The Commissioners' Court of Colorado County is Sponsoring Projects Giving Employment To 200 Men And 66 Women.

KEEP IMPROVING!
KEEP BUSINESS MOVING!
KEEP THE UNEMPLOYED WORKING!
KEEP COLORADO COUNTY ON TOP AND FINANCIALLY SOUND!

RE-ELECT
H. P. HAHN
COUNTY JUDGE

(PAID POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENT)

CENTENNIAL'S FASCINATING SPOTS

Girl Writer Sends Centennial Greeting to Friends in Eagle Lake and Describes Interestingly a Day of Systematic Sightseeing at the Great Texas Centennial Exposition.

BY MISS JOHNIE GRAHAM.

Because of my tremendous enthusiasm over the Texas Centennial and the insatiable desire to keep going until I've seen everything—then see it again; because its magnitude is most bewildering—the scope of it's grounds, the beauty of buildings and lighting leaves one urgent to start, greedy to dash here and there in a mad attempt to cram as much as possible of the sights as time will allow. I want to say a few words about a few of the places I've seen. For I hope it will help, in a small way, some of my Eagle Lake friends, when they visit this astounding show.

I am have the feeling of regret bordering on entering the gates. I want to run everywhere at once. It can't be done. It is not easy to be systematic about the Centennial but almost necessary if one is to make any headway. I spent one day using a system with what I think were marvelous results—for an unsystematic person.

I shall attempt a description of the grounds or buildings, too great a for mere words, but the guide books come as near as words can and do much better than I could. So, by all means, upon entering the gate get a guide book for twenty-five cents, worth far more. It will help you to keep to your plan of sightseeing, no easy feat with so many lovely and interesting things to make carefully laid plans easily forgotten.

On this, my systematic day, I went first to the Transportation Building, with its many exhibits of miniature railways, entire counties, oil wells, farms, cotton fields—all in miniature—showing the routes of many railroads in Texas. I was completely fascinated, but for boys like Bruce McCarty, Jack Hahn, et al that building will be a paradise—and I envy you your first visit there. I believe I saw most of it with the eyes of a child, however since no one ever really quite grows up, I feel sure everyone will be just as thrilled as I.

Next, the Chrysler Wing—blue, blue, blue! Hey, I loved it! Blue tile floors and the walls melting into deep blue mirrors that go upward covering the ceilings, huge blue bonnets of deep green glass and a Texas Lone Star, one on the North side of the room, the other on the South, all I wean to [illegible] glow against the mirrors, lighted, as all the buildings, by concealed lights. The Chrysler Wing also boasts a theatre, air-cooled as is the show room described above, but through lack of time I wasn't able to attend any of the shows, not even the puppet show (which I adore) given there several times daily.

Next, I decided on the Federal Building, to me the loveliest building on the grounds. Its many exhibits with great numbers of miniature airplanes, steam ships, etc., can't be crammed in the few words to which I must limit myself, but do see it. It's a small hint of what our Government is doing.

Then, the Communication Building, to me the thrill of thrills! It adjoins the Electrical Building where I talked over the first television telephones ever demonstrated in public. Imagine sitting here talking into the phone watching the small screen upon which is reflected the face of the friend to whom I am speaking! The attendant assures me it will be no longer than two years before the public can have television equipped radios.

Going from there to the Hall of Communication, devoted entirely to the American Telephone and Telegraph Company exhibit, I heard my voice over the phone exactly as it sounds to others, watched a huge map studded with tiny electric globes, the long-distance calls as marked by the flashing lights until the call is put through to the distant city from Dallas, listened in on the conversation and saw the lights flash off as the call was completed—and was then allowed to call Kansas City, Missouri, myself! I talked with my Aunt, insisting she come to Dallas. She arrived Saturday morning.

Oh, dear—there's so much to tell you and so little space. Let's see—perhaps I should get to the concessions, for you must know of the Ford and General Motors exhibits and their famed orchestras, and there are still lots of places I have'n't seen yet.

The most impressive of the concessions, to me, is the Warden Laws Crime Prevention Exhibit. Gruesome, sordid, horrible—yes, all of that and more, but every child should see and be made to realize that a criminal life is just that. The use of three men in a tensely dramatic electrocution scene is the most forceful lesson that can be imagined. The young man playing the part of the boy killer is marvelous (but a talent scout at heart) and by the time the curtains were pulled I was trembling, wondering only that I hadn't fainted—again I need more space.

Leaving there we dashed for an air-cooled restaurant, of which there are many on the grounds. The Rock Garden is my favorate, with its air of gaiety and friendliness I sorely needed after the Warden Lawes Exhibit. From the Rock Garden's cool interior and cooling drinks, we dashed to Tony Sarg's Mushroom Theatre, the only theatre in the world built for and devoted exclusively to Marionette shows—air-cooled and most comfortable. We saw the 2 o'clock matinee, "Rip Van Winkle," and regretted the lack of time that prevented us from seeing every show put on during the rest of the day and evening. Please don't miss Tony Sarg's Puppets!

Next, to Little America. Remember the astounding number of tons and tons of food stuffs taken by Admiral Byrd to Little America? I saw the replica of that food vault, the plane, the room in which Byrd was isolated for such an endless time. In fact, I saw Little America. (Take dark glasses if you really wish to see the plane, the glare is terrific).

Now, I must mention the concessions open only at night. The "Streets of Paris" is—well, I wasn't there very long, but since Ted Lewis will be there this week I am going back, for I think it will be much better. The Showboat, a faithful replica of an old-time floating theatre and presenting nightly, "The Drunkard," an equally old-fashioned melodrama to a uproariously appreciative audience is my favorite of the night spots. It never grows tiresome, I know, for I saw it time after time in Hollywood where it ran for three years and was still going strong when I left. Go and help them sing and sw ing Dorothy Sutton, whom I nominate the tops. And now, before I go back to hissing the villian and heartily applauding the hero of this masterpiece (hoping you, my friends, are the same) I want to mention the heart-warming courtesy and kindness shown each visitor, that is merely a reflection of the kindness shown every visitor in any town or city in Texas, and which reminds me so much of the Eagle Lake people, that I have attempted this most futile description in grateful appreciation of their kindness to me and in partial payment.

Sheridan Items

(By Mrs. Louise B. Griggs)

Mrs. Eli Varney and young son, Ray, are in LaGrange where the latter is seriously ill in the hospital.

Mrs. George Danforth and her brothers, Joe and Ben Johnson, of San Antonio, visited here for a short while Saturday.

Mrs. Roland Johnson and children, accompanied by Miss Amos Kincheloe, motored to West Point over the week-end.

Messrs. Lloyd and Bob Criswell spent Saturday in Eagle Lake with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Lige Briscoe and family motored here from Overton to spend several weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Jule Briscoe.

Mrs. John Criswell is a guest on her son, J. K. Criswell and family, in Beaumont.

Mrs. Marian Reese and baby, accompanied by Miss Edith Livergood, returned to Sublime Saturday.

Miss Aminda Fuller was a visitor to Halletsville Saturday.

Mr. Tom Criswell went by train Sunday to Houston to serve on jury duty.

Mrs. Emma Mitchell and her daughter, Miss Clara, of Houston, arrived by train Sunday to visit Mr. and Mrs. Will Eaton and family.

Mrs. Lillian Mosely spent Monday in Columbus.

Mr. Joe Schilhab, who stayed here this week because of his wife's illness, has returned to Goliad.

Mrs. Tom Criswell, accompanied by Jeff and Donnell Criswell, were visitors in Columbus Monday.

Funeral rites were held here Monday for Hollan P. Shook, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Shook of Beaumont. The deceased was the grandson of Mr. Jule Briscoe and was buried in the Briscoe family plot, services being conducted by Rev. Mr. Stevens of Beasley.

Vote for Jos. V. Fmka for District Attorney. He will serve well.—adv.

BIRTHDAY AND BRIDGE PARTY THURSDAY NIGHT

Miss Erline Austin entertained with six tables of bridge at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Austin, Thursday night, complimenting her brother, Carl Willis, on the occasion of his thirteenth birthday. The occasion was a pretty affair with all of the young ladies in bright evening frocks.

Bridge games were enjoyed by the party from seven to ten, after which delicious cake and ice cream were served. Punch was served throughout the evening.

The personnel included Paris Pogle, Betty Dupree, Doris Fussell, Zeta Waddell, Dorothy Peters, Vera Mae Sandermann, Betty Smith, Gracie Spaniel, Mary Katherine Brobson, Hazel Wilson, Virginia Frazar, Erline Austin and Lavinette Herring, Roland Campbell, Jerrald Everitt, Delno Forbes, Frank Moraze Jr., Franklin Reese, Clyde Dixon, Carl Gordy, J. L. Smith, Brian Handley, Russell Bogness, and the honoree, Carl Willis, who received many beautiful birthday gifts.

Vote for Horace Soule for Associate Justice, former District Attorney Harris County, and the only War Veteran in this race.—adv.

Mentz News

(By Mrs. O. J. Class)

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Meartz spent the week-end visiting relatives in Houston.

Mr. and Mrs. Jake Blanchard of this place and Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Hennecke of Bernardo spent Monday and Tuesday with relatives in Houston.

Mrs. W. J. Braden and daughters spent Sunday at Bachelor Hill.

Short Course there this week. Mr. Mrs. Adam Ritter, on the occasion of Mr. Ritter's birthday.

Mrs. Willie Hennecke is spending the week visiting in Houston.

Rev. Father Rocco was a visitor to Houston Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Anton Hefrich and family are spending the week in El Campo before returning to their home in Houston.

Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Class and son visited Mr. and Mrs. Hille Kotzebue and Willis at Bernardo Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Grobark and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Pickert and children of Chicago and Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Braden and children of this place were guests of Mrs. Leander Neuendorff and family at Bachelor Hill.

F. F. Hoegemeyer
Candidate for Re-Election to
SHERIFF
of Colorado County
I WILL GREATLY APPRECIATE YOUR VOTE IN THE PRIMARY ELECTION SATURDAY

(PAID POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENT)

GOOD BEER
Magnolia
Monte-Carlo
Champagne Type 2-X
Shiner Schlitz

To insure SAFETY, COMFORT and ON-TIME SCHEDULES for our 30,000,000 PASSENGERS,
Firestone
GUM-DIPPED TIRES
are used on Greyhound Buses"

Says C. E. Wickman, President, Greyhound Corporation, world's largest highway transportation system

FOLLOW the lead of big tire users who buy only on proof of performance.

Last year Greyhound buses traveled 138,000,000 miles from Coast to Coast and from Canada to the Gulf across deserts and over winding mountain roads.

They have won the National Safety Council's highest award in inter-city bus operation for the past four years. This is indeed a tribute to careful driving, efficient equipment and the reserve safety of Firestone Tires made possible by the Firestone Patented Process of Gum-Dipping which prevents internal friction and heat.

Firestone Gum-Dipped Tires run up to 28° cooler and give greatest blowout protection—the scientifically designed non-skid tread will stop your car up to 25% quicker and give you 50% longer non-skid mileage.

Take no chances! Buy *your* tires on proof of performance. Let us equip your car today with Firestone Gum-Dipped Tires, the Masterpiece of Tire Construction!

Visit the Firestone Exhibits at the Great Lakes Exposition in Cleveland and the Texas Centennial in Dallas.

THE MASTERPIECE OF TIRE CONSTRUCTION

Firestone HIGH SPEED

SIZE	PRICE
4.50-21	8.00
4.75-19	9.10
5.25-18	10.05
5.50-17	11.00
6.00-17 H.D.	15.90
FOR TRUCKS	
6.00-20	18.05
30x5 Tires from	18.75
32x6 H. D.	40.25

Other Sizes Priced Proportionately Low

FOR 25% LONGER TIRE MILEAGE EQUIP YOUR CAR WITH Firestone SEALTITE TUBES
A special compound on inside of tube seals the inner surface against leakage. By maintaining a constant air pressure, Firestone Sealtite Tubes will increase your tire mileage 25%.

Firestone BATTERIES Greater starting power. $6.25 Exchange

SPARK PLUGS 50c Firestone Spark plugs Give more power in SETS. Quick-longer mileage

AUTO SUPPLIES Tool Assortment $2.50; Luggage $1.46; Brake Shoes 89; Seats $3.95; Auto Cushions 39c; Steering Wheels $1.69; Seat Pads .69; Visors .54; Flares 29c; Lights .35; Visor Vanity Mirrors .35; Pair-O-Rule .10

SEAT COVERS 79c Sources Double Stitching $1.49

HOUSE FANS 8" stationary 1 pc. Malleable gears $1.29

BRAKE LINING Firestone brake lining. Long life and quick stopping. $9.30 PER SET Up Lake Lake

AUTO RADIOS Firestone Stewart-Warner. Six tube. Clear, sight tube performance. $37.95

INSECT SCREEN 69c

SUN GLASSES 10c up

MATCHED TWIN TRUMPET $6.25

OVER 2,000 AUTO SUPPLY NEEDS AT MONEY SAVING PRICES

Listen to the Voice of Firestone—featuring Margaret Speaks, Soprano, with the Firestone Choral Symphony, and William Daly's Orchestra—every Monday night over N.B.C. Nationwide Network

Universal Motor Co.
Phone 6 B. H. McELHINNEY, Manager Eagle Lake, Texas

A. L. Marx Service Station | **C. S. McLellan Service Station**

Rock Island Items

(By Mrs. M. I. Nieswander)

Mr. and Mrs. Johnie Hooper and children of Greenville spent several days here this week, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dan Hooper and family and Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Turner and family.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Black, of Conroe, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Mayes and son of East Bernard, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Millican and daughter and Ray Paige of El Campo and Mr. and Mrs. Otto Strunk of Oakland spent Sunday here with Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Mayes and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Powell.

Mr. and Mrs. Miles E. Bingaman and daughters, Ruth Alice and Pauline, are spending the week in Goliad with their parents, Rev. and Mrs. J. C. Young.

Mr. Oliver Olsen of New York City arrived this week for a visit with Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Jacobsen and family. Mr. Olsen is a cousin of Mrs. Jacobsen and this is his first visit south.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Jenkins and son left Sunday for College Station, she being a delegate to the

Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Hunn and son and Mrs. Will Vorhees and daughter of Texas City were recent guests of Mrs. H. F. Carter.

Misses Elaine Nieswander and Emma Lee Stahl of El Campo spent Sunday here with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Wegenhoft and children were guests of Mr. and Mrs. M. N. Bussy in Freeport Sunday.

Mr. J. P. Franklyn of Rockdale was a Sunday visitor here.

A revival meeting will begin at the Baptist Church here Sunday evening, with Rev. L. L. F. Parker of Marfa conducting the services. The pastor, Rev. Mr. McLane, extends to everyone a hearty welcome to attend the services.

Mr. L. P. Bunge returned Tuesday from a visit to Fort Worth, having gone with a carload of calves which he shipped from Garwood. Mr. Bunge also visited the family of his son, James Lewis Bunge, at Wichita Falls. Mr. Bunge took in the Fort Worth Frontier Centennial and says it is a great show—plenty "wild and whoop-pep!"

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

Miss Dorothy Disby returned home Friday from Austin where she has spent six weeks attending the State University summer term.

Mr. and Mrs. Vic Engelhard returned home Sunday from a visit of several days to her mother, Mrs. Shell, at Port Lavaca.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. George spent Sunday in Schulenburg, where they were guests of her sister, Mrs. H. R. Clark.

Tom Haley is spending a week visiting relatives in Dallas and taking in the Texas Centennial Exposition.

When You Spill Fruit Juice Or Beer On Your Clothes.....
SIMPLY RINSE OUT THE SPOT WITH PLAIN TAP WATER, THEN RUSH THE GARMENT TO US. WE'LL DO THE REST.
IF YOU ATTEMPT TO WASH OUT THE STAIN WITH SOAP, YOU WILL MERELY FIX THE STAIN. THEN ONLY A PAIR OF SCISSORS CAN REMOVE IT.
Royal Cleaners
PHONE 46 C. A. ZIEGLER
WE CALL FOR AND DELIVER

NOW!
FALL Weather COMFORT
IN COACHES ON MOTOR TRAINS 309 and 310 BETWEEN HOUSTON-KENEDY
Enjoy COOL - CLEAN - QUIET *Healthful* AIR-CONDITIONED *Comfort*

2¢ A MILE *Cheaper Than Driving!*
For one-way Coach tickets. Also for round-trip tickets (each mile traveled) and for Sleeping and Parlor Cars; return limit 10 days (berth or seat fare extra).
3c PER MILE for one-way tickets good in Sleeping and Parlor Cars (berth or seat fare extra). Ask agent.

Week-End Round Trips to DALLAS
Centennial Exposition or Ft. Worth Frontier
$5.25 In Coaches | $8.15 In Pullmans (berth extra)
On sale for trains arriving Dallas every Saturday and Sunday. Returning, leave Dallas Monday following date of sale.
Ask agent for daily low round trips. Low fares to other Texas Centennial cities—San Antonio, Houston, and Galveston.

Daily Coach Examples:

EAGLE LAKE TO:	ONE WAY
Rock Island	$ .52
Halletsville	.80
Yoakum	1.13
Cuero	1.48
Yorktown	1.80
Nordheim	1.96
Runge	2.10
Kenedy	2.30
San Antonio	2.82
Houston	(a) 3.40
	(b) 1.28
Galveston	2.39
Dallas	5.35
Ft. Worth	5.25
Beaumont	3.08
New Orleans	9.02

(a) Via Beaumont
(b) Via Wallis
Ask agent about daily low Coach round trip tickets with 10 day limit.
Principal "SP" Trains
AIR-CONDITIONED
Cool — Clean — Crisp — Quiet

Southern Pacific
N. C. NEY, AGENT
PHONE 46

THE JOKESMITH

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

Playfoot—Why are you looking so dejected.

Pancake—I've gone and lost my best friend. I just loaned him $10.

George—I thought you were going to bring me a chicken for my Sunday dinner.

Nick—I did intend to, but it got well.

Lola—Which do you think a girl should marry for, love or money?

Lena—It doesn't matter. She is likely to get fooled either way.

First Wasp—Where is your son Jenacius? I don't see him around these days.

Second Wasp — Haven't you heard? He burst a blood vessel trying to sting a skinocerus.

Fink—That man Piddler can talk by the hour on capital and labor.

Groot—That's strange. He has no personal acquaintance with either.

Son (entering office): "Well, dad, I just run up to say hello."

Dad: "Too late, my boy. Your mother ran up to say hello, and got all my change."

Small Boy: "Dad, give me a nickel."

Dad: "Why, son, you're too old to be begging for nickels."

Small Boy: "I guess you're right, Dad, make it a dime."

Visitor—Why are you watching me so closely, Robert?

Bobbie—I was just waiting to see you tackle your glass of water. Daddy says you drink like a fish.

Nurse: "Was your father in comfortable circumstances when he died?"

Patient: "No, Ma'am! He was hallway under a gun."

(On the train)—Oh, dear! I knew I would forget something. I forgot my bathing suit.

Hubby—Don't worry, dear. I'll put it in a letter and mail it to you right away.

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

She—Where are they?

He—[illegible] and after he is married.

Professor—Can you tell me what would happen if an irresistible force would meet up with an immovable object?

Student—Yes; the same thing that would happen if two women drivers met in the middle of a one-way bridge.

Wiles—I don't see why you say he was a good magician. Why everyone could plainly see that it wasn't your $5 bill he returned.

Bray—I know that, but you see, the bill I gave him was a bad one.

Codpiece—They tell me Dr. Lancett has a good practice now.

Crabshaw—Yes; it's so large that when people have nothing the matter with them he can afford to tell them so.

"With a single stroke of a brush," said the school teacher, taking his class round the National Gallery, "Joshua Reynolds could change a smiling face to a frowning one."

"So can my mother," said a small boy.

David—Our teacher certainly looks out for me.

Mother—How do you know?

David—I went to sleep this afternoon and she said she'd whip any kid who waked me up.

Gubbinsts—Why do you always insist on sitting by a window when you eat in a restaurant?

Dilpickl—Because they always give the people by the windows the biggest helpings.

Mr. Scribbler—How much board will you charge me for a few weeks while I gather material for my new country novel?

Hi Cornikle—Five dollars a week unless we have to talk dialect—that'll be $3 extra.

Mrs. Duff—Aren't these egg rather small today?

Schmonsky—Yes ma'am, but the farmer who sells me my eggs had to start to town early this morning and took them out of the nests too soon.

Book Agent—I have here a volume entitled "How to Meet Trouble in the Home" and—

Mr. Peck—Stop right there. I find it easy to meet trouble there now. If you have a book on how to dodge trouble we may be able to do business.

Biggsby—Who do you consider the greatest man this nation ever produced?

Crabshaw—I used to think it was either Lincoln or Jefferson but now I'm becoming convinced it was my wife's first husband.

Mowcher—How much do you want for that suit if I pay cash?

Beerstein—Twenty dollars.

Mowcher—And how much if I buy on installments?

Beerstein—Forty dollars and the best part is that we only ask half down.

The collector approached a parishioner and held out the box.

"I never give to missions," whispered the parishioner.

"Then take something out of the box, sir," whispered the collector. "The money is for the heathen."

Wife—How, dare you deny that you had been drinking last night? Here you are in bed with your shoes and pants on.

Hubby—But you see, my dear, lately I have become addicted to walking in my sleep and I thought it best to go to bed prepared.

Mrs. Hoskins—Hiram, why do you say "by heck" so much and wear those big boots with your trousers tucked in the tops?

Hiram—I'm just rehearsin' so's I'll be ready for our summer boarders. If I don't act right they might not believe we're real hill billies."

Frogmore—I wonder what has become of the old-fashioned mother who spanked her son for smoking cigarettes?

Fishneck—Oh, she's the grandmother who spanks her grandson for swiping her cigarettes.

Kulper—I don't see how the minister dared to denounce the evils of wealth the way he did. Why, he might have offened some of the congregation.

Poo—Not that crowd. There wasn't a person in church who was worth five hundred dollars.

"Here," roared the sea captain, ashore after a long voyage, "what is this stuff you brought us?"

"Sir, I don't know what it is, sir," replied the sailor.

"Blast it all, Bill," said the old sea dog, turning to the mate, "here we've been sailing on soup all my life and never knew it until now."

Employment Agent—What was the matter with your last place?

Domestic—The couple had only been married a month, and I couldn't stand the lovemaking.

Agent—Well, here's a chance in a house where the couple have been married 10 years.

Domestic—That's too long. I like peace and quiet.

First Salesman—How is it you always sell more every day than I do?

Second Salesman—Knowledge of the feminine mind, my friend. For instance, the young lady who just left told me she would like to see something nice for a young man and I told her she should look in the mirror. Then I sold her as least four things she didn't want.

An electrician was examining an electric refrigerator that was using too much electricity and could not find the reason.

He idly asked the cook, "How do you like the refrigerator?"

She answered, "Ah jes' like it fine. Ah open de do' an' it cools eff de kitchen nobly."

Guppy—My dear, I want you to go to the photographers with me this morning dressed just as you are.

Mrs. Guppy—Oh, Henry! I didn't know you liked my new summer outfit so well.

Guppy—I don't. I just want the picture to show you two or three years from now so you can say the things I want to say this morning.

Mrs. Simms—My dear, never marry anyone connected with the editorial office of a magazine or newspaper.

Miss Debb—Why not?

Mrs. Simms—I married one and every night he brings home a big bundle of papers from all over the country. I nearly go crazy looking at the bargains advertised in stores hundreds and thousands of miles away.

Brown had been standing in the cool cellar for an hour with his fingers glued firmly over a leak in the water main.

Suddenly he heard his wife calling.

"George," she shouted, "you can take your hands off that leak now."

"Thank heaven!" replied her husband. "Has the plumber come at last?"

"No. The house is on fire."

They were discussing the North American Indian in a rural school, when the teacher asked if anyone could tell what the leaders of the tribes were called.

"Chiefs," answered one bright little girl.

"Correct. Now, can any of you tell me what the women were called?"

There was silence for some time, then a small boy waved his hand for recognition.

"Well, Frankie?" said the teacher.

"Mischiefs," he announced proudly.

Two strangers in a first-class railway carriage had got into friendly conversation. The windows had just been let down on account of the closeness of the day and the desultory chatter turned to the subject of ventilation.

"I make it," said one of the passengers, "an invariable practice to advise people to sleep with their bedroom windows open all the year round."

"Ha, ha!" laughed the other. "I perceive you are a doctor."

"Not at all," was the confidential reply. "To tell you the truth, strictly between ourselves, I am a burglar."

Little Johnny proved himself a diplomat of high order yesterday. He came running to his mother with a bruised knee.

"How did it happen?" she asked.

"I was climbing up on the pantry shelf and it broke."

"What on earth were you doing up there?"

"I was trying to get the glue so I could fix the big vase."

"Oh, dear! Did you break that?"

"Well, when the golf ball broke the mantel mirror it bounced and broke the vase too."

"Johnny! Were you playing golf in the house?"

"Now, I was outside and it went through the big bay window. And now, will you fix my knee?"

Mrs. C. C. Pennington and her father, Mr. O. A. Ranft, returned Saturday from a visit to relatives in San Antonio and Boerne. Mrs. Ranft remained in Boerne for a longer visit.

Mrs. H. R. Clark of Schulenburg and Mrs. A. Schlafli of Seguin were guests here of their sister, Mrs. C. M. George, for several days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce McCarty, Madeleine and Bruce Jr., spent the week-end visiting in Houston.

Complete Fountain Service at Joe Luna's.

Old Dutch Bakery
We Deliver
Phone 80
SPECIAL ON LAYER CAKES SATURDAY!

WE LONG SINCE LEARNED THAT
It Pays to buy Quality Merchandise
And there is as much difference between
GOOD LUMBER AND BAD LUMBER
As there is between a Cadillac and a Ford
In Buying our stock we GET the BEST that money will buy—and are always in position to give our customers notch values for your money.
Let Us Figure On Your Requirements.
Eagle Lake Lumber Co.
Max Conner, Manager. Telephone 109

10¢ Calotabs 25¢
For Biliousness, Sour Stomach, Flatulence, Nausea and Sick Headache, due to Constipation.

SIX YEARS STUDY and TESTS
By two distinguished physiologists, Drs. H. W. Haggard and L. A. Greenberg of Yale University, in nutrition requirements 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 and zest 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 Calvert's Drug Store or the Q-P Store.
KOLBERG'S CREAMILK DAIRY

AMAZING
NEW MODERN REFRIGERATOR for farm homes
ELECTROLUX RUNS ON **KEROSENE** COAL OIL AT LOW COST
• Needs no electricity . . . no water
• Operates for a few cents a day
• Has no moving parts to wear
• Provides fullest food protection
• Requires no daily attention

NOW, for the first time, any home anywhere can have every advantage of finest city refrigeration. Kerosene Electrolux brings you the same perfect food protection, the same worthwhile savings that have made the gas-operated Electrolux the favorite for fine city homes and apartments. Clip coupon for booklet.
MAIL THIS COUPON
DEALER'S NAME AND ADDRESS
Gentlemen: Please send me, without obligation, further information about the new Electrolux Kerosene Refrigerator.
NAME
ST. OR R. F. D.
TOWN STATE

666 checks MALARIA in 3 days COLDS first day
Liquid-Tablets Salve-Nose Drops Headache 30 minutes
Try "Rub-My-Tism"—World's Best Liniment

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 always remain right.

EAGLE LAKE FURNITURE Co.
J. H. McCREARY, Manager
Phone 172 Eagle Lake, Texas

J. F. Ulery
Optometrist
Eagle Lake, Texas.

BANK—
DEPOSITS ARE THE INCHES THAT GO TO MAKE UP THE FINANCIAL YARDSTICK WHICH MEASURES THE WEALTH, PROSPERITY AND PROGRESS OF A COMMUNITY—NOT DEBTS AND UNPAID BILLS.
The First National Bank
Eagle Lake, Texas
MEMBER F. D. I. C.

ROY TOWELL
ELECTRICIAN
ALL ELECTRICAL REPAIRS AND CONSTRUCTION WORK PROMPTLY TAKEN CARE OF
Phone 139

Harry D. Larson
Attorney-at-Law
General Practice
Office: Upstairs, Norris Bldg.
Phone 182-W Eagle Lake, Tex.

REGULAR MEETINGS:
2nd and 4th Friday nights
H. E. Brower, W. M.
C. W. Nispel, Secretary
Visiting Brethren in city are cordially invited and heartily welcomed

Eagle Lake ROTARY CLUB
MEETS WEDNESDAYS
12:15 o'clock
ROTARY HALL, MAIN STREET
Out-of-town Rotarians cordially invited.

Emanuel Roos
Attorney-at-Law
Will Practice In All Courts
Norris Bldg. Eagle Lake, Tex.

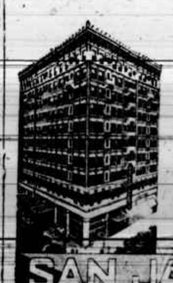
Dr. P. T. Gordon
Dentist
Second Floor, Norris Bldg.
PHONE 36

Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Davis of Yoakum came over Monday for a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Buffington, and other relatives and friends.

Mrs. Genevieve Alley and Miss Irene Davidson came out from Houston Saturday evening and are spending the week with relatives here.

Texas Gulf Sulphur Co.
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

CELEBRATE the 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, Manager
SAN JACINTO HOTEL