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FRIDAY, JUNE 14, 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 300 persons escape in two Space Ships just before a cosmic 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 smooth, straight metal roadway is discovered, indicating that whoever once lived on Bronson Beta had swift 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. Drake Hendron's lieutenant, and Professor Higgins, distinguished botanist, discover a river bottom which Higgins says, "Everything leads an exploring party which finds great forests of dead trees covered for a million years by the absolute cold of space after Bronson Beta broke away from its sun and surface 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, appearing rather that they were spying 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.—Tony Drake and Elliot Shook his head; the planes were gone, whatever had turned them back; thought of them could engage neither Eliot nor Tony—nor Eve Hendron since they had spared Tony.

She clung close to him in tender concern. They were in the inner cavern city where are the engines which draw power from the hot center of this planet, a guard of the 'gods' stands watch. It is the citadel of their authority, the palladium of their power. I have not seen the station, but yesterday I learned its location. I stole a diagram and traced it before I was discovered. I escaped my guards. I fought my way into a ship this morning."

"You have the tracing?" Dodson whispered.

The German smiled. "I have it."

He shut his eyes and gave a sigh that was partly a groan. Dodson leaned over him. "We'll carry you to the center of the city now. You've taken a terrible beating."

Von Beitz opened one eye, then, and a grin overspread his battered features. "My dear Dodson," he replied spiritedly, although in a low tone, "if you think I've taken a terrible beating, you ought to see the other fellows. Three of them! One I left without so many teeth as he had had. The one who had the knife I robbed of his weapon, and I put it between his ribs—where, I fear, it will take a mortal effect. The third—alas, his skull bucket would neither recognize nor receive him."

(Continued next week)

Little David's mother has company and she went out in the back yard to bring him in and shoo him off. There was something of a scuffle in the back room and not visitors heard this Mrs. David: "I don't care if you have got company, I ain't goin' to have my face washed with spit."

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They plan to cut you off as soon as it is cold enough to freeze you to terms. I do not know where the power city is—it is not like the other cities." He closed his eyes.

"But the kidnap you here?" Tony asked.

He thought that Von Beitz nodded an affirmative.

From the outside came a yell of warning from many throats. Tony looked. The gate was open. People were pointing. In the north was a fleet of enemy planes winging toward the spot.

"Hurry," Tony said to Taylor. "Take his feet. Gently—and fast! They're going to try to bomb us before we get Von Beitz's information back to the others!"

The watchers ceased to be mere spectators, and poured out of the city. Eliot James shouted for all but one other, besides himself, to keep under the shield of the city; and he and that other ran forward as Tony and Jack Taylor emerged from the half-wrecked plane and pulled out the limp form of Von Beitz.

The two uninjured men, bearing Von Beitz, began to run across the open space between the city and the ship; and Eliot with his companion, Waterman, ran toward them.

From the north the swarm of pursuing planes approached—the planes of the Other People, of the Vanished People of this planet, which had been appropriated by the Midianites.

Bullets, or some sort of projectiles, splashed up dirt but none of the four was hit.

The attack from the air ceased; the planes veered away and dispersed so suddenly that it seemed to Eliot that they must have been signaled.

Waterman and he reached Tony and Taylor, and the four bore Van Beitz within the gate, which swiftly was shut behind them.

Eliot pressed back the people who crowded too close. Dodson opened his kit, which had never been far from his hand during the perilous months on this planet. He began to administer drugs. "Half starved," he muttered. "No bones broken. Exhaustion. In terrible fight. Fista. Knife—at least some one had one in the fight. Wait!"

The German opened his eyes and sat up. "Danke schon," he said.

"Not yet!" Dodson warned, pushing his patient back into a reclining position.

"Take your time," Tony begged him, as he gazed up through the shield over the city into the sky, for the airplanes which had pursued.

"Where are they?" Tony said to James. "What scared them off?"

Eliot shook his head; the planes were gone, whatever had turned them back; thought of them could engage neither Eliot nor Tony—nor Eve Hendron since they had spared Tony.

She clung close to him in tender concern. They were in the inner cavern city where are the engines which draw power from the hot center of this planet, a guard of the 'gods' stands watch. It is the citadel of their authority, the palladium of their power. I have not seen the station, but yesterday I learned its location. I stole a diagram and traced it before I was discovered. I escaped my guards. I fought my way into a ship this morning."

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Sandwiches at all times at JOE LUNA'S.

wanted to know, what we knew, how far we had progressed in mastering the secrets of the Old People."

"Ah!" said Tony.

"They were here—those four—before we moved into this city. They were sent here as similar squads of them were sent to every other city accessible to them. You see, they moved into their city—which apparently was the old capital of this planet or at least of this continent—long before we made any move at all."

"Yes," said Tony. "That's clear."

"Our delay," breathed Von Beitz, "laid us at a great handicap. For they grasped the essentials of the situation almost at once. It lay, of course, in mastery of the mechanics of the ancient civilization. So they moved at once and occupied the key city; and they dispatched a squad to each of the other cities, to explore and bring back to them whatever might be useful."

Again he had to rest, then: "Particularly diagrams—the working plans of the cities, and the machinery and of the passages which, without the diagrams, you could not suspect."

"Underground passages?"

"Precisely. That is how they took me out of the city. They laughed at us guarding all the gates! When they decided to take me away, two of them escorted me underground and led me on foot to a door that was opened only after some special ceremony, and which communicated with a conduit."

"Conduit for what?"

"I could only suppose what. My eyes were taped, and during this journey even my ears were muffled; but I am sure from my sensations during the journey that I was underground, and carried through a long close conduit like a great pipe."

"Carried?" repeated Tony, as the others in the group excitedly crowded closer to catch the weak words. "How did they carry you?"

"In a car. They set me up in some sort of small car which ran very rapidly. I learned later, that it was a work car, built by the Old People for their workmen in the conduit. I was taken into a power tunnel, I believe, and transported in a work car through the conduit to the other city. Certainly when, after a time I can only estimate as hours, I was brought up to daylight, it was the city occupied by Russians and Japanese, and with them, on the same terms, some Germans. There were also English there, men and women; but not on the same terms as the others."

"Go on!" begged several voices.

"They let me see the city—and themselves," said Von Beitz. "It is a great city—greater than this, and very beautiful. It offers them every thing that they could have dreamed of—and more! It makes them, as they succeed in mastering its secrets, like gods! Or they think so!"

"Like gods?"

"Yes," said Von Beitz, "that is our great danger. They feel like gods; they must be like gods; and how can they be gods, without mortals to make them obeisance and do them reverence? So we will be the gods; and we will be the mortals to do their bidding. Already they have taken the English and set themselves above them, as you have heard. They tried to take us—as you know. We killed some of them—some of the most ruthless and dangerous; but others remain. They know they need not endanger themselves. They wait for us confidently. . . .

"We must out, as we know, toward the cold orbit of Mars, where heat will mean life in our long dark nights. They wait for that moment for us to admit their godship, and come and bow down before them."

Tony stared silently at Von Beitz. The weakened man went on: "In the cavern city where are the engines which draw power from the hot center of this planet, a guard of the 'gods' stands watch. It is the citadel of their authority, the palladium of their power. I have not seen the station, but yesterday I learned its location. I stole a diagram and traced it before I was discovered. I escaped my guards. I fought my way into a ship this morning."

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BROTHER OF MRS. FABER DIED AT WEST COLUMBIA

E. B. (Ben) Perkins passed away at 12:15 Thursday morning, June 11th, at his home in West Columbia. Though he had been in ill health for a year, the end came suddenly and before the family could be summoned to his bedside.

Funeral services were held at the home at 5:00 p. m. Thursday. Interment was made in the family cemetery on the old Perkins homestead, six miles north of West Columbia. Masonic services were conducted at the grave.

Ben Perkins was born in 1870 at Damon's Mound, his mother being a Damon, and within thirty miles of the place of his birth, he spent practically his entire life. At the time of his death he was engaged in the cattle business and operated a variety store at West Columbia. During the years of 1913 and 1914, Mr. Perkins was station agent in Eagle Lake for the Santa Fe railroad.

He is survived by his wife, two sisters, Mrs. Lorena Willard of West Columbia and Mrs. Annie Faber of Eagle Lake, one son, Bryce of West Columbia, a daughter, Mrs. Myrtle Deason of Houston, and a granddaughter, Jane Perkins; he is also survived by two nephews, Ben H. and Damon Faber of Eagle Lake, and three nieces, Misses Beatrice and Ernest Faber of Eagle Lake and Mrs. Ed. Farmer of Pierce, who was formerly Miss Gladys Willard, and who, as a girl, attended the Eagle Lake schools.

The vast and beautiful floral offerings and the great number of friends who came to attend the funeral bespoke of the esteem in which Mr. Perkins was held in his community.

Ice Cream, Asst. flavors, Early's Buffet.

LOCAL CANNING PLANT GETTING MANY BOOKINGS

Mrs. Lula Tillson is now in charge of the local relief canning plant, succeeding Mrs. Lloyd Tate. Mrs. Tillson assumed her new duties the first of the week.

The plant is operating at capacity and over 300 cans of vegetables are being turned out each day. Nine people are employed in the plant, hired through the local relief office. Only those who were on the relief rolls are being used, each person being allowed 32 hours a week.

The Eagle Lake Rotary Club is sponsoring the plant again this year, acting in the capacity of a Chamber of Commerce.

Carrots, beets, turnips, peas, corn, squash, tomatoes, mustard and turnip greens are among the vegetables being canned daily. Mrs. Tillson said that as soon as fruit begins to ripen, the plant will be in position to handle that item.

Orders must be placed in advance, Mrs. Tillson stated. In order to be certain that one can get his article canned, it will be necessary to place the order a week ahead of time. So if the reader is planning to have vegetables or fruit canned, get in touch with Mrs. Tillson in plenty of time and she will be glad to book the order. Otherwise, the plant will be unable to take care of it.

Ice Cream 35c Qt., Early's Buffet!

MRS. YOCKEY SURPRISED ON BIRTHDAY WEDNESDAY

Mrs. B. F. Yockey was pleasantly surprised at her home at the Lakeside pumping plant on Wednesday afternoon when 20 of her friends, all ladies from Eagle Lake, went to surprise her on the occasion of her birthday. Although the afternoon was rainy and disagreeable, almost everyone who was invited was present.

Mrs. Yockey, all unsuspecting, was taking an afternoon nap when the ladies surprised her by calling, "happy birthday." After several hours of afternoon entertainment, luncheon was served, the luncheon prepared by the ladies and brought with them. Upon their departure for home, each offered congratulations to the honor guest on the occasion of her birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. McCreary left Thursday afternoon for a few days' visit to San Antonio.

MAGNOLIA PIPE LINE CREW IS AT COLUMBUS

(Colorado County Citizen)

"The Magnolia pipe line crew is here, and Columbus is glad to have them. About eighty men compose the crew, under Foreman N. Burns. Timekeeper R. D. Washington and Paymaster W. H. Bond are two very busy men, keeping check on the bunch.

"The old Hastedt & Wirtz warehouse has been adapted to the needs of the office force and for the storage of materials being used.

"Practically every available room in town is being used for these men, restaurants of the town are proving popular places for the boys.

"The crew is a bunch of care workers. They are taking up the big eight inch pipe line of the Magnolia company, cleaning it up and brushing out any rust spots. The rust spots are then treated and the whole pipe painted and wrapped in "doxidized" paper and again painted over the paper. This is allowed to remain out of the ground about ten to twelve days before being buried again.

"The crew has had bad weather for their work during the past few weeks, and the boys are anxious that it remain fair for the future.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto N. Koy and two little daughters, Dolores Ann and Betty Elaine, of Stanton, are making Eagle Lake their home for the present, having apartments at the Blaney Hotel. Mr. Koy is Government engineer on the PWA city paving contract here, succeeding Ben H. Faber. Mr. Faber is giving his full time to similar projects in Wharton county.

LOOK AT THESE PRICES!

Every one reconditioned and ready to go, at prices you can well afford to pay.

1930 FORD AA TRUCK, rice bed, dual wheels, 4 forward speeds, motor and tires very good
$165.00

1933 CHEVROLET PICKUP. Original blue finish good, practically new tires, motor perfect, commercial license.
$365.00

1931 CHEVROLET COUPE. New paint, tires and upholstery very good. This is a give away price.
$195.00

1929 FORD A ROADSTER with rumble seat, practically new seat covers, a dandy
$125.00

1932 FORD B SPORT COUPE, with rumble seat, tires and upholstery very good. We are pricing this to sell
$235.00

1931 INTERNATIONAL TRUCK, dual wheels, new platform bed, new paint, closed cab. A dandy truck. 131 inch WB.
$245.00

1929 FORD COUPE, with commercial body, farm license, new paint, 5:50x17 tires, new top seat covers
$135.00

1932 CHEVROLET MASTER DE LUXE TUDOR. New paint, very good tires, new seat covers, a dandy
$295.00

1929 FORD COUPE. We have two of these. Both are good buys; lots of transportation left
$125.00 Each

1932 FORD B TUDOR SEDAN. We have gone to quite an expense to put this car in condition. See it!
$295.00

Universal Motor Co.

B. H. McElhinney, Manager
Phone 6 — Eagle Lake, Texas

SPLENDID PROGRAM IS ENJOYED AT LUNCHEON

Several visitors were in attendance at the Rotary Club luncheon Wednesday, and an usually fine program was enjoyed.

Mr. Carl Head, song leader at the Baptist revival here, was a visitor, and gave a beautiful vocal selection with Miss Anna Margaret Martin, the local club's "Rotary Ann," at the piano.

Rev. William H. Joyner, the evangelist, and Rev. B. S. Ige, local Baptist pastor, were also guests.

Prof. Arthur Aguirre, teacher of the local Mexican school, was a guest at the luncheon. At this time the National Convention of Rotary is being held in Mexico City, and Mr. Aguirre was asked to talk on "Mexico." He gave a good talk, stressing that we should learn to know our neighbors on the south better, and that we should not judge Mexico by the Mexican laborers we see in the border sections of Texas.

Miss Daisy Armstrong of Chicago is expected here during the latter part of the coming week for a visit to her aunt, Mrs. Chas. Davis, and other relatives. Daisy attended the local schools for several terms and is very popular with the young people here. Her many friends here will welcome her coming.

Misses Marion Arnold and Elvin Leon Gentry of Bay City, are visiting their cousin, Donald Arnold.

Triple-Dip Ice Cream at Early's Buffet.

Rettigs Ice Cream at JOE LUNA'S.

Nada News Notes

At the St. Joseph's Society meeting last Sunday afternoon, the following were elected officers: Frank Wesselski, Sr., president; Henry Staff, vice-president; Henry Syring, recording secretary; Joe Wesselski, financial secretary; Charles Schneider, treasurer, Alvin Gerbermann, marshal; Alois Bittner, banner carrier. Seven new members were admitted, they being Henry Kotrbatch, Joe Schoellmann, Alfred Berger, Henry Bittner, Bernie Popp, Wilbert Leopold and Herman Popp. After the business meeting, a social was given the members of the society by their families.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Syring and family of Tynan spent the week-end here visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Saur, Mr. Albert Saur, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Copenish and little son, Ed. Jr., of Houston visited relatives here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Waligurla and son, Clément, of Jourdenton visited here Sunday and attended the funeral of Mrs. R. J. Naiser at Tatton.

Mrs. Frank Wesselski returned from the Rosenberg hospital last Monday. She is doing fine and will soon be up and about.

$25.00 REWARD

Will be paid by the manufacturer for any Corn GREAT CHRISTOPHER Corn Cure cannot remove. Also removes Warts and Callouses. 35c at Beckman Drug Store.

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

DR. W. B. PRUITT
Palmer Graduate
CHIROPRACTOR
Electromassage
P. O. Box 853 — Columbus, Texas
(One block east of Court House)
Lady Assistant — Free Examination

Lake and Hallettsville, the local club won. A letter was read from the Hallettsville club stating that the club here will be advised within a few days when Hallettsville will expect the members of this club at Hallettsville for a banquet to be served them.

MISSIONARY SOCIETY

The Methodist Woman's Missionary Society met at the church on Tuesday afternoon in an educational program, under leadership of Mrs. E. Ross. "The Witness of Methodist Women" was the subject of study. The program was opened with a song, followed by an introductory talk by Mrs. Roos and prayer by Mrs. H. Lee Johnson.

Mrs. R. H. Towell discussed "The Forgotten Women." Mrs. F. A. Hoeninghaus, the "Life of Elizabeth Asbury"; Mrs. J. M. Chumney, "The Mother of John Wesley" and Mrs. Nat Holman, "Methodist Women Today."

GENUINE CRUSTENE, 2 lb. pkg. 29c
Libby's Golden Sliced Peaches, 2 tall cans 23c
TABLE SALT, 2 regular pkgs. 05c
NEW TASTY VANILLAS, lb. box. 15c

California **Prunes, 5 Lbs 25c**

SWEET CORN, 3 No. 2 cans 25c
WONDER SOFT KOTEX, per pkg. $15c
Bayer's Aspirin, per tin of 12 tablets 10c
CRYSTAL WHITE SOAP, 5 giant bars 22c

Fresh Salty **Crackers, 2 lb box 17c**

OLEO, lb. 14½c
ORANGES, doz. 10c
LETTUCE, head 05c
CABBAGE, 2 lbs. 05c
EXTRA FANCY RICE, 3 lbs. 14c

SUN TAN TISSUE, 3 rolls 13c
OXYDOL, giant size 21c
SALT PORK, for seasoning, lb. 17c
FRESH GROUND MEAL, 10 lb. bag 29c
MILLERS CORN FLAKES, 3 large pkgs. 25c

REAL FOOD NEWS!
Fri.-Sat.-Mon., June 14-15-17

Imperial Cane **Sugar, 10 Lbs 49c**

Hillsdale Brand Pineapple, 2 No. 2 cans 25c
ADMIRATION COFFEE, ⅓ lb. pkg. 73c
Ball Mason Fruit Jars, dozen quarts 75c
JAR RINGS, 3 doz. 10c

Good Quality 24-lb sk 75c **Flour, 48-lb sk $1.45**

LOCAL FIREMEN ATTEND STATE MEET THIS WEEK

Fire Chief G. W. Keith, Buddy Randow, W. P. Wade, Doc Starr, Benate Blair, Hillie and Leo Kretzschmar, W. G. Dauby, Albert Loughridge and Sunshine Dipple are attending the State Firemen's Convention in El Paso this week and with the exception of Doc Starr, Randow and Wade, are expected home this week-end. The latter three will visit Carlsbad, New Mexico, and make a trip through the famous Carlsbad Caverns.

GARWOOD MISSIONARY SOCIETY HOLDS MEET

The Woman's Missionary Society of the Garwood Methodist Church met with Mrs. F. M. Schilling on Thursday of last week. Mrs. W. E. Lehrer, president, had charge of the business session. Ten members answered roll call. A very interesting program on "World Peace" was led by Mrs. Foerster. During the social hour following, the hostess served delicious ice cream and cake.

Complete Fountain at JOE LUNA'S.

Mrs. S. A. White of Yoakum is visiting her sister, Mrs. G. Y. Morgan and is assisting in nursing her.

Simple as A B C **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.

CITY'S DUG-UP STREETS HARD GOING AFTER RAIN

Rains of this week have made hard going over the residence streets of Eagle Lake, nearly every one of which has been dug up for lowering sewer, water and gas mains and for paving purposes.

Travel over the streets in their present condition is awful. Some of the milk men have been forced to abandon their routes in certain sections of the residence part of town, not being able to reach the homes of their customers by automobile.

HALLETTSVILLE SHIPS 200 CARS OF TOMATOES

Approximately 200 carloads of tomatoes have been shipped out to date. The price paid Monday was 2½ cents. Saturday the price went up to 2½c. Only about 3 sheds are still buying tomatoes, all the rest having closed down.—Hallettsville New Era-Herald.

Donald C. Larson of Rock Island is spending the week in Eagle Lake, visiting friends and attending to his radio service business.

A New York banker says he would like to run a newspaper for a week. And think what an editor could do with a bank in one day!

Is Present Rice Program Right?

Does It Satisfy All Producers and What Will Happen When It Is Discontinued, Louisiana Rice Grower Wonders.

(By H. L. Habetz In Crowley Signal)

As a rice farmer of many years standing, I feel it my duty, before leaving on a several months trip to Europe, to draw attention to a number of improtant facts regarding our rice industry.

Gradually we rice farmers are coming to give up all independent action. Uncle Sam seems to be taking care of all details. This state of affairs might be regarded as ideal if he had the guarantee that things would always remain as they are. But the present system of operation is valid for only two years, moreover, there is to be a presidential election meanwhile. Would it not be a tragedy if we rice farmers, without warning, were suddenly to be compelled to stand on our own feet? Let us ask ourselves three questions:

(a) Why did we rice farmers have to be put under government control?

(b)* Has this government control proved a gain or a loss for the rice industry?

(c) Are present conditions for the rice farmer so ideal that we wish them to remain as they are?

The Answers

The last two questions must be answered by both yes and no. Compulsory measures, such as government control, are necessary under two types of conditions:

(a) When there is no leader among the people.

(b) When leaders are compelled to silence and inactivity for lack of the united support of the people.

Now, if we have leaders, and are willing to follow them, then we have certainly lost something precious by even partly sacrificing our independence.

What type of man may be regarded as a leader? Certainly not one of those men who make long speeches without a single suggestion that is of practical help to the hard pressed rice farmer, and surely not someone who is merely seeking a high - salaried position. Genuine leaders are born, not made. They hate a certain inspiration for their cause. The man who wants to be our leader must present to us a system which is practical, both for the present and for the future. The greatest leaders in history were men who put aside their personal advantage, and worked for the welfare of the people, well, knowing that little thanks awaited them. No rice farmer could help honoring and supporting such a leader.

Without a leader even an association cannot accomplish nothing lasting. This was proved in our last association, founded in 1921. Nothing was forgotten, but nothing new was learned. A simple brokerage system was the only outcome.

Organization

The above mentioned organization was founded on a system of which bankers and other business men said that it would if carried out, make the rice farmer independent.

Fearing that this would prove true, hostile influences secretly and under cover fought the association in every way and even founded a counter - association, temporarily without any system at all. The writer, whose privilege it was to be one of the directors of the original association, recalls that, during the first meeting of the counter association, the question arose: "Under what system shall this association be organized?"

"We do not want a 'one man system' but, if two thousand farmers will join this association they shall all have a chance to help work out a system," replied the speaker, who was also the organizer of the new association.

Two thousand men went to work without a leader! And so nothing was accomplished except the establishment of a brokerage office bearing the name "Rice Farmers' Association."

I will gladly admit that, in the 14 years of its existence, this association has done everything to help the farmer which it has been possible to do under the system now in force. But how differently would the rice industry now stand, if 14 years of misspent energy had been directed to working out the independence of the rice farmer.

One episode of the activities of our Rice Farmers' Association in Crowley should find a place here. About four million dollars were saved for our farmers and banks and it happened thus:

Huge Surplus

Every rice farmer remembers the huge surplus of rice in the spring of 1921. The price for the best Blue Rose had sunk as much as $2 to $2.25, and no one knew what could be done to remedy this. Our association now tried to arrange an export of four million sacks of rice to Germany, where there was a food shortage. Two representatives of the rice farmers were sent to New York. The New York papers announced that the sale had already been made. It was an error, but as a result the price of rice rose to $3 and $3.25 per barrel. Three and a half million barrels were sold before the price dropped back. Had there been a nominal amount of association capital, the deal with Germany could have gone over and a much greater profit would have been made.

One great advantage grew out of the incident. It has been proved for all time that no association can put over any profitable deals without some capital in its treasury. The thoughtless who stopped the deal with Germany is much to be regretted.

But the spirit that saved the four million dollars in 1921 and tried to engineer the export to Germany still lived. Thinking people drew a lesson from the experiences of the past. Quietly, shipments of raw rice were sent to Europe and there prepared for retailing and were sold. In January, 1933, this small group of men organized as the "Round Table Assembly."

Let us return a moment to the years 1931-32. Seeing that the rice industry was approaching something like chaos, from 40 to 50 of our best business men and farmers joined to form the "Round Table Assembly" in January, 1932. A new system was presented and the universal opinion was that something really worthwhile had been worked out. In pamphlet form the new system was mailed to all governors, legislators, members of congress, and to many newspapers.

Is the Same

Are you aware, gentlemen, that our present system, except for some details, is the same which our "Round Table Assembly" originated in 1933? The main difference lies in the fact that under our system we farmers were permitted to elect leaders from our own ranks, the government being regarded in the role of general overseer. Even though the "Round Table Assembly" have never received any credit for their work, it is a satisfaction to have originated a work which those who came after us regarded highly enough to copy.

In this system I would like to call attention to four points:

(a) Representation of farmers in Washington.

(b) Association owned capital.

(c) Sale of clean rice through dealers in our employ.

(d) Sale of rice for exportation.

May I call your attention to the following important fact? No two representatives in congress can be elected by farmers because even in farming districts, the farmers are in the minority. The congressman naturally tries to please the majority, with the result that the farmer had no representation whatever. In order to correct this situation the farmers see themselves compelled to form a national organization of their own. Under the system of the Rice Farmers' Association, the farmers of each state would have one representative, and these men would be in a position to make laws governing all farm produce, which would be a help to the farmer and would further the upward trend out of the depression. The results of such legislation would be:

(a) Independence for the farmer.

(b) Control of the retail price of rice and other farm products based on the cost of production.

(c) Capital for the Rice Farmers' Association.

Deposit 8 Per Cent

Under the system of the "Round Table Association" each farmer would deposit 8 per cent of his income with his home bank under control of the Rice Farmers' Association, letting money and interest accumulate for 20 years. This capital would give the Rice Farmers' Association the necessary financial backing and would take the place of life insurance for the farmer. In 15 years every farm mortgage would have found its way into the home bank.

Do not our present costs of operation amount to more than 8 per cent of our incomes without giving us any guarantee of safety for the future? I repeat that any farm organization is bound to fail unless backed by some capital.

Food producers, other than the rice farmer, sell their wares through dealers or have some other way of controlling the price of their products, practically until they reach the consumer. Flour, meat and beans, for example, are necessities and their distribution does not depend upon purchasing. Rice, on the contrary, is little known in many sections and is treated as a delicacy in others because the price is kept so high that it cannot come into question for daily use. In this our government cannot help us because no type of grain may be officially favored.

The solution of the problem is the sale of rice through dealers of our own. The dealer would then be the only middle man between the rice farmer and the consumer and would be in the employ of the farmer. It has been estimated that the consumption of rice would increase up to 50 per cent in the space of a year.

Past Experience

Regarding the raising of rice for exportation and its price fixing, I only wish to say this: If those farmers who, if they raise rice at all, must do so without the government's aid, would profit by the experiences of the Rice Farmers' Association in 1921, and the Round Table Assembly in 1933, they would have no cause for discouragement.

Truly, those men were once asked to us, "The system of the Rice Farmers' Association in Crowley demands the right for the farmer to run his industry in his own way and to fix the prices in accordance with production costs and a fair profit."

In the foregoing I have tried to do three things:

(a) To show the reasons why our farmers' organizations have failed to give any lasting relief.

(b) To show on how weak a foundation the rice industry stands at present.

(c) To show how a firm foundation may be attained.

The following measures are bound to bring relief to the rice farmer:

(a) A union of farmers, including either all 48 states or only the rice growing states of Louisiana, Texas and Arkansas.

(b) A constitution for this union which includes the provision that all leaders and officers must be elected by the farmers, by secret ballot, and that, when elected, they must take an oath of fidelity. The various measures must be presented individually for the vote of the farmers. Any change in the constitution to be only affected by a 75 per cent majority vote by ballot.

A great leader is powerless, unless he is backed by the people. When once we have our farmers' union and our leaders, we shall be able to face the future calmly and cheerfully.

Let me say in closing that two thousand men have not worked on this system. It is the work of principally one man who has studied the situation for more than 25 years and this man is David Loewer, Branch, La.

Garwood Gatherings

H. F. Priesmeyer, Edward and Miss Alice spent Sunday visiting in Yoakum. They were accompanied home by Mrs. Priesmeyer, Frederick and William, who had spent the week there.

Mr. and Mrs. K. C. Fredtick and son spent Sunday in Victoria.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Young and son, Raymond, of Refugio and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Green and children of Canada spent the week-end here, guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Young.

G. C. Schmeeckle, Bill Arnold and Bill Abell spent Friday in Houston.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Shoop, Lelia Jane Shoop and Irene Hahn spent Sunday with relatives at Victoria. They were accompanied home by Miss Flora Hahn, who will visit here for several weeks.

A number of Garwood people attended the rodeo at Barker Sunday.

Miss Gladys Struska returned Sunday from a month's visit with relatives and friends in Temple. She was accompanied home by her sister, Miss Lillie Struska, who will spend a few weeks here visiting relatives and friends.

Mrs. W. H. Shaw returned Friday from a two weeks' visit with relatives at Katy. She was accompanied home by her mother, Mrs. Frazier, who will spend some time in Garwood.

Mrs. P. A. Walker, who recently underwent an operation at St. Joseph's Infirmary in Houston, was able to be brought home Sunday.

Miss Mattie Shaw and little Miss Sybil Shaw Hollien of Houston came Monday for a visit to relatives.

Many friends here were deeply grieved to hear of the death of Mrs. R. J. Naiser at Tatton.

Grandma Harry returned Monday from a several weeks' visit with Mr. and Mrs. Y. Morgan in Eagle Lake.

Miss Ernestine Shaw is spending the week in Richmond with Mrs. Howard Strahan.

Edward and Miss Alice Priesmeyer and Wilton Chapman were visitors in Houston on Monday and Tuesday.

The Tuesday afternoon bridge club met with Mrs. Bud Shoop this week. A beautiful array of cut flowers throughout the home added color. After five enjoyable games, a delicious lunch of gelatine fruit salad on lettuce leaf, cheese crackers, cherry pie a la mode and grape juice was served. Mrs. Wilton Chapman held high score and received a very pretty lace collar and cuff set. Mrs. H. A. Dromgoole won second high and received a rose colored sugar and cream set. Substitutes for some of the members were Miss Josie Pinchback, Miss Marie Lancaster, Miss Mattie Shaw and Mrs. J. R. Pinchback. Guests were Mrs. R. W. Shoop and Mrs. H. A. Shoop.

The government is probing all the big corporations to find out what kind of salaries they pay their executives. It stuffs the gripin' mouth of the politicians to think anybody is getting bigger salaries than they get.—Clarksville Times.

If some men were asked what they would do if they were president they'd have to go home and ask their wives.

Let JOE LUNA fill your prescription.

A-B MARKET

Loin or Round **Beef Steak, lb 15c**

Home Sliced Bacon, lb.	27c	Beef or Veal Stew Meat, lb.	10c
Sliced Ham, lb.	26c	Fresh Ground Chilli Meat	10c
Cream Cheese, lb.	16½c	Pan Sausage	12½c
Smoked Bacon, lb.	24c	Bologna Sausage lb	14c
Tender Veal Steak, lb.	15c	Fresh Country Butter, lb.	25c
Veal Rump Roast, lb.	15c	Sugar Cured Ham Patties, Each	5c

Hot Barbecue

EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY

Lissie Happenings

Doc Starr left for El Paso Sunday morning where he will visit his sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Webb Williams of Houston spent the week-end here visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Causey, and family spent Tuesday in Houston.

The E. L. C. E. met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Hodgh Friday evening. During the business session it was decided the league should give a supper and program at the hall in the near future. Choir practice each Tuesday evening was also voted upon. Games and contests were enjoyed. At the close of the evening, delicious refreshments of iced tea, devil's food cake and cookies were served to twenty-five guests.

Nettie and Harriet Smith, Howard and Ola Mae Wiese attended a picnic given by Mrs. Dave Thomas, Tuesday.

Miss Loma Lee Pussell entertained with a slumber party Friday night. A delightful time was enjoyed.

The outcome of the baseball game between Eagle Lake and Lissie was a 3-to-3 tie.

Mrs. Doc Starr and Miss Mattie Lou are visiting in Yoakum this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Rhodes are occupying the Poole residence just west of town. We are very glad to welcome this splendid young couple into our midst. Mrs. Rhodes was formerly Miss Anna Mae Poole.

Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Gertson and daughters went to Rock Island Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Fritz Henske of Ganada spent Friday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Gertson.

Chesterville News

Miss Albina Brunik of Houston, a missionary, is taking an active part in the meetings that are held every Saturday night and Sunday with Sunday school and prayer meeting on Wednesday night. Miss Brunik