SHREDS AND PATCHES

By W. M. LOGAN

The whole world is concerned with the romance of a king. The United States government has served notice to the unmarried members of its foreign locations that if they decide to marry a citizen of the country in which they are serving, they must send in their resignation to Washington along with their declaration of intention to marry. If the higher ups do not approve of the proposed wedding, the resignation is accepted. Verily, marriage is becoming a diplomatic as well as romantic undertaking.

However, there are some of us to whom diplomatic relations mean comparatively little. The diplomacy must be watched, but there is a more intimate barrier. It takes two to make a bargain. This humble writer tried a daring bit of strategy last week. At a public function he sang a very pertinent song. There was a pre-performance agreement with Gresham Marmion that if any results were obtained, Gresham should be taught the words to the ditty. So far Gresham has not felt called upon to trouble himself. The results were exactly nil.

Last night we heard a splice. It was the voice of Lily Pons coming over the radio. The reactions to it were typical. With a dismal sigh one person remarked, "Well, she's at it again." A humorous writer of a number of years ago remarked with regard to classical music: "We are assured by those who know about such things that it is really much better than it sounds." We must confess that our own standard of appreciation is not yet sufficiently refined to appreciate to the fullest all classical music. And yet we always have a feeling of the profoundest awe in listening to a voice such as that we heard last night. Truly "there is only one such voice in a generation."

Perhaps one way of realizing the greatness of such a performance is to try the same feats on our own vocal cords. Well, that would be too laughable. We cheer wildly some feat of juggling or a trick roping or tap dancing; but the amazingly perfect training of a voice is a bit too intangible for us to appreciate without a little effort. And everyone seems to try to get along by expending as little effort as possible.

The important element in the great operatic arias and classical compositions is not the words that they proclaim, but the quality of the voice they display. Perhaps if we took a little more trouble to observe that, we might find a new source of entertainment. Otherwise someone may observe that pearls have been cast before swine, and then we would get terribly upset.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SERVICES

"God the Preserver of Man" is the subject of the Lesson-Sermon which will be read in all Churches of Christ, Scientist on Sunday, December 13.

The Golden Text is: "Preserve me, O God: for in thee do I put my trust." (Psalms 16:1).

Among the citations which comprise the Lesson-Sermon is the following from the Bible: "When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee: when thou walkest through the fire, thou shalt not be burned; neither shall the flame kindle upon thee. For I am the Lord thy God, the Holy One of Israel, thy Saviour." (Isaiah 43:2, 3.)

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 divine Mind that made man maintains His own image and likeness" (page 151).

GETTING RICH QUICK DOESN'T CHANGE HOBO

Even sudden wealth has failed to make Edward Merrill, middle-aged London hobo, give up the existence he loves.

For twenty years Merrill has bummed his way around London with the sidewalk or a park bench as his bed and hobos for his pals.

It was only logical, therefore that these same pals should expect Merrill to disappear from their midst when his uncle, a septugenarian "crossing-sweeper," died and left his nephew his entire life savings of more than $10,000.

But they didn't know Merrill.

"I've had twenty years of this life, and no fortune would make me change—I love it," he said. "My address has been Somewhere on the Emmbankment for a long time, and it still will be."

Merrill, in fact, just doesn't bother about money. He still sleeps out every night on the Thames River Embankment which runs through the center of the city. Huddled in an old overcoat, with a grimy and ancient fedora pulled down over his ears, his nightly bed is either a newspaper-covered seat or the hard sidewalk—whichever is less crowded with members of his fraternity.

Once a week Merrill "smartens himself up a bit," as he puts it and pays a visit to his attorney. There he signs on the dotted line and receives about $10 interest on his capital.

Then for a week he wanders again, spending his $10 on food and amusement, treating his pals to a cup of coffee or a carton of cigarets.

Visit Lull's Fountain for excellent service and quality products.—Luna's Drug Store.

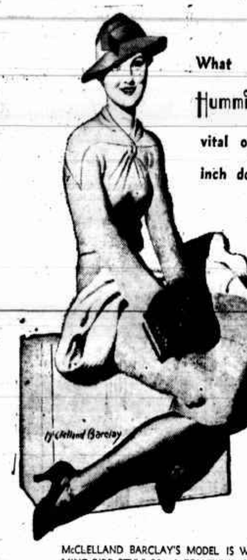
Practical Gifts for Xmas From STEPHENS'

Avoid the ordinary! Wear your initials on belt buckle and tie chain. The letters can be snapped in while you're at the counter. Here's a modern design just conservative enough to be lasting. You won't tire of it.

In white gold finish, Set $2.00
In yellow gold finish, Set $2.50

Pleasant Dreams

"Lights out" and you in the most comfortable pajamas you have ever worn. Whether you're a perfect 16 or a plumper 42, these Goldettes will fit as though they were made especially for you. Scientific sizing is the trick $1.95



McCLELLAND BARCLAY'S MODEL IS WEARING HUMMING BIRD STYLE 20—A BEAUTIFUL, STURDY STOCKING FOR ACTIVE DAYS

The feet of Humming Bird stockings are always one-fourth of an inch longer than the marked size indicates. This isn't because Humming Bird thinks you do not know your proper foot size. It is because, as you walk, your high heels force your feet forward into the toes of your stockings. The heels of your stockings may be unable to slide with your foot. Humming Bird's vital one-fourth inch saves the strain, relieves the extra-strong Humming Bird toe reinforcing of too much pressure. Another of Humming Bird's valuable features, another reason why . . . .

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$1.50 Dress SHIRTS $1.19

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AIRMAN SHIRTS
The season's smartest shirts in a richly varied selection of new styles and patterns to please every preference.
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We Offer A Large Selection of Gift Items From 10c to $2.95

MILLINERY

Special Sale Of All Winter MILLINERY
98c Value 69c
$1.98 Value $1.45
LATEST STYLES

The Frank Stephens Co.
ONLY ELEVEN MORE SHOPPING DAYS UNTIL CHRISTMAS!

EAGLE LAKE HEADLIGHT, EAGLE LAKE, TEXAS, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1936.

Personal Optical Service
GLASSES FITTED

As fine an optical service as you will find in any city—at less cost. Modern fitting room, quick, accurate service based on long experience. Moderate price, guaranteed to be satisfactory.

All refracting taken care of by
Registered Optometrist.

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Again, we show you that well selected line of GIFTS of right price and quality. We are showing a wonderful assortment of GIFTS, and have taken months to make this selection for you.

Diamonds, Watches, Silverware, Cut Glass, Gift Goods and Noveltier, and many other articles which you must look over to realize the large line shown at this time.

We want you to call and look over this assortment of GIFTS. You don't have to buy. We will be glad to help you make your selection.

We have served you for 25 years. Now, let us make it one more Christmas with a Gift of Quality.

Look for the name ULERY on your Gift, and you know you have the Quality

The Reliable Jeweler and Optometrist

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Radios that give you stations when you want them. We do know a Radio, and we guarantee you will be pleased when we sell you—and the most of all, you do get that Ulery Service!

Christmas Cards—Package Dressings

Call and look over the large line of Christmas Cards and Package Dressings.

NEW—YOU WILL LIKE THEM!

"THE EAGLET"

VOL. VII NO. 14

Editor ..... Madeleine McCarty
Ass't. Editor ..... Jane Reed
Feature Editor ..... Farley Roos
Ass't. Feature Editor ... Grace Reed
Society Editor ..... Jane Crim
Sports Editors ..... Wm. Bates
L. Seaholm
Grade Reporter ... Dick Obenhaus

Hobbies

Hobbies—why? What need in our lives do they fill? Are they necessary? Can they be a harmful influence? What, if anything, do they add to our lives?

If we, ourselves have not a hobby and have never had one, of course we cannot feel qualified to state our opinions on these subjects. But even so, we must admit that there is something to commend, or the idea would not have lasted. It would have been but a fad—quickly sought after, and as quickly forgotten.

Perhaps, you say—"I'm too busy for a hobby"—but the busier you are, the more real need you have for some outlet for your energy—some entertaining path to divert your thoughts. And this is surely one need in our present-day life of rush and tension which a hobby can fill.

As to whether or not hobbies are necessary, they surely are not essential to life itself—no one ever died because he had no hobby—but they are necessary to the complete enjoyment of life. We all know and admit that whatever we do purely because we want to, affords us pleasure. Thus it is with hobbies—while building them up from nothing, we unconsciously put something of our very being in them. Naturally, we get something in return.

But we should not let our hobby become an obsession; that destroys our purpose. We cannot feel any satisfaction in doing something which in time becomes almost an obligation. We should make our hobby work for us to the extent that, while we might put in many of our spare moments toward furthering it, we do not feel compelled to think of nothing else.

There are numberless hobbies to choose from: collecting anything from stamps, coins and birds' feathers to precious stones and valuable paintings; doing with our hands—making from clay, wood, leather, etc., painting, photography, music of all sorts, reading and so many unexplored intrled fields that our sense of adventure is stirred to even think of it.

Some hobbies provide only an escape for tired minds—others add educational value to that; but all broaden our interests, and give us a feeling of contentment which comes from knowing that we have something to which we can look forward.

To you who have hobbies: change them sometimes—if you've been knitting or cooking all winter, take up gardening or some sport this spring; or if your hobby has been mostly drawn and little brain work, take up something that will exercise all the little "kinks" away.

You may find a hidden talent; you may begin something which will afford you joy or even your life work in years to come; but always you will be developing new interests, seeing things from new angles, and altogether be growing in the richness of a well-stocked mind.

Hi Lights from the Kid Party

"I know I'm not pretty, but I love to dance."

"Why, Farley?"

"Now, John, you know you're my one and only."

"Here's a 'package' from Raymond."

"Want me to sing, 'On the Good Sip Lol—?"

"Swing, Baby, Swing!"

"Let's paint her up like an Indian!"

"If I can't jump rope, I'm going home!"

"Some girls get all the breaks."

"Why don't you girls leave Freddie alone?"

"Who's going to 'count' on them?"

"I think I look just like Shirley Temple!"

"Whew! I thought I had lost my grip!"

"Let's play post-office."

"Where's Margaret?"

"I believe it's loaded."

"When do we eat?"

Honor Roll

Eleventh grade—Madeleine McCarty, Hassie Herndon, Farley Roos and Lawson Swearingen.

Tenth grade—Martha Grace Killough, Jane Crim and Georgia Jochetz.

Ninth grade—Jack Ney.

Eight grade—Jerrold Evoritt, Joe Ann Thomas, Earline Austin, Doris Pussell, Betty Smith and Grace Spanihel.

Seventh grade—Allen Cassady, Ernest Frnka, Mary Brisbois, Virginia Frazar, Vhlma Handley, Elvie Herndon, Dorothy Kohlleffel, Harriet Smith and Maclyn Smith.

Sixth grade—Lue Minette Fitzgerald, Virginia Brown, Charles Walker and Raymond Zahradnick.

Fifth grade—Lucille Brisbois, Jo Ann Dupree, John Canaris, Lillian Lenhower, R. B. Linke, Raymond Thomas, Vivian Usery and Alyne Wink.

Fourth grade—Audice Rieger, Melvin Hayden, Annette Seaholm, Mary Canaris, Helen Reese, Netila Smith, Charlyne Stephens and Wyatt Graves.

Third grade—Lois Beane, Jeveline Blessington, Ola Mae Wiese, Billy Gene Gordy, Jeannine Hartwell, Mary Alley and Virginia Mill.

Second grade—Carl Seaholm, Bert Larmer Jr., Freddie Varley, Evelyn Strickland, Carmel Joy Allbright, Peggy Jane Reel, Betty Wood and Mildred Walker.

First grade—Delores Spanihel, Jean Harrison, Betty Ann Reel, Draper Stephens and Billy Karlson.

Grade Personals

Grammar grade visitors on Sunday were: Ruth and Russell Haigh in El Campo; Betty Ann Reel in San Antonio; Carl Seaholm, Columbus; Kirby and Vern Anthor, Sealy; Jo Ann Dupree in Houston, and Sivia Villareal in Columbus.—Vivian Usery went to Houston Friday.—Bobby Wilcox spent the week-end in Rockport.

Unique

The following is an exerp from a health test paper handed in by Bruce McCarty Jr. as an explation of the passage of the blood from the right auricle through the lungs and the body, and back to the right auricle. This was recommended by Mrs. Kolberg, as being a rather unique idea.

"We're in luck! We're just in time for one of the valves to open.

"Jack, and Johnny, two harmless germs, were going for a tour through the body. They chose a red corpuscle to ride upon, for they knew that white ones destroy germs.

"As they perched themselves on the two corpuscles, they saw the valves open and they were hurtled to the bottom of the right ventricle. The heart contracted, and they were forced out valves into an artery going to the lungs. Here they circled around thousands of tiny air sacks, and were soon going back a vein to the heart. They entered the left auricle and went through valves down into the left-ventricle, and through valves on to an aorta, which is an artery going to the body as a whole. They visited almost all parts of the body and were separated. But soon Johnny saw Jack making his way down the descending venacava as he made his way up the ascending one. They met at the junction of the two venacava, and entered the right auricle, and said they had a 'swell' time."

U. R. Watched

Rumor has it that the sophomore and junior girls are having a powwow over what to do in a situation like the present one. They're still holding their own; however, because there were several of them at the senior party Friday.—The "kid" party must have turned the trick; Ruth and Farley were at the party together Friday night.—Wonder if Doris Pusell's "Sunday-go-to-meeting" clothes last week signified that the chase is on.—It seems that Betty Jane S. thinks Howard W. quite interesting. Oh well, off with the old, and on with the new.—Do you suppose Edna W had anything to do with Robert B.'s black eye? She rides to school with him every day, you know, and perhaps she might know how it happened.—Listen, all you large-eared gossips—Earline A.'s latest crush is Delno F., and he isn't even aware of it. Can you 'beat' it?—Bryan H. is still trying diligently to snare Elnor D. but we think he's about to lose hope and quit.—A little advice to you boys: (seniors not excluded) Remember, "Faint heart ne'er won fair lady!"—Which little school girl was it who stepped on Coach Cheatham's foot Friday? Or maybe we should say which girls? —Gloria and "Sailor" put a fast one over on us; and right before our eyes, at that. We didn't even suspect until Friday night.—Mabel is still seething over that trick Pearl Lee played on her Friday night.—Boy! Is Raymond getting the grand rush these days! If another senior boy would listen to reason, he would be, too.—You may imagine a certain sophs embarrasment when her old flame came back to find her with his cousin; But, since the former favored one is a bold young man, he politely requested that his cousin leave the scene.—More than one person has been wondering why Freddie has been so distant. Why don't you break down and tell us, Freddie.—What, no letters to Santa?

"Empty Heads"

To the tune of "Empty Saddles." Dedicated to Coach W. B. Hinton.

Empty heads in the old Math class;
Where did you go last night?
Was it to the picture show,
Or out with your best beau?
Can you work this problem, no—

Empty heads covered with rust,
Have you been asleep at your work?
Empty desks covered with dust,
Where are your students perf?

Empty heads in the old Math class;
I think; I don't think.
Can't you hear that booming voice.
As he tells you those old rules?
You had better study harder now.
—By Grace Reed and Gloria Tilson.

"Kid" Party

Pearl Lee Adams was hostess to a "kid" party at her home last Wednesday night for the Sub-Debs and their guests.

Childish games of hop-scotch, marbles, leap frog, spin-the-bottle, jump rope, etc., were played, and appropriate costumes added to the general merriment.

Refreshments of pink lemonade, cookies and lolipops were served, and a hilarious time was had by all.

Those present were the Sub-Debs: Jane Reed, Madeleine McCarty, Corinne Wade, Ruth Thomas, Maurine Heffley, Margaret Arnold, Mabel Campbell and the hostess. Other guests included John Westmoreland, Preddie Hoeninghaus, Davis Campbell, Rudy Balas, Raymond Waddell, "Cook" Munch and Farley Roos.

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

Coaches Hinton and Cheatham attended the bi-district game in El Campo last Friday.

Senior Party

After the Little Theatre play, "Hay Fever," last Friday night, the senior class and others gathered at the home of Madeleine McCarty for dancing and games.

Among the guests were: Leonard Seaholm, Gloria Tilson, Farley Roos, Ruth Thomas, John Westmoreland, Bobby Colly, Margaret Arnold, William Glaiser, Maurine Heffley, Chester Glaiser, Ethel Smith, Johnnie Balas, Pearl Lee Adams, Mabel Campbell, Davis Campbell, Jane Reed, Rudy Balas, John Beard, Frank Davidson, Lawson Swearingen, Preddie Honeinghaus, Paul Powers, Raymond Waddell, Barbara Reese, Eula Rieger, Corinne Wade, Jane Crim, Grace Reed, Clara Maye Davidson, Hugh Sheridan, Mary Ethel Hight, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cheatham, Mr. and Mrs. Noel Parker and the hostess.

Refreshments of punch and cookies were served throughout the evening.

Junior Class Meeting

Last Friday the juniors met in the Physics room and made plans for a Christmas party. Several committees were appointed for providing refreshments and entertainment.

Arrangements for the Junior-Senior banquet were mentioned also. It is planned now to have the affair on either Valentine's Day or on Washington's birthday.

Appreciation

Coaches Hinton and Cheatham and the football squad wish to express their sincere appreciation for the interest shown by the men of this community who furnished them tickets to the Rice-S. M. U. football game last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Braun each took a carload of boys, as did Coaches Hinton and Cheatham, and Lawson Swearingen. In all twenty-two saw the game; and though it so happened that this was a game between two rather low-ranking schools, in this year's Conference, Coach Hinton expressed the opinion that each of the boys got something from seeing it, especially those who will be back again next year.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Sunday School at 10 o'clock. Morning Worship at 11, with the sermon subject "Seen with the Eyes of the Heart." Young People's Meeting at 6:30.

The evening worship at 7:30 will be a special Christmas carol service. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

W. M. LOGAN, Pastor.

Christmas Gifts, gifts that your relatives and friends will cherish, now displayed at Luna's Drug Store.

Mrs. C. C. Pennington spent last week visiting in Temple.

The Republican Gubernatorial candidate was making a campaign speech in Maine, and in the course of his address, he asked if there was a Democrat in the audience.

A long whiskered old man rose in the back of the hall, and said: "I am a Democrat."

"Can you tell me just why you are a Democrat, my friend?" asked the candidate.

"Certainly. I've always been a Democrat, my father was a Democrat, and my grandfather was a Democrat."

"Then if your father had been a horsethief and your grandfather had been a horsethief, you would be a horsethief?"

"No," he said, "I'd be a Republican."

Strange But True

Last Winter Was Brutal

Especially brutal to those of us who neglected to repair our homes to resist the ravages of a severe winter.

Don't permit it to happen this winter.

We will gladly call on you with full information as to costs, materials and requirements.

ALAMO Lumber Co.
EAGLE LAKE, TEXAS
There is no Substitute for Quality

SELECTED Holstein M-I-L-K for BABIES

—OUR—
"CREAMILK"
Rich and Whole-me, for Family Use

WHIPPING CREAM
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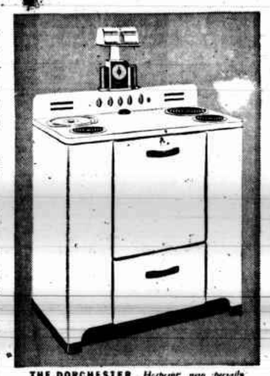
Our "Creamilk" On Sale at
Q-P STORE
BUTTERWORTH'S GROCERY
KLOGKMAN'S COTTAGE CAMP

Orders may be left at any of above places for regular deliveries.

KOLBERG'S CREAMILK DAIRY

● Now is the time to help mother join the parade of cooking-wise women who have learned the secret of better cooking results with less time in the kitchen. Give her a new Hotpoint Electric Range—the range which makes cooking miracles a daily occurrence and saves ½ of her kitchen time.

See the beautiful new Hotpoint Electric Ranges today. Learn how the "Chef's Brain" (automatic timer clock) does the oven watching while mother does other things. Discover the great new dependability of baking results given by the moist, even heat of Hotpoint's no-draft oven. Look over the many new modern convenience features exclusive with Hotpoint Electric Ranges. Come in today.



THE DORCHESTER Hotpoint new, specially styled range with center oven, warm refuse and utility drawer. A remarkable value. An ideal Christmas gift.

HOTPOINT CALROD
What Manda means to light, Calrod means to cookery. Calrod is the name given to Hotpoint's hi-speed sealed-in-metal cooking coil which has revolutionized electric cookery. It brings new speed, new cleanliness and new economy to the kitchen.

THRIFT COOKER
Economical. Uses only about as much current as the kitchen light. Cooks an entire meal of meat vegetables des rt — or bakes small quantities like a few potatoes without need for heating up the oven.

LITTLE OR NO CASH DOWN
Balance Easy Terms
LIBERAL ALLOWANCE FOR YOUR OLD COOK STOVE

ELECTRIC Hotpoint RANGES
Ask About Our Special Christmas Offer
★ Central Power and Light Company

Strickland Insurance Agency
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