## gle Growth in population found in Texas counties

WASHINGTON (AP) — Ten Harris County gained 388,800, Fort Bend, up 48.7 percent to Texas counties have registered a making it the third-largest gainer bejump in population of more than 40 hind Los Angeles and Maricopa, Bastrop, up 47.5 percent to ry Club had los percent since 1980, reflecting a general growth trend during the first half of the decade, according to government figures released Monday.

Preliminary Gensus Bureau esti s when its board to drop its initia-

Preliminary Census Bureau estimates show that between April 1, 1980 and July 1, 1986, only 58 of the state's 254 counties lost population.

The largest single percentage increase was recorded by Rockwall County in East Texas near Dallas, where the number of residents where the number of residents are population rises were Hood, up 58.1 percent to 28,000; William-

immediate pas ub, said, "There sle who could af-

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ble to fill its 550 limbed from 14,528 to 23,200 for a

Dallas County ranked fifth nationally, with a 276,700 increase. Tarrant was seventh with 240,700.

son, up 49.8 percent to 114,600; Hays, up 49.8 percent to 60,800;

Bastrop, up 47.5 percent to 36,500; Collin, up 45.7 percent to 210,000; Denton, up 42.7 percent to 204,300; Irion, up 42.2 percent to 27,200; and Grimes, up 41.2 percent to 19 200

Total population for the state increased by 17.3 percent during the period, climbing from 14,225,517 to 16,682,000 for an increase of about 2,456,000 residents.

The most significant drop was reported in Loving County, along the Pecos River in far West Texas.

## president of the Man finds pleasure hunting for 'treasures' to keep, sell

TIOGA (AP) - Earl Secrest's se-

Dut treasure it is, nonetheless.

Treasure-hunter Secrest's home oks a little like a castle gone to ed. The steep-roofed Victorian use has melted with age, settling the to the earth of the steep to set the stee

Secrest, 86, helped the house re-ist, to a point. When a column otted and the front porch sagged, e went to the woods for a replace-

And it's the cedar tree trunk rutch, limbs still in place, that atches a visitor's eye as he drives

down U.S. 377.
"Used to hang stuff from the imbs," Secrest says. "Pottery and such. Most of it finally rotted off."

Only a few monuments to one man's whimsy now hang from the tree-turned timber: a foam, headhaped wig stand; some pots, a light ixture. The house is crowded with with a pas title treasures he has found, walking vanished. he woods these 86 years.

Abandoned orioles' nests, lovingly car three years ago.
And, a year ago, Secrest was also gathered and preserved, compete for space on the kitchen walls with dozens of tree knot holes he's cut and polished and "prettied up."

ret is simple and wise: treasure is treasures, his pictures. Dozens and the bicycle. dozens of snapshots. Photographs of "Never h

ouse has melted with age, settling ack to the earth one board at a friendly black dog.

The schnauzer's name, he ex-

plains, was Whiskers. "That dog had a little more sense than I do," he says. "And a whole more than some people. Fell in love wood.

Works his alchemy on the best.

See this limb? It's a snake, its snar-ling face carved by knife into the wood.

with that dog. Hated like hell to see Whiskers learned to sit on a chunk of foam in the wire basket of Secrest's three-speed bike. Together, they would tour the town and ride

der an oak tree. In the woods, Whiskers searched for rabbit holes while Secrest scouted for odd bits of wood, rocks with a past and signs of Indians long

No more. Whiskers was killed by a

struck by an automobile while he bicycled, which left him badly injured. Recovered now, he must use a

On the walls, too, are his finest cane. Secrest misses the dog. But not

"Never had another dog," he says quietly. "And I stay the hell off a

He travels by pickup and by foot.
Two walking circuits of the town square a day keep him fit, along with the walks in the woods.

He finds rocks and wood and animal bones on the walks. He takes

some of the treasures home and works his alchemy on the best. See this limb? It's a snake, its snar-

This limb? A walking cane. Complete with a thumb-like branch that

serves as hook so Secrest can hang the cane to his belt when he pays for groceries at the store. Outside, his old barn brims with

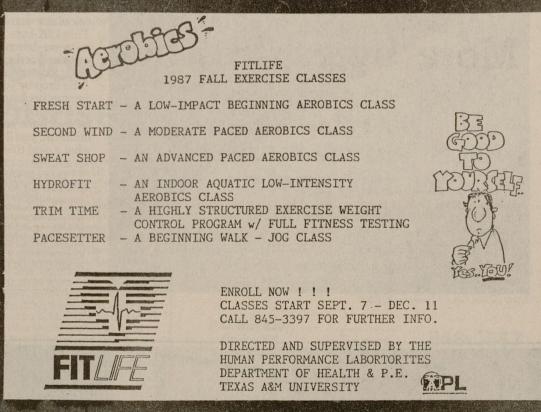
well into the countryside, sometimes branches awaiting transformation camping all night beside a pond uninto hat racks and what have you. Secrest sells some of his creations,

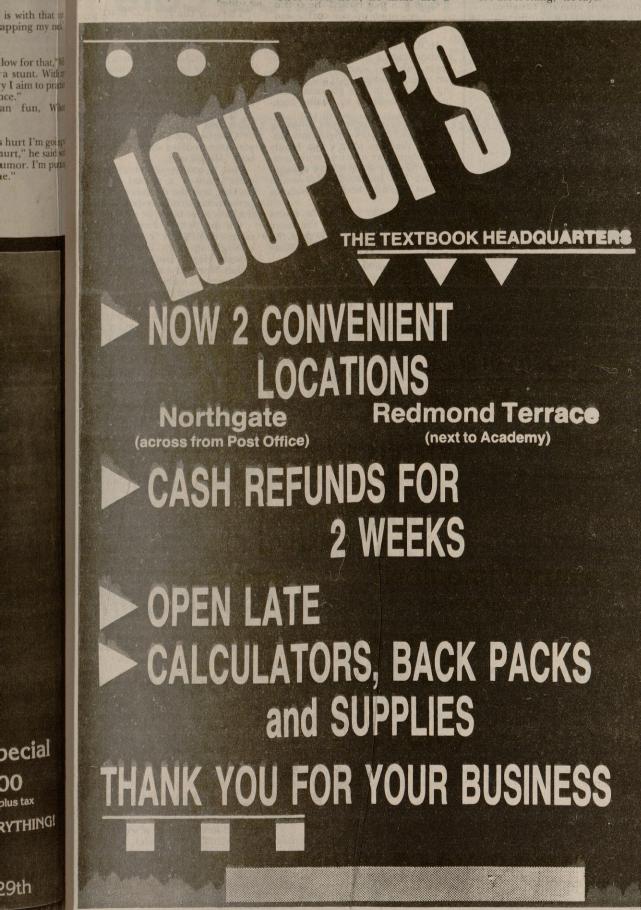
keeps a few and gives most away. Take the treasures, he says. He can find more. Plenty more are out there to find, if you take the time.

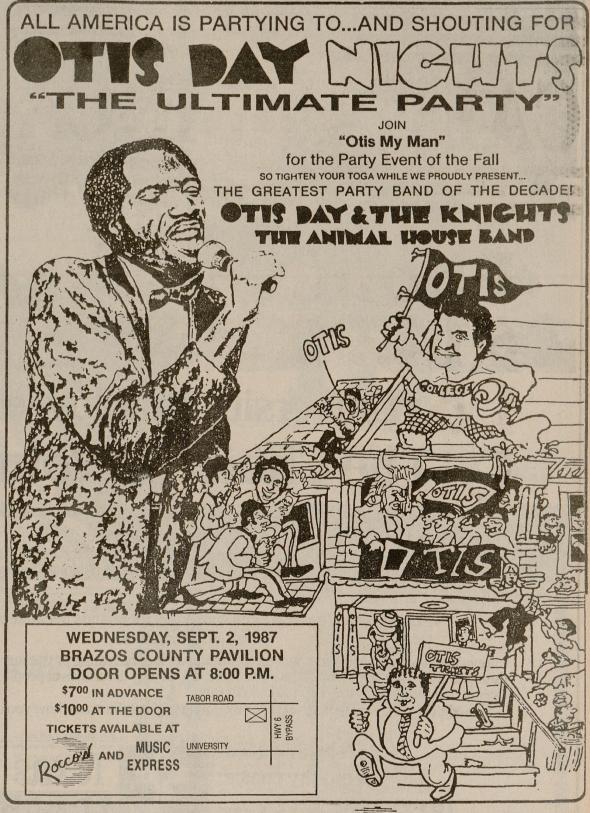
"I see things in the woods that no one else sees," Secrest confides at the end of the visit. "That's because I've spent so much time out here. I know

That's the secret, he says. It's not the finding that matters. "It's the looking," he says.









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