w a trading post of the past





Calvert is a town of the past. Once a major cotton export and trade center, it now depends on the many antique shops that line Main <u>Street</u>.

Main Street. Although the community began as "Sterling" in the Sterling C. Robertson Col-ony of the 1820's, it was re-named for Judge Robert Calvert when the Houston and Texas Central Railroad was established in 1868 and the town was moved two miles to the right of

way. As in many old Texas towns, the buildings are the same, only the names have changed. The Casi-mir Drugstore is now the Fife and Drum; the Jac-ques Adoue Building is The Boll Weevil where 19th century carved birds can be purchased for a mere \$145 each.

Grandma's Attic holds Grandma's Attic holds many treasures in a dis-play case. Many of the shops, like Grandma's, also sell new things, like baskets. Gray's Ye Old Antiques boasts aisles of antique chests.

Peach Tree Hill, The Blue Goose, Cobb's Market, Castle Antiques. It just de-

Photos by Lee Roy Leschper

pends on what you're look-ing for, but a "find" will usually be there. Spinning wheels, cigarette cases, jewelry, bubble gum ma-chines, tables, photo-graphs and frames. Many of the shops have guest books — people from Roseill, New Baden, Houston, Dallas, Ft, Worth

Houston, Dallas, Ft. Worth Austin, Waco, San Antonio

and Harker Heights think and Harker Heights think it's worth trip and the peo-ple from Oklahoma, Cali-fornia, Louisiana and Florida must think it's something special. The "Antique" town which had casino tables

stacked with gold during it's heyday is on Highway 6, 38 miles from College Station.

