Eagle Lake Headlight

ESTABLISHED MARCH, 1905.

BRUCE W. McCARTY
Editor and Publisher

Official Organ City of Eagle Lake.

Consolidation, Duquesne and Eve sat in a room with Hendron's body—a room of weird and gorgeous decoration, a room of august dimensions, a room indirectly illuminated. If they had but known they would have

beep glad that Cole Hendron lay in the hall of the edifice that had been the home of the greatest scientists of Bronson Beta some incalculable age before there.

Tony left the watchers reluctantly and sought Randsdell. "He died," said Tony to Randsdell and the other people with him, "standing in the trailer, thanking God, and staring at the stars."

"Stars?" said Randsdell. "A single glimpse of the Promised Land."

"Like Moses." Tony looked with astonishment at the man. He had not imagined Randsdell as a reader of the Scriptures.

"We must go on. He'd want it," said Williamson. Tony nodded. "The first van has left your camp?"

"Yes."

"And the second?"

"Fifteen minutes ago."

"It is about four miles from the road to your camp. But I think those tractors can pull all the way in. They will bring nothing but people—and they'll be able to accommodate every one." He looked at his watch and pondered. "They should be here before daybreak. Now—I don't know about the power and light in these cities. Von Beitz, suppose you take another man and start an investigation of the source. We'll want to know that. The other city I investigated had enormous subterranean generators and storehouses. Williamson—you search for them. Jack—you take care of housing. Shirley, find Kyto and arrange meal at daybreak. Prepare for five hundred—we're almost that many."

Jack asked left.

Hastily Tony dispatched others from his improvised headquarters. Soon he was alone with Randsdell.

"I got your signal," he said. "You wanted every one cleared out but me. Why?"

Randsdell glanced at the door. "For a very good reason, Tony. I've something important to tell you."

"What?"

"There's somebody else in this city."

Tony smiled. "I know that too! Jim Jones and I had it. You get used to it."

Randsdell shrugged. "I'm not guessing—you know. I don't get those feelings. Here's my evidence: I drove the first caravan. When I reached the gates I saw something. It looked like—it looked like a man—it might have been the end of one of the little automobiles. . . . Then, they'd started things going, Tony, and I couldn't found them."

"He landed Tony half of a sandwich. A bite had been taken out of it—a big bite. The other half and the filling were missing. But the bread was fresh.

"This stayed at in hand Jones' and I searched the place. We couldn't be sure in twelve hours, being as it was on the strip."

"Anything else?"

"This something was open. The others were shut. We used some searchlights for getting into them but of here things were disturbed—chairs, tables. There was a ball of paper on the floor of the room. Nothing on it," flashlight produced a crumpled sheet of paper.

"The Other People had paper," Tony said.

"Not paper watermarked in English."

Tony walked around the room, pondering this. "Well?"

"There can't be many people. Since we arrived, ever since I found

"I've Been Conducting a Search. So Have Five Other Posses. Nothing Has Been Discovered, However."

this—I've been conducting a search. So have five other small posses. Nothing was discovered, however."

"I see," Tony sat down. "The Millanites have foreseen our scheme, then, and put watchers here."

tempt to celebrate their security. Others came up.

"We'll take his body into one of these buildings, said Tony. "In the morning we'll bury him—out there, under the sun and the stars—in the bare earth of Bronson Beta."

Dawson, Duquesne and Eve sat in a room with Hendron's body—a room of weird and gorgeous decoration, a room of august dimensions, a room indirectly illuminated. If they had but known they would have

"Of course," said Hansden, "it might be some one else. The Millanites might have explored here—and left. The Other People had bread—like ours more or less; and this isn't familiar—exactly. It looks like whole wheat—"

Tony grinned. "You aren't seriously suggesting that the Other People may be alive here?"

"Why not?"

"Well—why not? Anyway—some one is. Spies—ghosts—some one."

It was growing light when the

trucks came back from the other camp. Tony was busy with hot soup when Peter Vanderbilt approached him. "Where's Von Beitz?"

"I don't know."

"Didn't he see you?"

"No."

Vanderbilt scowled. "Funny! Quarter of an hour ago I saw him a few streets from the square here. He was on his way to tell you something about the power. He turned a corner. I thought I heard the first faint part of a yell—choked off. I hustled around the same corner, but he was out of sight. It seemed odd—he'd have had to run pretty fast to make the next corner. So I jammed along looking for him. No sign of him. Thought he was reporting to you. But I went back. Nothing to see at the spot where he'd left me."—

Tony was calling. "Taylor—Williamson—Smith—Alexander—look for Von Beitz. Arm yourselves."

But two hours later Von Beitz had not been found.

Day broke with its long, delicate dawn, while the strange, eerie glow of the night light that illumined the city faded. There was no sound in the streets, but the scuffing feet of the sentinels upon Tony had posted.

Now the night watch was relieved, and searching parties set out again under strict order not to separate into squads of less than six, and to make communication, at regular intervals, with the Central Authority.

Maltby, the electrical engineer, together with four others, was exploring behind the walls of the building. Power was "on." Impulses, electrical in character, were perceptible; and Maltby was studying the problem of them.

"I believe," Maltby said, "that the Bronson Betans undoubtedly solved the problem of obtaining power from the inner heat of the planet, and probably learned to utilize the radium-bearing strata under the outer crust. They must have perfected some apparatus to make practical use of this power. It is possible, but highly improbable, that the apparatus came through the passage of cold and darkness in space in such state that when the air thawed out and the crust conditions approached normal, it set itself in operation automatically. . . .

"What is far more probable is that Williamson and I will find one installation of the apparatus. We know from Lady Cynthia that they are months ahead of us in experimental science. Bronson Beta's machinery, I believe that, they have put in order and set going the power-impulse machinery connected with the city which they have occupied.

"The impulses from this installation may be carried by cables underground—more probably, however, they are disseminated as some sort of radio-wave. Properly, they reach this city, as they reached the city that Tony and James entered, and we benefit from them."

CHAPTER IX

DOWN the small streets of the Earth city, Randsdell walked hand in hand, staring at the wonders about them, crying out, pointing, and flattening their noses against the shop panes.

Though they plainly remembered the thrills and terrors of the flight, they could not completely understand that the world was gone, that they had left it forever. This was another merely another, more magic domain—an enchanting land of Oz, with especially splendid sights, with all the buildings strange in shape and resplendent in colors, with miles of streets and breathtaking bridges. Behind the children Shirley Cotton and Lady Cynthia strolled and stared; and along with them went Eleanor Jones, who could not—and who did not attempt—to conceal his continued astonishments.

"Don't run too far ahead" or," Shirley bade the children in a tone to avoid frightening them. For danger dangled over these splendid silent thoroughfares apparently untenanted, yet capable of snatching away and keeping Von Beitz. Was it conceivable that survivors of the builders—the Other People—haunted these unruined remains of their own creation? Or was it that the ruthless men from Earth—the Millanites—as Hendron had called them—had sent their spies ahead to hide in this metropolis before its occupation by Hendron's people?

Tony called a council of the Central Authority to consider, especially, this problem.

Ten men chosen more or less arbitrarily by Tony himself composed the Committee of the Central Authority—four from the survivors of the hundred who had come from Hendron's camp, six from Randsdell's greater group; and these, of course,

included Randsdell himself.

Such was the Central Authority imprisoned by Tony and accepted by his followers to deal with the strange and immediate emergencies arising from the occupation of this great empty city of less than four hundred people, ignorant of it.

The searching parties, as they returned or sent back couriers with reports, appeared before this committee.

Jack Taylor, haggard and hungry, made the first report. "I'm back only to suggest a better search

organization," Taylor said excitedly. "I took a truck and toured the widest streets as the lower levels; and some of them at the upper levels. At every corner my driver and I stopped and yelled for Von Beitz. We didn't see a sign of life or get any reply."

"Did you see any evidence of recent occupation?" Higgins, of the Authority, asked.

"Nothing."

Kyto brought food to Taylor, and he talked as he ate. "I've been over miles of streets and covered only a little of the central section. The city's too d—d big. If three or four hundred people had moved into New York when it was emptied—and nobody else was there except maybe three or four people, or a dozen who wanted to keep in hiding—what chance would the three or four hundred have of finding the dozen?"

"Of course, there may be no dozen, or even four or five hiding people," said Tony responded. "We can't be sure that Von Beitz fails to return because he was captured. He might have fallen when exploring somewhere; or something might have toppled on him; or he might have got himself locked in a building."

Taylor shrugged. "In that case, he'd be harder to find than the dozen who, we think, are hiding from us."

"You feel surer, I see," Tony observed, "that some people, unknown to us, are here hiding from us."

"Yes, I do."

"But without any further proof of it?"

Jack Taylor nodded. "I tell you, there are people here. I can feel it."

Randsdell quietly arose. "I'd like to go out again. You won't need us, Tony," he continued, speaking for the rest of the Committee of the Central Authority as well as for himself. "It's nice of you to pretend we're necessary; but we know we're not—though we'll be glad to try to be useful when you really want us. We'll all obey you as we would have obeyed Hendron."

"You're going to join the search?" Tony asked.

Randsdell shook his head. "There's enough of us searching now. I want to join Maltby and Williamson and their men, who are working on the Bronson Beta machines and technique."

Tony found himself alone in the great council chamber. Now and then some one else arrived to report; but all reports, which had to do with the search for Von Beitz and for the unknown people, might have captured him, were negative. The couriers returned to their exploring squads; and the others scattered in their wandering examination of the marvels of the city.

There proved to be eight gated to this city, and four great central highways which met and crossed in the Place before the Hall of the Sciences, in which Hendron lay dead, and before also the splendid structure housing the council chamber.

Tony, strode out into the sunlight of the wide square, and stopped and lifted his head to cry:

He was in command in this city. He had had nothing to do with creating it. A billion years, perhaps, before he was born, this city had been built; and then the Hand which fell upon it was come from some sun to which the sun of his world—the sun which now shone upon it—was a distant twinkling star. Quadrillions of quintillions of miles of space—distances inscrutable in terms that the mind could comprehend—separated this city from Tony Drake, who would not be born for a million years. But it had traveled the distances reaches of space after it left its sun—until it found the star—the sub—that lighted the earth! . . . Tony Drake today stood here in its central square—in command.

"Tony!"

He heard his name, and turn t. Eve Hendron had come out to the square, and she approached him, quietly and calmly.

"We must—proceed now, Tony," she said.

"Proceed? Of course," he assured her gently. He had ceased to be a commander of a city built a million years before his birth. He became again Tony Drake, recently—not three earthly years ago—a young broker in Wall Street, and friend of Eve Hendron, whose father was a scientist. On earth Tony Drake had wanted her for his wife; here he wanted her also; and especially in her grief he longed to be her close comforter.

"Your mind doesn't help you much, does it, Tony?" she said.

"At a time like this, you mean. No."

"I went once with Father and with a friend of his, Professor Rior, through the Pyramids, Tony—when we were back on earth."

"Of course," said Tony.

"It was before ever the Bronson Bodies were seen. Tony: when the earth seemed practically eternal. How, out of fashion it had become to look to the end of the earth, Tony! Though once it was not. . . .

"I was saying that Professor Rior was showing us through the Pyramids, and he read us some of the Pyramid texts. Did you know, Tony, that in all the Pyramid texts the word Death never occurs except in the negative, or applied to a foe? How the old Egyptians tried to defeat death by denying! Of course, the Pyramids themselves were their most tremendous attempt to deny death."

(Continued next week)

TALK OF ANOTHER WELL WELL NEAR EAGLE LAKE

There are rumors, idle though they may be, of another well somewhere near the lake here. While none of the owners of land near the lake have been approached for leases, still, people are daily asked, "Heard anything about another well near the lake here?"

Since Colorado County is getting hot in an oil way, with the Gulf Company drilling at Rock Island, the Humble hot on a block a few miles north of Eagle Lake, with new geophysical crews in Eagle Lake at this time, the Danciger going back into their hole on the Raver place, and the Coyle-Concord doing tension balance work on its block near Garwood, rumors of another well here have likely arisen from the fact that the acreage around the lake here is possibly the only acreage in this section of the county not under lease.

In the face of the persistent rumors of another lake well, owners of land around the lake have heard nothing about it, and no leases have been asked for covering such a venture.

NADA KANGROO COURT TRIAL IS POSTPONED

Owing to the heavy rain Saturday night, making traveling of country roads impossible, the kangaroo court session scheduled to have been held at Nada last Monday night was postponed until next Monday, May 13th.

Not having been advised of the postponement, we known two fellows who motored to Nada Monday night to be told there that the case had been postponed. Supt. W. C. Reed was the other fellow.

In the coming case, Supt. E. G. Marshall of the Garwood school is to face a charge of chicken theft.

The trial will be held in the old church at Nada, beginning at 8 p. m.

Drugs and cosmetics of all kinds at JOE LUNA'S.

Mrs. B. L. Mielke has returned to Garwood, she having been called here by the serious illness of Mr. Alton Owens. Miss Evelyn Mae Mielke of Garwood is here assisting in nursing Mr. Owens at present.

FREAK LIGHTNING BOLT STRIKES LEYSAHT HOME

A freak bolt of lightning struck the B. B. Leysaht home at Alleyton during the rain and electrical storm Saturday night.

No damage resulted other than a small hole about the size of a 30-30 drilled through the composition shingle roof, as if shot by a gun. A charred spot was visible under the eves.

A noise resembling breaking glass was heard during the storm. It is thought the noise may have been the pieces of composition roofing.

Miss Augusta Leysaht, sitting in a room directly in line where the lightning struck overhead, screamed of an awful burning under her foot-stool—the time-honored trick of the falling shingles was heard.

WATERMELONS EXPECTED ABOUT TENTH OF JUNE

Bogie Chatham, colored, one of the best watermelon growers in the Eagle Lake section, told the Headlight while he was in town Wednesday that he has 200 acres in watermelons with as pretty a prospect as he ever saw. Bogie, who formerly farmed melons near Chesterville, is this year farming near Eagle Lake. He said the rain there Saturday night was nothing like it was here in Eagle Lake, not more than two inches having fallen about Patton. "I have been plowing all week," he said. Only one inch of rain fell at Wharton.

Bogie says he will have watermelons on sale in Eagle Lake between June 10th and 15th.

FORMER EAGLE LAKE GIRL HOUSTON LAWYER

Eagle Lake people, Wednesday, had the pleasure of renewing acquaintance with one of its former citizens—now a woman lawyer of Houston. She left Eagle Lake, with the family, more than eighteen years ago. Joyce Burg. She is no longer the little girl that we all remember, but a woman of charming personality, beauty and intelligence.

Miss Joyce M. Burg graduated as a law school in New York City eight years ago, and for the past year and a half has been practicing law in Houston. She has the distinction of being a member of the only all-woman law firm in Texas, Burg & Daily. Her law partner is Miss Helene G. Daily, a former Fort Bend County girl.

Their offices are located in the Sterling building.

SENIOR PLAY TO BENEFIT HIGH SCHOOL PEP SQUAD

A portion of the receipts from the senior play, "What Price Ancestors?" to be given tonight at the high school auditorium, will go to the pep squad.

Complete Fountain at JOE LUNA'S.

R. A. Risien is here from Longview for a few days visit to his family.

CARNIVAL ATMOSPHERE AT FRANK STEPHENS CO. STORE

A real carnival atmosphere will prevail in the Frank Stephens Company's store, starting May 10.

All the delightful excitement of the real circus will be there. Life-sized clowns will peek out of the windows. Others will be inside the store; there will be free clown hats, balloons and masks for the children and the store will be gaily festooned with regular carnival pennants.

The occasion, according to Mr. Hayes Stephens, the IGA grocer, is the great IGA Coffee Carnival. The clown hats, masks and balloons will be given away free with purchases of delicious IGA Coffee.

The carnival will cover the entire nation as IGA stores from coast to coast blossom out in gay circus trappings. The IGA stands for the Independent Grocers Alliance of America, of which thousands of independent retail grocers have combined to enjoy the benefits of mass buying so that they may give their customers.

Mr. Stephens has issued an invitation to every one to visit his store during this exciting carnival. A good time for all is assured.

LADIES WILL HOLD FOOD SALE SATURDAY

The ladies of the Christian Church will hold a food sale Saturday, beginning at 9:00 a. m. The sale will be held in the Adolph Vacek Frigidaire sales room, next door adjoining Headlight office. All kinds of cooked foods, pastries, pies and candies will be offered for sale. The ladies solicit your patronage at their sale.

CELEBRATES 74TH. BIRTHDAY SATURDAY

Mrs. Fannie Wilson was honored on her 74th. birthday by a party at the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. C. Elkins, Saturday afternoon. Old friends and acquaintances were in attendance. Delicious refreshments of angel food birthday cake and punch were served. The Headlight extends congratulations.

$1.39 Overalls for 95c. at Landa's.

NEW CITIZENS SHOULD SUBSCRIBE FOR PAPER

If you have located in Eagle Lake, either permanently or temporarily, you should have your name added to the Headlight's subscription list. Surely, if you are a citizen of a town, you should be a reader of the newspaper published in that town. Send in your subscription today. Don't be one of the very few families living in Eagle Lake who do not receive the town newspaper in their home every week.

Mrs. W. E. Rabb and children motored up from El Campo Thursday for a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Daily.

Allen A Hose—new prices—79c. 89c. $1.09.—At Landa's.

FAILING CORING CREW BACK IN EAGLE LAKE

The Failing coring crew that was stationed in Eagle Lake until a month ago, came in Wednesday and expect to make Eagle Lake their headquarters for some time to come, just moving the crew has been at Bellville.

The men comprising the crew are Messrs. Haroln Foster, Tony Grogs, Dudley Roland, Carrel Hear and John Gerken.

Mrs. W. S. Gordy has been quite ill during the week, but we are glad to note her condition is much improved.

Dolph Balas spent several days visiting in Yoakum during the week.

Another rain fell here during Thursday night and early this (Friday) morning, amounting to 3-3 of an inch.

75c Full Fashioned Hose, 2 pairs for $1.89, at Landa's.

BRAZIL TRIED IT, TOO

News from Brazil may be read with mixed emotions by some of the members of the American brain trust. In dealing with the coffee crop Brazil has followed methods antedating, but similar to, those of the AAA in the United States. Coffee could not well be plowed under, but there could be effort to restore prices in world markets by burning a part of the crop. That has been going on for five years and the National Coffee Department in Rio de Janeiro has been rejoicing at the results obtained. So much for AA jubilation. But there is another aspect of the situation which is not likely to inspire glee. While one department of the Brazilian government has been undertaking to limit production of coffee, another has been urging measures that would endanger consumption. The Foreign Trade Council of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs is trying to make yerba mate, sometimes called the tea of South America, popular in the United States. The Paraguayan Government is similarly engaged. It has even sent mate to the American War Department to be given to soldiers at Fort Benning, Ga. Brazilian coffee interests well may wonder what would happen to them if, instead of its second cup of coffee, the American nation should take a cup of mate. It goes to show that a gun as the world is filled with a number of things effort to control any one of them is not as simple as it might seem. There may be comfort for brain trusters in Part. One of this tale from Brazil. There is little to cheer them in Part Two.—Boston Transcript.

Dear Old Lady—"But is he a good bird? I hope he doesn't use bad language?"

Dealer—"He's a saint, lady, sings hymns beautifully. I had some parrots once what used to swear, but this here bird converted the whole lot!"

"USA OR NRA?"

While lawyers argue before the supreme court the constitutionality of the NRA, and while senators debate the question of whether or not the act should be extended, it is interesting to take stock of how the act is administered. A review of some of the capers cut by NRA in recent months will tempt the average man to join that federal judge in Florida in exclaiming, after hearing the evidence in an NRA case, "Is this the U. S. A. or N. R. A.?"

It may not be generally known that when a business man is accused of violating one of the million or more regulations that one or more of the thousands of administrators have issued, he is not allowed to know who his accuser is, or where the charges originate.

In a recent issue the Los Angeles Times gave an account of typical NRA workings. Said the Times:

"A grocer, charged with violating was charged with sundry violations of the grocers code. Summoned before a regional compliance board, his representative was denied a copy of the charges, which were forthwith tried on affidavits by persons whose names were concealed from the defendants and no opportunity given for their examination. Following this 'trial,' the board, acting under specific instructions from Washington, required the defendant to sign what amounted to a confession of guilt, failing which the company was threatened with boycott and prosecution. The company refused and appealed to Federal Judge Alexander Ackerman of Tampa for an injunction restraining the NRA from instituting such criminal prosecution. Submitted in evidence were a copy of the general order issued by NRA headquarters in Washington to all regional boards entitled 'Procedure to be followed in withdrawing the Blue Eagle.' This document sets out in detail the conduct of star-chamber trials and even forms of telegrams to be sent out to institute a National boycott of the offender. Of this order Judge Ackerman said from the bench in granting the prayer for injunction . . .

"A perusal of this remarkable document would cause any citizen to wonder whether he is still living under and is protected by the Constitution of the United States or whether he is in the country of a Stalin, a Mussolini or a Hitler . . . The picture presented is enough to shock the sensibilities of a person trained in the belief that we are living under a constitutional government where the citizen is governed by laws and not by men."

The pointed comment of the Times upon this case is calculated to set to thinking those who are not familiar with the terroristic tactics pursued by some NRA officials.

"So long as American business is dealt with by the government as an uncovicted criminal, it is idle to expect that it can make substantial progress toward recovery."—Houston Post.

Miss Faye Young of Columbus was a Sunday visitor in Eagle Lake.

TEACHERS ARE ELECTED IN CALHOUN DISTRICT

Miss Nancy Terrell, who was one of the teachers at Calhoun the past term, has been elected to the school at Santa Anna. Miss Helen Mae Mahan of Columbus has been elected to succeed her in the Calhoun school. Miss Lucy Kate Rogers of Eagle Lake has also been re-elected to the Calhoun school.

M. R. Zuehlke, principal, and Misses Kate Adair and Mary Frances Hopkins, assistants, have been re-elected for the Eldridge school.

At the time the Santa Anna and Miss Dorothy Darby were re-elected as teachers for the school at Matthews.

All of the present teachers in the negro schools of the Calhoun, Eldridge and Matthews district have been re-elected.

Sandwiches of all kinds at JOE LUNA'S.

WEDDING RING LOST 22 YEARS IS FOUND

Miss Anna Morris of East Bernard, while hoeing in her garden, found a glittering object and threw it aside. Later, she took it, cleaned it and showed it to her brother, August R. Morris. He examined it, saw the initials "MK to AM" engraved on the inside. It proved to be his wedding ring, lost twenty-two years ago. The ring was but little tarnished.

HUMBLE EXPLORATION CREW MOVES IN SUNDAY

A Humble Oil exploration crew moved into Eagle Lake on Sunday and rumors are that they expect to do considerable geophysical work in this section.

The crew is headed by D. P. Odem, who was accompanied here by his wife. Other members of the crew are Wallace Mills, Johnnie Wilson, Burl Boggs, Stanley Senat and Joe Fay.

Mrs. Jack Swift and son of Nashville, Tennessee, and Mrs. Hurley Hust and little daughter, of Kansas City, Kansas, are guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mentor Northington, in Egypt, Wharton Spectator.

Reitlks Ice Cream at JOE LUNA'S.

Misses Johnnie and Summie Wilson and Mr. T. J. McCabe, all of Houston, were week-end visitors of Mrs. Fannie Wilson.

Miss Josephine Elkins spent the week-end in Houston.

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Guynn and Miss Mary Jaquelin Oliphant of Houston were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Lembert Sunday.

$3.00 Dress Pants, $1.95, at Landa's.

Mother's Day

Sunday, May 12th

"She Will Remember — Don't You Forget"

Then she will know your gift was no last minute thought. She will have both beauty and something practical—beauty because Humming Birds are knit of pure Japanese silk—practical because Humming Birds are reenforced, because they are made to fit and hold their size and shape.

Let us help you in remembering—Appropriate gifts at the price you want to pay.

Fine Handkerchiefs priced from	5c to 50c
Lovely Bags	35c to $2.45
"Taffin" Slips—By Vanity Fair, at	$2.00
Batiste Pajamas and Gowns	98c
Wash Dresses—The season's latest	98c to $2.95
Silk Frocks—new shades and styles	$3.95 to $7.95
Give Mother a "Dress Length" from our large assortment—Priced per yard, from	10c to $1.25

Lingerie of many types and prices

The Frank Stephens Co.

Eagle Lake, Texas

WHEN YOU INSURE

INSURE!

Don't Hunt For BARGAINS for dependable protection see

EAGLE LAKE INSURANCE AGENCY
Mrs. W. E. McRee, Manager.

'Eaglet'

VOLUME 5 NUMBER 31

Eagle Lake, Texas, May 10, 1935

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

Elementary News

The seventh grade is glad to receive a new pupil, Bertha Turner.

Robert MacMillan spent Friday in Huntsville.

Marvin Hutchins and William Hutchins were visitors in Houston the past week-end.

Charlyn Jo Stephens spent Sunday in Columbus.

Bud and Lue Minette Fitzgerald spent the week-end in Houston.

Melvin Hayden was a visitor to Columbus Sunday.

Mary Kathryn Alley spent the week-end visiting in Houston.

The condition of the weather was not favorable for the picnic, which had been planned by the sixth grade so they had a party at the Austin Hall last Friday. Those that attended reported a good time.

Earl Rodgers, Jr., spent the week-end in Houston.

Slime

Billy M. has surely been eyeing the new girl. We've heard that all of the seventh and eighth grade boys have fallen.

Loma Lee has gone in big for a very small senior.

Georgia still has hopes of getting Herbert.

Will Jane never get her mind past the seventh grade?

Herman has at last given his heart away. Give up! Its Lydia.

Regional Winner

"We are glad to take this opportunity to congratulate Mattie Lou Starr as a winner of Regional Meet in typing and to be able to publish the following letter:

Miss Mattie Lou Starr
Eagle Lake High
Dear Miss Starr:

As director of the Regional Meet at San Marcos, I wish to congratulate you on your achievement in winning second place in the typing contest. This is a record of which you may be very proud, and a distinction to your school which I am sure they appreciate.

I hope that we may have the pleasure of having you with us again next year.

Sincerely yours,
J. H. VORDENBAUM,
Director General.

Don't forget to come to see "What Price Ancestors?"

Society News

Mrs. Englehard spent Saturday in Houston.

Jane Reed and Madeleine McCarty visited in Wharton last Sunday.

Betty Noy spent Saturday evening and Sunday in East Bernard.

The Seniors enjoyed a trip to Huntsville last Friday.

Coach Coffey attended the State Meet held in Austin last Saturday.

Nelle Holman and Lorene Heck spent the week-end in Houston.

We are glad to have Daphene McElhinney back in school after an absence due to illness.

"What Price Ancestors?"

Dishin' the Dirt

Wonder what happened to Margaret Sunday night?

Alice Lillie has been rather interested in Garwood lately. And she's not the only one.

Madeleine has been seen with her quite a bit recently.

Wonder how Rusty ever got his invitations Tuesday?

And how did Rudy feel when Mr. Reed caught him out in the middle of the floor playing paper dolls?

Those Sophs are marvelous poets. And how did Gerry feel when his car drowned Sunday night?

Was it guilty conscience that made you turn white in the electric chair, Tom?

Oh, Pearl Lee, you had better watch Mabel and Gerry.

And speaking of Mabel, she's off Bruner for good and—The most interesting thing I saw in Huntsville was that blonde leader we had.—Bruner Lee.

I enjoyed the visit to the State Penitentiary more than any other phase of our trip. I thought it was interesting to note the easy time the prisoners had in spite of all the hearsay we have heard of its being a hard and cruel place.—Lorene Heck.

The thing that interested me most about Huntsville's manual training shop it was the amount done that I liked so much, but the machinery that did the work, and how the machinery worked.—Albert McMillan.

The trip to Huntsville was one of the most interesting trips I have ever taken. It would be quite difficult to state definitely what was the most interesting thing I saw in Huntsville. After considering everything, I saw I believe the state prison was the most interesting. I have wanted to see the prison for a long time because I have read so much about it. The only fault I found about the prison was that the guards would not talk to us. Their orders were not to talk to visitors, I guess.

The Sam Houston home was very very interesting, too.—Leon Kallina.

Don't forget to come to see "What Price Ancestors?"

EAGLE BEAUTY SHOP TO OPEN ON MAY 20

W. A. Barnett and V. D. Morris, proprietors of the Eagle Barber Shop, are installing a modern and up-to-date beauty shop in the rear of their barber shop. Louis Hintz is doing the carpenter work.

Messrs. Barnett and Morris plan to open their shop on May 20, in charge of a competent operator. The shop is being built on the lines of modern shops in the large cities, with separate compartments for each customer. Three rooms are being built in order to give patron individual attention. An attractive color scheme is being used and the shop will be one of the most modern outside of the large cities in this section.

Let JOE LUNA fill your prescriptions.

DON'T SLEEP ON LEFT SIDE—AFFECTS HEART

If stomach GAS prevents sleeping on right side try Adlerika. One dose brings out poisons and relieves gas pressing on heart so you sleep soundly all night.—Beckman's Drug Store.

NEGRO BALL CLUB TO PLAY SUGARLAND SUNDAY

The colored ball club will play the Sugarland team Sunday afternoon on the H. S. Johnson diamond, last Sunday's game with Columbus having been rained out. Game time has been set at 3:00 o'clock.

25c Anklets, all new shades, 15c a pair, at Landa's.

Nuts from all over the world!

Our Special This Week! Imperial Cashews ½ lb. 15c—1 lb. 59c Fresh Butter Toasted

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

BECKMAN'S Drug Store NUT SHOP

Sandwiches of all kinds at JOE LUNA'S.

BUSINESS LOCALS

OLD-TIME DANCE—Austin Hall, Eagle Lake, Saturday night, May 11, starting immediately after the first show at Avalon Theatre. Music by Nesradba Orchestra of Rosenberg.

OLD-TIME DANCE—Menta Hall, Saturday night, May 11th. Music by Bennie Prause and his orchestra of Cuero. Always a good time assured. Gents 40c, ladies 10c.

NOTICE.

We will not be responsible for any indebtedness incurred by anyone on our account unless our order form properly executed is presented. No deductions can be made from any money due employees and we cannot honor any order made against any amount due anyone on our payroll. The above to apply to PWA Docket No. 5332, Street Paving.—Eagle Lake, Texas.

BROWN & ROOT, INC.

R. C. A. Radio Tubes for ALL MAKES RADIOS at J. E. Ulery's, Authorized Radio Dealer. (28-7-tf)

STOP THAT ITCHING

It you are bothered by the itching of Athlete's Foot, Eczema, Itch or Ringworm, Calvert Drug Co. will sell you a jar of Black Hawk Ointment on a guarantee. Price 50c and $1.00. (23-mch-20t)

ORANGE CRUSH.—The finest, true fruit Orange drink. Accept no substitute. If it is in the krinky bottle it is Orange Crush. Costs no more than the cheap oranges—only 5c a bottle. 20-apr-2t.

FOR RENT.—Two very modern 4 room apartments, downstairs, southeast front. Open in a few days. Something different. If interested in comfortable living quarters, it will be worth while to investigate.—Dallas Hotel. (5-5-1t)

MODERN DANCE—At Nada KJT Hall, Wednesday, May 15th. Music by Blume's Orchestra of LaGrange. Admission 50c, tax 5c.

BABY CHICKS

Baby Chicks for sale every Tuesday and Friday. Book your order in advance if possible.

Custom Hatching

Eggs set every Monday and Thursday. Trays hold 160 hen eggs. We are also equipped to hatch your turkey eggs. Trays hold 110 to 120 eggs, but we will set any amount of eggs you may want to have hatched.

KUBALA HATCHERY
East Bernard, Texas
(13-Apr-tf)

RADIO TUBES for all makes of Radios. See J. F. Ulery, R. C. A. Authorized Dealer. (28-July-tf)

MEN WANTED—For Rawleigh Route in Eagle Lake. Write today—Rawleigh Co., Dept. TXE-218-SB. (2tp-11-25)

FOR SALE.—A nice young milch cow, a heavy milker and easy to handle.—C. A. Brewer, Eldridge, Texas. 4-may-2t

SEED RICE FOR SALE—Blue rose $3.25, Early Prolific $3.00. F. O. B. Lissie. Wall Rice Company, Lissie, Texas. 2-may-2t

PEPSI-COLA

Have you tried Pepsi-Cola? If not, you've missed something. A Bracing and Healthful drink. Ten-cent size, 12-oz bottle, for 5c. Two drinks for the price of one! Ask for it at all Cold Drink Dealers. 20-apr-2t.

BIDS ON MACHINERY WANTED

Colorado County will receive bids on road machinery up to 10 a. m. May 14, 1935. Full information as to kind of machinery wanted, size, etc., can be obtained from H. L. Reading, County Commissioner Precinct No. 4, Eagle Lake, Texas.

By order of Commissioners Court.
H. P. HAHN, Judge.
3-20-tf

FOR SALE—One No. 1 Walker Fox Hound, trial; also Blue Tick and Walker Pups out of real coon dogs.—E. E. Wertz, Altair, Texas. 30-Apr-2tp

COWS FOR SALE—20 heifer and 2 year old steers and heifers, at $25 head; 40 cows at $35 head; 50 head of white face and short horns and 25 calves thrown in at $35 head.—Walt Poole, Lissie, Texas. (20-apr-tf)

FOOD SALE—Saturday, May 11, by ladies of the Christian Church; place announced later.

FOR SALE—Two good Black Jacks, with white points; ages and price right.—J. F. Burford, Columbus, Texas. (4-may-2tp)

CHRIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

Sunday School 10:00 a. m. Evening Prayer and Sermon 8:00 p. m. (The Ladies' Guild will meet Tuesday afternoon at two-thirty at the home of Mrs. Agnes Dromgoole. Everybody is invited to our services. You will find them helpful. A welcome awaits you, too.

C. G. MARMION, JR.

Complete Fountain at JOE LUNA'S.

Sheriff F. F. Hoegemeyer of Columbus was in the city Wednesday morning investigating the burglary during the previous night at the Humble Station here.

20c Boy's Overalls for 15c, at Landa's.

DR. W. B. PRUITT
Palmer Graduate
CHIROPRACTOR
Electromassage
P. O. Box 653 . . Columbus, Texas
(One block east of Court House)
Lady Assistant—Free Examination

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

EAGLE MARKET SPECIALS

Loin or Round Beef Steak, lb		15c
Beef Chuck Roast	Lb.	10c
Pork Shoulder ROAST	Lb.	15c
VEAL CHOPS	lb.	15c
Loin Pork CHOPS	lb.	20c
Pan Sausage lb 12½c; Veal Loin, lb		18c
Hot Barbecue, Every Day lb		30c
Mutton Shoulder ROAST	lb.	15c
Spring Lamb LEGS	lb.	20c
Veal Rump ROAST	lb.	15c
Boiling BACON	lb.	13½c

666 tablets Liquid 25c; MALARIA in 3 days COLDS first day. Tablets Salve Nose Drops Tonic and Laxative

FRANK CARTER IN CHARGE OF A-B STORE MARKET

Frank Carter, who has been with the People store for the past two months, is now in charge of the A-B Store meat market, having assumed his new duties on Monday. E. A. Hughes is assistant in the market.

W. R. Chamberless, who has been in the A-B market for the past few weeks, is now connected with the Colley & Thomas Bros. packing plant.

Mr. Carter asks his friends to come by and see him at the A-B market. Your attention is directed to the A-B Store market advertisement in another part of today's Headlight.

$10.95 Gladstone Bags, at $8.50, at Landa's.

EPISCOPAL YOUNG PEOPLE TO ATTEND BELLVILLE MEET

The Episcopal Young People of the Southwest Convocation of the Diocese of Texas will meet Saturday and Sunday at Bellville. Representatives will attend from all over the eastern central portion of the state.

Christ Episcopal Church of Eagle Lake will be represented, by Misses Josephine Elkins, Eleanor Reese, Ruth Elkins and Lena Gus Wipke and Messrs. James Elkins and John Warren Beard. The