



If Your Milk Is  
Furnished You By

**BROWN'S DAIRY**  
GARDEN

You Are Assured

**Rich High-Test**  
**Milk**

**Brown's Dairy**  
Garden

consumption are such im-

than at any time during the last

seasons." The nation's "a-

strong control program for 1936" in

this connection is significant. That

means a further reduction of acre-

age next year. And it may be said

that the prospect of a time when a

crop as large as the present one will

not be considered a large one is

quite as remote as ever. The im-

proved outlook for consumption, it

must be remembered, is due to the

removal of restrictions of the AAA-

corn marketing" in a sense is a con-

fession that the 12-cent loan policy

of the past year was a mistaken

one for the policy of a guaranteed

price of a loan price 25 per cent

lower, would have worked quite as

well during the past year as now.

And to the extent that the 12-cent

loan policy has been a success in the

American cotton during the past

year the situation would have been

improved today. The policy of a

guaranteed price can not be fol-

lowed unless production is controlled

and restricted, and the AAA's pro-

blem continues to be that of keeping

production down to the level of con-

sommption, with the object of re-

ducing the carry-over. In other

words, the "emergency" continues,

the displacement of labor continues,

the holding of cotton lands out of

production continues, and the ne-

cessity of supporting the unemployed

of the cotton fields at public ex-

pense continues. All the while, it

is the hope of the cotton people

that the task of restoring world

trade and the markets of the world

remains undone and unattainable.

**DAYS OF RELIEF BUSINESS**  
**IN TEXAS ARE NUMBERED**

Bounding another reminder that

the days of "relief business" in

Texas are numbered, the Texas Re-

lief Commission today informed dis-

trict administration offices that the

school lunch program last year ad-

ded, in providing lunches for 51,000

children weekly, will not be resumed

this year.

**Mentz News**

(By Mrs. O. J. Glass)

Mr. and Mrs. Antio Neuwirth and

son are spending several days in

Houston, she having been under

care of physicians there for several

days.

Mr. and Mrs. Hillie Kotzebue and

son and Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Frank

and son of Bernardo and Mr. and

Mrs. O. J. Glass are the guests of

Mrs. W. J. Braden and daughters

last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ego Gutter and their

son of Freiburg were guests of Mr.

and Mrs. Reuben Bernier and family

here last Sunday.

Mrs. Alma Hodge and son, E. F.

were visiting from Jolleville Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Braden are

projecting over the arrival of a pretty

baby daughter, born Monday, Aug-

ust, 26th.

Mrs. Willie Hennecke returned

home Sunday from the LaGrange

hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Brad arison

of Freiburg visited Mr. and

Mrs. Awald Miller and children her

last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Antio Neuwirth and

sons of Bernardo were guests of

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Braden and

family Sunday.

**LARGE JOINT SNAKE**  
**FOUND NEAR ROSE HILL**

A five-foot joint snake was picked

up in the hay rake where the hay

was being baled from the morning

on the L. G. Shipley farm near Rose

Hill Tuesday afternoon. When the

hay was released from the rake the

snake was pulled out from under the

head by one of the men and it

went into pieces of about one inch

long, as is typical of that species.

The snake had cut its own throat.

It has never seen a joint snake and

according to the report to us this

is an "unusually large one to be

seen here."

**Rimless Glasses**  
**Improved in two ways**  
**FUL-VUE NO-SCRU**

No more trouble with loose  
screws and wobbly lenses be-  
cause there are no screws. You  
leave lenses always right tight.

**J. F. Ulery**  
**Optometrist**  
**At Eagle Lake, Texas**

together again and be the same

snake as before, but we don't wish

for this—Garland News.

**HE SOLVED THE PROBLEM**  
**AND WON THE GIRL**

A young man asked an elderly

farmer for his daughter.

The answer was: "Go into the

ard and bring in a parcel of apple

Give me one half of the whole nu-

of American cotton law," it is problematical whether it is a real or a false difference. It still remains, as Secretary Wallace has pointed out, that the fundamental difference between the two is the placing power through an import of cotton, and that only a reversal of the tariff can take this away.

Restriction continues under this plan, however. This should not be overlooked in appraising its value. In improved outlook is the result of the announcement, but an improved outlook is due chiefly to the prospect of increased cotton, which it provides. It still seems true that a crop of 11,358,000 bales is considered a large one, and it does not bring into sight a situation in which the production of a mild crop of cotton on a profit basis will be possible. The close-availability of the AAA announcement is significant in this connection. It says: "The AAA expects that one important objective of this plan was to produce the necessary surplus of the crop and with the free movement of the

Following repeated statements that citizens local to the resources, officials have urged that Parent Teacher Associations, mmm's and women's service clubs, and other organizations continue the school lunch program in communities where it is still needed.

"With our funds definitely limited, we would not be justified in making plans for a year's program for needy school children when we probably could not carry it out," Mrs. Val M. Keating, Director of Social Service, said in recommending that private, local organizations continue the lunch program.

Last year the Relief Commission sponsored projects in 94 schools, furnishing daily lunches for 9358 children a week, and jointly sponsored projects with local organizations in 721 other schools, furnishing lunches for 32,901 children a week.

Preview 11:00 o'clock Saturday night of the modern story of "Daddy's Intrigue," at the Arabian Theatre.

Mrs. Bonnie Harrison and children informed that this species of snake was quite plentiful in this section at an early day, but was gradually disappearing. It is also accompanied by some that this snake is quite useful for protection, and after the danger is over go back to the balance and half an apple over and to the daughter one-half of the remainder, and half an apple over and have one left for yourself with out cutting an apple. Then it should be solved the problem, and how many did he bring?

**Slippery Truck-**  
TO EAGLE LAKE, EAST BERNARD  
AND LISSIE, VIA  
WATER BUFF  
LINE  
Frank Duty, Manager  
Central Forwarding, Inc. Freight Depot  
1121 North San Jacinto  
HOUSTON, TEXAS

**Better Equipped To  
Serve You  
Cleaning-Pressing-Altering  
Eagle Cleaners**  
H. C. Fitzgerald, Prop.  
**Telephone 133**

**THE JOKESMITH**

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

**Officer:**—Now tell me, what's your idea of strategy?

**Boo!**—It's when you're out of communication, keep right on firing.

**Elmer:**—"May I read you one of my poems?"

**Yolande:**—"Yes, if you will let me give you a song I have composed."

"Tell me, papa," asked Johnnie, "what is a consulting physician?"

"He is a man who makes up his mind in half a minute to share the blame."

**Mary** had a little lamb—  
That old boy makes me laugh—  
For all we care about today  
Is Mary's pretty calf.

A bewildered man entered a ladies' specialty shop. "I want a corker for my wife," he said.

"What corker?" asked the clerk.

"Nothing." It just wore out.

Key-I should give the rabbi the smax-plox—send for the priest.

Professor—"And whatever on earth made you write a paragraph like that?"

Student—"I quoted it, sir, from Dickens."

Professor—"Beautiful lines, aren't they?"

Customer—I see you have a sign in your store saying "We aim to please."

Merchant—"Yes, that's our motto."

Customer—"Well, only wanted to suggest to you, should be a little time off for target practice."

Gene: "His depression hit you?"

Bill: "I'll say it has! First, I lost my job and went back to the Old Man. Then I lost my children to the orphans' home; my wife went with her mother and I shot my dog."

George: "That's bad."

Bill: "Yes, sir, if times get any worse, I'm afraid I'll have to give up my car."

Manager—"Are you sure you are qualified to lead a jazz orchestra?"

Apprentice—"Absolutely. I've had two nervous breakdowns, was shell-shocked in France, and I live in an apartment above a family with a piano."

The vessel she came out on again and noticed the long hair.

"And doesn't that canoe away?"

"Well, when you submerge she asked her guide, a Co. sailor."

"Let's lay 'yer mumm, no, no, no!"

"What?"

"When we submerge, sailors are told off to hold mumm over it."

**Government Officer:** Are you married or single?

**Applicant—Married.**

**Government Officer:** You're married?

**Applicant—No, you mean I'm not.**

**Applicant—I don't know.**

**Officer—You don't know you were married?**

**Applicant—Oh, I thought you were.**

**Fortune Teller:**—Madam, you await foreign lands and the cool climates and queens. You will call all rivals and marry the man of your choice. He will be tall and handsome, aristocratic, and rich."

**The Client:**—"Oh, isn't that lovely?"

"I'll tell you just one more. How will I get rid of my husband?"

**Lawyer—I feel sure I can give a divorce. Madam, on the ground of inhuman treatment."**

"I'll think your husband is right."

Get the suit!

He replied "Aw, it's easy. All you have to do is turn around and keep repeating your feet."

Whereas the new pickupbeet that you bought?" asked her dearest friend.

"John won't let me wear it," she sighed. "He says it reminds him too much of what he is as flat as a"

—He's—There are two periods in a woman's life when he doesn't understand her."

She—Indeed, and when are these periods?"

He—"Before marriage and after marriage."

—Oh, O, O, the divine! Send me a priest, quick.

Abie—Vat, I want a rabbit. Don't want de priest, I want a rabbit.

"After another season," said Farmer-Cornsteele. "I guess we'll have a chef for the summer board."

"What's a chef?" asked Mrs. Cornsteele.

"A chef is a man with a big enough vocabulary to give the soup a different name every day."

"I really think you should apologize for saying your senator is a rubber stamp."

"Why, my dear fellow, I just said the senator I don't say 'your senator.' There are lots of senators, you know."

"—Yes, but ours is the one, I'm sure, who is a rubber stamp."

At the his friend said—

Farmer—Budder goodness, will you all lead us in prayer?"

Johnson—Ah! sorry to disappoint de Lord tonight, jabsom, but Ah's de only one here who can't pray."

—Daughter, said the aunt and mother, "what qualifications does this young man, that you are so anxious to marry him, have?"

"Well, mother, he dresses well, has a rather nice car, he is a full dancer, he—"

—But has he a job? Has he a home?"

"Oh, I don't know, mother, I don't have the funniest idea!"

A Scot was walking with a Catholic friend in London, on the Westminister Cathedral, and the friend raised his hat, and the Scot man followed suit.

At the his friend said—

getting very pious, raising you as you pass the cathedral."

Was that the cathedral?"

Scot replied, "I thought it was."

**WHEN YOU INSURE  
INSURE!**

Don't Hunt For  
**BARGAINS**  
For dependable protection see

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

to run the outfit main house." "Then you ain't eatin' regular and ain't got no clothes how come you ain't eatin' regular?" "Well, I ain't gives you sumpin' when you hungry," advised Annie Mae.

Lulu looked interested. "What of it?"

"Hit down at de First National Bank building," Annie Mae told her.

"Well, Ah doan know," said Lulu. "Ah's been given de Red Cross mark made, an' Ah hates to change."

"A pretty girl, say young widow, and an old maid all lived in the same house. One night when they were to have 'dates,' they planned that the next morning at breakfast each of them would say 'morning' as many times as she had been kissed the night before it was morning it was." "That's meanin' when the pretty girl said 'Good mornin' and the old maid said 'Good mornin'; it's a pretty mornin' isn't it?"

The gay young man came down and said, "Good morning; it's a pretty mornin'—the mornin' isn't it?"

"If to-morrow morning is as pretty as this mornin' it's going to be a lovely mornin' (tomorrow morning, won't it?)"

And then the old maid came down and grumbled:

"I heard of a farmer in Pennsylvania that was married to a 'stary bard,' and who married an' took her to his house within a week after he had buried his first one," says the New York World.

"The neighbors thought he should have waited a little longer before he had his wedding night to express their disapproval. They had a couple of fiddlers and a lot of tin horns and made a frightful racket."

"The farmer appeared on the porch of his house with his new wife and shouted angrily:

"Come in, come in here! You people ought to be ashamed of yourselves to make such a disturbance outside a house like this!"

"The next day, Have you no respect for the dead?"

"I tell my wife all about what I did. And she got the wildest little side in the world."

**WAGES 10 TIMES AS HIGH AS IN ANCIENT ROME**

"I must be remembered that all prices are relative. When the prices of staples are low it means that the prices of luxuries are on a similar scale. In order to be able to live in the future, we will eat some of the wages which were being paid in Rome sixteen centuries ago."

"It is a long time, isn't it, a day. And of course it was a long day—that is, from sun-up to sun-down or later. Bricklayers, carpenters, masons, and painters were paid, that is, 21c a day. Painters and shipbuilders rated still higher, in the union scale—that is 22c a day. A stonemason was given 23c a day. But the ratons were very meagre."

"And by comparing these ancient wages with the wages being paid today, as shown by Doctolain, allowed the workers to charge the men for each customer. This included shaving, hair cutting, hair dressing, "shampoos," facials, "hair straightens," "tonics" or other extras. Ordinary people could not know how to write in those days, but you could hire a professional scribe to write your letters for you and he was entitled to charge 11c for 10 lines of perfectly good writing."

"The best artist, A tailor was entitled to charge 10c for a suit of clothing. If a garment, if you furnished the materials. If you were a primary teacher you would surely have to scratch your head for pay, because you were only 1c a month for each pupil. If you taught arithmetic however, you classified higher and could stick the stick in the ground for 2c a month. Lawyers were plentiful. They had no offices with "shingles" hanging out. They paraded up and down the street in their robes, and were in all courts. But they couldn't charge their clients according the amount of money they had. They were required to present a cash statement to a trust for the flat fee of \$5.50."

Taking into account the wages

An old boatman who always brought a skiff for Philip Brooks when he came fishing at the lake, was performing a similar service for another clerical agent who recalled that a noble-souled bishop was once told by him:

"Your grace, ye are," the German asserted, "break'st thy swearing."

"Bishop Brooks says 'Impossible!'" the preacher fisherman exclaimed.

"OUI, but he did, lesgastive he swore once." He hooked a big bass, got the fighting fellow up to the boat, and just as he went to scoop him up, he said to his companion: "Doggone clean off the hook. I say, that's too damned bad, Bishop!" He says, yes, it is! But that's the only time I ever heard him use such language."

I had 12 bottles of whiskey in my cellar and the missus made me empty the contents of each bottle after dinner. After five or six days after several hours of vain argument and domestic strife, I proceeded to do as she desired. I withdrew the cork from the first bottle, poured the wine over her hands and washed them. The next day I removed the cork from the second bottle and drank the wine with the exception of one glass which I drank. I then withdrew the cork from the second bottle and poured the wine over her hands and washed them. The next day I removed the cork from the third sink and poured the wine down the sink while I drank one of the glasses. I then withdrew the cork from the fourth bottle and poured the wine over her hands and washed them. The next day I removed the cork from the fifth bottle and poured the wine down the sink while I drank one of the glasses. I then withdrew the cork from the sixth bottle and poured the wine over her hands and washed them. The next day I removed the cork from the seventh bottle and poured the wine down the sink while I drank one of the glasses. I then withdrew the cork from the eighth bottle and poured the wine over her hands and washed them. The next day I removed the cork from the ninth bottle and poured the wine down the sink while I drank one of the glasses. I then withdrew the cork from the tenth bottle and poured the wine over her hands and washed them. The next day I removed the cork from the eleventh bottle and poured the wine down the sink while I drank one of the glasses. I then withdrew the cork from the twelfth bottle and poured the wine over her hands and washed them.

When I had them all emptied I strewed the house with one hand and counted the bottles, which were 24. As the house came around I was also counted again and had 24 bottles counted. I then proceeded to wash the bottles, but I couldn't get the brush in the bottles, so I turned them inside out and washed and wiped them dry.

Average only about a tenth what they used to be. And considering the cost of necessities, you can readily see that we moderns are very much better off. In fact, with these figures before us, it is hard to believe how much better off we are. We have made careful calculations as to the quantities of food which a family of four would require to live upon, and we find that their board would total \$240 a month, at the prices quoted. This is eight cents a day. We are taking no account of clothing, fuel, medicine, or other luxuries in the United States we find that at the low point of the depression, in 1923, the food for a worker would have cost \$7.20 per week. Three years ago, in ancient Rome, bringing the comparison up to the present time and allowing similar quantities of similar commodities, the average man would be about \$12 a month. This is 40c a day, or five times what it was in ancient Rome. We now have our figures complete. Wages now stand at \$16 a week, or 80c a day; whereas 1,800 years ago, while the cost of living is five times as much, this means that we are just twice as well off, on the average, as the people of those days.—Faulstich

**PAUPER CANDY MAN STAGES COMEBACK AT AGE OF 80**

Life begins at 80 for James M. Washburne, who has run the gamut from millionaire to pauper and hit the road back to fortune again.

Washburne, a ruddy, cheery-looking man, 80 years of age, who was peddling candy on the street, today signed articles of incorporation making him president of a new million-dollar candy-to market company.

A quarter of a century ago Washburne, who had tried the varied trades of broom-maker, printer, insurance salesman, and real estate broker, had been driven to the streets by poverty.

Sheets of cardboard, D-C held open the formula for Martha Washington candies.

honeymoon with his second wife 30 years younger than himself, and came back to find the slump.

The son, who was managing his Martha Washington stores, died. Washburne went bankrupt, and became, as he puts it—"the poorest man in New York"—and the richer.

He was poor because his business didn't have a nickel for a cup of coffee. He was rich because he never gave up hope. Today, looking no more than 55 of his 80 years, he explained it thus:

"You may lose your money, but you must never lose your character and your hope. Degradation is worse than poverty.

"You people who have been hit by the depression, like I was, remember that you're living in a land of plenty."

Like Mr. Mincவர், the storekeepers did candy man clung to the store, and his dashed hope, and heard that "something would turn up."

Something did.

As he was touring Times Square with his box of candies and sandwich sign, somebody learned his identity, stories were printed in the papers, and the candy man was offered to help come pouring in.

His ultimate savior was Joseph H. Kaufman, wealthy candy manufacturer, who got the candy man and modern Long Island candy plants supplied him with working capital, and backed the corporation which came into existence as the New York Times.

Genoa for Cream, 300 St., Early in the morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Wahrmann

from  
*E. J. Riehl Co.*  
CHICAGO

*Largest tailors in the World of GOOD  
Made-to-Order Clothes*

See the newest and smartest line of Autumn and  
Winter woollens for men.

All materials shown in full length drapes during  
this display.

For Style, Value and Individuality have your clothes  
tailored to order. "PRICE" Quality Clothes always  
are cheapest in the long run. Let us prove this.

Meet their representative here.

Monday-Tuesday, Sept. 2nd-3rd  
The Frank Stephens Co.  
Eagle Lake, Texas

**Bernardo News**

(By Willen Meyer)

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Wendel entertained with a surprise dance-Wednesday evening in honor of Mrs. Wendel's birthday. A lovely lunch of sandwiches, cakes, cookies and punch was served to a large

[illegible]

Mr. and Mrs. Fritz Strauss of Cat

WE LONG SINCE LEARNED THAT  
*It Pays to buy Quality  
Merchandise*

And there is as much difference between

**GOOD LUMBER**  
AND  
**BAD LUMBER**

*As there is between a Cadillac and a Ford*  
In Buying our stock we GET the BEST that money  
will buy, and are always in position to give you top  
notch values for your money.

*Let Us Figure On Your Requirements.*

**Eagle Lake Lumber Co.**

Max Conner, Manager. Telephone 109