

To Our Customers and
Friends:
May the New Year Be
One of
Joy And
Prosperity
And we thank you for
your patronage during
the past year.
B. H. Daily

COLES THEATRES AVALON EAGLE LAKE, TEXAS

Friday—Last Day

MARION DAVIES

in

"PAGE MISS GLORY"

—with—

Dick Powell, Pat O'Brien, Mary Astor, Frank McHugh, Lyle Talbot, Patay Kelly
Also Comedy

Saturday, December 28

ZANE GREYS

"NEVADA"

—with—

Larry Buster Crabbe, Kathleen Burke, Monte Blue, Raymond Hatton

Sunday—Monday, December 29-30

"MILLIONS IN THE AIR"

—with—

John Howard, Wendy Barrie, Willie Howard, Benny Baker, George Barbier

Also Comedy and News

Tuesday—Wednesday, Dec. 31—Jan. 1

"MARY BURNS, FUGITIVE"

—with—

Sylvia Sydney, Melvyn Douglas, Alan Baxter

Thursday—Friday, Jan. 2-3

"COLLEGIATE"

—with—

Jack Oakie, Joe Penner, Francis Langford, Ned Sparks and many others

LEAP YEAR DANCE AT

AUSTIN HALL JANUARY 4

Back's original orchestra will furnish music for a leap year dance at Austin Hall in Eagle Lake on Saturday, January 4th. The admission price will be 50c. The new year is a leap year, and the dance scheduled for the 4th, is the first scheduled event on the leap year program.

LARGE ATTENDANCE AT

CHRISTMAS NIGHT DANCE

There was a big attendance at the Christmas night dance in Austin's hall, and, apparently, it was a very enjoyable affair. After the arrival of the cold weather, many of the dancers began to leave for their homes, and by 12 o'clock, fully half of the crowd in the hall had departed.

Douglas Swearingen, a student at John Tarleton Agriculture College at Stephenville, is here for the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Swearingen.

Damon Faber, a senior student at the A. & M. College at College Station, is here for the holidays, guest of his mother, Mrs. Annie Faber.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Lenhart of Beaumont are spending the holidays here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Lenhart.

LOST—Pair brown kid gloves, at school auditorium Friday night. Finder please notify Mrs. C. J. Wood. (27-Dec-11c)

Miss Ruth Burger, home economics teacher in the public school at Hallettsville, and "Bub" Burger, who is attending the school at that place, are with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Burger for the festive season.

Lloyd Dornson of Rock Island spent Wednesday night with Don C. Larson.

Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Breikreutz and Mr. Leo Breikreutz spent Christmas day with his mother, Mrs. Dave Warren, at LaGrange.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Cearnal of Houston spent Christmas day here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Cearnal.

Mr. and Mrs. George Carney of Houston were Christmas guests at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Carney.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Montgomery of Houston were brief visitors here yesterday en route home from Columbus where they spent Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Legon Loughridge, Misses Corinne and Billie Wade, Jane Reed and little Patsy Chambers left yesterday afternoon for a visit to relatives in Bartlett.

Miss Katherine Baring, a student at Texas University at Austin, is here for the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Baring.

Frank Dromgoole, a student at the San Antonio Academy, is at home for the yule season.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Arnold and baby of Houston spent Christmas in Eagle Lake with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Arnold and Mrs. Richard Ney.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Stephens and family were in Houston Christmas day, visiting friends.

WHEN SLIPS OF THE TYPE SLIP INTO PRINT

Writing in Vanity Fair for June, 1935, on "Slips of the Type," Edmund Pearson tells what happens when one two types become misplaced while the proof-reader does. When, on the death of President McKinley, Theodore Roosevelt succeeded to the highest office, a New York editor desired to contrast the event with a recent coronation in Europe. But—the compositor, coming to the word "cath" in the manuscript, struck a wrong key and the sentence appeared: "For sheer democratic dignity, nothing could exceed the moment, when, surrounded by the Cabinet, Mr. Roosevelt took his simple bath as President of the United States."

Typesetters also omit letters, notably so when a Des Moines newspaper reported of Mr. Witter Bynner, the poet, that he had been "the pot of the evening." Mr. Bynner took it graciously, remarking: "They probably thought it was a recital of chamber music."

Then there is the almost classical story about Bret Harte, when a very young editor. He wrote the obituary notice of a most respectable lady, closing with: "above all ladies of this town, she was distinguished for her charity." This came back from the pressroom: "distinguished for her chastity." Instead of making the correction, he merely put a mark of query on the margin of the proof, with this result: "Mrs. McGilligan, above all the ladies of this town, was distinguished for her chastity?"

Certain words are a standing peril to the typesetter. A collision between a train and a cow, reported in a newspaper, ended with the remark that the engineer, "putting on full steam, dashed up against the cow and literally cut it into halves." An unfortunate impression was given when a newspaper, reporting a wedding with a double quartet of bridesmaids, said: "The bride was accompanied to the altar by eight bridesmaids." The word window has harassed the editors of all English-speaking countries, but it was nevertheless astonishing to find House & Garden remarking casually: "Nothing gives a greater variety to the appearance of a house than a few undraped widows."

When dealing with the printing press, attempts to make a bad matter better do not always result joyously. That distinguished music critic, the late Philip Hale, in an article about a concert by the Boston Symphony Orchestra, wrote: "During the performance of this number the kettledrummer sat like Buddha, regarding his novel." This was printed in the noon edition and fell under the managing editor's eye.

"What's this? What's this?" he spluttered. "That word must come out!"

"But," he was reminded, "the stereotype is cast. It's on the press." "Never mind," said the boss. "Get a chisel. Cut it out."

The presses were stopped, the offending word excised. And in all later editions of the paper, Bostonians were enabled to read: "During the performance of this number the kettledrummer sat like Buddha, regarding his."

THE MAN IN THE HOUSE BY THE ROAD

"A life convict in San Quentin Penitentiary, after reading the 'Monastery Man,' was inspired to write this sequel to Samuel Walter Foss's famous poem, 'The House By The Side Of The Road'."

You have heard of that house by the side of the road.
Where that whimsical man lives alone;
Who says he prefers his humble abode
To a palace of granite or stone.

Because, as he says, and his logic is good,
"I save many men who would die; I encourage and help as a true brother should,
As the races of men pass by."

This man has ideals, his love is sincere—
He does all he can we will say;
But what of the brother who fails to appear
Whose fallen a mile up the way.

Aye, what of the souls in the great caravan
Who groan 'neath their burden and load,
Whose cries are unheard by the kindly old man,
In his house by the side of the road.

No man can be doing his best in this life
If he waits for a brother to fall;
No man can be helping to conquer a strife
If he just sits around for a call.

No man can be honest and faithful and true
If he sits in the house all alone;
No man can be doing the work he should do
If he lives like a hermit and drone.

So give me the man in the midst of the fight
Who is always about in the fray;
The man who will go with his help and his light
More than a mile up the way.

God give us the man who will stay in the strife
And help with our burden and load;
It is better than selfishly living a life
In the house by the side of the road.

Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Hinton and family of Bay City were Christmas day guests of his father, W. B. Hinton, Sr. and family.

Clifford Synnott spent Christmas day, in Allen, visiting relatives.

"I Haven't Been Able
To Stick My Car Since
I Put Them On"

FIRESTONE
GROUND GRIP TIRES
GIVE GREATEST TRACTION
EVER KNOWN

FARMERS, rural mail
carriers, tank wagon operators,
truck owners, and others who

must drive on unimproved roads
and through mud and snow
report Ground Grip tires the
best investment they ever
made. Letter after letter tells how
these new tires pull through
under conditions that always
stopped them before even with
chains. The deep bars of tough
rubber give the greatest traction
ever known and they are
scientifically placed so that the
tread is self-cleaning. If you need
extra traction you will find Ground

Grip tires the
best investment
you ever made.
Come in today
and equip your
car or truck.

No
Chains
Needed

Firestone
GROUND GRIP TIRE

FOR CARS		HEAVY DUTY
4.40/4.50/4.75-21	\$ 7.85	\$ 9.80
4.75/5.00-19	8.50	10.60
4.50/4.75/5.00-20	8.75	10.35
5.25/5.50-17	10.55	12.50
FOR TRUCKS		
32x6		\$27.65
6.00-20		16.95

OTHER SIZES PROPORTIONATELY LOW

Universal Motor Co.
Phone 6. B. H. McElhinney, Mgr. Eagle Lake, Texas

For Bad Feeling

Due to Constipation

Get rid of constipation by taking Black-Draught as soon as you notice that bowel activity has slowed up, or you begin to feel sluggish. Thousands prefer Black-Draught for the refreshing relief it has brought them. Mrs. Ray Mullins, of Lake, Ark., writes: "My husband and I both take Theodor's Black-Draught and find it splendid for constipation, biliousness, and the disagreeable,aching, tired feeling that comes from this condition." With reference to Syrup of Black-Draught, which this mother gives her children, she says: "They like the taste and it gave such good results."

BLACK-DRAUGHT

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Birchfield and family of Springtown, Texas, were Christmas guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Gordy and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Dowdy of Beaumont are here for a holiday visit to her father and family, W. B. Hinton, Sr. They expect to return Saturday.

Mrs. Griff Thomas, Jr., and two sons, Bobby and James Ray and Mrs. Harvey White and daughters of East Bernard left Thursday for Baton Rouge, Louisiana, where they will visit their sister, Mrs. Athalee Kemp.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Colly and family left Thursday for Lake Shore, Miss., where they will visit his father, R. C. Colly. They also expect to visit Mr. Colly's brother in Bay St. Louis, Miss.

Mrs. Kathryn Ehrhardt of San Benito arrived in the city Monday and is spending the Christmas holidays with her son, James Ehrhardt, one of the teachers in the local schools.

Bruner Lee, Jr., came in Saturday from Brownwood, where he is attending Howard-Payne College, for the Christmas holidays at home with his parents, Rev. and Mrs. Bruner S. Lee.

Glenn Kveton of Beaumont was a holiday visitor of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Kveton. Glenn holds a position with an oil crew at Beaumont.

Orville Powers, a student at the A. & M. College, is at home with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Powers, for the Christmas holidays. Orville was on duty at his old position at the Frank Stephens Company store, where he assisted during the rush of the two days before Christmas.

Joe Lee McCreary is at home with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. McCreary, from the A. & M. College for the holiday season.

H. S. Vineyard spent Christmas day in Houston, visiting Mr. and Mrs. Reid Hash and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Carlie, of Corpus Christi spent the first of the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Reese. Mr. Carlie is with an oil crew at Corpus.

L. J. W. Hinton of Barksdale Field at Shreveport, La., came in Tuesday for a ten day visit to the family of his father, W. B. Hinton, Sr.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellison Bentley and baby of Lufkin spent Christmas day here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Bentley.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Chapman of Garwood spent Christmas day at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. F. Crim.

Miss Jane Crim is visiting in Houston during the holidays.

Mont Calvert of Houston is spending a portion of the holidays in Eagle Lake, visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Calvert.

George Whitten spent Christmas day visiting relatives in Houston.

SPEED LIMITS, POPULAR EXPRESSIONS, STYLES CHANGE

It seems impossible to us that only 26 years ago a speed limit of 45 miles an hour was considered fast for an airplane to travel, or that it was terrible for a man to tail a woman, "Oh, you kid," or for a girl to "rat" her hair.

Yet, just twenty-six years ago no girl wanted to be seen without a "ponytail" bob. No one may dare predict what another ten or 26 years will bring.—2c.

Wilbur Wright made a drastic, unheard-of prediction 26 years ago when he said that someday a 60-mile per hour airplane would be invented. And now, 26 years later, trans-Atlantic flights are being made, and cross-continent trips made in a brief 24 hours.

The New York Daily Tribune printed a story 26 years ago: "Wilbur Wright broke a custom tonight and made an airplane prediction."

He said that the sixty-mile-an-hour airplane is not only a possibility but practically here. Mr. Wright was led to make his prophecy as a result of his experience this morning when he made a speed of 45.2 miles an hour, and unofficially broke the world's record for the closed-kilo-meter.

A judge decreed a man in New York should be whipped because he hit a woman and shouted at her. "Oh, you kid!" Even though the woman was the man's wife, the judge decided that to hear a grown man say "Oh, you kid" to a woman was enough to merit the worst punishment!

And now we live in the age of "Hi ya, pal!" and similar popular expressions and think nothing of them. Just a mere difference of 26 years.

Sales girls in Pittsburgh 26 years ago took a concerted stand and prevented their employers from putting into effect an order prohibiting the wearing of hair "rats" and puff while on duty.

In one department store the girls threatened to strike if they were forced to lay aside their newly-discovered feminine beauty aids—"rats." A committee was appointed to impress upon the state manager that the abolition of "rats" enforced a hardship. The girls had bought their winter hats—and couldn't possibly change the style of their hair-dress.

It was fifty years ago that short hair became the vogue because President Cleveland's sister was wearing her hair short. It was only a brief ten or eleven years ago that no girl wanted to be seen without a "ponytail" bob. No one may dare predict what another ten or 26 years will bring.—2c.

Ethiopia, Rough, Desert Country, Through Which Italian Troops Are Pushing In Drive On Selassie

A country in which nature has built her own "barbed-wire entanglements" in the form of thorn-bush jungles, and where water holes sometimes are 50 miles apart, is Ethiopia's Ogaden Province, scene of Italy's push into the ancient empire from the south.

"Fighting their way up through Ogaden, north and west from the Italian Somaliland border, Italy's forces must traverse one of the least explored and most remote regions of Ethiopia, much of it a semi-desert, but less mountainous than the northern theater of war," says a bulletin from the Washington, D. C., headquarters of the National Geographic Society.

Ogaden is in Ethiopia's southeastern corner, jutting out into an angle formed by British Somaliland on the north and Italian Somaliland on the south and east.

"On the southwest it extends to the Webbe (river) Shibel, one of Ethiopia's two queer streams which flow hundreds of miles toward the sea only to disappear into the earth a few miles from their goal. The Webbe Shibel is on the Italians' left flank as they drive north toward Harar.

"This strange river tumbles down from Ethiopia's high central mountains, almost reaches the sea near Mogadiscio on the Indian Ocean, then changes its mind and runs 170 miles along the coast only twelve to fifteen miles inland, finally losing itself in the Italian Somaliland plains a few miles from the Equator. Another of Ethiopia's disappearing rivers, the Awash, flows out of the mountains near Addis Ababa northeastward, but loses itself about sixty or seventy miles inland from Djibouti, the chief port of French Somaliland on the Gulf of Aden.

"From the Italian Somaliland border north through Ogaden to Dire-dawa and the Addis Ababa-Djibouti railroad, the Italians must travel 350 miles, half again as far as General Sherman's famous march from Atlanta to the sea, and about the same distance as from New York to Richmond, Virginia.

"On the Italians' right as they move north is the vast dry plateau of the Haud country, which stretches along the frontier between Ethiopia and British Somaliland. Its undulating surface is broken up by shallow streams, courses, but in the dry season the Haud Plateau is virtually waterless.

"Over much of it grows a thick, sometimes impenetrable thorn jungle, while in other parts are large, open rolling grass plains. In the southeast the Haud is a semi-desert. On the grass lands graze the cattle, sheep, goats and camels which are the main source of wealth of the nomadic Somali tribes.

"In the Haud country are 'ant skyscrapers,' mounds as much as twenty-five feet high, built by white ants and to be found every 100 yards or so in some localities.

"South of the Haud region, and the first area that a northward-bound army would cross after leaving the Italian Somaliland border, is more plateau country, a barren plain of limestone, mostly open but with thorn-tree jungles scattered over it. In the dry season a large part of this plateau is so parched that it is three to five days' march from one water hole to another; but near the Webbe Shibel on the south and toward the northwest wells and streams are more numerous.

"Southward through the central part of the Ogaden country flows the Fafan River and its tributary the Jere, both rising near Harar and flowing in the north, and disappearing into the ground near the Italian Somaliland border as the Webbe Shibel and the Awash.

"Tribes of the Fafan valley cultivate the fertile soil near the river, but in the rainy season sudden

floods roar down its reaches and the tribesmen must take to the nearby hills with their herds until the water returns to its normal level.

"North and east of the Webbe Shibel, and in the path of the Italian advance toward Harar and Dire-dawa, are still other broad limestone plateaus and low ranges of hills. Thorn jungles and high grass cover the level country, interspersed with sandy plains, and the only water in the dry season is in wells as much as forty or fifty miles apart. Streams have cut vast gorges as much as 1,000 feet deep.

"Farther up through Ogaden, nearing Harar, the Italians may enter the Harar Highlands, from which lofty peaks rise 8,000 and 10,000 feet—two miles—above the sea. On the high plateaus there is good pasture land and fertile soil intensively cultivated.

"Advancing Italian armies may be the first white men ever seen by some of the remoter tribes in the Ogaden country, for until recently, at least, few whites are known to have penetrated into the dry regions. Ogaden is inhabited by the Somali and Galla tribes, herdsmen and farmers respectively, most of them of Moslem faith and living a primitive and precarious existence.

"Some Italian patrol may be started to discover the 'stork-people' somewhere in the Ogaden jungle—people so named by a jesting explorer because they like to stand on one leg instead of two. They curl up the idle leg much as does a stork, resting the foot on the knee of the leg that is in use."

NEIGHBORHOOD GOSSIP

Elkton News—Miss Sadie Post, the new teacher, asked for her salary last Friday night. It created much surprise but as this was her first offense the board decided to let her off with a reprimand and gave her another trial.

Ardmore Democrat—It grieved us to hear that Walter Wingo had been arrested in the county seat for neglecting to show a tail light. They do some queer things there—arresting some people for little or nothing and then letting the big fish go.

Euter County Argus—Mrs. Miles and Mrs. Gentry recently made a trip to the hospital in the city and carried a basket of splendid fruit with them for the party. On arrival they found that the lady had died early last month.

Clearwater Times—The radio outfit which the Clearwater dragsters has put in is some modern improvement. It is a source of much entertainment to the public, without costing a cent. There are musical concerts and other splendid items nightly. Saturday night is just grand for there is a genuine harmonic of sounds and strains typical of sweet-toned beauty sandwiched in with rippling laughter and all inflections of elocution.

In apparent haste in mailing their Christmas cards, many of the senders have forgotten to add their names. Many people state that they received Christmas cards and have no idea in the world who sent them.

George H. Allen, who is attending Rice Institute, came in Monday afternoon from Houston and is spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Allen.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Lenhart and Miss Gertrude Malcolmson of this city and their house guests for the yuletide, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Lenhart of Beaumont spent Christmas day with Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Johnson in Houston.

Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Davidson have their two sons, J. K. at the A. & M. College, and Sam Norris, at Henderson, home with them for the holidays. Sam Norris is with the state highway department and is stationed at Henderson.