plaintiff, and J. M. Cody is defendant, on a judgement rendered in said court against said defendant and in favor of the said Plaintiff, for the sum of Two Hundred sixty seven and 78/100 (\$267.78) DOLLARS, with interest thereon at the rate of 6 per cent per annum, from date of judgement, together with all costs of suit; I have levied upon and will on the 7 day of March A.D. 1944, between the hours of ten o'clock a. m. and four o'clock p. m. at the courthouse door of said county proceed to sell for cash to the highest bidder, all the right, title and interest of J. M. Cody in and to the following described property, levied upon, to-wit: Lot 10, Block 17, RR addition to town of Clyde, Callahan County, Texas. The above sale to be made by me to satisfy the above described judgement for \$267.78 in favor of Plaintiff, together with all costs of suit and sale, and the proceeds to be applied to the satisfaction thereof.

B. O. Brame, Sheriff, Callahan County, Texas. 3tc 3-3-44

Kirshmoor



**SEE OUR SELECTION OF—
SPRING COATS, SUITS
—AND COMPANION SETS**

Gaberdine, all Wool Crest Crepe and Shetlins—Blacks, Navys, Greens, Reds Blues and New Citrus Colors—

\$16.75 to \$39.75

Just Received Large Shipment of Childrens Dresses
Sizes 3 to 14

Priced \$1.98 to \$2.98

SPECIALS

One Rack of Winter Coats, Suits and Dresses

**Priced \$8.95 to \$32.50
For 1-2 Price**

GRAY'S STYLE SHOP

ON OUR STAGE

YOU'VE HEARD THEM ON THE RADIO
now HEAR THEM and SEE THEM

IN PERSON!

**Cousin Herald
GOODMAN**

and his

**"SADDLE
MOUNTAIN
ROUND-UP"**

COWBOY SONGS!
BARN DANCE MUSIC!
HILARIOUS ENTERTAINMENT!



On the Air Every Morning—KGKO—6-6-30

ONE DAY ONLY

ADMISSION 9c—40c INc.Tax

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 26

On The Screen

BOB WILLS
IN

"SILVER CITY RAIDERS"

PLAZA THEATRE

TO THE CITIZENS OF

Callahan County: I take this method of announcing to the voters my candidacy for the office of District Clerk of Callahan County.

In completing this term in office, I desire to express my gratitude for the splendid spirit of co-operation shown me by the citizens of Callahan County.

I shall be grateful for the fair consideration of all of the people of Callahan County, and solicit the vote of the entire citizenship in the July primary.

Sincerely,
Raymond Young

No. 10,275

CITATION BY PUBLICATION
In the District Court of Callahan County, Texas.

Hugh Warren Ross, Jr., et al vs. A. T. Caffey, et al.

THE STATE OF TEXAS.

To: A. T. Caffey and J. T. Jackson and wife, Cora Grace Jackson, if they be living and their unknown heirs if they or any of them, be dead, defendants, Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to appear before the Honorable 42nd Judicial District Court of Callahan County, at the Court House thereof, in Baird, Texas, at or before 10 o'clock A. M. of the first Monday next after the expiration of forty-two days from the date of the issuance of this citation, same being the 6th day of March, A. D. 1944, then and there to answer Plaintiff's Petition filed in said Court on the 5th day of October, A. D. 1943, in this cause, numbered 10,275 on the docket of said court and styled Hugh Warren Ross, Jr., and Frances Ross Bookhout, individually and as independent executors under will of H. W. Ross, deceased, and Hugh Warren Ross, Jr., as independent executor under will of James C. Ross, deceased, Plaintiffs, vs. A. T. Caffey, and J. T. Jackson and wife Cora Grace Jackson, if they be living and their unknown heirs, if they or any of them be dead, Defendants.

A brief statement of the nature of this suit is as follows, to wit: Plaintiffs were in possession of the hereinafter described tracts or parcels of land, holding and owning the same in fee simple, to wit situated in Callahan County, Texas: **FIRST TRACT:** 17 1/4 acres of land out of the Southwest One Fourth (1/4) of Section Number Sixty-Five (65) as surveyed by the B. B. B. & C. R. R. Co., Beginning at a point on the West Line of said Section 65, and at a point 348 yards South of the North-West corner of the South-West Quarter of said Section No. 65, the same being the Southwest corner of a 33-acre tract conveyed to J. A. Hoad by Phillip Payne and wife on October 14, 1904; Thence East with the South line of said Hoad tract 390 yards; Thence South 220 yards; Thence West 390 yards to the West line of said Section 65; Thence North 220 yards to the place of beginning.

SECOND TRACT: 28 acres out of the Southwest One Fourth (1/4) of said B. B. B. & C. R. R. Co. Survey No. 65, the said 28 acres being out of a 33-acre tract conveyed by Phillip Payne and wife to J. A. Hoad by deed recorded in Volume 34, Page 338, of the Deed Records of Callahan County, Texas, and described by metes and bounds as follows: Beginning 75 yards West of the North-west corner of a 35-acre tract First described in said deed from Phillip Payne and wife to J. A. Hoad; Thence West with the North line of said 35-acre tract to the North-west corner of said 33-acre tract; Thence South 348 yards to corner; Thence East 389 1/2 yards to a point within 75 yards of the Southwest corner of said 35 acres tract; Thence North parallel with the West line of said Southwest One Fourth of said Section No. 65, a distance of 348 yards to the place of beginning and being the same lands conveyed by A. F. Lockley and wife to J. E. McDermott by deed, dated March 26th, 1929, and of record in Volume 131, page 61 of the Deed Records of Callahan County, Texas. That afterwards defendants came and unlawfully took possession of said premises, to plaintiffs damage in the sum of \$3,000.00.

Defendants withhold from plaintiffs the possession of said property. This suit is brought in trespass to try title as well as for damages, as is more fully shown by Plaintiff's Petition on file in this suit.

The officer executing this process shall promptly execute the same according to law, and make due return as the law directs.

Issued and given under my hand and the Seal of said Court, at office in Baird, Texas, this 13th day of January, A. D. 1944.

Attest:
RAYMOND YOUNG, Clerk,
District Court, Callahan County,
Texas.

(SEAL)
By IVADEL MITCHELL, Deputy.

THE CHURCH AT ITS BEST

Will have its manhandling at the Methodist Church next Sunday, and folks, if you have ever had any yearnings to know definitely what sort of a church the church would be if it were at its best, come out next Sunday morning, for Olaf South and S.W. Adams will paint the "Church at its best!" while the rest of them will try to drape the picture with beauty that its nakedness, as Olaf and I shall leave, will not be too awful!

See program elsewhere, and get there by 7:00 a. m., if you want a back seat; the press of the crowd is going to be tough!

THERE IS SOMETHING

Quiet and beautiful about the raiment the choir wear in morning services: black with neat up-to-neck white collar.

You cannot let your mind wander, for you are bound to the row of singing faces, and the music unimpeded races to your heart, sympathies and emotions.

Mrs. Bessie Henry

Grand Prairie, writes in and says: "I'm writing you so you can correct the misspelling of my name. Hope you soon go to an eight-page paper."

IN MERCY'S HALLS

We find that Mrs. Arnold Cloceasure and her nine pound boss left Sunday.

That Barbara Louise came to keep mommie Jack Fitzwater from being too lonely while daddy whips Hitler, Tojo and the whole axis gang, almost single handed. She ducked in Feb. 12! improving from a major sur- That H. F. Phillips of Clyde is gery.

That Mrs. Felipe Rodriguez of Chatauqua underwent major surgery last Tuesday night.

That Grandma McGee after two month there with broken shoulder is up in wheel chair.

That Mrs. Sam Gilliland is medical patient.

That Judge Powell, largely the father of the Methodists in Baird, entered the hospital last Thursday, Feb. 10, suffering a kidney ailment.

That Grandma Bennett is a medical patient, entering Feb. 11th.

That E. L. Jones left Feb. 12 after several days there.

That Mrs. W. O. Shrum, Denton Valley, left Monday after major operation 10 days ago.

That Mrs. John Poindexter entered Feb. 13 heart ailment.

Mrs. Charlie Matson will be going home "today!" having an operation last week.

That Wanda Saffel, Clyde, 6 weeks ago was badly burned, is improving rapidly.

That Mrs. Edgar Crawford has gone home.

COTTONWOOD FABRIC

Of life weaves the following threads into its colorful cloth: Health seems fairly good.

Colds have held on to interfere with church and Sunday school attendance.

And not being web-footed as are you East Texas landlubbers the little drizzle ran us in.

Fire destroyed house occupied by H. H. Cooksey family, last Saturday. It burned at 2:00 p. m. and family was at home. Mr. Cooksey snoozing, and the fire was not discovered until it was too far gone to save. Small portion of the household goods were saved—mostly bedding.

That is fine— Mr. Cooksey can take another snooze! Just a few more sale of the houses aided by a few fires, and Cottonwood will take its place in the bivouac of ghost towns, where only memory will lightly tread.

—Uncle Pete.

I WONDER HOW OFTEN

We consider the load Bro. Hicks is carrying: a Pastorate that would keep any energetic man busy, with its visitings, its funerals, and its endless other demands on his time; then teacher in public school!

I UNDERSTAND YOU HAVE

Been kicking about the mosquitos in your room? No, Sir; I merely socked them on the nose with my fist!

THE FABRIC KEEPS ON

Weaving year by year—Roy Armour dropped in last week and extended his subscription to the Star, and remarked that he owns the land where the Gillilands first began newspaper work in Callahan county, at Tecumseh.

TOM WINDHAM OUT OPLIN

Way came in Tuesday, identified the advertised chaps last week, and we told him that Mr. Bruton on star route 2, had them.

He said lack of careful and adequate help was costing him many kids during the kidding season of his goats.

WANTA RIDE, FELLOWS?

Well, Miss Elva L. Smith, local civil service representative, says Uncle Sammy wants active, strong men, 21 to 45, to patrol the border, and pay will be \$2300 plus overtime!

If you get on you will be given tree months training at El Paso.

J. W. ALLEN, FATHER

Of Mrs. U. C. Hamilton, died Feb'y 10 at the Allen home, where he had lived for past 4 years. A native of Alabama, he settled at Nimrod, Eastland Co. in pioneer days, where he reared a family of three sons and five daughters. One son Roy is well known here, having formerly engaged in the grocery business here.

He was buried at Nimrod, where services were conducted by Rev. Cole Jackson of Moran assisted by Rev. Davis of Baird and the pastor of Nimrod.

He would have been 83 on the 27th inst.

Pall bearers were: T.A. Martin, E. A. Franke, Hugh Smith, James Fuqua, Owen Rouse, Felix Mitchell.

All his nine children survive him except his one older daughter, who died in 1836.

WE WISH TO THANK

All who so faithfully assisted us during the illness and death of our father. We wish to express our most sincere appreciation for your many acts of understanding kindnesses and the expressions of sympathy.

We pray that you may have the same true friends when sorrow enters your home.

Mr. and Mrs. U. C. Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Allen, Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Allen, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Allen, Mrs. C. P. Shook, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Baird, Mr. and Mrs. Harl O'Brien.

MRS ASHBY WHITE LOST

One of her sisters, Mrs. Floyd Summerour of Clyde, Feb'y 9. She had been ill several mos.

The funeral was conducted at Clyde Methodist church by Rev. T. M. McBrayer, her pastor.

She leaves her husband and mother, four sisters: Mrs. Rose Bentley of Abilene, Mrs. Austin Bouchette of Clyde, Mrs. Ashby White of Baird, Mrs. Joe Reed of Kosowe, Ind. Four brothers: Herschel, John, Joe and Walter of Clyde, and three half-sisters: Mrs. Will Appleton of Clyde, Mrs. H. R. Tabor of Rowden, and Mrs. Homer story of Van Zandt.

THE ACE HICKMANS

Hiked (maybe hitched) over or out to Sweetwater, where they get their sweetwater out of Bitter Creek, Sunday to visit kinfolks, says Ace! I hope they got what they really went after, a good feed; for with rationing and all, I am always afraid our hard-working men don't get enough to eat.

THAT MAN BILLINGSLEY

Says that 30 tons of Soy-Bean cake and meal were sent to W. T. Cox at Cross Plains, by the AAA, out of the allotment the government has made Callahan county. Mr. Boydston turned it down, feeling that it is 20 days late in being sent.

WONDER WHY THERE'S

No Boy Scout work going on in Callahan county. Happen to discover that Mr. Billingsley is an old Scout Master, and that he has been connected with its upper councils— this may be an oportune time to begin serious Scout work in the County.

THAT COLD FOOD LOCKER

May be the very thing that ought to be done next. You've tried to finance one? Well, it ought to be easier now. They're springing up in villages!

MRS. BLACKBURN SEEMS

Never to tire. With her Red Cross rooms she has now let them saddle on her Children's Week, Feb'y 27th to March 3rd. She has asked the home demonstration ladies who meet here tomorrow, to help make plans for its successful observation.

MISS WILKERSON SAYS

That the Callahan County members will meet at the Court House next Saturday, and you are invited to be present.

COUNTY AGENT MEADOR

Says his Pedigreed Hog Club will meet here Saturday, and it would pay you to come and enjoy hearing these boys discuss their projects.

EDITORS BUTLER AND

Yeager came in Monday and each had a compliment for us:

Yeager said "Everybody in Putnam was looking for a Star last week—they had heard about your front-page editorial."

Butler said, "I came to register a complaint I have raised my Star two weeks now!"

Imagine the width of our tempted grin! Found his name on list! Bet the Clyde post master has been sneaking it out to read; what you bet?

COTTONWOOD, FEB. 1944:

My dear Mr. Adams: I admire, very much, your article, which appeared in last week's Star; and, believe me, it really "hit the spot" from my point of view; but the thing which impressed me most was the courage it took to expose this plot of making merchandise of the horrors of this present war! grafters equal if not exceeds

The scheme of these grafters equals if not exceeds that of Marcellin of Haiti. My opinion is that until the people, en masse, return to God, there'll never be peace on earth again!

—L. W. Banta.

A RECORD

Has been piled up on the speedometer of a small "V-60" Ford, which the editor bought new, March, 1938. He had driven it over 95,000 miles before any serious mechanical trouble, but burned out a bearing recently. The Earl Johnson Motor Company found that the cylinders and pistons were so little worn that they still fit snugly, and that he could put on original rings; that just the bushings were worn on the other 7 piston arms, and that the crank shaft was as good

PLAY SHOES

100 PAIRS CHILDREN'S PLAY SHOES

In colors Brown and Red

Sizes 6 to 11 1-2 for \$2.00
Sizes 12 to 3 for \$2.50

RATION FREE

100 PAIRS LADIES AND MISSES

Play Shoes, Colors Blue, Red and Brown

Sizes 3 1-2 to 8 for \$2.95

WHEN YOU BUY AT McELROY'S YOU ARE ASSURED THAT BEST MERCHANDISE AT LOWEST PRICES CONSISTENT WITH QUALITY WILL BE YOUR REWARD.—SO DO COME IN AND LET US SHOW YOU OUR STOCK

McElroy's

as new. This is the first over-hauling the motor has had since it left the factory, and it was still making 20 to 25 miles to the gallon.

Mr. Johnson says it is good for another 95,000 miles.

Secret: It has been driven by one driver, and he has sat long hours at the wheel to avoid speed, 40 to 45 miles an hour his maximum speed. Most of the 95,000 were spent at 35 to 40 miles, even before

the war. Too, only the best lube went into the crankcase.

*** HAVE YOU BOUGHT YOUR Extra BONDS**

4TH WAR LOAN

HOLIDAY NOTICE

This Bank Will not be Open for Business

THURSDAY, FEB'Y 22, 1944

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY

BEING A LEGAL HOLIDAY

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

BABY CHICKS

AAAA Grade unsexed \$12 per 100

AAA Grade unsexed \$10 per 100

Leghorn and Minorca pullets AAA \$18, AAAA \$20

Leghorn cockrels \$4, Minorca cockrels \$6

We do custom hatching

Ab-Tex Poultry Feeds —

Salsbury's Poultry Remedies

STAR HATCHERY

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