HARVEST SALE

WORLD-FAMOUS U.S. TIRES

1936 1933

NOW YOUR FARM DOLLAR BUYS TWICE AS MUCH FROM US AS IT DID IN 1933!

HOGS
1933 — 225 lbs. of hog bought U. S. Royal.
1936 — 225 lbs. of hog buys 2 U. S. Royals and 2 U. S. Tubes.

CORN
1933 — 48 bu. of corn bought U. S. Royal.
1936 — 48 bu. of corn buys 2 U. S. Royals and 2 U. S. Tubes.

WHEAT
1933 — 19 bu. of wheat bought U. S. Royal.
1936 — 19 bu. of wheat buys 2 U. S. Royals.

COTTON SEED
1933 — 1510 lbs. of cotton seed bought 1 U. S. Royal.
1936 — 1510 lbs. of cotton seed buys 1 U. S. Royal and 2 U. S. Tubes.

U. S. FARM TIRE for tractors and farm equipment
The famous NOBBY design giving up to 20% MORE TRACTION than any other type of traction tire. Reduces costs—speeds up work.

U. S. NOBBY TRACTION for passenger cars and trucks
The extra traction tire for rough going on road, sand or snow. Staggered nobs are self-cleaning and ride smoother on hard pavements. Tougher-wearing Tempered Rubber tread assures more mileage.

U. S. ROYAL TRUCK TIRES (Balloon and High Pressure)
No other truck tire can match its money-saving features. 1. Tempered Rubber Tread. 2. Shock Ply Construction. 3. Two plies of Spaced Cord. 4. Strongest Cord Body. 5. Strongest Beads.

WORLD-FAMOUS U. S. ROYAL for passenger cars
EXTRA SKID PROTECTION. U. S. Cogwheel Tread.
EXTRA BLOWOUT PROTECTION. U. S. Safety-Bonded Cord Body.
EXTRA MILEAGE. Longer-Wearing U. S. TEMPERED RUBBER.
You'll Be Safer on U. S. ROYALS

U. S. PEERLESS TRUCK TIRES (Balloon and High Pressure)
The outstanding tire of the medium priced field. Many U. S. quality features are combined to give you this rugged, broad-shouldered tire at its amazing low price.

NOW... HARVEST SALE PRICES!

U. S. TIRES (Guard Type)	
4.50x21 $6.65	5.00x19 $6.85
4.40x21 $5.50	4.75x19 $6.40
4.50x20 $5.80	U. S. ROYALS
	4.50x21 $8.60
	5.25x18 $10.85

(Other Sizes Priced Proportionately Low)

A. L. Baring
EAGLE LAKE, TEXAS

United States Rubber Company
United States Rubber Products, Inc. 1790 Broadway, New York

Eagle Lake Ladies Enjoying Stay Out in the Hill Section of Texas

(By Mrs. Chas. P. Salladay)

Mrs. O. E. Sinclair, Mrs. B. F. Forrest and granddaughter, Barbara Reese, and Mrs. Chas. P. Salladay left Eagle Lake Thursday, August 6, by motor in Mrs. Sinclair's car, Barbara Reese at the wheel, bound for Kerrville and the Methodist Assembly for a month's outing.

We left over Highway 90 to Pleiona, then Highway 3A to San Antonio, and over the Fredericksburg Highway to Kerrville. The drive, was beautiful but the highway did not take us through the water-dip crossings nor to the scenic rocks with ferns and trailing vines. I do not like the new highway that cuts off all this wild beauty.

We reached Kerrville at 4 o'clock, stopping for groceries and refreshing drinks. We had already rented a pup cabin from Mrs. H. Lee Johnson at Eagle Lake. We stopped at the office where the superintendent of the assembly, Mr. Vetters lives. He came with us opening up the cabin and its windows, which open out and up. The cabin is fine and we get all the breeze, with four windows on the south, four on the east, four on the north and three on the west. Entering the front door we come directly into the living-dining room off this room is the kitchen which is our delight, having two large windows, two built-in cubbards and a good oil stove, a sink, long table and an ice box. The dining-living room is furnished with two tables, settee, two rockers and stools. Off this room is our dressing room, furnished with glass and dressing table, and connected with small hall off which is shower and also leads into the bedroom, which is very large, having 3 windows. We like the cabin better each day, and we must not forget to mention the wide front porch, which is our delight. We have a porch swing too, but the writer being in delicate health, decided not to attempt sitting in it since it looks rather frail. The yard has trees of evergreen and oak on three sides.

As we rested Friday, we saw someone coming to our door and were delightfully surprised to see Mrs. Wozencraft and Marion. It was good to see them both, not knowing they were in the hill country. Saturday, we shopped for Sunday dinner and Sunday we heard our friend, Rev. Mr. McKay, at the Methodist church, occupying the same pew with Mrs. Wozencraft and Marion. After motoring home it was a wild scramble to get dinner—and we had more, than fried potatoes.

Monday, we four and Mrs. Wozencraft and Marion motored up into the hills, passing Camp Mystic, Y. M. C. A. and across the canyon at LaJunta, St. Mark's Episcopal Camp, and dozens of other camps on up past the "Heart O the Hills" Inn and camped across the river from the high hills, up which the Wheeler boys hunted for Indian relics last summer. We ate lunch here and enjoyed the scenery, which is as gorgeous as it was last year. We met a man with a keg of cold water in his truck, and fresh it had a refreshing drink for it was a scorching hot day. Having enjoyed to the fullest this grand scenery, we motored to Hunt and Camp Waldemar, passing two boy camps, one Camp Stewart, below us as we were high up on the hill road. Passing one camp we saw a half dozen or more boys horseback riding with their guide. That was too slow for us so we scorted by and met them as we came back. We did not see the inside of Camp Waldemar, it being the rest period, but we are going back for we liked its looks, and we are told the girl's leader is so very nice about showing visitors through.

Mrs. Wozencraft and Marion came home with us and enjoyed lunch and a social time. Wednesday evening, we went to the top here on the grounds, which is 2000 feet above sea level. The road to the top is rough, rocky and narrow. At the top is the reservoir that supplies water for the camp. There are cacti, small cedars, and pincoks. Marvin has started digging a cave where he hopes to find an opening to another cave. The ladies went to it, but Mrs. Salladay kept watch for Indian signals. Mrs. Forrest, Barbara and Mrs. Sinclair are going to take a blanket and sleep up there, but not yours truly. Mrs. Salladay saw a small lizard when she was up there and she don't want it walking on her face.

Barbara and Patricia, a girl camping here, went to song service at the Methodist church Wednesday night. Tuesday, we all, and Mrs. Wozencraft and Marion, motored over Highway 21 to Bandera. It was the most thrilling and most beautiful and the wildest ride some of the ladies ever experienced. When we had motored 14 miles out of Kerrville we came to hugh rocks by the roadside and one especially caught our eye. The niche in it looked exactly like it might at some time been a shrine. These rocks have evidently stood like sentinels for countless years. We passed over winding roads through a wonderful country where small houses nestle among the lovely hills, at the foot surrounded by trees and shrubbery as pretty as can be seen anywhere. As we motor along, goats, not black cats, cross the road. They are frisky and give us a wide berth. We motored on up and down and over winding roads with rock curbing on both sides, making us feel a bit safer, finally coming to a sharp curve and then a very steep hill. We held our breath so as not to disturb the driver, and we came to the top and over the Divide. It was a thrilling, wonderful trip. Highway signs tell the driver just what to do, even to shifting the gears. Twenty-one miles out, we crossed the Medina River on a low crossing, reaching the suburbs of Medina, with their pretty rock houses. Medina is a very nice place. We came to a camp grounds where an encampment had been held and then on to Highland Waters. This evidently is a new place, as they are still building houses and making new roads. We passed in through fine gates and got an idea of what it will be in time—a nice place to live, having so many trees. All the way from Kerrville to this place we traveled over good graveled roads and at Highland Waters we get the tarviated road, which takes us into Bandera. Here we see houses made of rock and some cemented. We stopped here for refreshing drinks and bought cards of scenic beauty spots.

Here we visited the Frontier Times Museum and saw Marvin Hunter's private library. As you open the door of the museum you step onto a cement floor into which Indian arrow heads are imbedded, making a frame for an Indian head outlined in arrow heads. Mr. Hunter deserves credit for this museum. It is indeed a fine one and would take a week to see everything.

The writer saw a sweater of Grandma Jones, who scoured and combed the wool from the Bandera sheep and knitted the yarn; also saw an Apache water jar corked with pure pitch to prevent leakage. We finally broke away and motored ten miles to a creek where we made a sharp left turn and went another mile to old Camp Verde which, in war days, was officers headquarters. Camp Verde was established as a military post July 4, 1856 on the north bank of Rio Verde or Verde Creek, for protection against hostile Indians.

This building we visited and met an old friend, Mrs. Pierce, who is an inscription on metal marker, "Established 1856." It was at Camp Verde a government camel post was established through the efforts of Sidney Johnston and Jefferson Davis, the secretary of war. Senator Shields, who was then in congress, secured a $30,000 appropriation to purchase the camels for Davis, who had an idea they would be better in the hill country than horses or mules.

Lt. David Porter and Maj. Henry Wayne were sent by Davis to Tunis, Constantinople and other places across the ocean. Camel buying is said to be a more difficult art than buying horses, but these men returned with good stock, and brought with them four Turkish drivers. They bought 24 camels one day en route, and two out of six calves born on board, lived. The camels were landed at Indianola, a thriving sea coast town which was literally wiped out during the three-day hurricane in 1875. Maj. Wayne sent a camel to a forage barn to carry four bales of hay, weighing 1,256 pounds. The kneeling beast of burden arose and walked calmly off, much to the amazement of the natives.

From Bandera you can go out to Bandera Pass, 10 miles north, where Jack Hays and his 40 Rangers engaged in a desperate battle with 600 Comanche Indians in 1843. The whites won the battle. Three miles from Bandera eight men and a boy were captured during the war by a party of 25 Confederate soldiers under the command of Maj. Alexander. Seven of the men were hung, one shot, and the boy just disappeared. These men were told if they would surrender their guns they would be given a fair trial, and this is what happened. We passed over the road right by the site. The relatives of these men erected a monument over the graves which stands today in an out of the way place in a lonely thicket. The drive through this lovely country will long live in our memory.

Barbara and Patricia, a girl friend, go up the hill almost every day and play ping-pong and croquet. Friday evening they went on a hay ride and watermelon feast down on the Guadalupe.

Saturday afternoon, we four, Mrs. Wozencraft and Marion, motored out the Junction road to the fish hatcheries. The drive was beautiful with high hills on our right and Valleys and canyons on the left. It was so grand we hated to break the spell by talking. We took the wrong side road, but we are glad we did, as it led through a grove of trees with a church nearby, and was such a peaceful spot. We followed the road and came to a river with a natural bridge of rock. We crossed and drove almost to a farm house. Marion and Barbara gathered flowers and the fruit from cactus, and most of us got the fine needles in our fingers. Recrossing the river, we decided it was the Llano. Such a beautiful river and lovely scenery. On the return trip we located the hatchery and went some distance up the river with different pools where seaweed and cattails are in the water for the fish to run under. I saw a school of 13 large fish. While we were gazing off over these pools the wind great Walter Mrs. Salladay's hat off her head into the pool and she saw it sink from sight. It was a source of delight to the spectators. Meeting a young man, Mrs. Salladay told him about the hat. He pulled the hat out and it looked for all the world like a black cat. Did Mrs. Wozencraft laugh?

The nights are very cool here and today, August 16th, it is delightful with a fine breeze. Saturday evening, Patricia, Maurine and Lucy and Warren Hunter, friends of Barbara, called and we had two tables, one of dominoes and one of bridge. Barbara is certainly popular here. We are having a fine time and are enjoying our stay with these fine people.

GET GULFLUBE—
It's "Stripped for action"!

A cheap, poorly refined motor oil is like an overdressed wrestler. Such an oil is hampered by useless waste which should be removed by further refining. *Such an oil, like the overdressed wrestler, can't do a good job!*

Most 25c oils, like this wrestler, *is stripped for action.* Stripped of *all* useless waste by the Multi-sol process—the finest 25c oil in America—*the only 25c oil equalling premium-priced oils!* For better lubrication, cleaner motor, less oil consumption—*get Gulflube*—at the Sign of the Orange Disc.

GULFLUBE MOTOR OIL, like this wrestler, *is stripped for action.* Stripped of *all* useless waste by the Multi-sol process—*the finest 25c oil in America—the only 25c oil equalling premium-priced oils!* For better lubrication, cleaner motor, less oil consumption—*get Gulflube*—at the Sign of the Orange Disc.

GULFLUBE MOTOR OIL

THE PREMIUM-QUALITY MOTOR OIL FOR 25¢

SOLD AT SERVICE STATIONS IN SEALED CANS ONLY ...NOT SOLD IN BULK

Bernardo News

(By Althuma Drescher)

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Meartz and son of Glen Flora, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Elo Braden and daughter, and Mrs. Meartz.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Truchard and Rev. Father Rocco spent Wednesday evening with Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Drescher.

Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Kansteiner and daughter of Mentz and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Krause and son of Post Oak Point, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Grabow.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Braden and son and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Miller and their son were Sunday afternoon guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Nelson.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Garling and Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Drescher and daughters, Velma and Althuma, spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Hennecke.

Mrs. Henry Kansteiner spent Sunday and Monday morning with Mr and Mrs. Henry Grabow.

H. C. Holloman and son and Miss Tillie Syring were guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Drescher Saturday.

Miss Applena Drescher accompanied Eugene Drescher to Eagle Lake Saturday. Eugene has taken a position in Eagle Lake at one of the service stations.

Mrs. Henry Grabow and son, Henry Lee, Mrs. Henry Kansteiner, Tilea Drescher and Walter Luedecke spent Monday afternoon with the family of G. W. Drescher. Mrs. Kansteiner remained for a long visit.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hennecke Sr. and daughter and Mr. and Mrs. Oswald Hennecke were guests of Mrs. Tom Braden.

Miss Tillie Syring spent Sunday visiting friends in Frelsburg.

H. C. Holloman and son spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Luedecke at Industry. Mrs. Holloman has been visiting the family there for two weeks.

Mrs. Bruce McCarty, who is visiting Mrs. W. L. Peterson in Denison, writes that Mr. and Mrs. Peterson are building a beautiful new home in that city, which is expected to be completed by the middle of September. The home will be air conditioned, with all modern improvements.

Miss Carolyn Smothers, who is attending the Houston Business College, was at home with her parents Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Smothers, for the week-end.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SERVICES

"Christ Jesus" is the subject of the Lesson-Sermon which will be read in all Churches of Christ, Scientist on Sunday, August 30.

The Golden Text is: "God sent not the Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved." (John 3:17).

Among the citations which comprise the Lesson-Sermon is the following from the Bible: "Now, little children, abide in him; that, when he shall appear, we may have confidence, and not be ashamed before him at his coming." (I John 2:28).

The Lesson-Sermon includes also the following passage from the Christian Science textbook: "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures," by Mary Baker Eddy: "The physical healing of Christian Science results from an Idea, Infinite, from the operation of divine Principle, before which sin and disease lose their reality in human consciousness and disappear as naturally and as necessarily as darkness gives place to light and sin to reformation" (Preface xi).

HOME FROM CENTENNIAL AND STOCK BUYING TRIP

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Pustejovsky, Miss Ruth Thomas and Miss Johnie Balas returned Tuesday night from a several days' visit to Dallas, where they visited the Texas Centennial. Mr. and Mrs. Pustejovsky spent most of their time, however, selecting and purchasing their fall lines for the Albert Variety Store. Mrs. W. M. Thomas, Miss Alice Mae Thomas and Miss Eleanor Reese were in charge at the store during Mr. and Mrs. Pustejovsky's absence, and Miss Betty Bey was "pinch hitter" for Miss Balas at the Frigidaire Sales offices.

Mrs. Alice Weber and Miss Ruth McCormick returned during the week-end from a visit to Kerrville. Mrs. George Gray, who accompanied them to Kerrville, remained in the hill section for a longer visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Thompson returned Monday night from a week-end visit to relatives at Paris and Honey. His sister, Miss Ruth Thompson, accompanied them here for a visit.

Lloyd Snailing came up from Houston and spent Sunday here visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Snailinger, and other relatives.

CHRONIC CONSTIPATION YIELDS TO AMAZING MEDICINE

CHEMIST EXTRACTS JUICES FROM ROOTS AND PLANTS TO MAKE WONDERFUL NEW MEDICINE

Helps Five Vital Organs

STUBBORN cases of constipation are being corrected by adding to the diet a new, natural food-medicine called TRICASCO. Extracted from roots, leaves, plants and herbs, TRICASCO acts on ALL FIVE eliminative organs. Thousands of former constipation sufferers claim it the best prescription in the world for constipation.

TRICASCO mixes with the food you eat. It helps increase the flow of digestive juices. It tones and strengthens intestinal muscles. Results are better bowel movements, less aches, indigestion, gas and that tired feeling due to poor digestion disappear. Even broken out skin due to poor digestion becomes clearer.

Keeps Entire System Clean and Sweet

TRICASCO doesn't stop here. It works on the liver, bringing out the impurities and increases the flow. It helps flush the Kidneys and Bladder free from waste which often cause backache, getting up nights and painful muscles and joints.

Stop using pills, tablets, salts, candy laxatives and other harsh, unnatural physics, which gradually have less and less effect on your system so that you must keep increasing the dose until you have to switch to some other equally harmful and habit-forming kind of artificial laxative. They only give temporary relief and often irritate the organs. Eventually they may cause them to droop and sag giving them no chance to function properly.

TRICASCO costs only a few cents a day, will not make you feel like a million dollars in a short time, but a little taken daily under our money back guarantee, if you aren't pleased in ten days, return the empty bottle and get your dime back in full refund. You can't lose! Get TRICASCO now!

See how organs become twisted and the colon packed with poisonous, decayed waste—the result of lazy bowels. TRICASCO helps restore them to clean, normal action.

Sold Exclusively in Eagle Lake by

Beckman's Drug Store

GOOD BEER

Magnolia
Monte-Carlo
Champagne Type 2-X
Shiner Schlitz

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.

"The horse I was riding wanted to go one way and I wanted to go the other."

"Who won?"

"He tossed me for it."

John: "I saw your test paper in the bookkeeping rooms. You got a zero."

Steve: "That means nothing to me."

"I sold my entire golfing outfit yesterday."

"What did you realize?"

"That I was hopeless."

Madame: "Liza, why didn't you keep the cobwebs down?"

Liza: "Why, ma'am, I thought it was part of the radio."

Very young bride: "These eggs are so small, dear. I must ask the grocer to let the hens sit on them a little longer."

Tramp: "Could you spare me something for a cup of coffee?"

Statesman: "Hmm, guess I'll think I carry bumps of sugar around in my pockets?"

Dough—There is nothing that can surpass the warmth of a woman's love.

Knite—Oh yes there is—the heat of her temper.

Nervous Passenger: "Don't drive so quickly round the corners. It makes me frightened."

Chauffeur: "Do what I do—shut your eyes when we come to a corner."

First Freshman: "I hear you got thrown out of school for calling the dean a fish."

Second Freshman: "I didn't call him a fish. I just said, 'That's our dean,' real fast."

Aunt Kate: "When I was younger I could have married any man I pleased."

Little Bobby: "Didn't you please anybody, Aunt Kate?"

Young lady, to cop at busy intersection: "What's the idea—no traffic light here?"

"I'm the light at this corner, lady."

"Then turn green, so I can cross."

Teacher—Why did you use "ain't" in that sentence?

Pupil—I used "isn't" because there ain't no such word as "ain't."

Chuzz—What are you raising in your garden this year?

Bjones—Johnson's Plymouth Rocks, Brown's Leghorns and Smith's Wyandottes.

"Is Jones musical?"

"I should say he is. When he's out, he blows his own trumpet; and at home he plays second fiddle."

"We're going to be as kind to you as we can before sending you to the chair. Wouldn't you like to have your wife cook your last meal?"

"Yes, then I'd feel more like dying."

Rastus—Ah heah's yours, bin pretty sick, Sambo.

Sambo—Yeah, man; Ise bin so sick I looked in the dead list ebery night for mah own name.

"Good morning! I should like to pay my income tax."

"Well, you're the first."

"Surely not the first to pay."

"No, the first to say you'd like to."

John—What shape is the earth?

Johnny—Square.

John—Why do you say that?

Johnny—Well, my father was a sailor, and he said he sailed to the four corners of the earth.

Percival: "Herman Hemmandhaw may be a fast driver, but even at that I think he was bragging."

Penelope: "What did he say?"

Percival: "He said that when he held out a stick it went r-r-r-t-t-t on the mile posts."

Mettler—I see Milt Pall is all set for his fishing trip.

Dowell—How do you know?

Mettler—Last night I saw him buying an enlarging device for his kodak.

Henry—Wouldn't your mother be angry if she saw you in those terrible" shorts?

Edythe—I expect she would. They're hers.

Dr. Slycem—And how are you feeling this morning?

Chubbsett—Much better but I am still having trouble with my heart.

Dr. Slycem—Indeed; we must find some way to stop it.

Judge: "Do you consider this defendant a reliable man? Has he a good reputation for truth and veracity?"

Witness: "Well, to be honest with you, Your Honor, that man has to get somebody else to call his hogs at feeding time."—They won't believe him."

Candidate—I stand for Congress on the principles of the platform adopted at the convention; on it I expect to be carried into office.

Voter—Oh, no; you're standing on a pair of shoes I sold you two months ago and unless you fork over $2 you can expect to be carried home in your bare feet.

A speaker who had just taken the floor was constantly interrupted by a man in the rear of the room who shouted at intervals: "Congressman Snoop! We want to hear Congressman Snoop!"

"Will the gentleman keep quiet?" said the chairman. "This is Congressman Snoop who is trying to speak."

"You can't fool me," replied the heckler. "That is the feller who gave me a dollar to holler."

A meek little man was in court for a minor offense.

"Were you ever in trouble before?" asked the judge.

"Well, er—er," was the hesitating response. "I kept a library book too long once, and was fined 6 cents."

Stranger—What are you fishing for young man?

Little Chap—I'm fishing for whales.

Stranger—There aren't any whales in that pond.

Little Chap—Neither is there anything else so I might just as well fish for whales.

The prosecuting counsel was having a little trouble with a rather difficult witness.

Exasperated by the man's evasive answers, he asked him if he was acquainted with any of the jury.

"Yes, sir, more than half of them," replied the man in the box.

"Are you willing to swear that you know more than half of them?"

"If it comes to that I'm willing to swear that I know more than all of them put together," came defiantly from the witness.

FROM the dawn of creation the Tortoise Saving has always won the race against the Hare Speculation.

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

A young negro woman down South applied for admission into one of the many charitable hospitals. She was met in the anteroom by a young intern doctor, who, after obtaining her name, age and residence, propounded to her this question. "Liza, have you ever been X-Rayed?" She replied, "No, sir! Mr. Doctor, but I've been ultra-Violated."

A widow visited a spiritualistic medium, who satisfactorily produced the deceased husband for a little chinfest.

"Dear John," the widow questioned eagerly, "are you happy now?"

"I am very happy," the spook assured her.

"Happier than you were on earth with me?" the widow continued.

"Yes," John assured, "I am happier now."

"Oh, do tell me, John" the widow cried rapturously, "what is it like in heaven?"

"Heaven!" the spook snapped. "I ain't in heaven."

The teacher put a small worm in a glass of water. The worm swam around and seemed to enjoy it.

She took it from the glass of water and put it in a glass of whiskey. The worm wiggled a few times and died.

She asked the pupils what the demonstration proved.

Johnnie, who was popping his fingers loudest, was given permission to give his version.

"If you always drink whiskey you will never have worms."

An Englishman visiting Albuquerque became quite chummy with the clerk in his hotel, and the two frequently regaled each other with jokes and riddles. One day the clerk called the Englishman over and said:

"Here's a good riddle for you. My mother and father had a child, but it wasn't my brother and it wasn't my sister. Who was it?"

"By Jove, I don't know. Who was it?"

"It was me."

The Englishman was much amused, and upon his return to England, he immediately tried the joke on one of his friends.

"Look here," he said, "I heard a jolly good riddle when I was in America. I'll spring it on you. My mother and father had a child and it wasn't my brother and it wasn't my sister. Who was it? Give up? Give up?"

"Yes, I give up."

"Ha! Ha! It was the bally old hotel clerk in Albuquerque!"

One night little Bobby Brown overheard his father and mother discussing a new rug of brilliant green recently purchased by a neighbor. Bright and early the next morning Bobby was on hand at the Robinson's and demanded to see the new rug. Much pleased at the request Mrs. Robinson complied. Bobby gazed at it for a few minutes, stuck his hands in his pockets, and remarked: "I guess there must be something wrong with mama. That rug doesn't make me sick."

Kansas papers, discussing rural love, relate a homely idyl, such as Theocritus never sang, about a love affair. Oslahoma Dave Payne, force hand, twelve lived on a farm when a lad, and his raiment consisted of a linsey sack with holes for his head and limbs. He was deeply in love with a neighboring farm girl. One evening he went over and sparked the girl while she was milking the cow. She sat on one side of the cow and he squatted on the other, so he could look her in the eye while she milked. Dave felt his love for the girl growing rapidly. It affected the boy in a peculiar way. Something warm would chase itself up and down his spinal column. It was a new sensation, and in his inexperience he was sure it was love. Just when the sensation was greatest the girl remarked:

"Dave, the calf is chewing the back out of your sack!"

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Johnson and their four children, Harry Hubbard Jr., Jake, Richard and Rosemary, of Houston, spent Sunday here with the former's father, H. S. Johnson, and Mrs. Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Engelhard returned home Monday from a visit of several days to her mother at Port Lavaca.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Hampton and little daughter, Shirley Ann, came in from the A. & M. College and spent several days here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Burger. Mr. Hampton has returned to his studies at A. & M.

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

Looking Backward

Items of more or less interest from the Headlight file of Twenty-Four Years ago.

AUGUST 24, 1912.

Capt. Geo. S. Ziegler, postmaster, this week received two bales of cotton of the long staple variety from his farm. Capt. Ziegler says long staple cotton grown on bottom land is more prolific than ordinary cotton.—Frank Auerbach Jr. of Columbus handed the Headlight man a $5 bill when here Tuesday and advised that his subscription figures be set up that amount.—Hallie Lincoln, colored, of Eagle Lake, was shot and seriously wounded on the Aransas Pass passenger train as the train pulled into Wallis at 11 o'clock Sunday morning, by Ethel Dancer, negress. Both were at Simonton on a "cotton pick" and at the time were en route to a big negro convention three miles below Wallis. The trouble is said to have started in Eagle Lake during the previous week. As the negro passengers were leaving their seats on the train at Wallis, Ethel Dancer, who was behind the Lincoln woman, is said to have opened fire at close range putting five bullets into her body. The wounded negress was brought here Sunday night.—S. O. McCarty received returns this week from a bale of long staple cotton shipped to Jno. M. Parker & Co. in New Orleans. The grade was good middling, with one and three-sixteenths staple. Price received was 19 cents.—Albert Hahn of Columbus was a guest of his brother, Henry Hahn, Tuesday, while en route home from a visit to Glen Flora.—Mr. Elmer Judson Boothe, 26 years of age, died Sunday morning of typhoid fever. His father, S. O. Boothe of this city, went to Sherman Sunday when news of his son's illness was received, but his condition was so much improved, Mr. Boothe returned home thinking his son had passed the crisis of his illness. Shortly after his return another message was received that the son's condition was much worse, and Mr. Boothe returned immediately to Sherman. Death of his son occurring just a short while before he reached there. Funeral services were held from the family residence in Eagle Lake at 9 o'clock Tuesday morning.—Mrs. Geo. P. Smartt of Manor visited Mrs. J. J. Hopkins near Garwood this week, and spent a few hours in Eagle Lake yesterday. Mrs. Smartt was formerly Miss Sadie Gillespie and lived in Eagle Lake many years ago. She is just as pretty and sweet as ever and many friends in this section were delighted to see her and renew acquaintance.—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hahn of El Campo, accompanied by their daughters, Misses Rosalie and Lella, and Miss Ruby Miekow, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Hahn Sunday, having made the trip by automobile. Mr. Hahn drives a five-passenger Buick and made the trip from El Campo to the Lammes farm, six miles west of Eagle Lake, in three hours.—Miss Bettie Frazar, Mrs. Estep Brown and little daughter, Hugh Roy, and Misses Eloise and Donna Lee Frazar, returned Wednesday from an extended stay in Corpus Christi.—The Houston Post of this morning contains an account of an auto stolen at Wallis. The car belonged to H. F. Brandt having been purchased recently from the Smith Auto Company of Eagle Lake. Automobiles are getting more numerous and with improvement in roads everywhere, making get-aways easier, it is believed that auto thefts is soon to be a perplexing problem over the state.

BENNIE PRAUSE AT MENTZ HALL ON WEDNESDAY NIGHT

Bennie Prause and his orchestra will play for a modern dance at the Mentz Hall on Wednesday evening, September 2nd. The admission price will be 40 cents for gentlemen, with ladies free.

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CALHOUN DEMONSTRATION CLUB'S PICNIC AND SWIM

(By Miss Maine Miculka)

The Calhoun Demonstration Club entertained with a picnic and swimming party Friday, from 4 to 9 o'clock.

Following a swim in the river by all present, a picnic supper was served, the menu consisting of fried chicken, salads, sandwiches, cakes, cold of her trip to the A. & M. and iced tea.

After supper, Mrs. J. C. Willis and the many interesting things to be seen during the short course. The remainder of the evening was spent in games and conversation. Those enjoying the affair were:

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Womack, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Willis and children, J. C. Jr., Maurice and Edna Mae, Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Willis, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Smith and children and Mr. Smith's mother, Mrs. Smith; Mrs. George Smith and children, Miss Bettie, J. L. and Lindell, and little grandson, Bobby Lowry, Misses Ella, Annie, Evelyn and Dorothy Borak; Messrs. Tom Wetherell, John Brisbois, Lan Smith, Willie Hodde, Eddie Borak, Chas. Miculka Jr., and Miss Anne Miculka.

The Headlight is instructed to change the mailing address of Mrs. Leon P. Goucher, formerly Miss Hattie Holman of this city, from Port Arthur, to Marlboro, Mass.

Coogie Ney and Leonard Seaholm left by Southern Pacific Sunday evening for a visit to the Texas Centennial at Dallas.

JOYCE PEGRAM AWARDED GOLD PIN AT ARROWHEAD

(From Bay City Tribune)

At the final campfire meeting of St. Mark's Church Camp Arrowhead for girls, Friday night, Aug. 7, ninety awards were made to campers for the various activities offered.

Miss Joyce Pegram, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. Q. Pegram, of this city, was awarded the gold pin, the highest honor in the junior group. Only two other gold pins were awarded; they were for the highest honors in the intermediate and senior groups.

A Red Cross swimmer's button was also awarded to Miss Pegram and to Miss Marienne Clements, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Spence Clements, formerly of Bay City, and now of Houston.

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.

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Phone 162-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

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