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## Bernardo News

(By Willeen Meyer)

Mr. and Mrs. Maynard Braden and family of San Antonio are spending several days here with friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Frank and sons of Houston spent the week-end in Bernardo with Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Neuendorff and family.

Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Braden and sons spent Tuesday and Wednesday in Galveston.

Messrs. Loy Duddleston and Hy Smith of Beaumont visited Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Duddleston and family on Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hennecke and family visited relatives at El Campo Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Neuendorff are the owners of a new Chevrolet sedan.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Nelson and family visited relatives at Garwood Sunday afternoon.

Leon Schindler is spending several weeks with relatives in Beaumont.

Mrs. Anton Nelson returned home Sunday, from a two months' stay with relatives in Gillette.

Mr. and Mrs. Fritz Kraus of Cat Spring spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Leimann.

Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Braden had as their guests for supper Sunday evening, Mr. and Mrs. Maynard Braden and family of San Antonio.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Braden and Marie, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Braden and son and Mrs. Frances Braden.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Grabow visited Mr. and Mrs. Jake Blanchard of Menar on Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Neuendorff and family, Mrs. Anton Nelson, Peter Frey and son visited Mrs. W. D. Meyer and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Neuendorff and daughters spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Hy. Mosmeyer and family at Bachelor Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. August Pilsner and daughter visited Mr. and Mrs. Flydstein at Weimar Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Frazier entertained a number of friends Wednesday in honor of the birthday of their son, Waco. Outdoor games were played, following which delicious refreshments were served.

### DO YOU WANT TO LIVE YOUR LIFE OVER?

(Marshall News)

A friend asked me the other day if I should like to live my life over again. I couldn't answer him at the moment but that night, as his question came more forcibly to my mind, I went over some situations in my life and wondered if I could meet them with any better success in the future than I had in the past. I recounted failures and successes; recalled dangers passed through, how I had been tempted to stray from paths of rectitude which, had I yielded to the temptations, would have ruined my entire life. I shuddered how nearly I once came to going over the precipice. Looking back I can see how foolish it would have been for me to have yielded. For example: Back in 1885 I was very hard up; in fact, to use a very common expression, I was "on my uppers." Just when everything looked darkest a friend got me an appointment in the railway mail service, before that department was placed under the civil service. My run was from Dallas to El Paso on the Texas and Pacific railroad and my personal expenses, the round trip, were exactly 50 cents. My wife fixed a lunch that I ate on the trip to El Paso. There I had arranged with a landlady, who kept a boarding house, to pay for meals at the end of my pay-day month. During the fourth trip I carried along my 50 cents, all the money I possessed in the world. While in El Paso I had met a man who was in some way, the 50-cent piece. So I started the return trip penniless. We left El Paso at night, due to arrive at Toyah between 7 and 8 o'clock next morning, where we were to eat breakfast. Railroad eating places then only charged a member of the train crews 25 cents per meal. I did not eat breakfast at Toyah, but was very hungry as we neared Abilene, the next eating place. At the town of Merkel, about 20 miles west of Abilene, I opened up a mail pouch from that post-office and emptied it on the table. A silver dollar rolled from the pouch. The devil tempted me, tempted a hungry man, I went through, it seemed to me, the greatest struggle of my life during that 20-mile ride. When the train came to a stop at Abilene, I put the dollar in my pocket and went into the dining room. I had figured I could spend a quarter of it and replace the quarter, or the dollar, at some other time. In fact, pay day was next day, so I would replace the dollar next day. I ate ravenously, and after finishing the meal walked up to the cashier and said, "I'm broke. I'll pay you next trip." He said, "All right." I hurried back to the mail car, put the dollar in the register drawer, and locked it.

Quite a long time afterward I learned from a friendly postoffice inspector that the dollar was decoy, had been privately nicked, and had I not turned it in with my trip report I might have faced a Federal charge for pilfering the mails. The incident seems trivial now, but I believe my whole life was in the balance between the time I got up from that dining table and walked to the mail car with that dollar in my pocket.

"Should I like to live my life over again?" My answer is, "No." for I might fall to overcome some of the deadly temptations and perils that beset me in the past. So far I have been able to go straight and keep out of courthouse trials and jails.

## Mentz News

(Mrs. O. J. Class)

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Williams, of Louisiana visited at the Fritz Kansteiner home Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Hennecke of Bernardo visited Mrs. W. J. Braden and daughters Saturday night.

Mrs. Anton Meartz and daughter and Mrs. Alma Hodge were visitors in Cat Spring Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Jess Neuendorff and daughters of Bernardo visited Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Braden Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hillie Kotsebue and Willis and Mr. and Mrs. Donald Frank and son of Bernardo were Sunday visitors at the Fritz Kansteiner home.

Reuben Meartz and E. F. Hodge were business visitors in East Bernard Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Oswald Kretzschmar and children spent several days of last week in Garwood, visiting Mr. and Mrs. August Venghaus and family.

Those who visited Mr. and Mrs. Adam Ritter at Bachelor Hill Friday were Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Frazier, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Frazier and sons, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Mosemeyer and children, Mr. and Mrs. Jake Hennecke and daughter, Mrs. E. Hennecke, Mr. and Mrs. Leander Neuendorff and son of Bachelor Hill and Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Class and son of Mentz. The occasion was the birthday of Mr. Ritter.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Braden and family had as Sunday guests, Mr. and Mrs. August Neuendorff and children, Mr. and Mrs. Anton Neuendorff and sons and Mr. and Mrs. Alex Jones and family of Bernardo and Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Neuendorff and family of Bachelor Hill.

Mrs. Maude Matthews left Tuesday for a month or six weeks' visit to relatives and friends in California. She will visit the fair at San Diego and divide her time between Los Angeles and San Francisco.

On next Saturday night, July 27th, the Alex White Orchestra will furnish music for a dance at Riverside Pavilion, at East Bernard. It is expected that there will be a good attendance from Eagle Lake.

Mrs. C. P. Hoyo and Mrs. H. W. Graves left for Beaumont Tuesday, where they expect to spend a week visiting relatives. Mrs. Graves will also visit in Port Arthur.

## Talton Tidings.

All farmers are busy poisoning against leaf worms. Some fields have been poisoned twice. The hot weather of the past few weeks has been very favorable to cotton, which has been blooming every day, with many large bolls being formed. If the weather continues to stay dry, picking will start at Talton in some fields about the first of August.

Clarence Frels left for Corpus Christi two weeks ago, where he has a position as book-keeper at the Elo Eggermyer gin.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Matthys and family of Wharton were visitors in Talton, Saturday.

Bill Griffith of Columbus, who spent a few days in Talton with relatives, returned to his home on Wednesday.

Last week must have been "arm-breaking week" in El Campo. Mrs. Fritz Otell fell from a step ladder. Mrs. Correls fell down a flight of stairs. Clarence Burrow had a horse fall with him and David Dahlgren injured his hand. Leon Frels got his little finger cut off while working on a tractor and Shug O'Brian had his leg broken on highway 71, near Nada.

Mr. and Mrs. Sen Frels and daughter, Miss Josephine, motored to Nada Sunday afternoon to visit his cousin, Frank Schoellmann.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugo Koenig and family and Mrs. C. J. Wobbe motored to Weimar last Sunday to visit

This community was saddened by the news of the death of little Doris Jean Arnold in El Campo.

Miss Alma Schoellmann of Lufkin was home for the week-end visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Schoellmann.

### CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SERVICES

"Truth" is the subject of the Lesson-Sermon which will be read in all Churches of Christ, Scientist on Sunday, July 28.

The Golden Text is: "Then has redeemed me, O Lord God of truth" (Psalms 31:5).

Among the citations which comprise the Lesson-Sermon is the following from the Bible: "Open ye the gates, that the righteous nation which keepeth the truth may enter in" (Isaiah 26:2).

The Lesson-Sermon includes also the following passage from the Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures" by Mary Baker Eddy: "Truth has furnished the key to the kingdom, and with this key Christian Science has opened the door of the human understanding. Truth demonstrated is eternal life" (pages 99 and 289).

### PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Sunday school at 10 a. m. Morning services at 11 a. m. Evening service at 8 p. m.

A cordial invitation is extended to all.

REV. W. M. LOGAN, Pastor

### CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

Sunday school at 10 a. m. Preaching service at 11 a. m. Evening worship at 8 p. m. Mid-week prayer service Wednesday evening at 8 p. m.

E. W. THOMPSON, Minister

### SAM RAYBURN ET AL. VS THE PRESS AND TEXAS

(From Troup Banner)

Mr. Roosevelt's public utility control bill, with its "death sentence" to holding companies, appears not to be faring so well in the House of Representatives, according to news reports. If it fails, it will be due to the protests that have appeared in the editorial pages and news columns of the Press throughout the country.

But we observe that congressmen and senators who favor it are reporting to the cheap—almost billingsgate—tactics of Bowery municipal legislative methods. For example, Joe J. Taylor, "State Press" in the Dallas News, was assailed as to his motives and integrity of honor, because he is opposed to the passage of the bill. Likewise John W. Carpenter one of the foremost and best-thought-of private citizen of Texas, was assailed by a certain congressman as a cheap and pernicious lobbyist.

Many other newspaper men of the State would doubtless have been assailed had any of them who are opposed to the bill been as prominent as Joe Taylor. Here is a truth as axiomatic, almost, as that the sum of all the parts of anything equals the whole, namely: Politicians and "demagogic statesmen of the narrow-visioned type, when foiled and thwarted in their designs by the Press, always say that the Press is venal—and is owned body and soul by the organized "money interests." They say the Press is not honest when it is opposed to the welfare of the people." They say that, almost invariably, whether the public question be one affecting only a precinct or the whole nation. But the Press goes on its way serenely, having learned from the first to expect such imputations. Individual members of the Press do "go wrong" sometimes—but what such shallowpates of the Press most fear is the open, outstanding opposition of that part of the Press that yields not to prejudice, passion or malign ing intimidation and speaks that plain truth in the light of the cold facts that are available.

As to John W. Carpenter, the object of disparaging remarks in Congress because of the Utilities Control measure pending, his own life before the people of Texas whether as a farm boy or hard-working, constructive-thinking private citizen and industrialist can suffice for his defense. If he lobbied at Washington he did it openly and aboveboard, appearing before the Committee considering the bill by invitation. And who wouldn't strive by might and main to influence Congress when the Constitution recognizes the right of petition and when proposed legislation would have the effect of destroying a great industry and burning up, as by fire, the honest accumulations and assets of tens of thousands, many of whom are widows, orphans, retired old people and trust estates? Congressman Rayburn, in our opinion, never shown with less of brilliance, or with less of political decency and political astuteness, than in his attempts to besmear the character and raise a question as to the motive and integrity of Joe Taylor and John W. Carpenter. We say this without regard to the merits or demerits of the Wheeler-Rayburn Utilities control measure.

### THE GREAT PYRAMID

The Pyramid of Cheops, or the great Pyramid built about 5,000 years ago, contains 82,000,000 cubic feet of masonry and covers more than twelve acres. Its base originally a square of 707 ft. 9 in.—is amazing in its geometrical accuracy; its original height was 454 ft. 3 in.

The purpose of so vast a structure has been a subject of long and sometimes fanciful discussion. Most authorities are now agreed that these huge structures were tombs for Egyptian Kings and Queens. The conclusion is based upon the development of pyramids out of earlier forms of sepulchre. Graves, lining in the ground, were covered with a roof, and this roof was raised to the form of a pyramid. In Southern Egypt there are numerous pyramids thus used as tombs, many of them later in date than the Pyramids of Gizeh.

In the middle of the Great Pyramid there are two obvious sepulchres, one above the other, and known as the King's and Queen's Chambers. There is a false door by which, in Egyptian tombs, the soul departed into the next world, and this is set, as usual, toward the west. Most astonishing is the fact that apparently a pyramid, this enormous structure was only intended as the tomb of a single Pharoah with his Queen. It was not a family mausoleum, and around the Great Pyramid there are numerous other tombs of obvious importance.

### COLORED EAGLES WIN FROM SUGARLAND TEAM

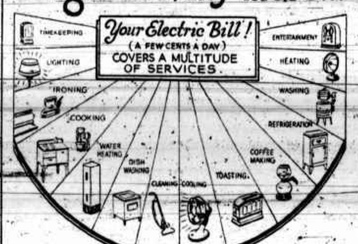
The colored Lone Eagles took another baseball game Sunday when they defeated the Sugarland team here by a 7-to-3 score. This is the fourth game between these two teams, two having been the games and the other two split. The two teams will cross bats on August 4th, the last game of the season, in Sugarland.

The Eagles will play Luling in Eagle Lake on Sunday. Any team desiring games get in touch with L. W. Moore, booking manager.

Miss Aletha Stewarcson of St. Louis, Missouri, is here for a visit to her aunt, Mrs. B. S. Field. Miss Stewarcson also expects to visit relatives in Coleman county before returning to her home in St. Louis.

Miss Ruth Waddell, a student nurse at Hermann hospital in Houston, spent the week-end in Eagle Lake, visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. T. Waddell.


# It isn't just a "light bill", any more...




WHILE the span of electric service has increased rapidly and widely in the past few years, your total monthly bill amounts to but a few cents more than you formerly paid for **lighting alone!** The reason that you now get **so much** for **so little** is that Central Power and Light Company has constantly reduced rates. The result is that the average price PER KILOWATT HOUR is only a fraction of what it was a few years ago. With electric service so inexpensive, you can afford to use more of it!

**Central Power and Light Company**


### PIONEERS HAVE CHANGED BIG LOT SINCE WAY BACK

(Marshall News)

When I was a lad in Tennessee I remember a visit of a little old gentleman paid my father. They had been friends in their youth and my father's friend was moved to Oregon 36 years before and had returned on a visit. He told now they immigrated in a covered wagon taking seven months to make the trip. The wagon was drawn with one ox and a milk cow. They secured their meat by killing wild game and fishing in the streams they crossed. He and his family suffered many hardships but at last arrived in the promised land of Oregon. The government allowed him to homestead 160 acres of land. There was nothing on the land but forests of pine, cedar and hemlock. They felled the trees and built a log house, cleared the forest and the second year they had 15 acres in cultivation. The little community cut the logs and built a small church and school house, the idea never entering their heads that the government should do any of these things for them. They had prospered and were a part of a happy, contented, self-supporting community.

Now, let us look at the present day pioneer. Mr. Tugwell furnished these Alaskan pioneers a special air-cooled train to ride to the Pacific coast. There Mr. Tugwell had a luxurious steamship all steamed up to carry them up the coast to the point of settlement. At the landing were motor cars waiting for them. Mr. Tugwell had the government to pay for their meals on their way and had a warehouse filled with sufficient food to last a year. Houses had been built for them on their arrival.

But these modern pioneers are not satisfied and have sent their complaints to Santa Claus at Washington. They want running water in their homes; the electric service is bad; the community house that was promised has not been built, the school house is only partially completed; there were no built-in cabinets in the houses and the furniture furnished free was only painted and not a cherry mahogany piece in the whole valley. Many of them are demanding to be brought back to their old homes.

This country was not made great by that kind of pioneers. It was the covered wagon crowd with the independent spirit and initiative and the ability and determination to stand alone. I hope that Mr. Tugwell will be more fortunate in the spending of the $100,000,000 that has been turned over to him to carry out his reflabilitation theories than he has been in his Alaskan scheme.

Mr. Tugwell will have no trouble in disposing of his (or rather the tax-payers') money and he will find, first, the help will be welcomed, then it will be expected, finally it becomes insufficient, unsatisfactory in quantity and quality. Then comes the criticism, the self-reliance of the recipient is gone. This always happens when an individual or group of individuals find they can shift their personal responsibility on to the government. The Alaskan colony has already cost the taxpayers of this country $3,700 for each one of the colonists. That old covered wagon my father's friend drove with a motive power of one brindle oxen and one mooing heifer, carried along with it a family of independent Americans. From that father with his musket thrown over his shoulder to the little baby in a mother's arms, while the mother drove the team as the father roamed along side to provide meat from any luckless animal that was edible. They rode no cushion or had private cabins in steaming vessels and had no paternal government to build them a home. I hope Mr. Tugwell will produce like citizens in his beneficent plan to bring about the "abundant life," but even his hundred million dollars, if expended in the same profligacy as exhibited in the Alaskan colonization, will only provide that "abundant life" to 27,000 persons.

### HUEY LONG HAS 36 CLERKS

Senator Huey P. Long of Louisiana, with his "share-wealth" program; Father Charles E. Coughlin, of Royal Oak, Mich., with his National Union for Social Justice, and Dr. Frank E. Townsend, of Long Beach, Calif., with his old-age pension plan, account for much of the mail which travels over the country each day, reports The Literary Digest.

Most Senators occupy three rooms in the Senate Office Building. But Huey Long has five rooms. When his staff overflowed the general Senatorial quarters, Senator Long moved some of his clerks into the corridor. As a result the Government allotted him, without extra charge, two more rooms.

At the peak, in April, Senator Long employed 22 clerks on the day shift, and 14 at night. The mail averages 60,000 letters a week.

Dr. Townsend has a paid force of fifty in the main office at Long Beach last winter. One thousand two hundred dollars a day was spent on postage stamps. Father Coughlin hires 217 clerks.

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With warmer weather does your motor run hotter and hotter? A clogged cooling system is usually the cause.

Minerals from the water, rust from iron motor parts, bits of rubber from worn out hose are the principal clogging materials. Where oil has entered into the water the condition is worse. Oil forms a binder for the rust and mineral particles causing them to cling to the walls and also to form lumps that cannot pass through the small radiator passages.

If your car is overheating, drive in for an inspection. A clogged cooling system is usually very easy to detect, and we can clean the complete system thoroughly.

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**JOS. V. FRNKA**

Lawyer

Columbus State Bank Bldg.

Phone 73

Columbus, Texas



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A. L. Wahrmund, Secy.

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## THE JOKESMITH

Some few made, mostly stolen, some merely borrowed. If you run across a good one, mail it to us.

Attorney (in court to witness)—"What is your business?"

Witness (angrily)—"Not raising hogs."

A New Maid (who had been told to address the guests correctly, ushering in admiral:

"This way, your flagship."

Girl (to one-armed driver): "For goodness' sake, use two hands."

Driver: "Can't. Gotta drive with one."

Gold: "Has opportunity ever knocked on your door?"

Medal: "No, but I certainly am on its mailing list."

Fireman—Jump into the blanket.

Man—No, you might drop it. Put it on the ground first.

Customer: "Do you give a guarantee with this hair restorer?"

Barber: "Guarantee, sir? Why we give a combs!"

Boss (to office boy)—What would you do with a thousand pounds?

Office Boy—Lumme, guv'nor, I wasn't expectin' a raise.

Teacher: "Use the word intensity in a sentence."

Poor Tenant: "My landlord says we are going to live intensity don't pay the rent."

Chemistry Teacher: "What is HNO?"

Student: "Oh, er, er—it's right on the tip of my tongue—I—"

Teacher: "Well, spit it out. It's nitric acid."

Sandy called a doctor over the telephone. "Come quick," he said, "my wee bairn has swallowed a six-pence."

"How old is it?" asked the physician.

"1894," said Sandy.

Suitor: "May I marry your daughter?"

Stern Father: "What is your vocation?"

Suitor: "I'm an actor."

Stern Father (angrily): "Then get out before the foot lights."

Country Newspaper: "The ladies of the Helping Hand Society enjoyed a swap social on Friday evening. Everybody brought something she didn't need. Many of the ladies were accompanied by their husbands."

Oller (getting a shave)—"Barber, give me a glass of water."

Barber—"What's the matter, a hair in your throat?"

Oller—"No. I just want to see if my neck leaks."

Lecturer (in loud voice): "I venture to assert there isn't a man in this audience who has ever done anything to prevent the destruction of our vast forests."

Man in audience (timidly): "I've shot woodpeckers."

Customer—What kind of meat have you today?

Butcher—Mutton and venison.

Customer—Is your mutton dear?

Butcher—No, the mutton is sheep. The venison is deer.

Patient (nervously): "I suppose the operation will be dangerous, doctor?"

Doctor: "Nonsense! You couldn't buy a dangerous operation for forty dollars!"

**A fat woman elbowed her way through the crowd, jabbing first one person and then another. Finally she gave one man near-by an unusually hard thump, and asked:**

"I say, does it make any difference which bus I take to the cemetery?"

"Not to me, madam," was the polite reply.

"A man should always learn his station in life," said the pompous gentleman in the carriage.

"So he should," agreed his fellow passenger. "There's nothing so annoying as being carried on to the next one and having to take the train back."

Nit: "Do you work in the shirt factory?"

Wit: "Yes."

Nit: "Why aren't you working today?"

Wit: "We're making nightshirts this week."

4-C: "Well, I see the ladies are finally giving in."

1-C: "Giving in—how?"

4-C: "Well, I saw a sign out in town this afternoon that said 'Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Clothes!'"

"My great-grandfather could have bought this whole township for a song," remarked the man from town.

"I've heard them stories," replied Farmer Corntossel. "If they was all true there wouldn't be anybody owin' real estate except musicians."

"See here young man the fellow that marries my daughter must have something to look forward to; he must have some opportunity for advancement. What can you say for yourself in that line?"

"Well, sir, I've got the very lowest job in the factory right now."

Mr. Schmidt: "Vot iss der best way to milk a coo, Mr. Shones?"

Mr. Jones: "The best way to milk a cow, I presume, is the milky way."

Mr. Schmidt: "Nein! Mine frient! De udder way."

Mary Lou: "Mother, do missionaries go to heaven?"

Mother: "Certainly."

Mary Lou: "Do cannibals?"

Mother: "I should think not."

Mary Lou: "Well, if a cannibal eats a missionary, he'll have to go, won't he?"

Before he made his last decisive play in a golf game, a Mohammedan lifted his eyes supplicantingly to heaven and murmured:

"Allah, be praised!"

He made the hole neatly. The Chicago man who followed was impressed by the answer to prayer. Sweeping his arm aloft he cried as he braced himself for the put:

"You know me, Al!"

"We are going to the dogs," said the talkative man in the railway carriage. "The country is bankrupt, and the outlook is blacker than ever. Is there, I ask, one bright spot anywhere?"

"There is," replied the victim, emphatically.

"And, pray, what is it?" asked the bore.

"That I'm getting out at the next station!"

The preacher had been advised by one member of his congregation to preach the old-time gospel, and by another to be broadminded, so he mixed 'em up as follows:

"Unless you repent (in a measure) and are saved (so to speak) you are (I regret to state) in danger of hell fire (to a certain extent)."

A New Yorker was vacationing in Arizona. A home-made cart to which a native boy was driving a goat, hitched to the wagon with rawhide-made harness, hauling a hundred-pound block of ice, attracted the New Yorker's attention.

"Boy," he said, "if you had the outfit in New York you could get two hundred dollars for it."

"Yes," replied the boy, "and if I had this chunk of ice in hell I could get a million for it."

A man came into a bank and wanted to borrow $5. He was told that the bank did not lend such small sums.

"But," he insisted, "lending money is your business, isn't it?"

The banker admitted it was.

"Well, I've got good security," said the stranger, "and I want to borrow $5."

Finally the banker agreed to make the loan. When the note was drawn and the interest of 30 cents paid, the stranger drew from his pocket $10,000 worth of Government bonds and handed them over as security. Before the banker could recover from his astonishment, the stranger said, "Now, this is something like it; over at the other bank they wanted to charge me $10 just for a safe deposit box to keep these things in."

A clerical friend tells this story about a grandchild of the late Bishop Brooks.

Her mother, having occasion to be away one evening, left the tiny girl in charge of a nurse, telling her to be a good child, to obey the nurse and to say her prayers before going to bed. The next morning the mother asked her if she had remembered her injunctions.

"Oh, yes, mamma," said the prim little tot. "I was a good girl, and I obeyed nurse."

"Did you say your prayers?" asked the mother.

"Well," she hesitated, "I didn't exactly say 'em, mamma. I was so dreadful tired an' sleepy I dest tumbled into bed an' said, 'Dod, won't you please excuse me from prayin' my prayers tonight?' and Dod said, 'Why, certainly, Miss Brooks, wil pleasure.'"

There was a Governor of a certain State who had been elected by a majority of one, and many men claimed to be the "one" who had elected him. Accordingly, he had a hard time in giving out political spoils. For one job, in particular, there were many claimants.

The man who finally landed the job fell into the river and was drowned. A claimant saw the body floating down the stream and, without waiting to fish it out, rushed over to the Governor's office. "Say, Governor," he said, "that man you appointed superintendent of prisons has just been drowned in the river. Can I have the job?"

"Sorry, but you're too late," said the Governor. "I've just appointed a man who saw him fall in."

John D. Rockefeller, at a directors' meeting in New York, was discussing certain methods of juggling accounts—certain ledger and journal entries that firms make when they are about to fail dishonestly.

"The other day," said Mr. Rockefeller, "I heard of a woman who would have made an excellent account juggler. This woman's husband always left in her possession a number of blank signed checks. She was free to use these checks, but he required from her a full explanation of the expenditure that had been made with each of them.

"He was looking over the stubs one day.

"'You say here,' he said, 'that Check 782, for $25, went to church expenses. What church expenses were these?'

"'A new Easter bonnet,' the woman answered.

Miss Mattie Mersfelder motored to Markham for a visit to Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Mersfelder but was accompanied home for a few days' visit.

William Walker of Houston spent the week-end here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Walker.

### DON'T SHOOT BIRDS PERCHED ON PHONE CABLES, REQUEST

If you must take a pot shot at some feathered pest, please don't do it while he's perched on a telephone cable. That's the plea of Mr. A. Harigel, manager of the South Western Bell Telephone Company.

A large percentage of telephone service failures are due to bullets or thrown missiles striking the cable and to cable damages during construction work, Mr. Harigel said. In Eagle Lake during 1934, bullet holes caused two failures, dents and cuts by other missiles resulted in one, and cable damages by workmen caused one.

Youngsters armed with a .22 rifle, "Sling-shots" or "Bailer" rocks are responsible for the greater portion of holes and dents in the cables.

"The boy with the new rifle who shoots at a bird perched on the cable usually hits the cable just about as often as he hits the bird," Mr. Harigel said, "we'd like for all the boys to be good archers, but we prefer they practice on something besides the telephone cable."

Cable damages are most prevalent in outlying areas of the residential section, where small boys stalk sparrows with "nigger-shooters" or use the "peggin."

The Fourth of July, Hallowe'en, and New Year are the periods when cables get the most jolts. It seems that when a fellow takes his gun out on the front porch at 12:01 A. M. January 1, he naturally points it at just about the right angle to hit the cable, Mr. Harigel commented.

When the season opens, hunters "bag" ducks, quail, doves — and telephone toll lines. Farmers often short out rural circuits by tossing bailing wire across telephone lines, and a "gang of the fellers" returning from school or headed for the "ol' swimmin' hole" can add gray hairs to the linemen's heads.

Although a hole in a cable may not cause service failures for several weeks, as soon as a heavy rain occurs, water seeps in and breaks down the insulation on hundreds of thread-like wires, crossing up the lines, Mr. Harigel explained.

"Since Eagle Lake has 3.75 miles telephone cable, finding a small hole is a difficult task," he said. "Despite the fact that one man is employed almost continuously testing and inspecting these cables, approximately twenty-five persons are without the service of their telephones at some time during the year due to causes over which the company has not control. We are asking for the public's cooperation in maintaining efficient and continuous service."

### NOT EXACTLY A QUESTION OF HEALTH

A Spanish lady of sixteenth century society wrote to her daughter cautioning her against two frequent ablutions. Her letter, as relayed by Lady Marion Pillimore in The National Review, London, follows:

"It is permissible, and even advisable, my dear daughter, to wash your face once or even twice during a week. To do so is said to be cooling and refreshing, and is less questionably desirable at times for the purpose of removing marks and stains which, if neglected, might make it doubtful whether your friends would always succeed in recognizing you. But to wash more often than once in every four days would be to expose yourself to the evil tongue of the malicious. It would very naturally be said that you did it for the purpose of making yourself attractive to men, and I confess that I, your own mother, might be at a loss to know in what manner to defend you from the charge."

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Green, of Baton Rouge, La., Mrs. Hunter Jeffrion and son, Gordon, of Maringum, La., and Mrs. L. B. Carpenter, of Kentwood, La., are visitors in the A. B. Fussell home this week.

R. C. Fussell made a business trip to Amite, Louisiana, during the week-end.


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### GOOD WEATHER FROM ALASKA KEY TO BEST STRATOSPHERE FLIGHTS

The stratosphere flyers of the National Geographic Society-Army Air Corps balloon expedition are looking to Alaska for the good weather they need for a successful flight.

A mass of cool, dry air, moving down from Alaska and large enough to cover several mid-western States is needed for a successful stratosphere flight, according to Dr. Lyman J. Briggs, director of the National Bureau of Standards.

Dr. Briggs is chairman of the Science Advisory Committee for the stratosphere flight and has recently returned to Washington from Rapid City where he aided in flight preparations. The expedition has been awaiting suitable weather for slightly more than a month.

"An expedition of this kind is so expensive and so much time and thought have been given to development of the scientific apparatus," said Dr. Briggs, "that it would be poor judgement to make the flight except under the most favorable conditions. The expedition is simply waiting for such conditions prevail.

"Recently there has been so much rain in the west that the air seems to be heavily laden with moisture, so days free from clouds have been comparatively rare.

"The delay, however, actually has been an advantage in allowing more time for adjustment and improvement of equipment. The equipment is now in splendid condition and as a result we can expect a highly successful flight when good weather arrives. The Stratocamp is supplied with excellent weather forecasting service, including the regular reports from the U. S. Weather Bureau, the airways weather service, and airplane altitude observations.

"For the take-off a practically complete calm is necessary, with few clouds to the southern for a distance of several hundred miles. Light winds are needed for landing. Furthermore, it is necessary to know 24 hours in advance that these conditions will prevail, and that can be determined with certainty only when a well-defined air mass is moving in from the northwest.

"High winds would make it almost impossible to control the balloon while it is being inflated for the take-off. Thunderstorms during the flight would create dangerous upward and downward air currents that would put the balloon out of control. Lightning might injure some of the delicate instruments, although it would not endanger the men in the metal gondola. We would it be likely to set the balloon on fire, since it will be filled with non-inflammable helium.

"Clear skies are essential for taking photographs of the ground at frequent intervals, which will be used in determining the height reached by the balloon and the speed and direction of its drift. The same applies to photographs of the horizon.

"Clouds also would interfere with spectrographic measurements of the amount of ozone in the air at different levels, analysis of the light from the sun, sky and earth, and measurements of the electrical conductivity of the air at various heights—all important features of the scientific program of the flight. Clouds at the point of landing might cool the gas in the balloon so rapidly that there would be danger of a too-rapid descent and a landing out of control, which might damage some of the instruments.

"Although the huge 3,700,000 cubic-foot balloon will be difficult to handle, such a large bag is necessary to carry aloft the many heavy instruments and the crew needed to operate them properly.

"For precise observations in the stratosphere we must have heavy, rugged apparatus that stays in adjustment as well as though it were on the ground. One of the spectroscopes for measuring cosmic rays, for example, has a lead shield weighing 500 pounds.

"A crew is essential on such a flight, for there are times when a man is the best possible piece of 'automatic' apparatus. To observe cosmic rays, one of the most important features of the flight, the balloon will stop at three different heights for about one hour each, and this could not be done without a human crew. The levelling off also will give an opportunity to check the observations of electrical conductivity of the air and spectrographic measurements."

Mr. and Mrs. Leon, P. Goucher and children of Port Arthur were week-end visitors of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Natt Holman, Sr. Mrs. Goucher was formerly Miss Hattie Holman.

Damon Faber of West Columbia visited relatives and friends here during the week-end.


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