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Cracked Cotton Seed Cake Any Size Desired Kept In Stock.

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We are ready to quote you at all times.

We will make you special delivered prices by truck on two or more tons

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Wharton, Texas

Wharton County Cotton Oil Mill
El Campo, Texas

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1-2-3 means $1-2-3
which are the room rates at the SAN JACINTO --all the comforts and conveniences one could ask for. --plus location in the very heart of HOUSTON

IN HOUSTON this is the Hotel that made famous the 75¢ DINNER SERVED IN YOUR ROOM.

THE San Jacinto HOTEL
BILL TUBB Resident Mgr.
MAIN STREET AT WALKER

Mrs. W. E. Rauh and children of El Campo spent the week-end here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Dally.

DEMAND GRADE A Milk

Our Dairy Complies With All Sanitary Requirements

KOLBERG'S CREAMILK DAIRY

WHEN YOU INSURE
INSURE!
Don't Hunt For BARGAINS
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'Eaglet'

VOLUME 5 NUMBER 24
Eagle Lake, Texas, March 22, 1935.

Editor-in-Chief, Nellie Holman; Associate Editor, Mildred Wilkens; Feature Editor, Jane Reed; Society Editor, Gladys Ruth Harrison; Sports Editor, Roger Killough; Dramatic Club Reporter, Louise Scanlon; Tennis Club Reporter, Farley Roos; Elementary Reporter, Freddie Finka; Freshman Reporter, Jane Crim; Junior Reporter, Daphene McElhinney; Senior Reporter, Bertha Maurine Davidson.

An Interview With Coach

By Madeleine McCarty

I trailed Coach Coffey with a weakness in my knees. After he had finished talking to a group of his boys, he turned to me with a nervous gesture and I dropped into one of the nearby desks.

"This interview," I began cautiously, "is my first and I'm quite green at it."

Coach laughed reassuringly.

"It's about your new office, Coach," I said. "I'd like to know everything about it; the reason you're fixing it, where it is and so on."

"I'm going to have charge of the Interscholastic League records," he began, "and also the record of the school's absents and tardies. They will be accessible to Mr. Reed and, I suppose, to anyone else who is interested."

I mentioned the furniture.

"Oh, yeah. There's going to be a large roller-top desk, a cabinet for educational and athletic magazines and other material. Also a flat-top table, several chairs, and a hat rack. Don't forget that—it isn't here yet, but it's been promised."

He seemed to be warming to his subject, for when he went into the room to look around, he showed me his filing cabinet of which I know he is very proud.

"This cabinet," Coach told me, "has been built since I have been here, and as soon as I get it straightened out, it'll be a great help to me. Up here," he indicated the top shelf of the filing cabinet, "is going to be used for our athletic magazines and books."

He showed me a stack of magazines which dealt with football, basketball and track in the order of the seasons in which they are played.

"And over here are some notes I've taken of college football playing from Chicago, Austin, College Station and so forth at an approximate expense of $300 per summer."

I gasped slightly.

"And down here is a package of photographs of not only my own teams, but All-American teams, too."

"May I see them?" I asked.

"Sure," he said, really pleased, I think.

"These are our teams," he went on, pointing out some of our well-known players of former days.

"And these are the All-American teams."

He showed me pictures of many famous players and many famous coaches.

"There's one here, if I can find it, of Schaefer that I'd like to show you. He posed it for me—yeah, here it is, right here—this is Schaefer of—of—, well, darned if I know where he did play!"

I knew he'd remember, though, sooner or later—because he always does, and so he did.

"Oh, yeah, now I remember, he's from Stanford. Heard his name more than his teams."

"Why, there's Mac!" I exclaimed.

"Yeah," he laughed, "I've got him in here with all the other All-Americans."

The desk Coach intends to have on one side of the room really has to be seen to be appreciated. It is enormous, with practically innumerable cubby-holes and drawers.

"I've always wanted a desk," he told me, "and in yonder" (he was speaking of the typing room) "there's nothing but tables, and so you see what a help it will be."

The room itself has something of a history, having originally been built for an aquarium. It was later used as a music room, then as a staff room for the members of the "Eaglet" force, and later as an extra typing room.

For a year, Mr. Reed and Coach Coffey have been working on this addition to our working room, and now it seems that their efforts have brought results.

As I was leaving, I noticed a short bit of poetry which Coach is very proud of. "If my football boys and my captains would read this and live by it," he said, "I believe we'd have better teams and better boys."

Here's the verse, which pictures that big heart under Coach's vest (my mistake, Coach doesn't wear vests), but really it'll tell you more about our Coach than I ever could:

"Dear Lord, in the battle that goes on through life
I ask but a field that is fair—
A chance that is equal with all in the strife,
A courage to strive and to dare;
And if I should wish, let it be by the code,
With my faith and my honor held high—
And if I should lose, let me stand by the road
And cheer as the winners go by."

Junior Selections For Don Juan II

Thomas Preston, why didn't you tell us that you had girl friends in Wharton? Observe:

Wharton, Texas
March 12, 1935

D. D. D.
c-o Mr. W. C. Reed
Eagle Lake, Texas

Dear Sir:

We should like to send in a vote for the "Don Juan" of your school. Our choice is Tom Haley, because of his manly physique and beautiful blonde hair. This, with his natural ability for love-making, should give him the honor of being "Don Juan" of Eagle Lake Hi.

Hopeful Admirers.
Wharton.

Thanks, Wharton. Where there's life there's hope, and goodness knows that Tom Haley is full of life.

—X—

Dear Daisy,

My "Don Juan" canditate is John Duty, mainly because he is so faithful. Of course I have my other "moments," but he's awfully nice to come back to. He'd make a pretty good Don Juan II, I think.

Yours waiting,
Daphene

—X—

Dearest Daisy,

I'm going to tell you my choice for an ideal Don Juan, even if he doesn't think of me. My main reason is because he is dark and handsome and I'm blonde, and the contrast would be superb. His name—Pete Reading, and I do hope he wins.

Yours in agony,
Ottilee

—X—

Dear Miss Daisy,

I was just the least bit shy about writing to you, but my affection got the better of me, and I thought I'd better let you know my candidate was Roy. He's so cute! Just the size, I think, to make a great lover.

Yours,
Luana

—X—

Darling Daisy,

My reason for my choice is original even if my candidate himself isn't. He is Leroy ", and the reason; which has caused me positive heartbreak before, is that he's quite tall enough to look nice with me.

Always hoping,
Lena Gus

—X—

My Dear Daisy,

My preference for Don Juan II is Dick Ney. He's really true to the type because he's the original "dark and handsome," or is he? At any rate, he should be. In fact both my sister and I think so. Won't you use your influence for him?

Yours truly,
Ruby Arlene T.

—X—

We would like to announce that we have received several letters which have duplicated a nomination. These will appear at a later date. Another letter, in particular has puzzled us to some extent, but seems to be according to all the rules. It will probably be seen in the last issue of our contest. Til next week.

D. D. D.

Dramatic Club News

The High School Dramatic Club met last Tuesday night at 7:30. A short talk discussion of the play "David Copperfield" furnished the program for the evening. Refreshments of tea and wafers were served by the refreshment committee. The club then adjourned.

Slips

Who was that that Lorna Lee was seen with Sunday night?

Herbert, you just must take life more seriously.

Ruby W. was purely glad when Henry came back to school.

Practically all the Freshmen's thoughts are in the seventh grade.

Frances certainly is going to miss those senior boys next year. Especially Mac.

By the way, we haven't heard Gerry mention the fifth grade in some time.

Tennis Tournament

On Saturday, March 16, the county tennis tournament was held at Columbus with Columbus, Weimar, and Eagle Lake entering boys singles, boys doubles, and girls doubles. Santa Anna had a girls single entry.

Daphene McElhinney won first place in girls' singles. The other Eagle Lake entries were: boys' singles, Farley Roos; boys' doubles, Gerald Arnold and Roger Killough; girls' doubles, Alice Lucille Eslinbaum and Margaret Arnold.

Junior-Senior Banquet

(By Catherine Holman)

Friday night, March 15, 1935 the junior class asked the seniors to join them at their gypsy camp. The seniors were more than glad to grant this request, for it sounded very thrilling.

So, at seven-thirty on this evening, every senior was present to enjoy the new experience of dining with gypsies.

Just outside the camp a beautiful young gypsy, Mabel Lucille Campbell, sat by her caldron under which a fire was glowing, and from this she served each passerby with fruit cocktail. Inside the camp the spell of the gypsies seemed to be in the very air. The camp was beautiful. The bright moon, the glittering stars, the green foliage of the woods, even the babbling brook which could be seen from the camp all added to the beauty and fascination. The tables were arranged on the camp in a careless sort of fashion which fit in with the rest of the camp. These tables were covered with red and green covers, and upon them were many little gypsy dolls dressed in varied colors and holding a card with a boy or girls name on it. At each place there were one of these dolls, a red, black and white plaid napkin, and a wine condiment set which was used as the menu, the program and several pages for autographs for which purpose a tiny red pencil was attached to each caldron. These caldrons were kept going from table to table all during the evening in order that the pages of autographs might be filled.

The dinner menu which you can see promises to be lovely did not disappoint anyone as it was prepared perfectly and served likewise by many pretty young gypsies. The menu was as follows:

Fruit cocktail à la gypsy, chicken, dressing, scalloped potatoes, petit pois, candied apples, rolls, iced tea, peach salad, smack, Bavarian cream, wafers.

After every gypsy-for the night had reached the room, Mrs. R. T. Westmoreland said Grace.

Dick Ney, gypsy chief, began the program by giving the "Call of the Wild," which was answered by Daughty Reading in "Heeding the Call." Next W. C. Reed Jr. Bruner Lee, Roger Killough, and Ralph Thomas sang "Play Fiddle Play," very nicely. This was followed by an address to the faculty by James Elkins.

Mr. Reed then made an excellent speech in which he gave the seniors some very valuable advice which we hope they will heed. Bertha Maurine Davidson gave the class will in which the various accomplishments and properties of the seniors were given to the juniors. After the will was given, Betty Ney, Eleanor Reese, Rose Berger and Johanna Balas sang "The Gypsy Trail," and were followed by one of the prettiest things of the evening. Two young gypsies dressed in their best, danced as only gypsies can. These two were Madeleine McCarty and Jane Reed.

The class prophecy was the next thing on the program. This was given by Catherine Holman. Daphne McElhinney and Betty Ney gave parting gifts to the seniors which were very appropriate and very amazing. Several short speeches were made by members of the faculty including Coach Coffey, Mrs. Westmoreland, Mrs. Parker, and Mrs. Swanson.

Before telling of the last thing on the program it would not be a complete description of the evening unless the beautiful music which was afforded by Miss Marion Wozencraft all during the evening was at least mentioned. This music was made up of the prettiest of the late popular selections and added to the rest of the program greatly.

The last thing of the evening was a song, "Goodbye Seniors," sung by all of the juniors after which the gypsy camp broke up.

Dishin' the Dirt

There seems to be more than one Sr.-Seventh Grade Romance. I saw a certain Senior boy "making eyes" at Betty Jule Terrel.

Wonder why Madeleine was so mad Sunday night?

Will the Sophomore boys ever learn how to drive?

Wonder what a certain group of kids were doing at Chesterville Saturday night.

And was "Doc" embarrassed when Betty handed her that eraser Friday night! It came in handy though. Her other one is about worn out.

Mabel can think of some of the most absurd places to write. Can Bruner be a slight bit cross-eyed? Is it that he just doesn't look at his watch straight.

Do you know why a certain boy wouldn't let another certain girl pick blue-bonnets?

Too bad Ruthie had to have measles. Kelly spent a terribly boring week-end.

Where did W. C. go Saturday night to get such a cold?

Wonder why Rudy blushed when Coach came by and knocked at his door.

I always thought Tom had red hair, but maybe I'm wrong.

More than one Soph girl wished she'd had a different table to serve. But Jane was satisfied.

What is so "rib-tickling" about the song called "Play, Fiddle, Play?"

Where have I heard this, John-nie?—"I don't want to go home!"

Society News

Mrs. Parker announced spelling words at the Wharton County meet in Wharton on last Saturday.

Mrs. Swanson was one of the judges at the meet held in Columbus Saturday.

Marjory Evoritt accompanied her mother to Houston on last Saturday where they attended the Pat Stock Show.

Joe Lee McCreary, a former student of Eagle Lake Hi, has been home from A. & M. for the past week due to illness.

Ottilee Bock was a visitor in Columbus last Sunday.

Dick Ney and Robert Campbell attended the show in Columbus last Sunday night.

Elementary News

Faye Wilkins spent the week-end in Hempstead.

The seventh grade had a picnic on last Friday.

All reported a good time.

Virginia Fair Frazer went to Houston Saturday.

Leola Kretzschmar spent Sunday visiting in Wharton.

Lawrence Herring was a visitor in Houston Sunday.

Leonard Walker visited in Borden and Weimar during the week-end.

Raymond Graves spent Sunday in Columbus.

Virginia Lee Mozak spent Sunday visiting the San Jacinto cemetery.

Wm. Hutchins, Geneva Bunge, and Jeanine Hartwell spent the week-end in Houston.

James Mahnlee and Bille Jean Gordy were visitors in Columbus Sunday.

Ben Briggs spent the week-end in Richmond.

Audice Rieger visited in Columbus Sunday.

Bobby Waggener spent Sunday in Matthews.

BAPTIST W. M. S.

A very interesting lesson was studied on last Monday when Mrs. W. C. Reed lead the Baptist Women's Missionary Society on the subject: "Christian Education in American Life." A round table discussion on our Christian colleges was greatly enjoyed. The next meeting will be at the church basement for a social and kitchen shower to equip the church kitchen.

Hon. Fritz Engelhard came in during the week-end from New Orleans, where he has been spending a week or ten days on business connected with the cotton co-operative association.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Fitzgerald of Houston came up Saturday and spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Wright.

Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Corley, Osa and Robert Corley, of Houston spent Sunday with friends in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Loughridge and son spent Sunday in Columbus, visiting friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Pittman of Houston spent the week-end with the family of her sister, Mrs. A. W. Caylor at Nottawa. Mr. and Mrs. Caylor also had with them for the week-end, their daughter, Mrs. E. W. McElmerry, of Houston.

Mrs. L. L. Graves spent Friday in Sealy with her brother, E. D. Campbell.

Turkeys—Chickens

Don't wait and have Diessed Fowls from Worms and Lice from Blood-Sucking Lice, Mites Ticks and Blue Bugs this Spring. Begin NOW to give STAR PARASITE REMOVER in their drinking water for both Fowls and Baby Chicks. It will Keep them Free of these destructive Parasites, their system toned up, their health and Egg Production goes, at a very small cost—or money refunded.

—For sale by the—
EAGLE LAKE GRAIN CO.

THE NEW STANDARD CHEVROLET
World's lowest-priced six

THE NEW MASTER DE LUXE CHEVROLET
Aristocrat of low-priced cars

DEALER ADVERTISEMENT

THE New Standard Chevrolet unites quality with economy to a degree never before approached in Chevrolet history. You will know this when you view its trim beauty . . . experience its brisk power and getaway—and find out how much money it will save you in operating costs as well as in purchase price. See and drive this fine car at your earliest convenience.

$465 AND UP. List price of New Standard Roadster at Flint, Mich., $465. With bumpers, spare tire and tire lock, the list price is $20.00 additional. Prices subject to change without notice.

$560 AND UP. List price of Master De Luxe Coupe at Flint, Mich., $560. With bumpers, spare tire and tire lock, the list price is $15.00 additional. Prices subject to change without notice. Knee-Action optional at $20.00 extra.

SET your desires for quality as high as you may . . . the new Master De Luxe Chevrolet will gratify them. Beautifully styled . . . longer and larger than last year's Chevrolet . . . built to the highest standards of quality manufacture . . . it provides a kind of motoring you have never been able to buy before at Chevrolet prices. See your Chevrolet dealer for full information—today!

CHEVROLET MOTOR CO., DETROIT, MICHIGAN. *Compare Chevrolet's low delivered prices and easy G. M. A. C. terms. A General Motors Value*

CHOOSE CHEVROLET FOR QUALITY AT LOW COST

CHEVROLET FOR 1935

A. L. Baring, Eagle Lake

Ship By Truck=
TO EAGLE LAKE, EAST BERNARD AND LISSIE, VIA
VICK TRUCK LINE
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1121 North San Jacinto
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NEVER BEFORE SUCH A SMOOTH SHAVING BLADE at this low price!

NOW! PROBAK JUNIOR 4 blades for 10¢
Also in Packages 10 for 25¢ 25 for 59¢

Probak Junior fits all Gillette and Probak razors

Rimless Glasses improved in two ways
FUL-VUE NO-SCRU
No more trouble with loose screws and wobbly lenses because there are no screws. Your lenses always remain tight.

J. F. Ulery
Optometrist
Eagle Lake, Texas.

Behind the scenes with THE TELEPHONE LICENSE CONTRACT

Last year we spent almost a million dollars to find better methods of giving you good telephone service.

We paid it to the American Telephone & Telegraph Co., parent company of the Bell System. For it we received, in one of the 24 associated companies of that System, the services of A. T. & T.'s great staff of telephone experts and engineers.

Staff Services . . . at Cost

The A. T. & T. has provided substantially at cost the many services this staff performs. In fact, in the last few years it has taken an *actual loss* on the work it has done for the operating companies.

The yearly fee we pay is equivalent to about 3/10 of one per cent of our investment in telephone plant. Stated another way . . . less than a cent and a half of every dollar we receive from telephone customers.

Yet without it, telephone service as fair, as clear and as low in cost as you now receive would be quite unlikely.

We have passed on to the telephone user in the Southwest the benefits and savings of this staff work, in the belief that in an undertaking planned for the long run, like the telephone service, such a policy will in the end bring us the sounder, more enduring success.

SOUTHWESTERN BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY

The Choice of Millions
KC BAKING POWDER
Double Tested — Double Action
Manufactured by baking powder Specialists who make nothing but baking powder — under supervision of expert chemists.
Same Price Today as 44 Years Ago
25 ounces for 25¢
You can also buy A full 16 ounce can for 10¢ 15 ounce can for 15¢
Highest Quality—Always Dependable
MILLIONS OF POUNDS HAVE BEEN USED BY OUR GOVERNMENT

Goofy-Cuckoo Act—Or What Would Happen To the Country If the Thirty Hour Work Week Should Be Adopted

Don't be surprised if your mail is held up a couple of days each week. It may happen that you ask the mailman what's wrong he may tell you: "It's the new 30-hour law, sponsored by Senator Goofy and Representative Cuckoo." If you are that noblest creation of the Almighty commonly called a woman and you go to the store and ask for four yards of that handsome new 79-cent wool and silk plaid mixture to make that new dress, don't be shocked if the merchant says: "Madame, the yard has been reduced to 30 inches and you will have to buy six yards." If you are a mere man and you have to have a new suit of clothes and you wear size 40, don't grouch and growl if the clerk says: "The clothing manufacturers have reduced all sizes to 30 flat, so you'll have to take them as they come without." If you need a doctor in a hurry, don't be surprised if he tells you that he has already worked 30 hours for this week and isn't going to work any longer for anybody. If you need some medicine don't get angry if the druggist says: "Sorry, old man, but we're not open today. We're operating on the five-day week plan. If I sold you anything I would be liable to a fine of $500." And if you say: "Well, I'll come tomorrow," don't take it too hard if the druggist croons: "No, the law says that each day constitutes a separate offense. You'll have to wait until day after tomorrow."

If your tooth is aching and you need the services of a dentist, don't squeal any louder if he informs you that under the new "spread-the-work" age he is forbidden to take any more patients during the present fiscal year. If you have electricity in your home and the juice is turned off two days and nights each week, try to take it philosophically and think how much better off you are than the people who have no current at all. If you want to use the telephone or send a telegram, try to arrange your emergencies so that they will fall on the five days when these utilities are operating. If you are going on a railroad or bus trip, don't forget to pick days on which the trains and buses are allowed to run, under the new "spread-the-travel" clause of the Goofy-Cuckoo act. If you are numbered among those people of wealth who patronize hotels and restaurants don't take it for granted that you can be served any time of day or night. Don't look for a place that has a sign saying: "We Never Close." Don't jump out of your skin if somebody sticks his head out of a hole in the door and says: "Go away, you! ought to know that we have to close two days in each week." If you should have a few extra cents to buy gasoline you better buy it on a day when the service station is open, unless you want to run the risk of having none.

The underlying principle of the Goofy-Cuckoo act is to absorb the surplus of workers amounting to 10,000,000 or so in round numbers. And of course all products of labor, as well as services of every kind, come under the same category—so as to make everything ideally equal. For example, since there are more oranges than there is a market for, the idea is for the dealer to slip you 10 oranges instead of 12 when you ask for a dozen. The supposition is that the children won't notice the difference when they eat them and that you won't know enough to know the difference when you pay for them. As a consumer, you are supposed to take anything that is handed you and like it. Since there is a surplus of potatoes and apples the bushel will be reduced to 30 pounds. As there is also the biggest peanut crop in many years the legal number of peanuts will be limited to 30 per 1 5-cent bag, and any number above that will subject the seller to the fine of $500 for each day's crime. As there is too much coal, the miners will have to be forbidden to mine over 30 pounds a week. The steel workers will also be limited to an output of 30 pounds per. Wheat and other grains will be reduced so that 30 pounds will make a bushel—thus solving the grain surplus problem at one swipe. And the pound will at the same time be reduced to 12 ounces. No dairyman will be permitted to keep over 30 cows or to milk them more than five times in any one week. Poultrymen will be limited to 30 chickens, so as to create a market for the surplus. A fisherman will be allowed to catch only 30 fish a week; he must throw the rest back or be liable to the fine of $500. It is believed that the Goofy-Cuckoo act will do more than anything else ever known to put a stop to fishermen's lies.

Another great feature of the act is that the police will be allowed to be on duty only five days of six hours each a week. The rest of the time is to be dedicated to our 5,000,000 criminals—who have no restrictions on their hours of labor and who are working at crime night and day seven days a week.

The foregoing ridiculous statements are made for the purpose of bringing home to you what the consequences might be if the people of this nation once got locoed by the idea that we can all have more by producing less. When you apply this doctrine to your own case you can readily see how absurd it is. If we can really have more by working less, it is time to know it. But it isn't so—and it would be a shame to ruin the country in order to prove that it isn't so. There is absolutely no possible recovery by chasing the will-o'-the-wisp of shorter hours.—Pathfinder.

BOY IS KILLED UNDER TRACTOR NEAR WHARTON

(From Wharton Spectator)

One of the most tragic accidents possible occurred on the Wittig farm near Wharton last Friday afternoon when Ray Ernest, the six-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Hennecke, was run over by a tractor the father of the child was driving home. The lugs of the wheel of the tractor passed over the head of the child and death came before the little fellow could be given medical attention. The body was prepared for interment by the Wharton Undertaking Company, and Saturday afternoon the grief stricken father and mother carried it to Mentz in Colorado County where it was buried. One baby sister and the parents are members of the immediate family who survive.

According to an account given the Spectator, Mr. Hennecke was returning to the Wittig Farm on the River Road after using the tractor to return a harrow to a neighbor. He was driving the tractor into the yard of his home and as his father approached with the machine the child placed himself near a small garage where he felt he would be safe. As Mr. Hennecke drove the tractor across a ditch near the garage the machine evidently got beyond his control, and before he could stop it the child was pinned between the tractor and the garage building and was dragged under the rugged wheel. The child's head was badly crushed and despite every effort was made to get the little fellow to Wharton for medical attention, death was the victor of the dash to the city.

WATCH YOUR SPEEDING

We have been advised that a deputy constable has been stationed near Harwood and is busy at work. We were told that on last Tuesday night he made 28 arrests near that city. Check up on your lights and see that they all burn. Slow down or trouble is ahead when going west on Highway No. 3.—Schulenburg Sticker.

GILES BUYS PARTNER'S INTEREST IN BUSINESS

(From Wharton Spectator)

E. W. Giles Monday bought the R. O. Rockwood interest in the Main Food Market, and the store is now owned entirely by Mr. Giles. Messrs. Giles and Rockwood entered the grocery business here several months ago when they purchased the Wharton Mercantile Company business on Milam Street from J. W. Prastka. Under their management the Main Food Market, the name they gave the old Wharton Mercantile store, has done a very substantial part of the business of the city. It is the hope of both Mr. Rockwood and Mr. Giles that this business will continue and increase now that Mr. Giles is the sole owner of the place.

Miss Ruth Burger, home economics teacher in the school at Halletteville, and "Bubba" Burger, who is attending the same school, spent the week-end at home with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Burger.

Manager Robert Cole of the Avalon Theatre and I. V. Duncan left by automobile Sunday morning for Fort Worth to attend the Pat Stock Show. They returned home Wednesday.

I didn't see you in church Sunday.

I presume not; I took up the collection.

Specials for Friday-Saturday, Mar. 22-23

FISH FOR LENT

A sustaining, vitalizing food. Eat more Salmon for rich blood, good "nerves" and sound teeth. This special price brings a choice food within the reach of all.

BLUE G BLEND COFFEE, 1 lb. pkg. 21c
PEAK BLEND COFFEE, 1 lb. pkg. 25c
TREASURE MACKEREL, 2 No. 1 cans 15c
IGA TUNA FISH, No. ¼ can 10c

Red A Blend
Coffee, 2 1-Lb Pkgs 35c

IGA DELUXE TOMATO CATSUP, 14 oz. bottle 17c
IGA PURE PRESERVEES, All flavors, 12 oz. jar 14c
IGA RICE FLAKES, 2 pkgs. 19c
OVALTINE, 50c size 32c

IGA Red Alaska
Salmon, 2 No 1 Cans . . . 35c

IGA HOUSEHOLD CLEANSER, 2 cans 09c
GREEN BEAUTY SWEET PICKLES, 26 oz. jar 23c
IGA FANCY APPLE SAUCE, No. 2 can 11c
IGA PURE ORANGE JUICE, 2 cans 27c

Green Beauty Sweet Plain 26-oz jar
Pickles, . . 23c

MICHIGAN NAVY BEANS, 3 lbs. 15c
HERSHEY'S COCOA, 1 lb. can 12c
IGA Pure Lemon or Vanilla Extract, 2 oz. bottle . . 15c
IGA PURE GRAPE JELLY, 2-10 oz. jars 25c

IGA Crushed 3 No 1 cans
Pineapple, . . 23c

IGA TOILET TISSUE, 3 rolls 17c
IGA WHITE FLOATING SOAP, 2-6 oz. bars . . . 09c
JELLO, all flavors, 3 pkgs. 17c
IGA Sliced Yellow Cling Peaches, No. 2½ can . . . 18c

IGA No 2½ Can
Fruits for Salad 28c

IGA FANCY SPINACH, No. 2 can 09c
LUX TOILET SOAP, 3 bars 19c
IGA SALAD DRESSING, qt. jar 29c

Kleer Table SALT, 3 1½ lb Pkgs 10c

IGA CONCORD GRAPE JUICE, pt. bottle 15c
SILVER RAY FLOUR, 48 lb. sack $1 53
SILVER RAY FLOUR, 24 lb. sack 78c

Post Toasties, 2—8-oz Pkgs 13c

Fresh Fruits & Vegetables

Texas Triumph 10 lbs. for
POTATOES . . 14c
California per doz.
ORANGES . . . 23c
Washington Winesap doz.
APPLES 12c
California 2 heads
LETTUCE . . . 09c
Per bunch
CARROTS . . . 05c
Red Ball doz.
LEMONS 14c

Meat Market SPECIALS

Beef per lb.
ROAST 12c
Veal Chuck per lb.
ROAST 14c
Veal per lb.
ROAST 18c
per lb.
Bacon Squares 21c
Smoked per lb.
SAUSAGE . . . 16c
HAM, lb. . . . 23c
Whole or Half

HARDWARE DEPARTMENT

Regular $2.95
ELECTRIC IRON
Special Price—
$2.50

Regular $1.50
CAKE COVER
Special Price—
$1.25

Regular 50c Price
PIE PLATE
Special Price—
36c

Regular $4.25 Set
DISHES
Special Price—
$3.75

Regular 60c Wear-Ever Aluminum
FRY GRIDDLE
Special Price—
73c

Regular $1.15 Wear-Ever Aluminum
EGG POACHER
Special Price—
90c

Regular 85c White Enamel
DISH PAN
Special Price—
73c

Regular 20c Gray Enamel
MILK PAN
Special Price—
16c

Regular 55c Gray Enamel
BUCKET
Special Price—
46c

Regular 65c
GRIDDLE
Special Price—
54c

The Frank Stephens Co.

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