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SATURDAY, APRIL 11
"DRIFT FENCE"
With Larry (Buster) Crabbe and Katherine DeMille
Also TOM MIX In
"THE MIRACLE RIDER"
PREVIEW 11:00 P. M.
"IT'S IN THE AIR"
With Jack Benny, Una Merkel, Ted Healy

SUNDAY and MONDAY, April 12-13

TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY APRIL 14-15
"F-MAN"
With Jack Haley and Grace Bradley

THURSDAY AND FRIDAY APRIL 16-17
"Exclusive Story"
With Franchot Tone, Madge Evans, Stewart Erwin

DECALOGUE CANNOT BE REPEALED

(From The Sphere, Washington)

It is possible to amend the Constitution, but it is not possible to repeal the Ten Commandments. They stand inviolate against political or any other attack for they are the compilation of Eternal Laws, written in the blood and experience of countless centuries of human existence. They have the immutability of the Universe itself. They are the Voice of God.

There is now proposed an Eleventh Commandment, completely contradictory of the Decalogue, and it is phrased: "Thou shalt not save." It stands in utter defiance of the basic injunction: "Thou shalt not covet they neighbor's house . . . nor anything that is his." Of all human rights, none is more essential than the right to property, the right of the producer to his product.

It is an impertinence for a Government that is pouring out billions to the indigent even to suggest that thrift is anathema. If compulsory spending were of some economic advantage, still the policy would be pregnant with disaster.

Because it would destroy character. Was there ever a spendthrift who was anything other than a spendthrift? Profligate of his talents, a wastrel of his wealth, a prodigal with his soul, a physical and a spiritual wreck. Character and thrift are so closely related that impairment of either is destructive of the other.

A master mind, intent upon subversion of American institutions, would preach spending as a positive good. How could there be a capitalistic economy without capital? Or any liberty in a nation wherein the Government was the sole capitalist?

Giant Lifting Power Of Tiny Ice Crystals Causes Frost Damage To Roads

America's hardest winter in recent years is ended, but its memory lingers on—in cracked and heaved concrete pavements, holes and bumps in macadamized highways, and, mud holes in once-smooth gravel and earth roads.

"Motorists bumping over 'frost boils' or mired to the hubs in mud in early spring, seldom realize that most of their trouble is caused by tiny ice crystals in the soil, which have a lifting power estimated at several tons to the square foot," says a bulletin from the Washington, D. C., headquarters of the National Geographic Society.

"These ice crystals, barely visible to the naked eye, form in vast numbers in the ground when the temperature drops below freezing during the winter. The crystals grow, and as they grow they thrust upward with a mighty power, like innumerable tiny jack-screws, almost literally 'jacking up' the surface above.

"Forming beneath pavements, these ice-crystal 'jacks' can lift a heavy slab of concrete pavement a foot or more above its normal level, and raise 'boils' and bumps in other types of roads that break under heavy traffic, forming pits and mud holes.

"They have caused many broken springs and other accidents, and given many farmers a lucrative business in hauling stranded automobiles out of the mud.

"Not only highways and country roads, but city street pavements, sidewalks and buildings as well are lifted, cracked or thrown out of line by the power of the tiny ice crystals.

"Only recently scientists, freezing samples of soil in their laboratories, have learned how ice crystals destroy pavement and how roads can be built so that the crystals can do no harm.

"The crystals do their damage in two ways—when they freeze and when they melt. Freezing crystals push up pavements; melting crystals leave pockets of water or thin mud under roads, and the surface, left unsupported, breaks as heavy vehicles pass over it. Unpaved roads, saturated below the surface by melting ice, develop mud holes.

"Ice crystals begin forming water in the soil, in winter when the temperature drops below freezing. Then they start growing when water from below rises to them.

"Everyone knows that if a very small hollow glass tube is placed upright in a basin of water, the water will rise in the tube a little higher than the level of water in the basin. The smaller the diameter of the tube the higher the water will rise in it.

"This same process is what enables the ice crystals to grow in the soil. Innumerable tiny 'tubes' or passages extend downward through the earth. Water from below rises through them. Capillary action pulls the water up to the ice crystals and there it freezes, gradually adding to the size of the crystals.

"The crystals form masses of ice, which push up the soil above in proportion to their increase in size. If the soil is very fine, so that water rises readily through its passages, and if there is plenty of water below, the ice masses form and grow much more readily than in coarse soil.

"If all the soil under a pavement is pushed up equally by ice crystals, little or no damage is done. Trouble comes when only parts of a road are pushed, forming bumps or ridges. This can happen easily because most roads cross many different types and textures of soil. Fine, silty soils favor ice formation. Sand and gravel resist it, for water does not rise readily through their larger passages.

"Engineers are learning to institute roads against ice crystal formation, by placing a layer of sand or gravel beneath, and draining spots where water accumulates in the subsoil.

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CALLAN'S CRACKS
(By Claude Callan)

Where people offer their help in case of sickness they should be asked to do something. Give them some task just to show them up. When we had sickness in our home last week relatives urged us to let them do something. Nora saw dirty dishes piled up in our kitchen, but it didn't occur to her to wash them. She just asked if there was anything she could do. Minnie saw we had no clothes to put on, but she didn't offer to iron any. She asked if there was anything she could do. Hereafter when people ask this we shall give them tasks. We shall not allow them to have the satisfaction of offering help with the full knowledge that they will not have to do anything.

Cousin Edith almost wishes her daughters wouldn't drink. With a supply of liquor on the place all the time she is afraid her boys will begin drinking.

With food prices so terribly high the Government should send an extra check each month to parents who have a son at the growing age.

Old people should get their romance out of continued stories. They appear ridiculous when they try to get it out of life.

The first thing a widower thinks about is marrying again, but a widow thinks of taking a trip to California first.

Finally, of course, more people must go to small farms. We can't forever make a living by plaxing ourselves.

Leaning a mob is dangerous business. The members soon tire of you and get a more radical leader.

MURDER ON THE HIGHWAY

Perhaps some historian of the future will write a paragraph like this about us:

During the early decades of the twentieth century a strange disease attacked the people of the United States. It killed them by thousands and maimed them by millions. In the year 1934 more than 34,000 died of it. Most of them died violently and unpleasantly. In the same year over 1,000,000 Americans suffered broken limbs, blindness, disfiguring scars and lifetime injuries from the same disease.

In the same year less than 100 persons died of fire or sea. This caused tremendous public indignation and resulted in official investigations and Senatorial inquiries. But nobody paid much attention to the disease which killed more Americans in one year than died by gunfire in the Great War. That was because the typical American of 1934 hadn't much sense of proportion. He also hadn't sense enough to drive an automobile, but insisted on doing it.

Last year broke all existing records in highway murder. More men, women and children were killed in traffic accidents than in any other 12-month period since the world began.

In the same year automobiles were built stronger and safe than ever before. Roads were wider, straighter and better surfaced. Traffic warnings were everywhere. In the city of Philadelphia it cost about 1900 a week to supply electricity for the traffic system. None of these improvements made much difference. Every fifteen minutes, on the average, somebody got killed in a traffic accident. About 50 a day were so badly damaged that the police or hospitals heard about it.

Whose fault is it?

Some of it is the fault of human nature. Nature can keep a silly fool as incompetent as from feeling like a big shot behind a steering wheel. He has his hands on a set of horsepower and they itch to use it. He may be a drug in business, a dub at golf, and a worm when his wife checks the whip at home. But in the driving seat of his high-powered car he feels like a man.

So he drives like hell and may get there a lot sooner than he should by doing so.—The Houghton Line.

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VOLUME XXXIII. EAGLE LAKE, TEXAS, FRIDAY, APRIL 17, 1936. NUMBER 5.

WELL NORTH OF TOWN HAS QUIT DRILLING AGAIN

Life Of Venture On Mrs. Frances Drymalla Place Short And Uneventful; Derrick And Machinery Being Dismantled.

Having begun drilling again from the 5156 foot depth, where the Drymalla well six miles north of Eagle Lake was first abandoned a day, the drilling crews returned to Eagle Lake and resumed drilling from that depth on Thursday night of last week.

The well was drilled to a depth of 5454 where activity was again abandoned, and the crews laid off. The derrick is being dismantled.

There is talk of another well in the same neighborhood, but those connected with the venture had no definite information to give out on the subject.

The daily newspapers during the first of the week stated that the Domestic Exploration corporation had taken over the venture. Those connected with the well here, however, seemed to know nothing of such an arrangement. Anyhow, they've quit drilling again, are tearing down the machinery and evidently have called it a day.

A new wildcat test for Colorado County has been staked and is the Tetmmal Oil Production Company of San Antonio. The well is to be known as the No. 1 R. L. Gillis in the M. Muldoon survey about five miles southeast of Sheridan and the contract depth of the well is said to be 3,000 feet. When drilling is to begin has not been made known.

GRANDDAUGHTER OF OLD TIME TEACHER A VISITOR

Miss Virginia Murray Reily of Greenville, Mississippi, is in Eagle Lake for a visit to her mother, Mrs. Maude Kelly, and to her brother, Joe Kelly.

She is a pretty and attractive young lady, and old friends of her grandparents and other parents, all of whom grew up among Eagle Lake's early citizens, are glad to know this charming girl.

Miss Virginia handles the Spanish like "no-body's business," for she acquired a Spanish education in a native setting. She was born in Cuba, and until the past few years, that was her home since childhood. This week she is teaching the Spanish department in the local schools, substituting for Mrs. Victor Engelhard, who was called to Port Lavaca by the illness and death of her father.

Teaching is natural to Miss Kelly—she inherited it. Her grandmother, Mrs. Georgia Murray, taught one of the first private schools in Eagle Lake. So many years ago this writer does not recall but even now, he, Max Allen, and "Deak" Conner, Milby and Cleveland Conner, and no doubt several others yet living in this section, can still remember the sound of that bell which, in their barefoot and care-free days, called them to books.

It was in a little one-room school where Mrs. Murray taught—about where Ernest Seaholm lives now—and it faced on the same street.

Miss Kelly's father and mother, too, were both former citizens of Eagle Lake. They were married here. Her father, J. C. Kelly, who passed away in Cuba several years ago, made the first survey for the town of Eagle Lake. And it was engineering that took him and his bride to Cuba. And on that island he ran the surveys for many of the railroad lines now operating there.

BIRDBRAND COWBOY BAND GIVES STREET PROGRAM

The Birdbrand Cowboy band reached Eagle Lake late Thursday of last week and gave a musical program on the street in front of the Frank Stephens' Company IGA Store. The peppy music rendered by the boys, all donned in cowboy regalia, soon had a large crowd out in front of the store. The crowd remained until the last number was rendered.

Today's Market Report

Cotton, Middling (Houston)	11.60
Cotton, Strict Middling	12.15
Eggs	15c-15c
Hens	20c-22c
Broilers	18c-20c
Hens	14c-16c
Turkey Hens	14c-16c
Turkey Toms	12c-14c
Ducks	10c-12c
Geese	10c-10c
Stags	08c-10c
Guineas	35c-30c

GREAT PREPARATIONS GOING FORWARD FOR TEXAS HISTORICAL PAGEANT HERE NEXT MONDAY NIGHT

Program In Which Several Hundred School Children and High School Pupils Take Part, Scheduled To Begin At 7:30 O'clock.

Great preparations are being made for Eagle Lake's spectacular pageant, "Texas Under Six Flags," which will be shown under the lights on the high school football field next Monday night, April 20th. The program is scheduled to begin at 7:30, with the high school band furnishing the musical numbers.

R. H. Towell, local electrician, is lighting the field for the occasion, installing eight large reflector lights.

There is no admission charge for the pageant. It is all free, and a cordial invitation to see it is extended to everyone. The citizens of the neighbor towns, Garwood, Rock Island, Columbus, Alleyton, Sheridan, Altair, Lissie, East Bernard, Mentz and Bernardo are especially invited to motor to Eagle Lake next Monday evening and see this pageant of Texas History, in which several hundred school children will take part.

The first group in dance will represent the prairies of Texas. Simon White, Jr., as the first Bluebird of Spring, calls to his mates. Other Bluebirds who respond to the call are Joe Wheeler, Birt Howard Larmer, Jr., Freddie Varley and Charles Briggs. They call in the Bluebonnets, beautifully costumed little girls of the first grade. Bernice Wilson, Betty Ruth Wood, Caramel Joy Albrecht, DeAlice Jeonne Key, Elinor Postal, Alice Belle Clapp, Lindell Smith, Peggy Jane Reed, Evelyn Strickland and Ethel May Reese.

Then the Crickets get word that Spring is approaching and the following Crickets appear and do an appropriate drill: Donald Arnold, Glen Dure, Raymond Jocherz, Jr., Ben Briggs, Joe Burger, Neal Britton, Melvin Hayden, Emanuel Braden, Bobby Wilcox and Howard Pinnacle.

Then come the Primroses, with their pinks and costumes of pink, in a drill: Helen Reese, Josephine Frnka, Wyatt Graves, Marjorie Pophanken, Dorothy Austin, Genita Bunge, Nettie Marie Smith, Betty Hoover, Doris Ruth Walker, Charlyne Jo Stephens, Annette Seaholm, Flo Rae Anderson, Mary Katherine Alley, Lois Benne, Jexeline Blessington, Sue Colly, Billy Jean Gordy, Jeanine Hartwell, Virginia Lee Mill, Onida Tarver and Ola Mae Wiese.

Six strikingly costumed Butterflies, represented by Joan Dupree, Thelma Branch, Alline Wink, Lillian Ruth Isenhower, Lexie Lou Clarke and Lucile Brisbon, get a whif of early spring and come to sip the honey from the flowers.

The prairies now bedecked in lovely spring flowers and gorgeous butterflies—the historic part of the pageant takes place.

EPISODE I

In the first episode, the Indians enter. They are dressed in their costumes of feathers and paints, and after the squaws build the fire, the warriors hold a council of war. Scouts are sent out and return with the news that French-

See PAGEANT, last page.

Director For Coming Firemen Show Needs Many Children and Misses For Parts In the Featured Choruses

Young Lady Director Writes She Likes Eagle Lake And It's People, She Is Anxious To Return, For She Feels Fire Boys' Show Here Will Go Over Big.

Members of the local volunteer fire department are looking forward to a big success in the staging of their coming production, "Sky High," a three-act comedy drama, which will be given in the school auditorium on the evenings of May 7th and 8th, under the direction of Miss Johnie Graham.

A previous date was set for the fire boy's show, but owing to the Centennial pageant, Miss Graham, who was here to select the cast and begin rehearsals, changed the date and went to Giddings, where she is putting on the same show next week.

A letter from her to the Headlight editor received this week says: "Although I spent so little time in Eagle Lake, the kindness shown me, as well as the beauty of the town completely won me over and I find myself most anxious to return. I am anxious, too, to begin work on the play for the Eagle Lake fire boys, which I truly believe will be one of the best shows I've ever produced. Eagle Lake seems to lavish in talent with which I will be happy to work. I want to use as many of the boys and girls in both grade and high school as will interest themselves in forming the team. Never dance routines and songs I feature. I am sure they will turn out well for the choruses for all Eagle Lake to me, seems so proud of its fire company and all with whom I came in contact there seemed so willing to stand behind and co-operate with the fire department. Another reason, I liked every member of the fire department that I met, and all others whom I met there, for they were all so nice to me. Naturally, you see I am anxious to get back to Eagle Lake and I am happy to have a part in helping the fire department make this one of the best and largest productions ever presented in Eagle Lake, with the splendid dramatic background given it by the members of the Little Theatre and its supporters.

"My, if I keep on telling you how much I liked Eagle Lake and its people you might think I was 'bearing gifts,' so I won't eulogize further. Yet I am most sincere. You must realize I can hardly help being enthusiastic when I am plainly before me a successful show."

Miss Graham writes that she hopes to be back in Eagle Lake by April 25th as she is anxious to get the choruses and specialty numbers lined up. She asks for the help of the young ladies of Eagle Lake and the school children in making the fire boy's show here a success. The children, she says, will enjoy the benefit of the training and they will enjoy wearing the very attractive costumes. She sends her regards to the fire department, en masse. "They were all so nice," she says.

STERLING CREWS MOVE BACK TO EAST BERNARD AND RESUME DRILLING

Drilling crews of the Sterling Oil and Refining Company, which started the Agnes Gesner No. 1, three miles northwest of East Bernard, drilled below 700 feet and set surface casing, this week returned to the well and have resumed drilling.

Nothing of importance comes from the East Bernard venture other than the well is drilling. However, it is believed that within another week definite markers should be established for comparison with the recently drilled Janik, a short distance south, which was drilled several months ago. The Janik well produced some oil and gas, but was finally overcome by salt water. It is on the prospect of the Janik well that Sterling is drilling a second project in the East Bernard area.

FATHER OF MRS. VICTOR ENGELHARD DIED SUNDAY

The Headlight joins the legion of friends of Mrs. Victor Engelhard in extending to her sympathy, deep and sincere, in the death of her father, Mr. W. E. Shell, who died at his home in Port Lavaca late Sunday, in the 79th year of his age.

Mr. Shell was born in Tennessee, having moved to Port Lavaca in about the year 1900, where he continued to make his home up to the time of his death. He had been in ill health for more than two years and his death was not wholly unexpected.

Other than his daughter here, he is survived by his wife, and two sons, Harvey Shell of Gregory, and E. D. Shell of Ardmore, Oklahoma. Another son, Roy, died in January from injuries received in an automobile accident.

Funeral services were held from the First Baptist Church in Port Lavaca Tuesday morning, and were largely attended. The services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Barten, Baptist pastor of Palacios.

GARWOOD GIRL WITH EASTERN TOUR PARTY

Miss Dorothy Jane Lehrer of Garwood, who is attending Ward-Belmont in Nashville, is this week with a party of girls from the college enjoying a trip to the East. The trip is including visits in New York City, Washington, Niagara Falls, and on the return will include stops at Cleveland and Cincinnati.

SCHULENBURG PLAYS AT GARWOOD NEXT SUNDAY

Garwood will play its second league game for the season when the Schulenburg team comes to that place next Sunday. The game will begin at 3:30, and the admission price is 25 cents. The Garwood boys send an invitation to all baseball fans in Eagle Lake to come over and witness the game.

PRIZES ARE OFFERED FOR THE PRETTIEST YARDS IN EAGLE LAKE

Garden Club And Rotary Club Are Jointly Sponsoring Yard Beautification Contest, Which Gives Promise of Great Success.

The Eagle Lake Garden Club met in called session Wednesday to hear the committee's plans and rules governing the Garden Contest which is being sponsored by that organization and the Rotary Club.

As was announced in last week's Headlight, the local Rotary Club has offered prizes for the prettiest yards in Eagle Lake. The first prize will be $10.00 in cash, and second prize $5.00.

Ribbons will be awarded to those gardens and yards receiving honorable mention. The Garden Club will ask similar clubs in neighboring towns to send representatives to act as judges, so there will not be the slightest personal favoritism shown in any one yard. The judging is to take place on or shortly after June 1st to give plenty of time to those who prefer to make additions or adjustments in the beautification of their yards.

The Rotary Club and Garden Club earnestly hope that every yard in Eagle Lake will be entered in the contest. Every yard will be judged on its merits and the competition will be entirely fair.

If enough people show enthusiasm and co-operation in this contest everything will be done to make it an annual affair. The Garden Club hopes that every yard in Eagle Lake will be made a show place and is doing everything it can to assist those who desire help in making their yards more attractive.

Yards will be judged on the following merits: A general effectiveness (is it pleasing) 40 points; landscape principles, 35 points as follows: general arrangement of grounds 10 points; plant materials, suitability to position 5 points; plant materials, flower or foliage effects 5 points; plant materials, variety, 5 points; walks and drives, directness proportion and suitability of materials 5 points; other construction, walls, steps, fences, etc., 5 points; maintenance, 25 points, as follows: Neatness 10 points, health and vigor of plant material, 5 points; condition of lawn, 5 points; proper pruning, 5 points.

MANY VISITORS HERE FOR DR. FITZGERALD FUNERAL

Many out of town visitors, relatives and friends, were here yesterday to attend the funeral of Dr. H. Fitzgerald, among them, Mr. and Mrs. John Lattenburg, Port Arthur; Mrs. Carey Towell, and Mrs. Pauline Warren, San Antonio; Mrs. Baker Gay, Mrs. Ed Rudisell, Frank Burford and other from Columbus; Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Fitzgerald, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Carothers, Mrs. Laura Towell, Miss Ina Mae Towell and Mrs. R. T. Bibbs, Will Daniels, Emory Daniels and Mrs. Fay Oakes, Houston; and Mrs. S. T. Kennedy of San Antonio.

Dr. H. Fitzgerald Died Suddenly On Tuesday

Well Known Physician, Native of Colorado County, Is Stricken While Playing Dominoes With Friends, Passing Away Shortly After Being Removed To His Home.

Dr. H. Fitzgerald, prominent physician and well known citizen of Colorado County, died suddenly Tuesday afternoon. He was held in high esteem by the people of this section and his sudden death brought genuine regret to our people.

Sitting in Beekman's domino parlor playing dominoes with some of his old-time friends, he was in his usual happy frame of mind. Dr. Fitzgerald was always jolly and full of fun. Immediately after a hearty laugh, the kind for which he had a local reputation, his head bowed—his heart was failing to function. He was taken to his home where he died less than a half hour later.

Dr. Howard Fitzgerald was 67 years of age, having been born October 9, 1869, at Shaw's Bend, this county. He graduated from Baylor University and later finished his course in medicine in Cincinnati. He began his practice at Marble Falls, after graduation from the Cincinnati Medical School, remaining there for a year or two, when he moved to Eagle Lake and began practice here more than forty years ago.

He practiced here continuously until 1923, when he moved to San Antonio, returning to Eagle Lake again last November, and at the time again engaged in the practice of his profession. He enjoyed a good practice and a wide acquaintanceship. He was congenial and friendly and quickly made friends among all who knew him. He came in contact with a great number of people in his profession, and he was held in high esteem by the people of this section.

Funeral services, which were largely attended, were held from the home of his son, H. C. Fitzgerald, at 10 o'clock Thursday morning, conducted by Rev. G. C. Morgan, pastor of the Episcopal Church. Interment was made in the Masonic Cemetery.

Active pallbearers were S. O. Boothe, G. W. Keith, A. F. Harbert, J. N. Fitzgerald, Matt Conner and F. A. Hoenighaus.

THREE-INCH RAIN CAME AS BLESSING TO COUNTRY

A rain of just a little more than three inches fell here and throughout this section Thursday afternoon and last night, and came as a blessing to the country.

All crops had begun to suffer for the want of rain, and it has come in the nick of time to produce a good yield of potatoes. It was just what was needed for cotton, corn and rice and all farmers are feeling mighty good since the rain.

While the potato yield will be cut some on account of the recent frost, which nipped back the crop, and which was followed by a drouth, that crop will take on new life.

The rain too, insures good gardens, pretty yards and flowers.

The rainfall Thursday afternoon amounted to an inch and a half, accompanied by a strong wind. Rain falls at intervals, and a slow drizzle most of the night, amounted to a fraction more than an inch and a half.

COLUMBUS CHILD FALLS OUT CAR DOOR AT CURVE

Tuesday afternoon while Mrs. Lee Mitchell, wife of Coach Mitchell of Columbus, was returning from Austin the rear door of the car suddenly opened at a curve in the highway, throwing her small son out and severely injuring his head. Mrs. Mitchell closed the door but did not notice the child's absence until she saw something bounding by through the mirror.

The little sufferer was taken to the LaGrange hospital where 14 stitches were required to close the wound. His condition is serious but he will recover, hospital authorities said.

Worshiped by Pygmies; Sentenced to Die; His Forehead Branded, Eloped With Girl in Turkish Harem, Visitor Here

Domiciled in a cottage at Joe Kelly's Cottage Station, a world-traveler, soldier of fortune, a veteran of five wars, with his charming little English wife, the life history of both reading more strangely than any fiction, and filled with adventure stories and as weird as the screen's pictures from the jungles, spends a few weeks in idlewile, rest and comfort.

The rest cure is always the hardest, especially if you happen to be a god—as in this case—and are trying to escape from your worshipers.

That's why, of the four sensational escapes written in the life of Albert Nye Roughton, his narrowest get-away was from the pygmies of Central Africa, who worshiped him.

Just a few years ago Roughton's name was on every tongue, for his fame. He appeared suddenly in Washington to claim a Spanish-American war pension. Every government clerk who saw his face never forgot it.

Across his forehead and down his nose, the tattooed brand of a fierce double eagle and a faint spider light a battle of disfigurement. And yet at 74 his rugged features, strong jaw, cropped mustache, and sharp, bold eyes would of themselves command attention.

Between the two-headed eagle and the spider indelibly imbedded under the skin of his forehead, Roughton got his pension. He said he had walked and hitch-hiked from Oklahoma, Iowa, to the National capital, and with him he carried proof of service on the United States warship Dixie during the war with Spain.

And at the same time he demanded a passport for his wife, the English born Ada Allen Mace Roughton, formerly of Kemal Pasha's harem, who was then waiting in London, about this in the Iowa city, both of whom the Headlight editor talked with at the Kelley Cottage Camp this week.

"It was back in 1910 when I met Ada Allen Mace," Mr. Roughton said. "In a place called Lacuta, in the Dardanelle, when Townsend's 16,000 were taken prisoner, I was transferred to the harem of Kemal Pasha's nephew in the Blue Mountains off the African desert. I was a prisoner of war, supposed to be a spy . . .

"But, you a prisoner and the pretty 16-year old girl in the Pasha's harem . . . how did you manage to get . . . ?" "That's another chapter in my life's history," this interesting old gentleman answered. He didn't tell me. So that makes two interesting chapters in his life already . . . there are nineteen other thrilling episodes in his career, each of them filled with more excitement and adventure than most men can remember on the day they die . . . and Roughton is hale, hearty, lively as a cricket and only 74.

"I made no pretense to being godly," Mr. Roughton said. "They, the pygmies of Africa worshipped me. They couldn't regard anyone so tall and so white as one of themselves . . . to them I was a god from another world."

He and a companion had been captured by the same pygmies who have but recently been so much written about. And so frequently pictured on the screen since the movie expeditions have been going into Africa for pictures of the unusual. No jealous god ever had such jealous worshippers. They guarded their white gods night and day.

One summer, he said, a tribe of black Africans, whose skins were unbelievably splotched with white, camped nearby. It was a chance . . . what chance he didn't know, but he and his companion took it, fought their way from their pygmy captors to the black-and-white camp . . . then he had to escape from them.

"It was a relief to get away from our worshipers," Mr. Roughton said. "A man likes to be worshiped, but by one woman—and I prefer this little woman who has really shot with me through the jungle—verbal thick and thin, and no fooling—not by a tribe of pygmies."

Nevertheless, the Headlight in its interview with this man of so strange experiences, thinks his regime as a god as No. 1 among his adventures. Next to it we rate the combined tale of his capture

See ADVENTURER, last page.

FUNERAL TODAY FOR FIRST WHITE CHILD BORN IN EAGLE LAKE

Funeral Services Will Be Held At Methodist Church For Mrs. Julia Van Houten, Citizen Here Many Years Ago.

Funeral services for Mrs. Julia Van Houten, 74, of San Antonio, the first white child born in Eagle Lake, will be held from the Methodist church here at 2 o'clock this (Friday) afternoon. Interment will be made in the Masonic Cemetery.

Mrs. Van Houten died Wednesday in Dallas while visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Charles Robertson. She was a member of the Lauren Heights Methodist Church in San Antonio and took an active part in the Woman's Missionary Society.

She is survived by three daughters, Mrs. Martha Harvin and Mrs. Charles Robertson of Dallas, and Mrs. W. B. Loughborough of San Antonio, nine grandchildren and three great grandchildren.

Mrs. Van Houten was born in Eagle Lake during the first year of the Civil War. There was no town here then, just a store or two. She was born at the old Good homestead, down near the lake. Her father was James B. Good.

The home in which Mrs. Van Houten was born was a story and a half house built of cedar, the lumber for which was hauled here by wagon from old Indianola.

Her grandfather, Gamaliel Good, who built the home, conducted the stage line from Houston to San Antonio, the only means of travel in that day. And this home, where she was born, was the stage depot and headquarters for this entire section of the country.

Mrs. Van Houten's grandfather was the first settler in this section and owned practically all of the land for six to ten miles around what is now Eagle Lake. His name appears in nearly all deeds and land transfer records.

At the age of five or six years, Mrs. Van Houten, with her family moved to Columbus, where her father was made the first duly appointed sheriff of Colorado County. After his term of office, they returned to the family home here. Her father being one of the stage drivers on the first regular established stage traffic between the towns of Houston and San Antonio.

Mrs. Van Houten's husband was the first railroad agent for Eagle Lake, and for many years conducted the affairs of the railroad, even before the present Southern Pacific lines extended further west than Alleyton.

Mrs. Van Houten was a splendid woman, a woman of charming manner, and ways of the Old South. Many old friends will regret deeply her passing.

YOUNG NEGRO ARRESTED FOR SHOOTING 'EM UP

Ernest Jones, a negro, 21 years of age, living near Matthews, was arrested by local officers Saturday, charged with shooting at another negro.

As told to the Headlight, Jones had been to Eagle Lake the previous Saturday night and was taken for a fast ride in a crap game. He didn't like the manner of the game, so the tale is told to us, and broke it up. It is stated further that another gathering was gotten up down in the country to "get even" with him. But, according to the story told us, when the scrap started Jones pulled a pistol and scattered the bunch. While he is said to have been shooting at another negro in the crowd, a pistol bullet passed through the trouser's leg of A. G. Douglass, negro.

Roy Jr. and Billy Towell, who are attending the University of Houston, spent the Easter season here with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Towell.

LOCAL ROTARIANS AT RICHMOND ORGANIZATION

S. O. Boothe, H. L. Reading, Bob Cole, N. C. Nix, Arthur Vacek, L. W. Bile, Henry Schultz, H. W. Ahlers, G. C. Harrison, B. H. McElhinney, Edgar Haring and W. C. Reed were in Richmond Tuesday night, where they were guests at a banquet pertaining organization of the Richmond Rotary Club, of which J. A. Wessendorff is president, August Meyers, vice president, and Arthur Hjerth, secretary.