Keeping Pace with Time in a Fast-Moving World. . . . .

The Dallas News

"A Pioneer in Southwestern Progress"

INFORMS its readers on daily developments in State, Nation and World. History does not belong to the moldering past . . . It's being made every day and is reflected faithfully in the pages of The News. You can occupy a reserved seat in the vast amphitheater of this great era by joining the large family of readers of Texas' Leading Newspaper.

FOR INFORMATION, THE NEWS OFFERS:

Associated Press news service and WIRE-PHOTOS, seven days a week.

The news-gathering facilities of the News' own Washington, Austin, Fort Worth and East Texas bureaus.

FOR ENTERTAINMENT, THE NEWS OFFERS:

The best comic strips, serial stories.

The beautiful colorgravure Sunday magazine, "THIS WEEK."

FOR INTERPRETATION, THE NEWS OFFERS:

A most thorough and forceful editorial page.

John Knott's inimitable cartoons.

Special columns dealing with politics, stage and screen, sports and State Press review.

"WHO READS THE NEWS IS EVER WELL POSTED"

CLIP THIS COUPON AND MAIL TODAY

THE DALLAS NEWS,
Dallas, Texas.
Gentlemen:

Herewith my remittance $ . . . . . to cover subscription to The Dallas News one year by mail (daily and Sunday) (daily only).

Name

Postoffice

R. F. D. State

Subscription rate: By mail, $7.95 one year, daily and Sunday; $6.95 daily only. These prices effective only in States of Texas and Oklahoma.

"THE EAGLET"

VOL. VII NO. 12

Editor ..... Madeleine McCarty
Asst. Editor ..... Jane Reed
Feature Editor ..... Farley Ross
Asst. Feature Editor ..... Grace Reid
Society Editor ..... Jane Crim
Sports Editors ..... Wm. Bates, L. Seaholm
Grade Reporter ... Dick Obenhaus

Boost Your Basketball Team

Now is the time for all good men to come to the aid of the Eagle Lake High School Basketball team. We expect to have one of the best teams in the history of the school, with five letter-men back, and some new prospects who look very promising.

Basketball is a game of speed, accuracy and brains. It is a game that calls for team-work to an even greater extent than football, and since it is an open game, there is less chance for foul tactics. The scoring runs high, and no game is won until the last whistle.

If you can't come out for basketball, come out for the games and cheer the boys. They need the inspiration (and the gate receipts) just as much as football players.

Band Uniforms

The sample band uniform was exhibited Monday morning to the delight of the band members, who are anxious to have their measurements taken immediately and see themselves in one of the uniforms.

There are four pieces to the set: a black wool sweater with an orange decoration, a pair of black gaberdine trousers with an orange stripe down each side, an orange gaberdine cape lined with black of the same material and a French beret. The band is undecided, however, as to whether to select this type of hat, or a military type. Measurements will probably be taken sometime next week or later and the uniforms should arrive about ten days to two weeks after the measurements have been sent off.

Christmas Holidays

Not appeased with the Thanksgiving holidays, the student body and we are inclined to suspect, the faculty, too, are counting the days until the Christmas holidays.

Classes will be dismissed this year after school on Wednesday, 23rd of December, and will not be resumed until the Monday following New Year's Day, which will be the 4th of January.

My Opinion of an Ideal Boy
(By a Senior boy)

When the term "ideal" boy is mentioned in my presence, there is a picture in my mind this picture of him.

He is of a sturdy build with a clean-cut face. He is one who participates in all active athletics that he is able to, and he does not shirk from any sort of athletic participation.

Of course he is the type who has a room bearing all the marks of habitation by a real boy.

His father is his best pal, and the boy engages in activities with his father just as he does with his best boy companion.

He is able to take care of himself in any scrap, if necessary, but he avoids all such scraps if possible and always shows true sportsmanship.

To conclude, he is courteous and gentleman-like before everyone and especially shows his respect for old people.

New Books in Library

Fifty-nine new books arrived Monday for library use and will soon be ready to be checked out. The books are mostly fiction, but are well worth reading. Next week we will devote our whole paper to a book edition and in it we plan to give a few short reviews of some of these books and other interesting material.

Old Schedule Resumed

Since football games are now finished and the shorter winter days are here, the old schedul relating to the noon period has been resumed. Instead" of returning at 12:45 and using the period from 3:45 until 4:15 as a practice and physical education period, we now return at 1:00 and have classes through the afternoon until 4:00. This plan was followed until the football season began, and will be continued until after Christmas, at least.

Katty Kate's Kolumn

Loma Lee had better watch her step; it is said that a certain senior girl has cast many a wicked glance upon Donald O.—What strange attraction has Garwood for Lottie? Her every desire is to go there.—Did you see what a becoming suit Perry had on Sunday? Careful, Perry, that's a good way to start the girls toward you!—What could Lois O. have done Friday night to have stayed out so late? It was two o'clock when she took off her shoes and tip-toed into her house.—Although he isn't aware of the fact, "Fly" is the object of more than one girl's affections.—Wonder what Maudie's boy friend from Glen Flora had to say about "Red?"—A certain girl was heard to say that there is more truth than fiction in the saying, "Familiarity breeds contempt." What's her reason?—Gracie S. has requested that we call her Grace S. because she was called Gracie in grammar school. But now that she's grown up and everything, well, it does seem a little juvenile.—"Eagle Eye" Porter thinks Elmer Struss is the most fascinating thing she ever saw. She would have thought more of him, probably, if she had seen him leading the band last Wednesday when Mr. Lundgren was rehearsing the orchestra.—Could Bill Martin have been the cause of Doris F.'s having had such a grand time at the supper at Lissie?—Why doesn't some kind-hearted person break down and teach Annette L. how to spell? We might get Harrison W. to. He sits by her every Saturday night at the show.—Believe it or not, Erline A. and Ruby W. have "fallen out." At least they will have when Ruby discovers whom Erline was with Sunday night.—Frank M. sits in front of Pansy P. every chance he gets. If he weren't so bashful, he might sit beside her.—Won't someone please tell us what has made Ruth T. so "blue" lately. Surely it couldn't be the thought of Christmas!—"Coogie" must be losing out with that old flame of his. We caught him at home the other night.—Reports come from over the week-end that Billy Wade isn't doing so badly in Victoria. We wish her all the luck in the world, but she probably doesn't need it.—The Junior-Senior banquet is getting uppermost in everyone's mind, especially with the "leap year" effect the senior girls are adding to it. And from all accounts, it will be only the wall flowers of the male sex who will come without one of the leap year dates.—Last week found several junior girls at the age of "sweet sixteen," but when asked if they had never been kissed, their only replies were blushes.—Why the sudden desire for cold drinks, etc., on the part of the girls?—It seems that Billy M., heretofore the "Beau Brummel" of the junior class, was very rudely spurned last Thursday. By a sophomore, too!—Margaret M. seems to be terribly concerned over a certain soph's "crush" on "Red."—Evelyn B. has heard to state that if she had to sit with a boy in the study hall, she'd sit with a certain blonde young man who sits on the back seat. Which reminds me that several girls are just dying to know what Pearl Lee wants with his blue sweater.—This is all this time. But you freshmen be good, because remember, I'm always watching you!

Girl Orchestra Plays in Weimar

The girl's orchestra, composed of Jane Reed, piano; Jane Crim, cornet; Evelyn Waddell, cornet, Madeleine McCarty, saxophone, and Eula Reiger, clarinet, played at a Rotary Club meeting in Weimar on last Thursday.

Bobby Colly went to Houston last Saturday.

Donald Boggess, formerly of this city and who now lives in LaPorte spent the week-end here with Raymond Waddell.

Loma Lee and Doris Fussell went to Houston last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Engelhard spent the week-end in Port Lavaca.

Ray Munn Fitzgerald was a week-end visitor in our city.

Norma Jene Duty went to Sugar Land Sunday.

John Duty, a former student here spent the week-end at his home here.

Madeleine McCarty, John Beard, Miss McRee and Coach Hinton were among those who attended the TCU-Rice game in Houston Saturday.

Pearl and Ruby Walker were week-end visitors to Smithville.

Dinner Party

A delightful birthday dinner party was given at the home of Loma Lee Fussell last Sunday. Those attending to help celebrate with her were: Emma Gene White of East Bernard, Maurine Heffley, Jane Crim, Barbara Reese and Bobby Colly. Each one had a most enjoyable time and those will soon forget the pleasant event.

Grade Personals

On Sunday Betty Gene Kretzschmar visited in LaGrange. Betty Wood in Garwood. Bobby Wilcox in LaGrange. Emanuel Braden in Cat Spring. Helen Reese in Victoria. Hilda Selcer in Houston. Bobby Waggener in Weimar. Irene Luna in Rock Island. Delores and L. J. Spanihel in Hallettsville and Dorothy Reuther in Luling.

Those visiting out of town on Saturday were: Eunice Goode in Columbus, Isidoro Ramirez in Houston, Carl Seaholm in Borden, Simon White in Glen Flora and Sue Colly in Houston.

Kirby Amthor spent the week-end in Houston.

Edward Meyer spent the week-end in LaGrange and Houston.

Virginia Mazac was in Columbus Friday.

R. B. Linke visited in Houston and Weimar over the week-end.

Enlarged Orchestra Rehearses

The enlarged orchestra began its practice last Friday and plans to continue to practice every Friday morning unless otherwise instructed. The personnel now includes Grace Spanihel and Jo Ann Thomas, basses; Leonard Seaholm, flute; Freddie Hoeninghaus, Madeleine McCarty and Barbara Reese, saxophones; Jane Reed, piano; Gloria Thomas, alto; Rule Reiger and Farley Ross, clarinets; Norrie Reed, baritone; Grace Reed, trap drum; Elmer Struss and Mary Ethel Hight alternating with Jane Crim and Evelyn Waddell on cornets; Earl Rodgers and Oma Strunk alternating on trombones, and Velma and Burnell Handley, Annette Seaholm, Audice Reiger and J. C. Willis, violins.

Football Banquet

The football boys were treated to a dinner last Tuesday night by Mr. Griff Thomas Jr. which was held at Darby's at 7 o'clock. Following up and everything, well, it does seem a little juvenile.—"Eagle Eye" Porter thinks Elmer Struss is the most fascinating thing she ever saw. She would have thought more of him, probably, if she had seen him leading the band last Wednesday when Mr. Lundgren was rehearsing the orchestra.—Could Bill Martin have been the cause of Doris F.'s having had such a grand time at the supper at Lissie?—Why doesn't some kind-hearted person break down and teach Annette L. how to spell? We might get Harrison W. to. He sits by her every Saturday night at the show.—Believe it or not, Erline A. and Ruby W. have "fallen out." At least they will have when Ruby discovers whom Erline was with Sunday night.—Frank M. sits in front of Pansy P. every chance he gets. If he weren't so bashful, he might sit beside her.—Won't someone please tell us what has made Ruth T. so "blue" lately. Surely it couldn't be the thought of Christmas!—"Coogie" must be losing out with that old flame of his. We caught him at home the other night.—Reports come from over the week-end that Billy Wade isn't doing so badly in Victoria. We wish her all the luck in the world, but she probably doesn't need it.—The Junior-Senior banquet is getting uppermost in everyone's mind, especially with the "leap year" effect the senior girls are adding to it. And from all accounts, it will be only the wall flowers of the male sex who will come without one of the leap year dates.—Last week found several junior girls at the age of "sweet sixteen," but when asked if they had never been kissed, their only replies were blushes.—Why the sudden desire for cold drinks, etc., on the part of the girls?—It seems that Billy M., heretofore the "Beau Brummel" of the junior class, was very rudely spurned last Thursday. By a sophomore, too!—Margaret M. seems to be terribly concerned over a certain soph's "crush" on "Red."—Evelyn B. has heard to state that if she had to sit with a boy in the study hall, she'd sit with a certain blonde young man who sits on the back seat. Which reminds me that several girls are just dying to know what Pearl Lee wants with his blue sweater.—This is all this time. But you freshmen be good, because remember, I'm always watching you!

"THE EAGLET" Staff

Taylor; quarterback, Powers; left half, Braden; right half, Obenhause; and fullback, Westmoreland. Recognition was also given to five reserves, Handley and Balas at guard, and Ney, Thomas and Glaiser in the back field.

The award for the most valuable man to the team went to John Westmoreland, who can and did play all positions on the team, except center and end; did all punting; shared in the passing; is a good blocker, a hard plunger, a fast and shifty runner—an ideal man.

The award for the best offensive player was presented to Paul Powers, who is an excellent blocker; a smart quarterback, as he kept his play selections in series; a good passer; and a shifty runner.

Raymond Waddell received the trophy for best defensive player During the season, Raymond made more than his share of tackles. He is alert and can diagnose plays rapidly. He defended well against forward passes, and in addition was a valuable man on catching forward passes. His blocking gained many yards for the ball carrier.

All-District Selections

On Monday night, November 23 District 41-B executive committee and coaches of the district met in Wharton where they certified El Campo as the district champion. Eagle Lake was the only team in the district to score on the Rice Birds.

The all-district team was selected by representatives from each school, and here are the teams:

First team—Wendell, El Campo, left end; Prnka, El Campo, left tackle; Rainer, Bay City, left guard; Prowell, Richmond, center; Gerdes, El Campo, right guard; Bates, Eagle Lake, right tackle; Breeden Bay City, right end; Slovocek, El Campo, quarterback; Shannon Richmond, left half; Stetlik, Bay City, right half; Westmoreland, Eagle Lake, fullback.

Second team—Waddell, Eagle Lake, left end; Harris, El Campo, left tackle; Walenta, Rosenberg, left guard; Sinz, Bay City, center; Zatopek, Columbus, right guard; McDonald, Bay City, right tackle; Koenig, El Campo, right end; Schulz, Rosenberg, quarterback; Rust, Wharton, left half; DeFoor, El Campo, right half; Culpepper, Columbus, fullback.

Grade Gossip

We hear Robert W. talking about Nadine C. quite a lot lately and about Charlie B., too. In fact, there's an ugly rumor going the rounds to the effect that he's jealous of them!—Virginia F. looked glad to see J. L. back in school again.—What on earth could have made Daughtry Roberts so studious of late? Could it have been that his girl friend deserted him or just that six-week tests are here upon us?—They say "Absence makes the heart grow fonder" and perhaps that's the case where Robert M. and Bertie are concerned. At least he's seen smiling sweetly at her since his return from his trip.

Gopher-Wildcat

In trying to play off the 6-6 tie last Friday, the Gophers and the Wildcats seemed to have tangled things up more than ever. The game last Friday resulted in a 0-0 tie!

For the Wildcats, Frnka and Pennington were the stand-outs in the backfield, while Mahaffe and Ham played well in the line; for the Gophers, Forbes, Pruvo and Pennington in the backfield and in the line, Obenhaus, Koheffel, Winnel and Graves were noticeable. We look forward to seeing these boys and others too on the Eagles team in the near future.

Twenty-Four Hour Prescription Service; Prescriptions Filled Accurately.—Luna's Drug Store.

ERADICATION OF BANG'S DISEASE IS DISCUSSED

(By W. H. Young, County Agent)

A number of producers have requested information relative to the control of Bangs Disease, by the Government. First, they are restricting the work mainly to dairy herds and breeding herds of beef cattle.

In order to get this work done and secure pay for the reactors, said compensation for reactors to be not more than $25 for grades and not more than $50 for registered animals, the producer must enter into a contract with the Secretary of Agriculture and at least eight producers in a county must sign the contract before any work can be done.

The county agent has a few of these contracts in the office but to date no producer has signed the agreement. We can not mail out these contracts to the individual producers due to the fact that we only have sufficient contracts for eight producers. Other copies can be secured if you are interested.

Personally, the county agent would like to see this work started in Colorado county. However, the terms of the contract are such as to make it almost impossible, at least not practical for certain producers, therefore we prefer that the interested producers come to the office and read the contract and then if they desire we will be glad to aid in any way to have this work done.

To quote M. L. Darby, inspector in charge, "It is our policy to test only herds of a permanent nature such as dairy and breeding herds who desire to clean up and stay with the program."

Write the county agent for further instructions if you are interested.

Give Magazine subscriptions for Xmas. Can save you money on any Magazine Subscription.—Mrs. T. P. Doole.

BIRTHDAY PARTY IS ENJOYED BY CHILDREN

Alfred W. Lane celebrated the occasion of his seventh birthday Saturday afternoon at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Ruggles, by entertaining a number of his little friends.

Guests began arriving about 3 o'clock, bringing the honoree many interesting and useful birthday gifts. Various games were played on the lawn, followed by the ceremony of cutting the decorated birthday cake on which the candles were extinguished and from which each little guest drew a favor. Refreshments of ice cream, cake and chocolate candy were served to the following guests:

Joan Davis, Cynthia Ann Cheatham, Lendra Wilkins, Billie Jeneau Randow, Alice Jean Harrison, Betty Joyce Linke, Ruth Haig, Dolores Spanihel, Bettie Gene Kretzschmar, Carmel Joy Albrecht, Charlene Jo Stephens, Gene Payne, Russel Haig, Floyd Hodde Jr., Bettie Ray Karlson, Draper Stephens, Carl Seaholm, Simon White Jr., Bobbie Wilcox and Gardner Seaholm.

Mrs. Ruggles was assisted in serving by Misses Marion Wozencraft and Pansy Poole.

Rock Island Items

(By Mrs. M. I. Nicewander)

Paul Bingaman left Sunday for his home after spending a few days here with home folks and enjoying his annual deer hunt with his father and brothers.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Lynch of Houston were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Powell here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Wheeless and children left Saturday for a week's visit in Dallas to Mrs. Wheeless' mother and other relatives and to attend the Centennial exposition.

Mrs. W. T. Humphreys was hostess to the Thursday Club on Thursday afternoon, when all members were present and a delightful afternoon was spent. Delicious refreshments were served.

Miss Evelyn Hudson entertained the younger set Saturday evening with a party in honor of her brother, Lester, who is returning this week to San Diego, Calif., where he is in the Navy service. Refreshments of cocoa and cake were served.

Mrs. Mina Comley and son, Harold and Wayne, of Damon, drove up Sunday and spent the day here with old friends.

And they're telling this on Tom Waddell. "They" say he shot five times at a buck deer and didn't make that deer move.

Complete FOUNTAIN SERVICE at Luna's Drug Store.

Rev. Gresham Marmion returned last Friday from a three weeks' absence, two of which were spent in Washington, D. C.

Sheaffer's Fountain Pens, the Ideal Xmas Gift, at Luna's Drug Store. All sizes and kinds.

Beware The Cough

From a common cold

That Hangs On

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Creomulsion. Creomulsion not only contains the soothing elements common to many remedies; such as, Syrup of White Pine Compound with Tar, fluid extract of Licorice Root, fluid extract of Wild Cherry and Menthol, but also has fluid extract of Ipecac for its powerful phlegm loosening effect, fluid extract of Cascara for its mild laxative effect and, most important of all, Beechwood Creosote is perfectly blended with all of these to reach the source of the trouble from the inside. Creomulsion can be taken frequently and continuously by adults and children with remarkable results.

Thousands of doctors use Creomulsion in their own families as well as in their practice knowing how Creomulsion aids nature to soothe the inflamed membranes and heal the irritated tissues as the germ-laden phlegm is loosened and expelled. Druggists also know the effectiveness of Beechwood Creosote and they rank Creomulsion top for coughs because you get a real dose of Creosote in Creomulsion, emulsified so that it is palatable, digestible and potent for going to the very seat of the trouble.

Creomulsion is guaranteed satisfactory in the treatment of coughs, chest colds and bronchial irritations and especially those stubborn ones that start with a common cold or hang on for dreadful days and nights thereafter. Even if other remedies have failed, your druggist is authorized to guarantee Creomulsion and to refund every cent of your money if you are not satisfied with results from the very first bottle. Don't worry through another sleepless night—phone or go get a bottle of Creomulsion right now. (Adv.)

FACTS ABOUT AGE

From time to time, the public reads stories of men and women who live to remarkable ages. These individuals are variously reported to be anywhere from 115 to 140 years old. Actually, however, it is more than likely that their longevity is greatly exaggerated.

This fact received support last week in figures revealed by The New York Times. Insurance actuaries (the men who compute averages and risks for insurance companies) were found to view all old-age claims with doubt because almost every such story has been disproved after a search of the records. In some cases, ages have been mistaken by as much as 30 or 40 years.

To insurance men, these facts about life are clear:

Man probably lives longer than all mammals, including elephants and whales, but he seldom lives more than 106 years.

Out of every 1,000,000 persons, no more than 30 live 100 years. Of the millions who held insurance policies in the last 150 years, not one lived more than 106 years.

Apparently there have been more women centenarians than men. In an insurance study of 1,000,000 persons, it was found that 30 had lived to be 100 years old. Of these, 21 were women.

Other age facts:

No president of the United States has ever lived to be 100 years old. The average presidential span of life has been 68.3 years.

At birth, the average male can expect to live 55.33 years and the average female 57.52 years. At the age of 62, the average man can expect to live an additional 20.53 years and the average woman an additional 21.43 years.

Lower invertebrae live less than 100 hours; insects live from less than 100 hours to 17 years; fish live up to 267 years; amphibious creatures, up to 36 years; reptiles, up to 175 years; birds, 9 to 118 years; and mammals, 1½ to over 100 years.—Pathfinder.

Twenty-Four Hour Prescription Service; Prescriptions Filled Accurately.—Luna's Drug Store.

Strange But True

SNUG HOMES

Defy Old Man Winter.

Fit your home for cold weather . . . don't wait until it arrives.

Estimates on roofing . . . insulation . . . storm-doors . . . weather stripping, etc., are free and the cost of solid winter comfort is low.

ALAMO Lumber Co.

EAGLE LAKE, TEXAS

There is no Substitute for Quality

You need REAL GRIP now

GET IT and 30% more mileage BY BUYING NOW!

THE FACTS!

Records show that new tires put on at this time, average 30% more mileage than if started out new on hot summer roads. Cool roads "coldcure" new rubber—toughen it—cause it to wear little. New Goodyears give you the best grip and non-skid protection during the slippery driving months. Next spring you still have practically new treads. Be thrifty, buy SAFETY now at low cost!

PRICES FOR EVERY PURSE

See the NEW GOODYEAR SURE GRIP

Latest and best Mud and Snow tire. Pulls you through—without chains.

For passenger cars and trucks. Come see it!

The Frank Stephens Co.

Eagle Lake, : Texas

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 you top notch values for your money.

Let Us Figure On Your Requirements.

Eagle Lake Lumber Co.

Max Conner, Manager. Telephone 109

Strickland Insurance Agency

FIRE, TORNADO, AUTOMOBILE, AND CASUALTY INSURANCE.

W. S. Strickland, Mgr. Eagle Lake, Texas

PANORAMIC PARADE OF THE AGES

BY MRS. F. E. KORTHAUER

FACTS AND FICTION
PART THREE

Scene 5. A Land Beside the Sea—In the early part of the nineteenth century, the Caranchua Indians roamed on the shores of Galveston bay, unrestrained and unmolested. Their canoes, or dugouts, were the only vessels to ripple the placid waters as they paddled from shore to shore. Their children gamboled on the beach, or wandered inland to gather the luscious blackberries and grapes, while the women made moccasins or sandals of nicely dressed deer skins prepared by the men.

Their savage hate for the pale face was then undeveloped. The sun was their God, and in ignorance of a Supreme being, they worshipped the God of day in true adoration. When Lafitte the Pirate landed in Galveston island, he warmed by their camp fires and smoked with them the pipe of peace. He gave them liberally of his booty (save gold and silver) for buffalo, deer hides and meat. This was the first commercial exchange in Galveston island. Several years passed in this beautiful relation, when one balmy day in the Spring of 1818, while the free and happy Charanchua men were hunting, and the women were busy with their usual work, several of Lafitte's stalwart pirates came into their camps and compelled the chief's favorite squaw, Morning Star, to go with them to their quarters. The terrible shrieks of poor Morning Star and the piteous cries of the women and children were of no avail; she was carried, to live with the wicked plunderers of stranded vessels, on the east side of the island. When the hunters returned and learned the facts, they raised the war whoop and at once prepared to reclaim their beloved squaw, and seek redress. Three hundred warriors were assembled soon near the "three trees," with deadly arrows and tomakawks and immediately made ready for the attack. Lafitte, learning of their intentions, went with two hundred men and two cannon, to meet them.

The battle raged only for a short time, while the life blood flowed from thirty aggrieved Indians.

There was no loss on Lafitte's side. The defeated Caranchuas retired to the main land to lament their losses, and swear vengeance, excepting a few warriors who were left to watch for an opportunity to recapture the unfortunate squaw. The Indians soon after moved to the interior of the State, killing and devastating on the way. In 1823 we find them divided into two parties; one company on the Colorado, six miles south of Eagle Lake where cotton, corn and sugar cane now grow so luxuriantly. The other part of the tribe, we find on the east side of the lake, where Prairie Flower won fame by her love test. Five years had elapsed since LaFitte's men had so cruelly taken the pretty squaw from her loved ones, yet no tidings had been heard from her. Doubtless she, if living, had been borne across the briny deep when Lafitte left the island in 1821. Time had added fury to the hate kindled in savage breasts. Loving fathers, brothers and husbands, often innocent women and children, had been slain to satiate the red man's revenge. Many lives had paid the penalty of the cruel pirate capture, yet the Indians were insatiable in their thirst for blood. The blood of the pale face.

Such is Indian revenge. Is it greater than white man's wouls have been, under the circumstances? The tribes camping on the river and on the lake, were in frequent communication with each other. As Leap High skulked away into the forest on the southwest side of the lake, he slowly and sullenly went toward the river, when he was startled by the report of a gun. Stealthily creeping to an opening in the woods he saw three white men hunting. He had no weapon except his scalping knife. Grinding his teeth with rage and revenge he hastened to inform his comrades on the river. The information was gladly received, for had they not sworn vengeance? The three hunters—who were ignorant of their close proximity to the savages—were quietly preparing their dinner of venison, when well aimed arrows pierced and killed young Alley and Loy. John Clark, although badly wounded, ran to the river and swam to a place of safety in Wharton. He recovered from his wounds and lived until 1861. The Indians were preparing to move their camps, and hasten, after this bloody deed to the Bernard. They were in a short time, encountered by Capt. Criesman's company on the lower Bernard and Gulf Prairie, when many of their number were sent to the "happy hunting grounds." This only increased their hate. They crossed the Colorado river, and fearing Austin's colony, they, kept near the coast.

Weary and sad they reached a beautiful and nameless bay. Here they built new camp fires, on this lovely spot: lovely in all its pristine beauty, and erected wigwams, perhaps thinking that the soft sea breeze would waft some tidings to them of their lost Morning Star. Here they lingered until 1825, when Stephen Austin had them banished west of the San Antonio river. They went from this pretty place with sad hearts, leaving their temporary haven of rest the name of "Caranchua Bay."

When Mrs. Emma Rhine Duke first came to the Eagle Lake community, the foregoing episode was fresh in the minds of early settlers, and it had always held a fascination for her.

Somehow, the loss of Morning Star to her loved ones under such tragic and heart rending circumstances; the cruelty of it and of their long suspense, seemed to have touched a symphonious chord in her heart. The beautiful bay appealed to her too. Although she could not have visualized the wonderful transformation that was to take place upon its shores. It has developed through the years into a marvelous summer resort for hunting, fishing, bathing and many other delightful sports. Everywhere may be seen lovely homes, and little feet keep time to the music of song and laughter! She loved song and laughter. The sound of happy children's voices! Youth and companionship! Oh, how often our thoughts have wandered together into the yesteryears. Watching the 'parade of the ages.' How often—

In the pale shadows of early twilights shren;
Eerie hours when nature calls her realm awake.
From mystic lanes, a shadowy form we've seen
On the margin of a lovely romantic lake.
A pretty dark skinned maid with limpid brown eyes,
And like the raven's wing her long braided hair!
Soft her tread, as mist from the evening skies
As she gracefully she trod, silent as air.

Yes, twas Prairie Flower, whose picture was left
Us; forever to treasure, to have and hold!
It was painted in lily-buds; in the cleft
Of live oak trees; in the sands of time untold.
Where wild flowers bloom; flowers of every hue!
Objects of the wild bees' love; where lovers love.
Where romance lives and bright sunny skies are blue—
And "Legend of the Lake" is written above

As we peer into you' vista of old trees
Where giant buffalo and wild deer roam the vale.
Through windows of time, we see Indian tepees!
And grim, painted warriors marching down the trail!
Then we see an Indian camp, from shifting scenes;
Young braves and maidens are there, so blithe and gay.
Tired, overburdened women too, with lost dreams,
And happy children, among flowers at play.

Oft' we've glimpsed this quaint drama of Indian life;
Gentle Prairie Flower, Light Foot and Leap High;
Each stalwart brave seeking the maid for his wife!
She with her 'come hither' smile and modest sigh.
Mayhap 'twas the twilight, a brilliant full moon
Or e'en a whip-poor-will calling, loud and true.
That started two racing boats through the lagoon;
But little Prairie Flower, we think 'twas you!

She was waiting at her tryst, 'neath an oak tree!
Wondering silly, "Prom whom will come the first plea,
Or whom," she asks herself, "will be most sincere?"
Leap High, with ardent haste presents his destrez;
"We move, Prairie Flower, wilt thou come with me
To dress my venison and build new camp fires,
And march with me to a 'land beside the sea?'

"Wait" she cried, suddenly mindful of his greed,
As she stood before life's portal in dazed awe.
For love's royal crown had no place in his creed—
He must be supreme, and she his abject squaw!
Light Foot takes her hand—he with the 'unfailing bow'
And with hopeful heart, his voice soft, love laden,
Speaks. "Wilt come with me? Your duties you well know,
Yet I will lighten your labors, sweet maiden."

Now her heart is joyful! But, in daring mood
Her sparkling eyes flash a challenging love test!
"Who will climb," she asked, "for the swift eagle's brood,
And bring me an eaglet, from its lofty nest?"
The rivals depart and quickly reach their boats!
Each grimly intent upon the other's defeat;
While great cheers ring out from many lusty throats!
But look! 'Leap High the brave' seems in retreat!

Yes! Leap High is fast descending!
Now he's down!
How they jeer and taunt him, as he stalks away!
Then wildly cheering the victor, gath'ring around
When the happy girl greets him, so sweet and gay.
In eighteen twenty three, 'neath a green bower
He married you, beside the still water here,
Such eons of time ago, Prairie Flower;
And birds seemed to sing, "I love you truly, dear."

The long years gliding, gliding in ghostly array
Brought Pathfinders to this beauty spot of earth!
And lo! in the quiet of that time, and day,
A beautiful little city found its birth.
Anon, when mothers were crooning their babes to rest
And when music of rustling trees seemed to make
Men'ries of Prairie Flower warm in their breast,
Our town was named for its legend, Eagle Lake.

AT THE GATE

Last Scene, Where Dreams Come True—In her own beloved town of Eagle Lake in 1903, Mrs. Emma Rhine Duke was laid to rest under the old oak trees where she has so often lingered with book or pen in the enjoyment of its quietude and beautiful scenery. And now in the Centennial anniversary of her birth we pay loving homage to her memory. It seems but yesterday that she passed away. Her voice was raised in song, low sweet and clear for hours before the end came, singing the songs she had been wont to sing with her young lover and husband so many years ago. She continued more and more intermittently as time went on, seemingly unconscious of those about her. Then when a brilliant dawn burst into a new day, she passed into that state of coma which seems as the very gateway of heaven. Who knows! But oh, just as a full moon arose and night sounds began to touch the heart strings of nature with its weird melody, changing evening sound and color into a symphony of heavenly music and glistening dewdrops into a halo or crown jewels, she opened her eyes for a fleeting moment, murering between smiling lips, "I-love-you." Who could know her ecstasy! Now we draw the curtain upon the rapturous meeting with her Savior and her loved ones over there, for we may not penetrate the pearly gates. Not even in the afterglow of her triumphant entry. In sad and lonely hours she had found comfort pouring her heart out in little gleams of thought. Precious thoughts blending into the day perhaps; or the hour! Into the very chalice of her soul! Golden thoughts that often had rolled away the stone of grief and sorrow, letting in the light of everlasting joy. And now it is but fitting that we close her memorial with one of her own last and most comforting of her priceless reveries, Spiritual communing.

EPILOGUE
THOUGHTS IN SOLITUDE

The decree of death has gone forth. There is no exemption from the law which dooms us to die. We flourish and fade as flowers from the field; the smallest of which has no frailer hold upon life than the mightiest man. The language of inspiration and the evanescent scenes of earth are ever teaching us that mortal life is transient. Yet we seldom think of the great event of death, until the shadow falls upon us; then we repel the thought, and shudder at the evidence that we must pass through the dark 'valley and shadow of death" even though it leads us into the portals of heaven.

But to the Christian there is a light to cheer in the darkness—Jesus—"the light of the world." There is a hallowed influence that seems to pervade the death bed of the true believer of Christ that is nowhere else felt. We have heard the child of God exclaim in expiring life, "It is awful to die, but sweet to be with Jesus." Thus revealing the true solace of religion.

How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear.
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

O! May the Christian's comfort be mine when time with me shall be no more.

THE END

666 Liquid-Tablets Salve-Nose Drops Headache, 30 minutes Try "Rub-My-Tism"—World's Best Liniment

checks COLDS and FEVER first day

WHEN YOU INSURE

INSURE!

Don't Hunt For BARGAINS

For dependable protection see

EAGLE LAKE INSURANCE AGENCY

Mrs. W. E. McRae, Manager.

ROY TOWELL

ELECTRICIAN

ALL ELECTRICAL REPAIRS AND CONSTRUCTION WORK PROMPTLY TAKEN CARE OF

PHONE 118

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

"THANKS A MILLION"

FOR MORE THAN A MILLION

America has bought 1,130,000 Chevrolets during the past twelve months, thereby giving Chevrolet the greatest year in its history and the greatest measure of *buyer preference* it has ever enjoyed.

CHEVROLET The builders of Chevrolet are thankful for many things, but most of all for the warm friendship of the American people.

And so again at this Thanksgiving season we say, "Thank you, America," for you have given Chevrolet a measure of good-will without parallel in the annals of modern industry.

Consider, for a moment, all that you have done to inspire Chevrolet's appreciation during the past twelve months:

You have purchased 1,130,000 Chevrolets; you have made Chevrolet your favorite car for the seventh time in the past ten years; you have given Chevrolet strong preference in every section of the country; you have conferred this same high honor upon Chevrolet trucks by purchasing more than 205,000 commercial units; you have made 1936 the most successful year in all Chevrolet history.

And now, to climax these expressions of friendship, you are displaying even more marked preference for the new Chevrolet for 1937.

It is difficult to express adequate appreciation for gifts so great and so generous as these.

All we can say is, "Thanks a million" for more than a million cars in 1936; and all we can do is offer you the still finer Chevrolet of 1937 in return for the finest friendship ever bestowed upon any motor car manufacturer.

CHEVROLET MOTOR COMPANY, DETROIT, MICHIGAN

The Complete Car - Completely New

New CHEVROLET 1937

HEATERS

GAS HEATER