Eagle Lake Headlight

ESTABLISHED MARCH, 1902.

BRUCE W. McCARTY
Editor and Publisher

Official Organ City of Eagle Lake.

Eagle Lake Advertiser (established in 1893) absorbed March 9th., 1908.

TELEPHONE NO. 88

Published at Eagle Lake, Colorado County, Texas, every Friday and entered at the postoffice at Eagle Lake, Texas, as second class mail matter.

All inner advertising paid for at the time of order at the rate of 5c per line for each insertion. No advertising is accepted for less than 25c per issue.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

ONE YEAR	$2.00
SIX MONTHS	$1.25
THREE MONTHS	$ .75

FRIDAY, JUNE 21, 1935

After Worlds Collide

By EDWIN BALMER and PHILIP WYLIE

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WNU Service.

He Was Very Tired, but Excited, Too. He Was Glad to Find Eve Alone, Waiting for Him.

THE STORY

CHAPTER I.—Under the leadership of Cole Hendron, noted American scientist, over 50 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 built moving vehicles. That night thousands of giant meteors burst 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 saves the Space Ship is to be dismantled and all its metal used. Tony Drake, Hendron's assistant, and Professor Higgins, distinguished botanist, discover a river bottom green with vegetation. Higgins finds an abandoned farm which finds great forests of dead trees, preserved for a million years by the absolute cold of space after Bronson Beta broke 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 it is felt that the occupants made an attempt to communicate with them, appearing rather than have gone stark in the camp, leaves behind a note. They realize that they are not alone on the new planet and that their visitors may be enemies.

CHAPTER III—Tony Drake and Filson James, English writer, and the diarist of the expedition, begin an exploration airplane flight. They are astonished by a marvelous sight that greets them after clearing a high mountain range.

CHAPTER IV—They have come upon a great city of strange buildings, what seems like half an inverted glass bowl, not quite wide and half a mile high at its center. Among their finds, when they make an entry into the city, is an white crash—millions of bushels. When they start back, in the plane, after three days, they see the beam of a searchlight, and come down. They creep to the top of a ridge.

CHAPTER V—Detached, they find they have stumbled upon the camp of more than 200 persons who left Michigan a short time before the second Space Ship pulled out. Dave Randell, its pilot, is dead, a victim of explosive bullets fired out of a rifle, many being killed and injured. Randell goes to Hendron's cabin with Tony, who asks the master his jealousy when Eve Hendron comes in. Hendron he begs to insists that Dave remain with her and her father while Tony tells the camp of the fateful trip. In one of the towering buildings there Drake and Eliot James have found a great library, very high ceiling and all in a different tongue. Hendron detects something that far outstripped the Earth's.

CHAPTER VI—Kyte, Tony's former servant, tells Tony he, a Tokio professor turned spy, then was sent to investigate Atlantic the same event. Russian, Japanese and German scientist Commissions have reached Bronson Beta and probably sent the mysterious plane to spy on the camp. Tony tries to soothe Eve, upset by Randell's death. Hendron's communication between Bronson Beta and Randell's ship was broken after a single cry for help, from Hendron's people is heard. Tony, Jeffries Hack, with Peter Vandell and Jack Taylor, and they see 90 persons mysteriously appear, apparently dead. Not knowing what danger awaits, Tony insists upon leaving the ship first, examine the dead and find him. The camp has been gassed and every member made unconscious, but all recover.

CHAPTER VII—The Adaptation of Mutants is Hinted—Tony and Taylor have abducted the 90 survivors of a British ship which lands in a lake, but Lady Cynthia Cruikshank escapes. When the Adaptes make an aerial foot, following the gassing of Hendron's people, Tony and his men exhibitate their armada with terrific bombs, taken from the Space Ships's magazines. Hendron's health fails and before his death he orders Tony to remove everybody to one of the Sealed Cities. This Tony succeeds in doing. He makes a discovery that will derive their mysterious power.

CHAPTER VIII—Drake and his companions have taken refuge in a sealed city, and fear the Adaptes control it and plan to freeze them into submission. Tony's men capture Von Beitz, who disappears and Tony's men are shocked when he was seized by spies within the city.

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With those words the courageous Von Beitz quietly fainted.

Tony told Jack Taylor to post a call for a meeting in the evening of the Council of the Central Authority; and he himself accompanied those who bore Von Beitz to Dodson's hospital.

It was, of course, really a hospital of the Other People which Dodson had pre-empted. The plan of the place and its equipment delighted Dodson and at the same time drove him to despair trying to understand the right uses of some of the implements of the surgery, and the procedure of them. Tainished People.

Von Beitz's case was, however, a very simple and Dodson felt fully assured that the German would completely recover.

Tony went home—to the splendid, graceful apartment where he knew he would find Eve, and which he and Hendron's daughter called their home because they occupied it. But they could never be free from consciousness that it was not theirs—that minds and emotions immensely distant from them had designed this place of repose.

Minds far in the future, Tony always felt, though he knew that the Other People actually pertained to the epochal past; but though they had lived a million years ago, they had passed beyond the people of earth before they came to gaze on the dawn of their day of extinction. So, strangely, Tony felt he was living in an apartment of the past, but felt it to be like one of the future. Time had become completely confusing.

He was very tired, but excited, too. He was glad to find Eve alone, waiting for him.

"Tony, it's perfectly fascinating—and terrible, some of it. I met Professor Phillbin when I was coming here. I never saw him so excited. He didn't know anything about what had just happened; when I told him about Von Beitz he only stared at me; he wondered why I'd mentioned it. He was living in something far more exciting. He'd found the record, Tony, of the Other People when they first discovered the star of their doom approaching. He was looking for you; he wants to report what happened here. Tony, a million years ago!"

Tony found Phillbin with Duquesne, to whom the linguist had brought his version of the records he had decoded.

The French astronomer strode about the room in his excitement.

"We may picture now, with some confidence," he proclaimed to Tony, "the original situation of this planet—the place which it occupied in the universe when the people who have provided these cities for us, lived.

"The thousand million of people were spread fairly evenly, in cities, towns, villages, over the best parts of this planet. It is perfectly plain that they had developed at least six different races of men, with some forty or fifty subdivisions distinguished by what he called 'national' characteristics. I have not yet been able to make out the form of their government at the time prior to the approach of the destroying star; but it is clear that war either was very rare or had been completely abandoned.

"They had come to provide for themselves a very high quality of life; they seemed to have established throughout their globe peace and comfort, when their scientists saw their fatal star approaching."

"Go on," said Tony, when Philbin halted. "Or can you?"

"Yes, I know a little more of what they did at that time—or at least how they felt. My source is an autobiography of a man called Lagon—Lagon Itol. Lagon was what we would consider his surname. He was an artist and an architect of the time I speak of—the period of their discovery of, or their realization from the approach of the star.

"With this autobiography of Lagon Itol I found a volume about him by one of his contemporaries, one Jerad Kan. Lagon was a genius; he was, I think, the Michelangelo of this planet; and with this enormous artistic and architectural ability he had an insatiable curiosity and interest in personalities. He kept a most careful diary, which is like nothing so much as Samuel Pepys'. Think of this remarkable man—Lagon Itol—as an amazingly vital, vigorous blending of our Michelangelo and Samuel Pepys.

"He records on this page"—Phillbin spread it before Tony and Duquesne—"his first fear, if you will call it that, of the star.

"This is how I translate his words:

"'Colk called today. He says the star Borak will certainly disturb us—or rather the great-grandchildren of our great-grandchildren.' It presents us a pretty problem for survival.

"'Now the inspiring and the exciting thing' exclaimed Phillbin, "is to follow how this Lagon Itol immediately set to work to plan a scheme of survival for these people—though the need for that scheme would not come until the time of his great-great-grandchildren's great-grandchildren."

Duquesne, with Tony, was staring at the page, the words of which they could not read; but there was a sketch there which fascinated them.

"It looks," cried Duquesne, "like a first imagination of this city!"

"That's what it was," said Phillbin. "It is perfectly clear that cities of this type were Wend, Strahl, Gorfolu, Dand and Khorlu.

"None of these names appear anywhere in the records of the time of which I am speaking! No such cities existed. Here Lagon Itol first began to dream of them, and he and his friend Kan began to write, educating the people to plan for what lay ahead of their grandchildren's grandchildren.

"For what happened to them—what, at that time, was threatened and had not yet occurred—was a widely different doom from that of our earth. When we discovered our destroyers we knew that we ourselves must face the destruction, and that very soon."

"Precisely!" Duquesne had to exclaim. "Time for us was more merciful! For them—for two hundred years, at least, they must have looked at their doom! Tell me, friend, how a mind like that of this Lagon Itol met it."

"In the most invasive way. It is plain from his diary that, in his time, there was doubt—or at least the best scientists were divided—over the point as to whether the approaching star would tear this planet completely away from its sun, or would merely alter its orbit so as to make the climate, for part of the year, very much colder. Lagon Itol considered both of these possibilities. He made a plan for survival under colder conditions; he also speculated on the possibilities of survival even in the dark and cold of space."

"But," said Tony, "you found no actual diagram of the engineering arrangements under the cities?"

"At the time in which I now find myself," said Phillbin, "these cities existed only in Lagon Itol's fancy. His diary either was missed by our friends, the Midlanites, when they tried to remove all diagrams that would have been useful to us; or else they considered this book harmless."

* * *

Steadily the sun diminished in size; blue shadows stole across the plains of the adopted planet as the days, late afternoons of their days, darkened, and in the night the outer temperature dropped far below zero.

Under the shield of the city, heat remained, and was renewed from the huge transformers fed from turbines far away.

By mercy of the Midlanites! By mercy, or by policy?

(Continues next week)

"OLE MAN RIVAH" IS APPROPRIATE SONG NOW

The "Eaglet," the local Rotary Club newspaper, of which Supt. W. C. Reed is managing editor, editor, business manager, reporter, compositor, printer and delivery boy, had this headed "Ole Man Rivah," in its Wednesday issue:

"Two weeks ago we told you that Louis Stiles had been cultivating his voice in song, practicing on that fervid and prayerful old selection, 'Ole Man Rivah, Stay Away Pum Mah Doah,' a song originally inspired, perhaps, by the merciless, relentless, engulfing currents of the old Mississippi, that ponderous and mighty Father of American Waters, a little way to the East of us.

"The present flood season in Texas has however made the song appropriate, with much of the banks of the Colorado as it ever was elsewhere. And boy, howdy, has Louis learned to sing it?

"We were on his plantation at noon yesterday. Trucks laden with sand bags were hurrying to low places on the levee. Farm hands were moving their possessions to higher ground. One farm wagon passed us loaded with an old fashioned organ, a lot of green corn freshly cut from the field, and a red rooster with his head protruding from a rent in a feed sack.

"While we were yet a far off, we heard a liberal volume of vocal notes coming from the direction of the river and plainly discernable above the roar of the flood. Tracing the song to the singer, we came upon Louis kneeling atop the levee at the Garwood road, bareheaded, facing the West, with both arms extended outward and upward. The muddy flood was gurgling and lapping at his knees. Big globules of sweat clung to his forehead and cheeks. His mouth was distended in the shape of the moon at full, and, boy, he was really singing that song, singing with a maximum of volume and the utmost depth of spirit. He was speaking to the River and setting his speech to music at the same time. He was not just practicing then. He was performing with the technique of a master artist.

"And believe it or not, 'Shoat' Dromgoole, like young Saul at the stoning of Stephen, was standing by holding Louis's coat and patting time with his foot on a bag of sand, evidently fully endorsing the spirit of the song and the volume, quality and manner of the singing.

"And, gentlemen of the club, to be entirely honest and frank with you and the two Rotarians referred to above, the writer did not make a bad job of the old song himself this morning. As soon as breakfast was done, he joined a lot of curiosity seekers at the Altair bridge and while there the treacherous waters stole around him and cut off the road at the canal crossing. He was compelled to drive on the railroad track for fifteen hundred feet in order to get back to town. His vocal notes were somewhat disconnected by the jostling of the railroad ties, but he did his best considering the circumstances.

"It is bad enough, gentlemen, but what else can we do about it?"

AUTOS RIDE RAILROAD TO AVOID RIVER WATER

While among the curiosity seekers at the Altair bridge Wednesday morning, four auto parties found themselves cut off from Eagle Lake, when overflow waters from the Colorado River spread over a low stretch in the road between here and the river.

Luckily, however, there were railroad crossings and gates into the right-of-way at the proper places, and Supt. W. C. Reed's car, that of Sunshine Dipple and another driven by Chesley Kveton, mounted the railroad and drove a distance of about 1500 feet, in that space crossing two railroad culverts under which water was flowing.

The drivers state that they had to make pretty fair speed over the railroad ties to keep the wheels from going too deep between the ties. Where the ties were close together, it wasn't so bad, they say, but where the ties were wide apart, it was rough going.

The H. J. Campbell car was also among the marooned, but Mr. Campbell took off his fan belt and made it through the rapidly rising water.

Whether or not the stunt has qualified these autoists to the Order of "Hell Drivers" we do not know, but Sunshine is responsible for the statement that it was "hell driving."

LONG DISTANCE PHONE RATES GIVEN REDUCTION

Reduced long distance telephone rates on night "station-to-station" calls, for years available only between 8:30 p. m. and 4:30 a. m. hereafter will be in effect between 7:00 p. m. and 4:30 a. m., an hour and a half earlier. This advance in the time for cheapest long distance service was announced by the Southwestern Bell Telephone Company today.

"Partial revision for this change on interstate calls were field voluntarily a month ago with the Federal Communications Commission and became effective today.

Reductions apply when the day rate is more than thirty-five cents. "Person-to-person" calls are unaffected by the change.

A new reduced rate not offered heretofore is also effective today on transatlantic telephone service. Between 5:00 p. m. and 5:00 a. m. calls will cost $9.00 less than formerly.

Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Smith of Port Arthur came Sunday for a visit to Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Cooper. Their daughter, Miss Cleo Smith, who had been here for a two weeks' visit, accompanied them home. Miss Cleo was also accompanied home by Misses Gladys Ruth Harrison and Elnor Reise, who are her guests in Port Arthur.

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

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

$245.00

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

$365.00

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

$135.00

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

$195.00

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

$295.00

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

$125.00

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

$125.00 Each

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

$235.00

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

GRADUATES IN MEDICINE OKLAHOMA UNIVERSITY

Fred C. Buffington of Austin, grandson of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Buffington and nephew of Mrs. H. G. Larson, last week graduated from the Oklahoma University School of Medicine. He left a few days later for Madison, Wisconsin, where he has been awarded a scholarship and will serve his internship in the State University General Hospital in Madison.

Fred is a son of Dan Buffington, who made his home in Eagle Lake a number of years ago, and he is a brother of Miss Elizabeth Buffington of Austin, who has frequently visited in Eagle Lake.

MRS. KILLOUGH HONOREE AT MISCELLANEOUS SHOWER

Mrs. R. Killough, Sr., a bride of last week, was honored with a miscellaneous shower at the home of Mrs. R. T. Westmoreland Tuesday afternoon, when Mesdames Vic Engelhard, Bill Parker and O. J. Rauch were co-hostesses with Mrs. Westmoreland. The four, with Mrs. Killough, are members of the local school faculty.

The affair came as a surprise to Mrs. Killough, who, at the time was visiting Mrs. Westmoreland in her back yard "living room." When the thirty guests gathered at the home, the honoree was invited in.

The honor guest was presented with an insurance policy, insuring the bride against spinsterhood for a day," with a brand new can opener attached. She was then presented with three large trays of miscellaneous gifts. Together with the honoree, the guests enjoyed opening the packages, following which the bride was given instructions on "how to cook a husband."

Refreshments of fruit salad, cheese balls, spiced watermelon rind, wafers and iced tea were served. Mrs. Killough was joined by Mr. Killough for supper at the Westmoreland home same evening.

ALFRED MARX'S UNCLE KILLED IN CAR WRECK

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Marx and his father, Mr. Chas. Marx of Wharton, motored to Cuthbert Wednesday, where they attended the funeral of the uncle and brother, Mr. Paul Wendland, who died from injuries received in an automobile accident late Saturday. Funeral services were held at Carmene at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon.

Sandwiches of all kinds at JOE LUNA'S.

WEISHUHN TEST WELL IS MAKING HEADWAY

The crew at the Trans-State Oil Corporation are making rapid headway, and started drilling for oil during the latter part of last week. The derrick is located about 2 miles southwest of Frelsburg on the Frank Weishuhn place. The people are very much enthused over the test, and although oil has not been assured, they're hoping for the best result, because they realize it would be a great improvement toward the building up of our little burg.—Colorado Citizen.

CALIFORNIANS MOTOR THROUGH DESERT HERE

Mrs. Althea Frans and son, Stanley, of Lynwood, California, were visitors here yesterday. They left California last Sunday in their car, and are visiting her sister, Mrs. Sam P. Denon at Richmond. Mrs. Frans was formerly Miss Althea Jones, was born and reared in Eagle Lake and spent her girlhood days here. "It was so hot traveling through the desert," Mrs. Frans said, that she was forced to stop en route, and go to bed at a hotel for a day and a half. The bronz on her face and arms show the effects of desert travel. Many old friends are mighty glad to see Mrs. Frans and Stanley again.

METHODIST LADIES TO HOLD FOOD SALE SATURDAY, JUNE 22

The Methodist women will hold a food sale Saturday, June 22, in the building next door to the Calvert Drug store, formerly occupied by the Local relief office. Dressed chickens, pies, cakes, and other good things will be offered for sale.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Roy Wright of Hempstead spent Wednesday here. They were en route to Rock Island, but were cut off from reaching the Altair bridge, after the flood waters spread out over the road between Eagle Lake and the Colorado river.

666 checks MALARIA in 3 days. COLDS first day.
Liquid-Tablets Salve-Nose Drops Tonic and Laxative

BUCKNER ORPHAN BOX TO BE SHIPPED MONDAY

The ladies of the Baptist church are arranging a box to be sent to the Buckner orphan home at Dallas. All who have articles of whatever kind to be sent in the box are requested to bring same to the church at or before 3 o'clock next Monday afternoon, at which time the box will be packed and closed shipping.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our many friends for their many thoughtful kindnesses to us during the illness and at the time of the funeral of our mother, Mrs. Margaret Raasch. The many beautiful floral offerings were greatly appreciated. May God reward you all.

H. L. RAASCH, Jr.
W. G. RAASCH

Bill Harrison of Alleyton was a visitor in Eagle Lake Thursday. He came from Alleyton to Wilson's Hill by boat and "highwayed it" in to Eagle Lake, returning the same way.

USED REFRIGERATORS — Have a number of good used boxes for sale reasonable.—Adolph Vacek.

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

$25.00 REWARD

Will be paid by the manufacturer for any Corn GREAT CHRISTOPHER Corn Cure cannot remove. Also removes Warts and Callouses. 25c at Beckman Drug Store.

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

J. F. Ulery
Optometrist
Eagle Lake, Texas.

Special Bargain Days!—
Fri.-Sat.-Mon., June 21-22-24

Imperial Cane Sugar, 10 Lbs	49c
TABLE SALT, 2 regular size	05c
CHOICE EARLY PACIFIC RICE, 5 lbs.	18c
OLD FASHIONED CRACKERS, 2 lb. box	17c
MAYFIELD CORN, No. 1 can	05c

O-P STORES
WE SELL FOR LESS

VAN CAMPS HOMINY, No. 1 can	05c
MAXWELL HOUSE COFFEE, 1 lb. can	28c
P. & G. SOAP, 3 regular size	10c
MUSTARD, quart jar	10c
CRUSTENE, 4-lbs	52c
CRYSTAL WHITE SOAP, 5 giant	22c
Crystal Wedding Dinner Plate Oats	19c
PIE BLACKBERRIES, 2 No. 2 cans	17c
SNOWDRIFT, 3 lb. can	53c
Pet Milk, 3 tall or 6 small	19c
LIPTON'S TEA, ¼ lb. can	19c
FRESH PEACHES, 2 doz.	25c
LETTUCE, 2 heads	07c
KILN DRY YAMS, pound	03c
ORANGES, doz.	10c
Pillsbury's Best 24-lb sk 93c Flour, 48-lb sk	$1.79
12-Lb Sack	52c
RED BALL LEMONS, 2 doz.	25c
KRAFT CHEESE, lb.	16c
BLUE BONNET OLEO, lb.	15c
O-P SLICED BACON, lb.	33c

Lissie Happenings

The Sunday school picnic Tuesday turned out to be one of the good old fashioned kind.

An exceptionally large crowd was present and in the proper mood to enjoy the day. With plenty of fried chicken, salad, angel food cake, ice cream, and other delectable foods for lunch, the meal was something to be classed along with Thanksgiving and Christmas feasts. An imitation track meet was put on, followed by a button-sewing contest among the men, a Shakespearean play entitled, "The Gathering of the Nuts," and a number of other amusing stunts created much mirth. The last event was a baseball game. The captains were Lorrain and Jim Bill Adkins. The score was 8 to 5 in favor of Jim Bill's team. Everyone had a delightful day, for a vote of thanks is extended our East Bernard neighbors for the use of their picnic grounds and for other courtesies shown.

Mr. and Mrs. Cameron Higgins of Glen Flora moved their furniture to Lissie for the time being, until the high water has gone down.

Mrs. L. H. Obenhaus of Nedra spent Wednesday night visiting Mr. and Mrs. Harold Thomas.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Darby and little son of Houston returned home Wednesday after a two weeks' visit to relatives.

Doc Starr had quite an eventful trip on his return from El Paso. A bridge washed out on the highway both in front and in back of him. He and his companions and other tourists were marooned between streams for some time. They were lucky to find a small country store where they could buy food.

Gordon Causey's frog won first place in the frog race at Cook's store last Friday evening.

Miss Ruth Cooper of Livingston spent the week-end visiting relatives in Lissie and Eagle Lake.

Misses Oma Strunk and Pearl McCormick had the misfortune of a minor wreck with Oma's car Tuesday. Oma suffered a cut on her right leg.

Mrs. Anna George is visiting J. N. Lee.

M. E. Isenhower and E. A. Wiese had a wreck en route from Houston Wednesday. No one was hurt, but Mr. Isenhower's car was slightly damaged.

Chesterville News

Our congratulations are extended Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hunt on the arrival of a darling baby girl. Mrs. Hunt's sister, Miss Nell Stapleton of Eagle Lake, is caring for her.

Miss Albina Brumek, the missionary from the Ritchie tabernacle in Houston motored out and helped in the meeting. Miss Brumek is holding meetings each afternoon at some home. Mrs. L. R. Graves had the meeting at her home Monday afternoon. Miss Brumek expects to stay in this community until the first of September and establish a church and Sunday school. We wish her unbounded success in this great undertaking.

Mrs. M. E. Seiph was shopping in Eagle Lake Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell A. Salladay and mother were at the river Sunday afternoon, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Austin.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Jennings of Houston were here Saturday and Sunday, guests of relatives.

Junior McFatin was in Eagle Lake Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. W. O. Raasch, living east of town, was shopping in Eagle Lake Tuesday afternoon.

BAPTIST W. M. S.

Mesdames B. L. Vineyard and Vic Engelhard were joint hostesses Monday afternoon to the W. M. S. for a social meeting. There were 23 ladies present. The afternoon was spent in sewing for the Buckner home and the Memorial hospital in Houston. At the close of the meeting, the hostesses served delicious ice cream and cake.

USED REFRIGERATORS — Have a number of good used boxes for sale reasonable.—Adolph Vacek.

Mrs. Wesley Hinks and little son, Joe Wesley, of Galveston, spent several days this week here visiting Mr. and Mrs. Louis Hinks.

MISS BETTY JOCHETZ HONOREE AT SHOWER

Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. J. Ben Johnson, the ladies of the Catholic Altar Society and Mrs. Johnson jointly entertained with a miscellaneous shower honoring Miss Betty Jochetz, who, on next Tuesday morning at 8:30 a. m. at the parish house at Mentz, will become the bride of George Rosner of Katy. Rev. Father Rocco will perform the marriage.

The home was tastefully decorated in cut flowers and fern, featuring a yellow, white and green color scheme that was extensively carried out.

After the guests had all assembled, the sweet bride-to-be was brought in, gowned in white and wearing a bouquet of yellow flowers. Then, three little girls, Dolores Rosenthal, Eleanor Postal and Betty Jene Kretzschmar came in, drawing the "Honey Moon Hotel," on wheels, done in white and yellow. The "hotel" was stopped in front of Miss Jochetz. Upon looking inside, she saw many beautiful gifts from her friends. The gifts were passed around and admired by all. The gift from Mr. and Mrs. Johnson to their niece proved to be a beautiful silver service.

The guests, 50 in number, were served delicious refreshments of chicken salad, sandwiches, angel food cake and fruit punch. Plate favors were yellow lantana.

Each guest registered in the bride's book, wished her much happiness in her approaching new life and thus closed an afternoon of pleasure to all who had been present.

Nada News Notes

The Young Ladies' Sodality held its monthly meeting last Sunday afternoon with a large attendance. After the business meeting, a lunch of cakes, sandwiches and lemonade was enjoyed.

The Mothers' Society will hold its monthly meeting next Sunday after the second mass.

Dr. and Mrs. Henry Stavinoha of Schulenburg visited here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Lichtenwalk, during the week-end.

Leo Heine visited Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Heine at Columbus, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Barta of Damon spent Sunday in Nada, visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Malek and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hoelscher of Houston spent Sunday here with relatives.

A very interesting baseball game was played here Sunday afternoon, when the locals played Caranchua. Jim Labay, Nada's pitcher, hurled scoreless ball for the first five innings, striking out 13 men. Due to errors made by the local boys, the final score was 3 to 2, in favor of Caranchua.

Double-Dip ice cream cones at JOE LUNA'S.

ALAMO LUMBER COMPANY HAS ATTRACTIVE DISPLAY ROOM

The display room of the Alamo Lumber Company, of which P. C. Middlebrook is local manager, presents an attractive appearance and shows a great deal of work on the part of Mr. Middlebrook. Salesmen who cover this territory all compliment Mr. Middlebrook highly and state that he has the best looking display room in any lumber yard between Houston and San Antonio.

Shown in the display room are the various kinds of asphalt roofing handled by the company; Celotex, ply-wood, masonite, paints and in cases on one wall, saws, all kinds of wood-working tools and various kinds of builder's hardware, all of which are displayed to the best advantage.

The display room adjoins the office, which is tastefully finished in Celotex, the modern heat and cold insulation.

YOUNG LADIES CIRCLE

The Young Ladies' Missionary Circle of the Methodist Church met at the home of Mrs. Dewey Gertenberg on last Thursday evening with Mrs. Gertenberg and Mrs. C. M. Cassels hostesses. Delicious refreshments were served to fourteen members and two guests.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Braun left in their car Sunday for Kerrville, to bring home their boy and girl, Dwaine and "Patsy," who have been attending a camp near Kerrville.

Let JOE LUNA fill your prescriptions.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH

Sunday school, at 10:00 a. m. Morning worship at 11:00 a. m. Subject: "The Safety Victim." Evening worship at 8:00 p. m. Text found in Romans 5:5 to 11.

E. W. THOMPSON, Minister

FORMER CITIZEN HERE UNDERGOES OPERATION

Through Mrs. Lena Stone of Houston the Headlight learns that Mrs. Emma Nickels, formerly Miss Emma Dorman, who, when a girl made her home in Eagle Lake, is in an Austin hospital following an operation.

Mrs. Nickels is at the Sexton Infirmary in Austin, where she underwent a very serious operation. Mrs. Stone of Houston, and Mrs. Mollie Cook of Austin, both of whom are also former citizens of this city, have been with Mrs. Nickels, at intervals, at the hospital.

Mrs. Nickels's friends are sure will appreciate a letter or a card from any of her old friends here. Mail in care of the hospital address above given.

Mrs. J. M. Fitzgerald and Ray Munn Fitzgerald of Houston visited their parents and grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Wright, near Alleyton during the week-end.

TWO MILLIONTH FORD V-8 HERE ON NEXT THURSDAY

The Two Millionth Ford V-8, which came off the assembly line at the Rouge Plant, Detroit, June 12th., is expected to arrive in Eagle Lake about 7:30 p. m. Wednesday and will spend the night here. The car will be on display at the Universal Motor Company from 8 to 8:30 Thursday morning, after which it will continue on its way by road to the California Pacific International Exposition at San Diego, where it will remain in the huge Ford building until the fair closes November 11th. Officials from the Dearborn office of the Ford Motor Company will be with the car.

The car was built just six days less than one year since the Millionth Ford V-8 was manufactured, June 19th., 1934. The Millionth car was exhibited last year at A Century of Progress in Chicago.

The journey of the Two Millionth Ford V-8 carries on a tradition of historic Ford expeditions to the Pacific Coast. In 1909 a stock Ford runabout was winner of the 4,100-mile Guggenheim Trophy Race from New York to Seattle and was one of the feature attractions at the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition in Seattle. The One Millionth Model T was intended to make its first public appearance at the Panama-Pacific Exposition in San Francisco, in 1915, but its production was delayed until a month after the fair had ended.

During its journey to the fair at San Diego, the Two Millionth Ford V-8 will make numerous stops in cities and towns along the way.

The Two Millionth V-8 is a De Luxe Fordor Touring Sedan, and according to Ford Officials it is a significant advance in the progress of the V-8. This type of engine for low-priced motor cars was introduced by Ford in 1932, and eight-type engines then and now largely dominate the higher-priced brackets of the automobile industry.

The Two Millionth Ford V-8 represents more than 22,000,000 Ford-built automobiles that go back to the early years of the industry.

Rettigs Ice Cream at JOE LUNA'S.

BARKING OF SMALL DOG PREVENTS HOME BURGLARY

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cole have a little dog about as large as a double fist. "What's that thing good for?" they have been asked frequently.

"He's a watch dog," Mrs. Cole contends now.

Monday night as a burglar was raising a screen of a window in their bedroom, the little dog ran down a barrage of barks, awakening Mr. and Mrs. Cole in time for them to see the window screen drop back in place and the would be burglar escape.

Investigation showed that an effort had been made by the burglar to open screens in the kitchen, the dining room and living room, before he succeeded in getting the screen latch opened at the bedroom window. Small holes, as if made with an ice pick or something similar, were found in the four screens near the latch.

Late the same night, L. D. Allen saw an intruder near a window in his home. In arising from his bed and bringing the heavy artillery into position, the burglar evidently heard him and escaped.

The man seen at the Allen home was a white man, Mr. Allen says, and he is of the opinion that he could identify him, by the hat he wore, should he see him again.

ENTHUSIASTIC CROWD SEES NEGRO RODEO

An enthusiastic crowd witnessed the negro rodeo held at the Duncan D-Cross ranch last Sunday afternoon in which negro ranch hands from all over South Texas participated.

Irvin Hicks of the Hudgins ranch at Hungerford was first in the breakaway roping contest, getting his calf in 5.8 seconds. Coy Dawson of the Duncan D-Cross ranch, Eagle Lake, was second and Henry Castle of the Winterman ranch, Eagle Lake, was third.

In the tie-down, Coy Dawson of the Duncan Ranch, Eagle Lake, took first money with a time of 9.2 seconds. Will Brooks of the Northington ranch, Egypt, was second, and George Brooks of the Duncan ranch, Egypt, was third.

Taft Johnson of the Spade Ranch, Egypt, was first in the nightgown race for the second consecutive year. Jack White of the Thomas ranch, Eagle Lake, was second and George Brooks, Duncan ranch, Egypt, took third money.

Coy Dawson was high man with one first and one second.

Drink at JOE LUNA'S where every glass is sterilized and polished before each serving.

ED. HANLY ON VACATION FROM MAIL CARRIER DUTIES

Noel Parker is acting as mail carrier on Eagle Lake rural route 1 while Ed. Hanly is taking his two