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SATURDAY, APRIL 13, 1935

After Worlds Collide

By EDWIN BALMER and PHILIP WYLIE

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WNU Service.

THE STORY

CHAPTER I.—Under the leadership of Cole Hendron, noted American scientist, over 200 persons escape in two Space Ships just before a comet collision that wiped out the earth, and land on Bronson Beta. After a short period of rest, the party makes an investigation of their surroundings. A [illegible] covered, indicating that whoever once lived on Bronson Beta had built moving vehicles. That night thousands of giant meteors hurtle through the sky, but none of Hendron's colonists are hurt. The meteors are fragments of the earth's moon, destroyed before the earth was wiped out.

CHAPTER II.—Hendron says the Space Ship is to be dismantled and all its metal used. Tony Drake, Hendron's nephew, and professor Hoxthe, discover a river bottom given with vegetation. Higgins finds an exploding parts which their kind people of dead trees, preserved for a million years by the absolute lack of space after Bronson Beta drove away from its sun and before it invaded our solar system. The colonists are startled by the sudden appearance at night of what looks like an airplane. It disappears almost immediately, but the fact that the occupants made no attempt to communicate with them is disappointing rather than alarming. Tony goes on the camp, leaves a feeling of alarm. They realize that they are not alone on the new planet, and that their visitors may be enemies.

CHAPTER III.—Hendron's party arrives at the expedition, been an expedition of investigation. They are astonished by a marvelous sight that greets them after clearing a high mountain range.

CHAPTER IV.—They have come upon a wonderous city, enclosed under what seems like half an inverted glass bubble six miles wide and half a mile high at its center. Among their finds, when they make an entry into the city, is an edible grain millions of years old. As they leave the city in the plane, after three days, they see the people of a starlitch and come down. They [illegible] to the top of a ridge.

"A separate set of that store was given over to musical instruments. Their chromatic scale is different from ours, and their way of writing music entirely different. They had a few stringed instruments, no wind instruments, many percussion instruments, and they had developed a vast variety of instruments which seem to have been operated by the transference of electrical impulses to sound. Unquestionably, music and the science of electricity had existed side by side for so long that the art had developed a science for its expression.

"We found in profusion small, light vehicles of the type which we first discovered wrecked on the road near our camp. It is plain these were operated by some sort of electric impulse, but we could do nothing with them."

Tony skipped more pages. "Imagine us with the sun rising and the flood of indirect illumination dimming away. Imagine us under that vast transparent bubble in the early morning, having a long look at one marvel after another. We went across bridges and up and down streets. We tramped along lamps and on a dozen levels. We visited civic centers and museums and theaters and recreation grounds and central kitchens and other places of assembly, the purpose of which were not clear. One thing was very clear, however; the Other People liked to spend a lot of time together. They had privacy in their own apartments, to be sure, but there were so many things and so many kinds of things for people to do in crowds that we became convinced that they were very gregarious. We felt, too, that their crowds were not comprised of mobs of unfriendly, unsympathetic, unacquainted individuals—like the crowds that once thronged the streets of New York—but were crowds of people who were associated in a most friendly and cooperative spirit with each other.

"We followed a gallery underground, where we found more great machines—engines—which we could not at all understand. We saw further descents into depths we decided not to explore. But we did come upon some of their stores of food—particularly grain."

"Samples of this grain," Tony continued, when, looking up, "almost really you have examined for yourselves. Kilos and I tasted it; we ate it. It was starchy and not unpleasant. Whether or not it still contains vitamins, at least it has the starch base for nutrition. In the afternoon, we found one other thing of greater importance, to us than any other discovery, if I may except the food supply. This was a school."

"A school?" several voices cried.

"We believe it was a school for their children from their early years up. Can you imagine the benefit of such a discovery to you? We have brought back some of the objects from that school. Some of them seem to be books—books of a different type, to be sure, from our volumes; yet they can be described as books. Other objects, which we believe to have been materials of instruction, are harder to describe. Neither Elliot nor I were able to open them. But we formed the theory that these probably were mechanisms giving instruction visually or by sound.

"Then we found a sphere. It was in the lobby of the school. It was a sphere about [illegible] feet in diameter upon which was a relief map which we must assume to be of this planet. Elliot James made a most painstaking sketch of that sphere. There were other maps.

"In short," said Tony, closing Elliot James' book of notes, "we have awaiting us not only an equipment beyond anything dreamed of on earth, but a means of acquiring the secrets of the use of the engines and instruments and other knowledge of this planet which we could not have obtained, by ourselves, at all.

"A little study, by ourselves as children in those amazing classrooms, a little skill, and a little luck in setting in operation their mechanism of instruction; and their secrets are ours."

Hendron was very late that day; it was long before the company of the camp could be assembled that they [illegible] that Tony had to tell them. This included, of course, the report on the finding of the dark-like aircraft of which he had made report to the other camp.

Now Tony sat alone. Many an first tried to get beside him and talk to him. But he had told them that he was weary and wished to be alone for a little while.

He sat on a mound of chips and sawdust. Was Hendron turning over the command to Randell in three days? Will Hendron appear from exhaustion? Will Eve and Randell taking advantage of the resultant solitude to express their love for each other? His heart was heavy; heavier yet because he realized that the current of friends and despairs it held [illegible]

He tried to clamp his mind on present necessities. They should move to the miracle city; they should study the food and machinery there. They should tend their own crops for fresh food. They should learn to run the Other People's vehicles—so that they could all be transported to the new city as rapidly as possible. They should prepare defenses for themselves against the possibility that the people who had flown in the larklike ships might some day attack them. People from earth? Or cautious scouts of the Other People?

His mind jumped incessantly back to Eve—Eve and Randell, his two closest friends. They seemed both to be point of deserting him. Randell was such a fine fellow, of course, a great man. Stronger in character, perhaps. Tony felt the crushing weight of the responsibilities he himself had endured. Still Randell had taken greater risks—held a higher office. And Randell had been a new and different sort of man for Eve. She had known plenty of Yale grads—men with social position and wealth and superficial culture—plenty—even if the Yale graduates now left alive could be numbered on the fingers of the one hand.

"Mr. Drake?" said a voice.

Tony started. "Oh, Kyto!" Suddenly Tony did not want to be alone any longer. The smiling face of the little Japanese was familiar and good. "Sit down here, Kyto."

Kyto hesitated.

"You're not working for me—any longer!" Tony grinned.

Kyto seated himself with a precise and smooth motion. "That's true," he said slowly. "I'd forgotten for an instant."

Tony was astonished. "You've certainly learned a lot of English in the last few months."

"I always knew more than I pretended to know," the Japanese answered coolly.

Tony smiled. "Really, Kyto?" Then why did you pretend not to?"

"I pretended not to know much English while I was in your employ, because I was a spy," Kyto answered.

"What!"

"It is true."

"But, Kyto, what use was my service to a spy? I didn't know where there was a fort, or a gun—"

"It gave me a respectable character."

"And what did you spy on?"

"It doesn't matter now. I shall tell you some day. You see, I used to be"—there was scarcely a trace of accent in his words—"long ago in Tokyo, a professor of foreign languages. I spoke English when I was a baby. Missionaries taught me. I was a patriot. I volunteered for espionage. While I was in America my ideas changed—I became before the Bronson Beta discovered a pacifist. I had sent in my resignation and offered to give myself up at the time of the discovery of the approaching planets. My letters were ignored in the subsequent frantic days. So, during those days, I endeavored to reshape my life. You Americans—some of you, at least—stood for the things I desired: A world run by sense and science; a world of peace and fraternity. I wished to go on your ship. But my wish was not exclusively selfish—I continued to minute with my associates in espionage—as one of them. I learned much."

Tony had never been more astonished. As he looked at his former servant he realized that his jaw had literally sagged. "I'll be d—d," he murmured.

"You find it amusing?"

"Astounding!"

"You were right before." Kyto laughed in a high key. "It is amusing. Delicious! And I was a fool. A blind, patriotic fool."

"I'm glad you told me," Tony said suddenly. "You're a man, Kyto. And we need you here. Need the things your race possesses."

"Thank you," Kyto said solemnly. "You are also a man."

Involuntarily Tony glanced at Hendron's cabin and shook his head.

The Japanese understood perfectly. "I hope you do not mind an expression of my sympathies?"

Tony looked at him—his valet, expressing sympathies on a most personal matter! No—a friend—a professor—a savant. A man who had heroically offered to give up his life for the belief that he had gained. "No, Kyto."

"You will need courage," Kyto said. "Courage, restraint. You have both in sufficient quantities."

"I have rats eating my soul," Tony answered sonubly.

"It is too big for all the rats [illegible]

Tony stared at the little man and felt a curious calm [illegible]

There was a silence between them.

"I have more to say," Kyto picked up a chip and opened a pocket knife. He began to whittle as expertly as any country store porch loafer.

"More?"

"You know that other ships for the trip to this planet were being prepared?"

"Sure. But none of them—"

Kyto shrugged. "Did you know that in what had been Manchuria the most fanatical Japanese, the Russians and certain Germans combined to build such a ship?"

"No."

"They were mostly extreme communists. But owing to their need of scientific experts they took into their group many non-communists."

"So?"

"Great men. They were as likely to succeed as you."

Tony stared at his companion. "And you believe they did? You think they are the people who have been flying here—"

"I know." Kyto drew an object from his pocket—a tightly folded piece of paper. On it were drawn Japanese characters.

"I found this a few hours ago," said Kyto. "I had been walking from camp. It was blowing along in the wind. It was not mine."

"What is it?" he asked.

"A prayer—a written prayer. They are in common use in Japan."

"It might have come on the Ark."

"Yes. But it might not. There is no such thing in the catalogue."

"Anybody who had traveled in Japan might have had one—in a pocketbook—and lost it."

"Again, yes. But I know individuely."

"If they were Russians and Germans and Japanese—why didn't they land, then?"

"My point in telling this! They do not want company here. They came to set up a Soviet. I have the information in detail. They were sworn, if they reached here, to set up their own government—to wipe out all opposed to them. It is not even a government like that of Russia. It is ruthless, inhuman—a travesty of socialism, a form of scientific tyrannies. Most of those men and women believe in nothingness of the individual. They believe that love is really only breeding."

Tony shook his head unbelievingly. "Why didn't they wipe us out, then?"

"Your ray-projectors were good protection. They may find a means of making them powerless. They are manifestly ahead of us here in studying the civilization of the Other People—they use their ships already."

"I mean, the first time. Why didn't they annihilate us that first night? It would have been easy. A bomb or two—"

"I have wondered. There must have been a reason—for they are wholly ruthless. And I can find only one explanation: They wish to found a new state—to be alone on the planet—to make it theirs. To found a state takes people; and for people, one needs women. The more the better—the quicker. They will not strike until they can be selective in their killing—so they wipe out all who may oppose them, but preserve all whom they may convert—especially the women."

"Good G—d!" Tony stood up. "You mean to tell me you think there is a gang of men of people on Bronson Beta planning that?"

"I am positive."

"It's it's crazy!"

Kyto shook his head. "Conquest was like that, only two thousand years ago—a short time. And there is no more world. Is there anything that can be said to be crazy now—anything we cannot explain?"

"Then why didn't you tell us sooner?"

Kyto fumbled the paper. "I thought to be sure. This made me sure."

"It's the worst evidence I ever saw. The thing's fantastic!"

"I have warned you as best I can." He bowed his head, and walked away.

Oddly enough, this scene with Kyto had brought back to Tony some of the strength that had ebbed from him. The thought that his new information would be a good excuse to break in on Hendron and Randell and Eve Hendron occurred to him, but he thrust it aside with out effort.

He walked into the group of people who had finished their midday meal. He touched several on the shoulder. "Duquesne, I want to talk to you privately. Von Beitz! Williamson!"

Fifteen minutes later he had explained his command to a dozen picked men.

"I'll talk to tell Ranadell and Hendron later," Tony said. "First, we'll double the guard. Second, we'll put out some sentries far enough out to give a warning of approaching planes. Third, we'll run off a blast on our projectors to make sure they are in order."

He had scarcely finished his instructions when a message was brought to him to report at Hendron's house.

He went in. Eve was in the living room—the room that had been headquarters for the camp since the building of the house. She was sitting at her father's desk, and Randell stood at a little distance from her. Dodson was there. The faces of all three were serious.

"Hendron has collapsed," Dodson said to Tony. "Whether he will recover or not, I cannot say."

Tony shook his head sadly.

Eve spoke. "The camp must have a leader."

"Yes," Tony answered.

"Election" might be unsatisfactory," she continued. "And it would take time."

"Yes."

"Father appointed as second in command. Whoever is in charge while he is ill must remain here. You and Eliot James alone can fly our single plane. We'll need it constantly now. A radio must be taken down to the other camp at once, for example."

Tony looked at her with as little sign of emotion as he could show. This was a new Eve to him—a stern, impartial Eve. Grief and need had combined to make her so.

"The static we've been having makes a radio useless," he said.

"That static occurs only at night," she answered. "Sundown to sunup."

"The lights in the city—" Tony murmured. He squared his shoulders. "I'll take a radio down at once."

(Continued next week).

USED CARS AUCTION

Monday, April 15th., 1935
Continuing Daily Until Every Car Is Sold

250 CARS 250

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Two Sales Daily 2:30 & 7:30 P. M.
TERMS TO SUIT—NO TRADE INS.

We have taken over the dealership of a new car. We are loaded with used cars and must clear them out to make room for our new stock. Regardless of cost these cars will be put on the auction Block and will absolutely be sold to the highest bidder, regardless of our loss. All cars will be sold as represented. If you are in the market for a good used car, this auction will afford you an opportunity of buying one at your own price. It is suggested that you arrange to attend this auction as early as possible to insure a good selection. No cars will be taken in trade, as room is what we need. However, our liberal terms will be extended on all our cars bought over $50.00.

"Your Guarantee"

Drive the car you buy at Auction 3 days. If you are not entirely satisfied, bring it back and get every dollar you paid on any other car in stock—new or used.

Fords, Chevrolets, Pontiacs, Buicks, Studebakers, Plymouths, Packards, Cadillacs and other Sedans, Tudors, Four-doors, Coupes Rumble Seats, Roadsters and Trucks

STATE MOTOR CAR COMPANY
1901 Milam St., Corner Calhoun.
Houston, Texas
Kyle Owens—Licensed Auctioneer

EAGLE MARKET
EVERY DAY SPECIALS

Boiling Salt BACON, Lb	14c
Country Smoked Sausage, Lb	23c
Hot Barbecue, Every Day lb	25c
Fresh Ground Lb. CHILI MEAT	10c
Rib Veal lb. CHOPS	15c
Pan Sausage lb	12½c
Round or Loin Lb. Beef STEAK	15c
Beef Brisket Lb. ROAST	08c
Beef Lb. Rump ROAST	10c
Beef Chuck lb STEAK	10c
Beef Lb. Chuck Roast	10c
Pork Shoulder Lb. ROAST	15c
Nice Lean Lb. Pork CHOPS	20c

OPEN MONDAY, APRIL 8th
DR. W. B. PRUITT
Palmer Graduate
CHIROPRACTOR
Electromassage
COLUMBUS, TEXAS
(One Block East of Court House)
Lady Assistant Free Examination

See "Sequoia" with Jean Parker, Russell Hardie at the Avalon Theatre, Thursday-Friday, April 18-19.

INCOME TAX PUBLICITY

Each and every person filing an income tax return this year is required to send along with it a little pink slip on which must be listed the gross income, total deductions, and net income. Or in event of forgetfulness on the taxpayer's part the government makes out the slip for which service a fee of $5 is required to send along with it a little pink slip on which must be listed the gross income, total deductions, and net income. Or in event of forgetfulness on the taxpayer's part the government makes out the slip for which service a fee of $5 is required. These colored slips, some 5,000,000 in number, then go on exhibition in the 65 internal revenue offices in various parts of the country; the idea being that if returns were made public tax-dodgers would not dare hold out on the government.

This publicity clause was inserted in the 1934 Revenue Act during the fanfare and excitement attending revelation of high and excessive salaries paid many company officials and the ways in which they avoided paying income taxes. As originally proposed by Senator Robert La Follette and Rep. Wright Patman anyone could receive a certified copy of any return on payment of a nominal fee. [illegible] But before it was finally adopted it had been changed to the present form.

Now a good many people have begun to wonder if income tax publicity will be as beneficial as it once appeared. Since the records are open to one and all, they say, the lists are available to kidnapers, blackmailers and racketeers for the selection of worthwhile victims; will and high pressure salesmen of get-rich-quick schemes in compiling "sucker lists"; and place every business man at the mercy of his business rivals or competitors. Another objection, from the governmental viewpoint, is the additional work and expense in preparing the forms and making them available to the public.

Besides the many individuals opposing the amendment the United States Chamber of Commerce and many other organizations have demanded its repeal. Reps. Robert L. Bacon and C. Jasper Bell introduced measures in the House asking for its immediate repeal while Senator Royal S. Copeland offered a similar proposal in the Senate. Rep. Bacon declared the publicity clause was an "innovation on snoopery" and "shutgunns the private citizen" by disclosing his private affairs to the curious, including criminals. It was also pointed out that much of the bill's effectiveness was lost by not requiring sources of income to be listed. Rep. Kopplemann, of Conn., later introduced a bill to postpone for one year operation of the publicity provision pending its repeal.—Pathfinder.

Mr. and Mrs. Burns Waggener and two boys, Burns and Bobby, left Saturday for a visit to San Antonio. Mr. Waggener and the boys returned Sunday, Mrs. Waggener having remained for a week's visit to friends and relatives.

I am in the market for all kinds of cattle.—Chas. Von Lengerke.

BRAND NEW Chevrolet

1935 Standard Four Door Sedan. Black. For sale at a substantial discount.

L. D. ALLEN
Chrysler-Plymouth Dealer

CHRISTIAN CHURCH NOTES

Sunday school at 10:00 a. m. Morning worship at 11:00 a. m. Christian Endeavor at 7:00 p. m. Evening worship at 7:30 p. m. Mid-week prayer service at 7:30 p. m. Wednesday.

Come, spend an hour with us.

E. W. THOMPSON, Minister

Opportunity Sale. One week only. Sun Glasses 10c to 25c.—Albert's Variety Store.

Mrs. M. L. Heiman of Garwood spent Tuesday with her sister, Mrs. A. J. Strusa.

If you have some cattle you want to sell, I am in the market for what you have.—Chas. von Lengerke.

The heart throbbing story of "Sequoia" will be at the Avalon Theatre, Thursday-Friday, April 18-19.

The Lowest Price Car You Can Buy Is Your Own

If you want low cost transportation, your present car, a few years old, with 20 to 50 thousand miles on it has many more thousand miles of low cost transportation in it. You can get those miles for less money than anyone else.

Motor reconditioning, steering, brakes and fender repairing will restore most cars to a satisfactory and economical operating condition and cost less than a few months payments on another car after trading the old one for what it is worth to anyone else.

Drive in, let us inspect your car and give you an estimate on making it safe, quiet, good-looking and economical to operate.

YOUR PRESENT CAR IS WORTH MORE TO YOU THAN ANYONE ELSE.

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Nuts from all over the world!

Our Special This Week
Imperial Cashews
¼ lb. 15c—1 lb. 59c
Fresh Butter Toasted

For High Score Bridge Prize
A Beauty Gift Box of Extra Fancy Nuts—$1.00

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FIRE, TORNADO, AUTOMOBILE, AND CASUALTY INSURANCE.
W. S. Strickland, Mgr. Eagle Lake, Texas

EAGLE LAKE HEADLIGHT, EAGLE LAKE, TEXAS, SATURDAY, APRIL 13, 1935

Gay Easter Offerings

EASTER is only a few short days away. We've everything you need to make this the Smartest, Thriftiest Easter Ever!

Easter Calls for new hankies, each 5c to 50c

New Fabric gloves—in white or navy, pair 59c

Just in time for Easter. Our new Brownbuilt shoes for the entire family — straps — ties — oxfords—sandals

It's easy to "Don An Easter Bonnet" at this absurdly low price—98c to $1.95

See our group of budget appealing DRESSES $3.95 $5.95 $7.95
Be Cool and Charming in a Silk Dress

Spring Brings the loveliest of women's WASH FROCKS 98c
All fast colors—Gay new prints

InterWoven 35c Socks 50c

Ladies Tuck Stitch BLOUSES—Very chic, only 59c

Paris Suspenders—with "Five Swing" back. Newest thing, pair $1.00

New Paris Garters—with long stretch feature 25c and 50c

Men's belts, latest styles—25c to $1.00

Light—weight Trousers—late pattern and fabrics, reasonably priced

The Frank Stephens Company
Eagle Lake, Texas

It only takes a minute TO MAKE THIS TEST

● Find out "What's Inside" the pipes and coils before you buy a refrigerator. The Grunow has safe Carrene inside. The Grunow is beautiful, has every "convenience" feature and is reasonably priced.

Grunow
SUPER-SAFE REFRIGERATOR

Eagle Lake Furniture Co.
Eagle Lake, Texas

'Eaglet'

VOLUME 5 NUMBER 27

Eagle Lake, Texas, April 12, 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 Seaholm; Tennis Club Reporter, Farley Rogs; Elementary Reporter, Freddie Frika; Freshman Reporter, Jane Crim; Junior Reporter, Daphene McKinhney; Senior Reporter, Bertha Maurine Davidson.

Elementary News

Norrie Reed went to Normangee Saturday night to attend a dance.

Fay Wilkins spent the week-end in Houston.

Burns aird Bobby Waggener spent a pleasant week-end in San Antonio.

Leonard Walker spent Sunday in Sugarland.

Geneva Bunge visited in Columbus last week-end.

Lois and Reynold Beane were visitors to Columbus Sunday.

Raymond Jochetz, Jr., spent the week-end in San Antonio.

James Ray Thomas and Jack Ney spent Sunday in Austin.

Virginia Mills was a visitor to Glen Flora Sunday.

—o—

Elbes

Everett is still that way about Anita M.

And how about Ruby W. and Henry K.?

Martha Grace isn't bad to look at. So says Herman.

Helen blossomed out with curls Monday. Where could they have come from?

What Freshman girl was that we heard talking the other day about John W.'s manly physique?

—o—

Sports

The District Meet will be held in LaGrange Saturday 13th. and the Eagles intend to bring home a large share of the ribbons. The track boys have been practicing regularly and should make a good showing.

—o—

Shower

The high school girls gave a shower Monady evening at 6:30 at the home of Betty Ney for Gladys Ruth Harrison, who had the unfortunate experience of losing many of her personal belongings in the fire which so nearly demolished the Harrison home early Monday morning. Gladys Ruth received many lovely things among which were dress material, dresses, lingerie, handkerchiefs, anklets and combs. Gladys Ruth was very appreciative and we hope that soon we may see her in some of the pretty dresses she received.

—o—

Dishin' the Dirt

Wonder if Rosalie and Tiny could tell you about the show Saturday nite?

Ask Corinne why she was so tickled Sunday afternoon.

"Doc" seems to think that her car has some kind of disease. Wonder what it is?

Have you seen Gerry "making eyes" at Hebbe lately? I have.

Wonder why John W. Beard gets so embarrassed everytime you say anything to him?

John Westmoreland and Ruthie Thomas get along quite well together. When they aren't arguing.

Can anyone give me any information on why Corinne is so fond of Garwood?

Ahnie Lee really "drew up" at the school house in a cloud of dust Tuesday at noon.

Is "Cleopatra's" tire ever going to blow out? It doesn't look like it.

Does Farley ever come to school without his lessons?

Do you know that Madeleine can't ever think when her neck hurts? Or any other time either, as far as that goes.

If you want to see a very amusing show that is free, just watch Betty Stuffy in the study hall.

Bennie Howard has such an influence over Eleanor that she forgets everything else when she looks at him.

Wonder where "Johnnie" and Mabel went Saturday nite?

Mrs. Tiffmas really made Billy Martin blush Tuesday.

Rusty seems to be enjoying himself thoroughly when he has someone to argue with him.

People grow curly hair over nite. At least that's what Maudie Ham thinks.

Can you ever seen Ruby Gates Tyler blush? She did the other nite.

Its a common thing for Frances Beane to blush everything "Mac's" name is mentioned.

Wanted: new assistant, the present one is too lazy.

Wonder where two little postcards went after they left the Eagle Lake postoffice Monday afternoon?

Daphene seems to have a terrible weakness. Try touching her and you'll see what I mean.

Wonder when Farley will learn to turn corners?

Catherine and Jane may end up in the same family yet. Not through W. O.—He says he hates women.

Tom has actually grown an inch in the last three or four years.

I heard Rudy and Jane talking about what they were going to do when they were married! Can you imagine?

The time has come, almost, to start worrying about how many times a week we'll be able to catch rides to the river, canal, or any other place with enough water to bathe in.

The cave-man influence is certainly becoming prominent again.

Some people certainly are getting fooled about that senior ring Madeleine's wearing.

—o—

The Most Thoughtless Persons I Know

"What can we do to have fun tonite? We have about run out of things to do."

"I know, let's go and swipe something. That would be fun and real exciting."

Off they went for "excitement." They roamed around looking for something to swipe and then they remembered that there was food in the Home Economics Department, never stopping to think that it was to feed the children who really needed the food, they crawled in a window, and crept up to the kitchen (what fun they were having). On finding some cakes, they took them—leaving only one—, and then started on a tour thru-out the building. Being full, and not needing the food as some children do, they decided to have a fight with the cookies, and they went all over the building throwing them at each other.

"Let's go. I'm tired of staying here, and this isn't fun anymore, anyway."

So they went out seeking more adventure never once thinking of the disappointment they had caused those little children the cookies were intended for.

About two weeks later these young people were out of something to do again, and decided to see if they could find something more in the school building. They went again to the Home Economics room, and this time, in addition to some cookies, there were some eggs. Thinking it would be fun to have some eggs to eat, they boiled them, and then left the dirty pans for the lady in charge of the cooking, who already has all she can do, to wash. They left the building leaving a trail of cookies behind them.

A group of thoughtless young people did this. If only children and grown-ups, too, for that matter, would think before they do things, they would be so much less misery in the world. I'm sure those who are taking this food and wasting it don't realize that their selfish act is depriving these relief children of what they need. It could only be explained to them, I'm certain it wouldn't happen again; they aren't really bad, they are just very thoughtless youths.

—o—

Senior Nominations for Don Juan

Daisy Old Girl:

My lifelong desire has been to tell someone of my Permanent High School Secret Passion, but I've always been too bashful. At last I'm getting up my nerve to tell because he simply must be nominated. Don Juan. It's Franklin Ulery.

Love,
Catherine H.

—x—

Miss Daisy:

We would nominate a certain couple from Columbus, but its against the rules so we'll give you our reasons for our Eagle Lake heartbreak. It's T. J.

Maudie and Virginia.

—x—

D. D.:

I've had to contemplate lots on this, but I've finally made up my mind to say it, although it's terribly embarrassing to me. My candidate is Robert Campbell, because he's so cute. I simply go into detail about all his good points because every one knows them.

Terribly embarrassed,
Hassie H.

—x—

Dear Daisy:

When it comes to "Don Juanism," Ralph Fuller takes the cake. I think that is good enough reason to get him elected.

Waiting,
"Doc."

—x—

And this from Wharton.

Wharton, Texas
March 28, 1935

Dear Daisy:

Our vote for the Don Juan of Eagle Lake High School is Rusty Thomas. We nominate him for his demureness and—OH—doesn't that curley blond hair and those big beautiful blue eyes just get us all.

Hopefully,
Cozy and Wooxy
(Wharton)

—x—

Special added attraction at the Avalon Theatre, Sunday-Monday. "The Baron and Baroness," in a musical and comedy act. No advance in admission.

—x—

The Hexagonal has been asked to say that Decoration Day will be observed at 2:00 p. m. Sunday, April 21, at Oakhill Cemetery, at Flatonia.

—x—

Mrs. L. D. Allen left Monday for a visit to friends in Waco.

Nada News Notes.

School trustee election was held here Saturday, but due to the impassable roads, only 18 votes were polled. Mr. W. A. Braden was elected without opposition, succeeding Chas. Schneider, retiring trustee. The other members of the Nada School Board are M. D. Labay, president, and A. C. Leopold, secretary.

The census enumerator, A. C. Leopold, reports a scholastic population of 117 white scholastics in this school district. There are 52 boys and 65 girls. There are no colored scholastics.

This community has had an abundance of rainfall during the past ten days. The rainfall was too heavy and harmed as well as benefited the growing crops. Farmers are hoping for dry weather so they can work their crops and finish their planting.

Services will be held in our church Saturday night at 7:30 o'clock. Confessions will be heard Saturday afternoon from 2 to 5 and 6 until 7:30. Services on Palm Sunday will begin at 8 o'clock, sharp, with blessing of the Palms and procession preceding the High Mass. Low Mass will be held at 10 o'clock.

The Young Ladies' Sodality will hold its regular meeting Sunday afternoon, following the Lenten Service. The officers would rather have it at that time than the regular Sunday, which would be Easter Sunday month.

Henry Kubesch joined a party of El Campo friends on a fishing trip to the bay over the week-end.

WHAT CANCER IS NOT.

Common misunderstandings concerning cancer are one of the great handicaps in its conquest.

Many persons believe that cancer is contagious. There is no evidence that cancer is passed from one person to another by contact. In experimental animals it is even possible to allow young to suckle a female actually possessing a cancer of the breast. Even with close contact the young animals do not catch the disease. Cancer is not contagious.

At intervals the press carries rumors that the "germ" causing cancer has been discovered. Each of these claims eventually collapses as it is careful and critically scrutinized. There is no evidence that cancer is a germ-borne disease. It is an actual part of the individual in which it is growing. Cancer is not infectious like tuberculosis, malaria and typhoid fever.

Many people speak of cancer as though it were a single, simple disease. It is not. Cancer is a term properly used to describe a whole group of widely diverse conditions. The fact that these various conditions possess in common the quality of uncontrolled tissue growth and the power to invade, like advancing soldiers, the surrounding healthy tissues, have made a common descriptive term convenient. Cancer is such a term.

Cancerous conditions reported early and treated adequately with X-rays, radium or surgery, are often cured. Tens of thousands of our people are alive and happy today cured of cancer because of their own intelligence and of surgical and medical skill. There could be many more such cures if all cases of suspected cancer were reported at once. In all diseases delay is dangerous and the chances of cure increase with earlier recognition of the presence of the ailment. This is abundantly true of cancer. In that disease it is fair to say that delay is not only dangerous but, if sufficiently extensive, is inevitably fatal.

The fact that cancer is actually a part of the individual himself makes its early stages painless and almost diabolically disarming to the over optimistic or procrastinating, easy going and happy-go-lucky individual. Safety from cancer depends upon eternal watchfulness and immediate action in even that a suspicious situation arises.

See "Hold Em Yale," with Buster Crabbe and Patricia Ellis, Saturday night Preview only, at Avalon Theatre. A big program.

Opportunity Sale. Big 23x28 floor mats, regular 25c, sale price 19c.—Albert's Variety Store.

MRS. LEE UNDERGOES OPERATION IN HOUSTON

Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Vineyard accompanied Rev. and Mrs. B. S. Lee to Houston Tuesday, where Mrs. Lee underwent an operation for sinus trouble at the Houston Eye, Ear and Nose Hospital. She is doing nicely since the operation and her friends sincerely hope that she may continue to rapidly improve.

Mr. A. N. Hays returned during the week-end from a visit to relatives in the Rio Grande valley. He says a very destructive hail storm through a twenty-five mile strip in that section fell Saturday. Both corn and cotton were so badly damaged that both crops will have to be replanted, he said.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Pophanken and Mr. R. Pophanken and daughter, Lillian of New Ulm, visited Mr. and Mrs. Otto and Mrs. W. E. Pophanken on Sunday.

Friday-Saturday-Monday, April 12-13-15

LIBBY'S FANCY KRAUT, No. 2½ can	10c
KEW-PEE Fresh SALAD DRESSING, pt. jar	15c
POST BRAN FLAKES, 2 reg. size	19c
POST'S TOASTIES, large box	10c

O-P STORES
WE SELL FOR LESS

Fresh Meal, 20 Lbs	52c
FRESH ADMIRATION COFFEE, 1 lb. pkg.	25c
3 lb. pkg.	73c
PREPARED MUSTARD, qt. jar	10c
OXYDOL, 3 reg. size	23c
PORK & BEANS, in tomato sauce, 3 cans	13c
6 cans	25c
Good Quality Flour, 24 Lb Sk	75c; 48 Lb Sk $1.50
Sugar Cured Breakfast Bacon, sliced lb.	25c
WIENERS OR BOLOGNA, per lb.	15c
SWEET CORN, 3 No. 2 cans	29c
FANCY BLUE ROSE RICE, 5 lbs.	19c
Health Club Baking Powder, 12 oz. can	07c
2 lb. can	19c
Rich Creamery Cheese, lb	19c
GOOD BROOMS, each	29c
GREEN CABBAGE, 2 lbs.	15c
CATSUP, 14 oz. bottle	10c
ICEBERG LETTUCE, 2 for	09c
Pure Cane Syrup, No 5 can	23c
WINESAP APPLES, small bright, doz	10c
SUNKIST LEMONS, sour-juicy, doz.	10c
NEW PHANTOM KOTEX, per pkg.	15c
PREMIUM COCOANUT, ½ lb. box	15c

LUCK

"Do I believe in Luck? I should say I do! It's a wonderful thing. I have watched the success of too many lucky men to doubt the existence for a minute. You see some fellow reach out and grab something that the wiseacres standing around could not see anything in. Having grabbed it he hangs on to it with a grip that makes the jaws of a bulldog seem like a gentle caress. He sees the possibilities and has the ambition to want them and the courage to see the job through. He is wise enough to know that he must work for any thing worth while. He also knows that wishing and hoping get him nowhere in particular. He is well aware that he has days when the blue-devils inside urge him to quit or try something else. He does the best he can every day whether he feels like it or not. He believes in good advice and follows it. He is optimistic and hopeful when everything is not all right at all. He spends none of his time criticizing and finding fault. He doesn't worry over trifles. Doesn't let his friends talk or laugh him out of his ideas. He thinks a little straighter, works a little harder and a little longer. Keeps his head cool—his feet warm—his mind on his business. Plans ahead, then sticks to it rain or shine. He talks and acts like a winner because he knows he will be some day. And then—Luck does the rest."

Opportunity Sale. One Week Only Green Glass Mixing Bowls, set of 3, regular price 35c, sale price 29c.—Albert's Variety Store.

"Shadow of Doubt," with Ricardo Cortes, Virginia Bruce and special added attraction, "The Baron and Baroness" at the Avalon Theatre, Sunday-Monday. No advance in prices.

WHEN YOU INSURE
INSURE!
Don't Hunt For BARGAINS
For dependable protection see
EAGLE LAKE INSURANCE AGENCY
Mrs. W. E. McRee, Manager