THE FIFTH YEAR REVEALS THE VALUE OF KUHN'S PREPARED PAINT

The difference between Kuhn's Prepared Paint and other paints is not visible in the can, but the difference is actual and vital on the house.

Paint decays because of chemical changes which in nearly all cases are accelerated by water and heat. Therefore, to combat these conditions so characteristic of the Southwest, chemists, in formulating Kuhn's Prepared Paint, have selected pigments which repel moisture and are affected as slightly as possible by heat.

That's why time reveals the superior value of Kuhn's Prepared Paint. That's why Kuhn's Prepared Paint gives such unusual service in this climate. That's why you will be glad you selected Kuhn's Prepared Paint when the heat waves dance, when winds hammer and rain arrows slant.

Kuhn's Prepared Paint is the result of over twenty-three years of painstaking effort to produce a better paint for this section.

Perhaps, like others, you do not know how moderate a sum is required to paint your home with Kuhn's Prepared Paint. We will gladly show the moderate cost and make helpful suggestions. You will be under no obligation . . . that's part of our service.

Any house worth living in is well worth protecting and beautifying. Now is the time to paint!

"Look for the Coon on the Can"

EAGLE LAKE FURNITURE COMPANY
DEALER
EAGLE LAKE, TEXAS

WHEN CHICAGO BURNED

The story of the Great Fire of 1871 in Chicago started when Mrs. O'Leary's cow kicked over a lamp.

(By Edgar Lee Masters. Reprinted from Readers Digest)

Chicago in 1871 presented a splendid appearance. But outside the area of its 59,000 buildings the town was for the most part flimsily built of combustible pine. The imposing marble fronts of some of the houses were only thin veneers. The towers of Gothic churches sometimes toppled over being made of tin. Pine and putty were used to form Corinthian columns. With huge piles of lumber and coal stacked along both sides of the Chicago river, with its acres of frame buildings and miles of wooden sidewalks, Chicago was defenceless before the threat of fire. Moreover, the rainfall of that summer was less than 30 per cent of the average for Chicago, and for long months the hot southwest winds swept over the city from the prairies. The waterworks and fire department were woefully inadequate as the city grew toward 300,000 population. All was in readiness when for the great fire of October 8 and 9 but it was preceded on the 7th by a fire which struck consternation into the hearts of Chicago — a fire that destroyed nearly four city blocks.

A day later, at 9:25 on the night of October 8, the first impish twinkle of flame in the hay of Patrick O'Leary's barn, just north of the river, was seen by a passing dairyman. In five minutes, Taylor street, one block north, began to blaze. At the start, the firemen saw that they could extend control over the flames. For no sooner was an engine placed in a favorable place than the fire broke out furiously in another spot. Then the firemen had to shift their engines and follow the fire, while a tempest of heat roared around them. The frame buildings to the west dry as tender, soon leaped with flames and with a sudden puff of wind, a curved wing of sullen red spread across the clouds and fell upon the South Side where it began to send up sparks. The fire had thus crossed the river and was marching on to the great business blocks. Meanwhile a pyramid of flame piled itself with smoke high into the air the showers of sparks rushed toward the northern sky, and settled everywhere like a swarm of fiery locusts. The roar of the conflagration deafened ears. All was in readiness when for the great fire of October 8 and 9 but it was preceded on the 7th by a fire which struck consternation into the hearts of

The flames now divided like attacking soldiers into columns. One column went to La Salle street and the other turned east and destroyed the Grand Pacific Hotel. Nearby was the Federal building which had $2,000,000 in coin and paper in its vaults. This was melted or whiffed away in ashes as the building crumpled to the ground. Large new hotels, never yet occupied, were consumed ugly being toppled over by the might of the hurricane. The Potter Palmer building, occupied by Marshall Field and for which he was paying the incredible rental of $52,000 a year, was transformed into an ugly smoke and ashes. Hotels like the nine-story Palmer House and the seven-story Sherman House, were filled with guests, and some of them emerging their baggage and possessions after them. Around them was the thunder of falling walls. And then the gas works exploded with the detonation of an awakened volcano. Besides these terrible sounds the noise of the crowds and of women screaming dwindled to a mere murmur.

Michigan avenue was jammed with drays loaded with people trying to escape from the city. The sidewalks were crowded with men, women and children, all carrying articles of furniture or personal belongings. Horses neighed and ran loose. Dogs raced this way and that, howling their terror. Great rats left their holes under the sidewalks and scampered along the streets, kicked at and stepped upon by the hurrying crowds. And flocks of pigeons, that for so long had tenanted the cupola of the court house, rose gracefully and circled the doomed city amid the sparks, their wings turned to gold by the mounting glare.

The fire crossed easily to the north side. It lapped up the warehouses along the river; it took McCormick's reaper works; it fluttered among the rigging of ships in the river and they sank in flames to the surface of the water. The North Side residents stampeded to the sands of the lake, to the prairie at the west, and to the cemeteries where, amid the glowing headstones of the dead, they watched their city vanish.

At this time there was an ocean of flame over the whole city. Great egg-shaped masses of flame, looking like escaped balloons soared here and there spreading the contagion. Long billows of brick and stone buildings at waves run over little hills, and then, when they subsided there was nothing left but ashes. Domes went into fragments like soap bubbles; marble walls curled up and fell like ignited sheets of cardboard. Finally, back on the square, the court house capitulated. Its great bell, which had been ringing since the tragedy began, fell with a reverberating last knell to the basement, and the fire played about the precious records of Old Fort Dearborn and the first village.

People grew madder and madder. They crowded upon fences and high walls. The sidewalks were propped on rotten poles in places and they fell beneath the weight of human beings cowering upon them. People stumbled over furniture as they surged here and there in a panic of fear. The air was full of curses, shouts and prayers. Saloons were broken open and despoiled. Men in the spell of whisky, haggard, collarless and blackened with smoke, glided through the masses, picking pockets. They broke the windows of stores undindered and rifled shelves and tills. Wagons piled with silks were driven off by thieves who had looted Field's store. Dead men were found with their pockets full of gold rings, buttons and jewels which they had stolen in vain. Prostitutes, with wide hollow eyes and faces made more evil by the shifting glow of the flames, mocked about laughing, raving and shouting. On the South Side the fugitives from death huddled in the icy water of the lake with sparks and brands falling about them. Women shrieked as they were knocked down by robbers to take small bundles of clothing. Those who had means to escape by a hack were preyed upon without mercy, $10 being the smallest fee for the shortest journey. The firemen, many of them exhausted from the day before, fought desperately, but the task was too much for human flesh. Brands driven by the gale struck houses of brick, which ignited as if they were tinder. The streets were as light as noon, where thousands stood appalled at the grandeur of the scene, and stared transfixed at what was at once terrible and beautiful. In the Randolph street neighborhood, a liquid hell swept along until an oil establishment took fire, when the flames shot up mountainhigh and glared down upon the river, with this exception the walls of the Nevada Hotel fell in without a sound, as if they were the structure of a dream, so great was the difficulty comparison. At the same time the Garden City House, one of the marvels of the city, spluttering like a box of matches, while its iron columns melted as if they were grease. Now there was a surging panic toward the Randolph street bridge and wagons, drays and carriages all crowded upon it amid collisions and breakdowns, and unearthly shouts.

In all this danger of flying brands, of frantic crowds which crushed upon bridges, of houses which took suddenly afire, compelling their occupants to leave instantly, comparatively few people lost their lives. The burned district covered an area of 1,900 acres. Thirteen thousand buildings were destroyed. The total money loss was near $200,000,000 and nearly one hundred thousand people were rendered homeless.

The fire can scarcely be said to have been conquered; rather it grew tired and abandoned further devastation. When it was all over and only wreaths of smoke twisted here and there, and the smell of burnt cloth, wood and oil permeated the ruined streets, the city looked as if it had been exhumed from lava and ashes. Here a row of houses stood intact, even some shanties were left and around them were whole blocks utterly devastated. This was the ruined city upon which the stillness of the setting sun rested on Tuesday evening, October 10th.

And now in the darkness a strange wickedness arose. Incendiaries crept in the alleys of the city. A boy was detected in the act of setting fire to a building and he was instantly killed. A watchman shot and killed a man trying to fire a building on State street. A woman, intercepted while applying a match to a barn, was captured and about to be hanged, but she escaped. Another barn was found in flames, and a suspicious man on the premises was put to death. Tuesday morning, an incendiary was discovered in the basement of a building on Fourth Avenue. He tried to escape, but was pursued by the crowd and stoned to death. A large drug store was set on fire and tarred ropes and hay saturated with kerosene were found in some of the lumber yards by the river. Whether these atrocious acts proceeded from hate of Chicago, or out of insanity, no one can say.

Nor could investigation determine how the great fire itself had started. A lamp was found in the O'Leary barn whereof the glass globe which had contained the oil was broken. It was a sort of parlor lamp such as humble people use on their little stands where the family album is placed; and that was a strange lamp to take to the barn by which to milk the cow. At any rate, the story started and it has become the accent myth that Mrs. O'Leary's cow kicked over the lamp while that woman was milking her, and that Chicago in consequence went up in smoke and flames.

LOCAL GIRLS ORGANIZE TROOP OF GIRL SCOUTS

(By Grace Reed, scribe)

The Girl Scouts were organized last Friday under the supervision of Mrs. R. T. Westmoreland. There were nine members present, Barbara Reese, Norma Jene Duty, Joan Thomas, Gwendolyn Raub, Evelyn Waddell, Gloria Tilson, Eula Rieger, Zeta Mae Waddell and Grace Reed.

The following officers were elected: Barbara Reese, captain; Norma Jene Duty, lieutenant; Gloria Tilson, treasurer, and Grace Reed, scribe.

The next meeting will be held on Thursday, June 25th.

Veterinary Vaccines for Charbon, Blackleg and all other cattle diseases, at Joe Luna's.

Texas Gulf SulphurCo.

World's Largest Producer of Crude Sulphur

MINES:
Gulf—Matagorda County.
Newgulf—Wharton County.
Long Point—Fort Bend County.

HEADQUARTERS:
Second National Bank Bldg
Houston, Texas

Chevrolet owners say:

"We got more features and more value by choosing the only complete low-priced car!"

. . . and these owners are right, as we believe you will agree when you consider the following exclusive Chevrolet features:

Think of the extra dollar value in one great Chevrolet feature alone—NEW PERFECTED HYDRAULIC BRAKES! These are the safest and smoothest brakes ever developed—always equalized—always dependable.

There is also plenty of extra value in Chevrolet's SOLID STEEL one-piece TURRET TOP. It puts the safety of solid, seamless steel over your head—is smarter looking—and keeps passengers cooler in summer.

Another feature that will be worth a great deal to you is Chevrolet's IMPROVED KNEE-ACTION GLIDING RIDE. It smooths away bumps and holes—assures perfect comfort for both front and back seat passengers—is recognized everywhere as the world's smoothest, safest ride.

Also extremely valuable, also exclusive to this one low-priced car, is GENUINE FISHER NO DRAFT VENTILATION. It enables you to scoop in refreshing breezes on hot days—eliminate drafts—prevent clouding of the windshield in bad weather.

The extra value in Chevrolet cars mounts still higher when you consider the advantages of SHOCK-PROOF STEERING. It eliminates steering wheel vibration, protects your hands and arms from constant shock, makes driving easier than ever before.

And, finally, there is Chevrolet's HIGH-COMPRESSION VALVE-IN-HEAD ENGINE. Not only does this engine give the finest all-round performance, but it will also save you many dollars a year in gas, oil and maintenance. Insist on having all these modern features—buy a new Chevrolet—the only complete low-priced car!

GET MORE · PAY LESS · BUY A
CHEVROLET
A. L. Baring

ALL THESE FEATURES AT CHEVROLET'S LOW PRICES

FOR COMMERCIAL TRANSPORTATION CHEVROLET

$495 AND UP. List price of New Standard Coupe at Flint, Mich. With bumpers, spare tire and tire lock, the list price is $20 additional. Knee-Action on Master Models only, $20 additional. Prices quoted in this advertisement are list at Flint, Michigan, and subject to change without notice. A General Motors Value

CHEVROLET MOTOR COMPANY
DETROIT, MICHIGAN

GENERAL MOTORS INSTALLMENT PLAN—MONTHLY PAYMENTS TO SUIT YOUR PURSE

FOR MONTHS VISIT IN NEBRASKA AND OKLAHOMA

Mr and Mrs. A. L. Marx and baby, and her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. German, of Borden, left early Wednesday by automobile for a few days' visit to the Texas Centennial in Dallas, from there going to various points in Oklahoma for visits to Mr. Marx's relatives, and then on to Omaha and other sections of Nebraska, which is the former home state of Mr. and Mrs. German. They expect to return home about the first of August. Carl Marx and Chester Glaiser are in charge of the Gulf Station during Mr. Marx's absence.

GARWOOD SCOUTS STUDY LAWS AND SCOUT OATH

(Frederick Priesmeyer, Scribe)

The Garwood Boy Scouts took up the study of the Boy Scout oath and the Scout laws were discussed at the last meeting, during which a thirty-minute recreation period was held. Games played were "Bear in the pit" and "The farmers coming."

The Garwood Scouts have challenged the Home Economics girls in a soft ball game next Thursday afternoon.

Next meeting of the Scouts will be held around a camp fire, and the scouts will meet at the post office at 6 o'clock next Tuesday evening, ready for the occasion.

Y. W. A. GIRLS MET IN COLUMBUS LAST THURSDAY

The Y. W. A. Girls held a joint meeting with the Y. W. A. girls of Columbus, in Columbus, last Thursday night. A delightful program was given by the Columbus organization. The subject was "Service."

Following the program all went to the building of education for a social program. The local organization met at the Baptist parsonage here last night.

Mrs. Will Walker had as her Sunday guest her sister, Mrs. Jim Canada and daughter, Doris, of Smithville, and Messrs. Reuben Franke and Gilbert Cox of the same city. They spent Sunday afternoon at Newgulf with Mr. and Mrs. Buddy Weaver and made a visit through the sulphur plant.

Master Frank Weaver Jr. returned to his home in Gulf Monday after a two weeks' visit here to his aunt, Mrs. Will Walker.

Veterinary Vaccines for Charbon, Blackleg and all other cattle diseases, at Joe Luna's.

Mrs. Will Walker and sister, Mrs. Henry Chambless spent a few days last week visiting in Smithville and Austin. They were accompanied as far as Smithville by Mrs. Ed Weaver, who stopped there for a visit to her daughter, Mrs. V. H. Pritz.

DEMONSTRATION CLUB MET HERE LAST FRIDAY

The Eagle Lake Woman's Home Demonstration Club held its regular meeting last Friday. Mrs. Lange, the president, opened the meeting. After business discussion, the meeting was turned over to Miss May McCreary, county home demonstration agent. She checked the foundation patterns, and dress made by the patterns. Miss McCrary was very much pleased with the work of the club women here.

This meeting was the last meeting of the club for this year.

A social hour followed.

The Headlight office received a mighty pleasant call from a mighty charming little lady Friday afternoon. Miss May McCrary, home demonstration agent. She has with her in Columbus for a month's visit, her sister, Miss Frankie McCrary, of Dallas.

Miss Marie Jones is leaving today for a month's visit to Mrs. W. D. Holloway in Montgomery, Ala., who was formerly Miss Ellen Mae Roberts of this city.

Complete Fountain Service at Joe Luna's.

CELEBRATE CENTENNIAL at HOUSTON
TEXAS Greatest CITY

Enjoy Yourself at the SAN JACINTO

In the heart of Houston's business, theatre and shopping center. Large, cool, attractively furnished rooms. Appetizing meals at popular prices in its famous Coffee Shop. You'll really enjoy the Centennial Celebration if you stop at the San Jacinto.

RATES
$1 $2 $3
PER DAY
BILL TUBB, R. Manager

SAN JACINTO HOTEL

"CHILD LABOR" WILL BE MISSIONARY MEET SUBJECT

The Women's Missionary Society of the Methodist church is sponsoring a talk on "Child Labor" to be given at the Educational Building on Tuesday, June 30th, at 4 p. m.

This subject should be of interest to every Christian citizen and anyone desiring to hear it is invited to be present. There will be a good speaker and special music.

Miss Sallie F. Jones returned last week from a ten days visit to Crystal City and Halletsville. While in Crystal City, she and friends went over to Eagle Pass and visited Station XEPN, where they heard and saw in person W. H. O'Daniel and his "Hill Billy Boys" in their broadcast. They are the much favored radio artists in that section of the State. Miss Sallie says, and are very popular in Crystal City.

Miss Ruby Tyler of Altair spent the week-end here visiting her sister, Mrs. Willie Walker Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Dostal and Miss Ruby Dorsa spent Sunday visiting in Houston.

GREYHOUND OFFERS A FOUR STAR SPECIAL FOR Vacationists

A Greyhound ticket actually costs less than driving a car on vacation trips. In fact, it is the greatest travel bargain ever offered to the American public.

Greyhound buses travel over the most beautiful, scenic highways in America. The sights you will see on your Greyhound trip help to make a perfect vacation.

Greyhound offers many daily schedules which, together with liberal stopover privileges, allow you to plan your vacation trip to stop and go just about as you please.

Greyhound is America's *only* true nation-wide bus system . . . traveling over 50,000 miles of the nation's finest highways to famous vacation spots throughout the country.

GREYHOUND TERMINAL
WHITE HOUSE HOTEL
Phone No. 20

SOUTHWESTERN GREYHOUND Lines

Nada News Notes

A grand barbecue and picnic will be given here on the 4th of July. Beginning with church services at 9:30, high mass and benediction will be celebrated; a barbecue and chicken dinner will be served at 11:30. Various public speakers are on the program in the afternoon. A double-header baseball game will be called at 3:00 o'clock. Music throughout the day and for the dance at night will be furnished by the East Texas Bohemian Band. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Masses will be held at 7 and 9:30 here next Sunday.

Ethel Marie, 18 months old child of Mr. and Mrs. Gus Swoboda, died on Tuesday evening of last week, after a short illness. Loving hands gave every care and attention and the best of medical aid to save the life of the little child were in vain. Interment was made Wednesday in the St. Mary's Cemetery, Rev. C. J. Benes officiating. Her twin sister, Mary Ann, preceded her in death eighteen months ago.

Mr and Mrs. F. J. Stafl and children, accompanied by Miss Rose Schramm, were visiting in Weimar Sunday.

Little Miss Isabel Lichnovsky of Weimar is spending a few weeks here with her cousin, Miss Virginia Brisch.

Mr and Mrs. Frank Hoffmann were visiting in Weimar Sunday.

The Young Ladies Sodality held its monthly meeting last Sunday. The attendance prize was drawn by Miss Annie Rokor.

George Gerbermann and Alphonse Hilderbrandt attended the Southern District meeting of the Catholic State League of Texas in Moulton Sunday. They were delegates of the local St. Joseph's Society.

The Nada baseball team has joined the Wharton County Cotton Belt league and played their first game with Hillje on the local diamond Sunday. Although the victory was in a score of 11-4 against our boys, they put up a good game, getting two homers, and numerous good ships to their credit. Nada will play Danevhng here next Sunday. Come out and see this game.

Misses Sallie and Marie Jones and Clara Mae and Bertha Maurice Davidson spent Tuesday visiting in Houston.

Use ORO-SOL Eye Drops
Your protection against Irritated Bloodshot Eyes
At All Drug Stores 25c
The Prescription of an Eminent Oculist

SLEEPING SICKNESS

MANY a bank account suffers from sleeping sickness. It is opened with enthusiasm for a time—then the enthusiasm departs—the account is neglected—and amounts to nothing in the end.

ONCE you start an account here keep adding to it. $1 is an account amounts to nothing to the owner. But pile dollar on dollar and it becomes a valuable asset—a genuine friend in the time of need.

The First National Bank
Eagle Lake, Texas
MEMBER F. D. I. C.

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

THE JOKESMITH

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

"It is very hard to drive a bargain," said the fellow who had bought a car for $10.00.

He: "I had a date with a professional mind reader once."
She: "How did she enjoy her vacation?"

Plumber—Well, have you brought all the tools?
New Boy—Yes, sir.
Plumber—You would.

First Little Girl: "Doctor Jones brought our baby."
Second Little Girl: "We take from him too."

Dentist's epitaph in a Connecticut cemetery:
"When on this tomb you gaze witn gravity, cheep up! I'm filling my last cavity."

Visitor: "Are you having any trouble finding work for the unemployed here?"
Uncle Eben: "Nope. Our trouble is in getting work out of the unemployed."

Sha—"All the men my roommate and I meet we divide up fifty-fifty."
He—"Then what's she kicking about?"
She—"I get the ones under fifty, and she gets the ones over."

George—That match don't wanna light.
Ernie—Whassa matter with it?
George—I dunno. It light awright a minute ago.

Socrates—Have you found an honest man yet?
Diogenes—I thought I had but the rascal stole my lantern the minute I turned my back.

"Does your wife ever pay you any compliments?"
"Only in the winter."
"In the winter? How do you mean?"
"When the fire gets low, she says, 'Alexander the grate!'"

Teacher—It you don't like your baby sister why don't you send her back and exchange her for a little brother?
Bobby—I guess it's too late now; you see we've used her a week already.

It won't be long now until the fellow who graduated at the head of his class will be looking up the fellow who dropped out at the 8th grade—to see if he has a job open.

Politician—I see that there is but one state where there is no graft.
Second Politician—Quick, where is it?
Let's get out there before the other boys find out about it and get the best pickings.

Salesman—This car has all up-to-date attachments. Now here, for instance, is a trouble light.
Finch—What is it for?
Salesman—Oh, I assure you that there will be many uses for it.

"Hello, hello! Who is it?"
"Albert."
"Who?"
"Albert. A for apple, L for Lionel, B for Bertram, E for Edward, R for Robert, T for Tommie."
"Yes, but which of you boys is speaking?"

Hogaboom—Don't you think there should be but one head to every family?
Derby—I do. And so would everyone else if they had to buy hats for seven daughters and a wife like I do.

Hardupe—I say, old fellow, can you lend me a dollar for a day or so?
Tyte—I'm very sorry, but the dollar I keep for lending purposes is out at present. However, I can put your name on my waiting list.

Hibbs—Is your wife a good house keeper?
Blunt—I'll say she is. Why, in five minutes she can clean up my room so well that it takes me five days to find everything again.

Father (to Mary after her first week in school)—Your writing is terrible. I don't see how the teacher ever reads it.
Mary—Well, that's all right. I don't read her's either—so we are even.

"So you didn't get his license number?" said the traffic officer to the hit and run victim. "Could you swear to the driver?"
"Sure," replied the victim, "and I did, but it didn't do a bit of good."

Evelyn—Why did you take up German instead of French at college last year?
Rosamond—Oh, the French professor wasn't nearly so handsome as the one who teaches German.

Helen—I know a woman who lived to the age of 40 without learning to read and write. Then she married a man who made a scholar of her in two years.
Henry—That's nothing! I know a man who was a scholar at 40 but he met a woman who made a fool of him in two days.

"Due to the activities of the G men, about the only public enemies left are fellows who go around slapping people on the back," says Clyde Moore. And from now until November what a best they are going to be.

Mrs. Peebles—How did you happen to make the acquaintance of your husband?
Mrs. Gerum—Oh, it was very romantic. I met him for the first time when he ran over my husband with his auto as we were crossing the street.

"Don't you think that Wadsworth was right when he said Heaven lies 'about us in our infancy'?"
"Sure, but he forgot to add that everybody lies about us in our maturity."

Billy—Daddy, what is this political economy we hear so much about?
Father—As near as I can figure it out, it is persuading people you ought to run for office and then letting them pay your campaign expenses.

First Boondoggler—You certainly have an easy job, just holding that red flag where the others are working.
Second Boondoggler—Don't you believe it. They promised me that if I trained hard I could carry the flag when we celebrate the opening of the Florida-Gulf canal.

Mrs. Barker—How does it happen, Mr. Schmitzer, that you sent me only 11 oranges when I ordered a dozen?
Grocer Schmitzer—You see, Mrs. Barker, one of them was bad and I knew you wouldn't want it so I threw it out.

Little six-year-old Harry was asked by his Sunday School teacher: "And Harry, what are you going to give your darling little brother for his birthday this year?"
"I dunno," said Harry; "last year I gave him the chicken pox."

Henry—Why did Lora break her engagement with young Beggsby?
Marian—Hadn't you heard? He promised to send her roses for her birthday, one for each year of her life, and the florist got the order mixed. He sent her three dozen instead of 22.

An obviously embarrassed young man applied to the license clerk for a marriage license. "I'm going to marry the sweetest girl in the whole world," he confided to the clerk.

As he hurried away clutching the precious piece of paper the clerk turned to the next customer and remarked: "Gee, that girl changes her mind often. That's the 17th license I've issued for her this week."

A wealthy man, whose tastefully-laid-out gardens were often visited by the public, had an old gardener who was in the habit of showing parties round the grounds. At such times he would, in a hurried, grabbing voice, explain the names of the flowers to the visitors. When nearing the exit gate, he would, however, pause and draw special attention to a pretty cluster of modest pansies, and then, in a very significant tone, exclaim, "These, ladies and gentlemen, are forget-me-nots!"

Jenkins married, and in due course his wife presented him with a son and heir. His friends flocked round to tender their congratulations and, incidentally, taut Bill's beer.

Jones was on his way to the house when he met Brown returning.
"Where are you off to?" asked the latter.
"Oh, I'm just going round to see Bill and wish him luck with that youngster of his."
"Then you're too late."
"What? Surely nothing's happened to it?"
"No, the youngster's all right, but the barrel's empty."

The mule, he has a load to pull; and so is man. He's satisfied to be the least; and so is man. Like man, he may be taught some tricks; he does his work from eight to six; the mule, when he gets mad, he kicks; and so does man.

The mule, has a load to pull; and so has man. He's happiest when he is full; and so is mad. Like man, he brays aloud from choice, and when his work's done will rejoice. The mule, he likes to hear his voice; and so does man.

The mule, he has his faults, 'tis true; and so has man. He does some things he should not do; and so does man. Like man, he doesn't yearn for style, but wants contentment all the while. The mule, he has a dapper smile; and so does man.

The mule is sometimes kind and good; and so is man. He eats all kinds of breakfast food; and so does man. Like man, he ballers a gaudy dress, and is outlandish foolishness. The mule's accused of mulishness; and so is man.

Paul W. Morton of Freeport, O., says James Inglish of Londonberry, O., is married. He wonders if any reader can help him out.

A few weeks ago a stranger walked into his general store and asked for a fly swatter. Mr. Inglish obliquely dug up a fly swatter for him and said that the price was 5 cents. The man then asked him the price of an Ole Henry cigar. "It's 5 cents, too," said Mr. Inglish.

"Well, I'll give you the fly swatter and you give me an Ole Henry bar," he customer answered. He began to eat the candy and started to walk out without paying for his purchase.

Morse's Drive-In Place
The Coolest Spot In Town!
WE SERVE
Ice Cold Watermelon
Thick Malts—Ice Cream
Sandwiches—All Kinds
HAMBURGERS
TABLES ON THE OUTSIDE FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE.
GIVE ME A TRIAL!
We Buy Cream!

The storekeeper remonstrated: "You didn't pay me for that candy."
"No, but I gave you the fly swatter; both were the same price you said."
"But," said Mr. Inglish, "you didn't pay for the fly swatter."
"Pay for it!" the customer retorted scornfully. "Why should I pay for it? I didn't take it, did I?"
And Mr. English still can not figure how the man beat him.

HOW CAN YOU BEAT THIS
GOVERNMENT TB TESTED
For your protection
PASSED STATE INSPECTION
This represents sanitary conditions
AN ALL JERSEY HERD
This represents quality
THREE OF THE MOST IMPORTANT THINGS IN PRODUCING MILK
BROWN'S DAIRY GARDEN

Bernardo News

(By Althuma Drescher)

Mr. and Mrs. Baldwin Hill and family, Mrs. Joe Braden and son, Jodie Braden of Columbus, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Polochek and family of Ramsey and Mr. and Mrs. Anton Neuendorff and family visited the family of Mr. W. H. Nelson Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Hennecke had as their guests Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Gerhard Brod and daughters of Bachelor Hill, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Braden and family of Ramsey, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Drescher and Rev. Father Rocco.

Mr. and Mrs. John Tallas and family spent Tuesday at the G. W. Drescher home.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Grabow and son and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Miller and son spent Sunday visiting Mrs. Elo Braden and daughter, Anna Marie, and Mrs. Meartz.

Mr. Fred Backhus of Chesterville spent a few hours visiting Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Drescher and family Wednesday.

G. E. Drescher was a business visitor to Houston Saturday afternoon.

Chesterville News

Russell Salladay, who has been so very sick is showing some improvement at this writing.

Leona, Gene and Melvin Selph spent last week-end in Altair with their aunt, Mrs. Willie Walker.

Mrs. O. E. Sinclair and Mrs. T. B. Epps of Eagle Lake motored out Friday evening to visit Mrs. Chas. P. and Mrs. Russell Salladay.

Rev. W. B. Wheeler of Eagle Lake was a visitor at the Salladay home on Monday afternoon.

Allen Cassady and Raymond Graves camped on the creek Monday night.

Vera Graves is attending Bible class at Lissie every morning, going over with Mrs. Anderson.

Mrs. Kate McRee of Eagle Lake was calling on the townspeople Tuesday morning.

Mrs. Chas. P. Salladay received a lovely postcard from Mrs. James Tellaro, who is visiting in California. We appreciate the card, Mrs. Tellaro, and hope you have a fine visit.

Mrs. Charles P. Salladay wishes to thank all friends and relatives who have been so kind to them during her husbands illness.

Selma Will of Pierce Junction is home for a short visit.

So many of the children around town have colds in the head and of course, have the sniffles. P. A. Willis has a very bad cold.

Sheridan Items

(By Mrs. Louise B. Griggs)

Mrs. Miller Kincheloe had as her guests last week her mother, Mrs. Willis, and her brother and sister, of Bunkie, Louisiana.

Miss Maybelle Burdick, who is continuing through the summer her musical studies with Clara Duggan Madison, spent the week-end in Columbus.

Miss Louisette Roser of Houston arrived by train Sunday night for a visit to the families of Mrs. E. G. Burdick and Mrs. M. K. Griggs.

Mr. Henry Buescher of Columbus and Mr. Poorbaugh of Rock Island were visitors here Sunday.

Mrs. Lillian Moseley visited in Eagle Lake Sunday. Her son, Kloud, spent a few days here last week.

Mrs. Grace S. Dornon left Sunday for Conlen to visit her sister, Mrs. Carl Lundquist.

Mrs. John Criswell returned Sunday after a visit in Halletsville and was accompanied by her grandson, Jimmie Dayle Criswell.

Monroe Eaton of Bastrop spent the week-end here with his family.

Miss Maggie Briscoe of Eagle Lake is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Eli Varley and family.

Mrs. Ulie Byrne of Columbus visited Mr. and Mrs. Frank Love and family Saturday.

YOUNG PEOPLE ENJOY BIRTHDAY DANCE PARTY

Miss Gerry Fussell entertained a group of boys and girls on the occasion of her birthday, Thursday night. Dancing was the diversion of the evening with all the girls wearing bright evening frocks. Three rooms were thrown into one, furnishing a beautifully appointed dance floor. Music was furnished by radio and victrola.

Punch was served throughout the evening. About 11:30, refreshments of ice cream and cake were served.

Those enjoying the occasion were, Bobby Colly, Jaile Crim, Barbara Reese, Gloria Tilson, Grace Reed, Evelyn Waddell, Norma Gene Duty, Betty Terrell, Eula Rieger, Joane Lee Fussell, Pat Braun, Billy Wade, Jane Wade, Joe Ann Thomas, Mary Ethel Hight, Martha Grace Killough, her cousin, Margaret Hanbo, Gwendolyn Raub, El Campo, Beatese, Gerry Fussell and Clarence Struska of Garwood, John Westmoreland, Freddie Kallina, Garwood, Frederich Hoenngbaus, Raymond Waddell, Paul Balas, Raymo Struss, Lynn Shoemake, Duane Braun, Burns Waggener, Donald Gbenhaus, Herman (Buck) Berger, William Glaiser, Farley Roos, Tom Haley, Coogie Ney and Lewis (Sonny) Shoemake.

Misses Alice, Mae and Ruthie Thomas of Houston and Mrs. James Chipson of Lissie returned home Monday from a week's visit to the Summer Assembly of the Evangelical Church, held at Center Point.

CLUB WOMEN CUT INDIVIDUAL PATTERNS

(Mrs. G. M. Cason)

Miss May McCray met with the members of the Women's Home Demonstration Club of the Eagle Matthews community Friday, June 12, at the home of Mrs. G. M. Cason.

The waist to the foundation pattern which is being made for each individual, was cut.

Plans for Rally Day, which is to be held in Columbus on July 11, were discussed. Each member is to attend the meeting and model a dress which she has made from her foundation pattern.

The next meeting will be held with Mrs. Claude Brewer the Friday, June 26th.

Mrs. A. R. Autrey and daughters, Misses Elizabeth and Ella Mae, of Port Arthur, spent the week-end here visiting the family of their sister and aunt, Mrs. W. E. McRee.

Mrs. Horace McRee and Mrs. P. C. Middlebrook returned home by auto on Thursday of last week from a several weeks' visit to relatives in El Paso.

SIX YEARS STUDY and TESTS

By two distinguished physicians, Dr. H. W. Haggard and L. A. Greenberg of Yale University, in nutrition departments and efficiency of school children, white collar workers and laborers.

SHOWS

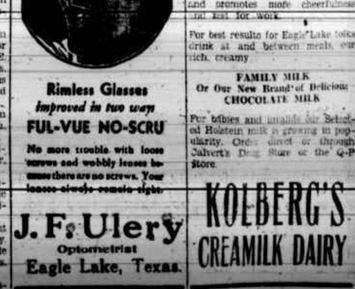
That when milk is taken with meals the "efficiency curve" lasts longer and promotes more cheerfulness for rest for work.

For best results for Eagle Lake folks drink at and between meals, our rich, creamy

FAMILY MILK
Or Our New Brand of Delicious CHOCOLATE MILK

For babies and invalids our Selected Holstein milk is growing in popularity. Order direct or through Calverts Drug Store or the Q-P Store.

KOLBERG'S CREAMILK DAIRY



Rimless Glasses
Improved in two ways
FUL-VUE NO-SCRU
No more trouble with loose screws and wobbly lenses because there are no screws. Your lenses stay in place right.

J. F. Ulery
Optometrist
Eagle Lake, Texas.