

EAGLE MARKET SPECIALS

SPECIALS CARTER WALKER, Proprietor	
Stew MEAT	lb. 05^c
Hamburger or CHILI , lb.	10^c
Beef	lb.
Beef	lb.

CHUCK ROAST	10 ^c	ROAST	15 ^c
lb.		Veal Loin	lb.
VEAL CHOPS	15 ^c	STEAK	18 ^c
Beef		Veal Round	
STEAK, Lb.	12 ^c	STEAK, Lb.	20 ^c

Lamb CHOPS, Lb	20^c	Loaf or Round lb. BEEF STEAK	15^c
Beef Rump ROAST, Lb	10^c	Hot Sausage, Lb.	20^c

THE ADVENTURES OF A DOE

Mrs. Thelma Seibert visited her Summer cottage at Bay View, near

There are few short story writers or exploiters of the personal pronoun among totem. They write deeply, if impersonally, of the things

Maine state, a Jew days ago, believe in the triumph of right, the church, and the dignity of good citizenship. They run clean as the wind of their native husb by the waters or their local streams. I commend to any newspaper reader fed up with shocking crimes, blackmail, lawsuits and Hauptmann trials, a careful

There standing on the frozen surface was a 100-pound doe. What a picture! Then it happened. A dog barked. The young deer pricked up its ears in alarm, and turned toward the forest back of the pond. A blood-curdling screech rent the air, and a monster wildcat jumped from the underbrush and started for the terrified doe. The latter

crossed the road and a bulldog and
raced away up the beach. A hound
dog appeared from somewhere and
saw it. Letting out one resonant
bay, it started in pursuit. Upon seeing
the dog the wildcat ran.
Now another dog joined the
hound. As they drew close to the
poor deer, the latter, seeing no
other escape, dashed into the ice

had gone no more than 50 feet when the heads and shoulders of two great seals came out of the water. The seal is one of the worst killers in the shore waters, and they started quickly for the meat prize evidently handed to them on a platter, so to speak. Behind the seals, a few hundred feet the back

Back it turned toward the beach, and the two madly barking dogs waiting to tear it to death with their cruel teeth. Mrs. Siebert and

attempt to frighten away the dogs, but did not dare go near.

Just at this juncture two 11 and 12 year old youngsters, Arthur and George Mack, sons of John Mack, of the Werry Road, Baco, came strolling along. Mrs. Seibert stopped them, and quickly explained the situation. The boys were nervy

Rockdale Reporter.

THOUSAND SUCCESSFUL MEN

Someone has made a survey of a thousand successful men, to learn how they got their start in life. These men are not mere money-makers, but they are men who have

started pell-mell in the dogs: They quickly routed the animals with a sure-fire barrage. The poor doe splashed toward them and fell exhausted in the water at their feet.

The boys carried the animal to the piazza of Mrs. Seibert's cottage and laid it on an old quilt she provided. Arthur remained with it, and

chievements in science, architecture, engineering, education; art, etc. They are men who have influenced the moral as well as the physical side of our nation. It is interesting to note the beginning of their life work.

Three hundred started as farmers sons.

phone, where he called the Saco police Department. They took the doe to the Saco police station and gave it a stimulant and hot milk.

A bed of straw was prepared, but it was not until the next morning that the doe was able to stand. Game Warden Henry H. Orms, of the Pool Road, was notified, and as one of the ranch handreared deer

One hundred were printers' apprentices.

One hundred were manufacturers' apprentices.

Fifty began at the bottom of railroad work.

Fifty — only fifty — had wealthy parents to give them a start.

A lady boy did not discover the

regaled his streamer and took it to a safe place in the nearby forest and released it.—American Weekly.

♦♦♦

LITTLE COUNTRY WEEKLY

♦♦♦

O. O. McIntyre, probably the most noted of the many syndicated columnists, recently paid the country

♦♦♦

Jerry Lande, formerly located in Atlanta, Georgia, spent Monday in Early Lake visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Lande, of Union

daily column that will bear repeating here, at the risk of offending the syndicate which holds copyright on McIntyre's production.

Heading the tribute, "Pardon My Red Flannel Shirt," McIntyre wrote:

Much of the very best stuff written in America newspapers reaches only a limited audience. This is be-

♦♦♦♦♦

Mr. and Mrs. Alton Land and family of Rosenberg were week-end

weeklies and small town dailies. It is a pity that more of it is not syndicated.

BEER, Always Cold, Early's Buffet.

Strickland Insurance Agency

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

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