

## This Week



**MARK TWAIN WOULD WONDER. DOG AND PERFUME LADIES. AND ONLY ONE STAR.**

The way of a ship in the midst of the sea has changed since Solomon, the son of David, wrote his proverb. The hardy Phoenician, bringing precious freight for Solomon's temple, and the American tourist of the General Grant-Mark Twain period would wonder at the ships of 1927.

This is written on the Aquitania, one of many floating cities that cross the ocean, as free from romance as the moving pictures shown on Jack A. Whover's face. No dogs allowed forward of the main.

Along the deck, much wider than Fifth Avenue's sidewalk, and almost as steady, comes a wheezy, short, fat lady, leading a small dog to match, with all its owner's qualities, plus a disposition to snap at passing legs. They turn at the notice, "No dogs allowed forward of the main."

The dog wears a beautiful ribbon, the lady, possibly a grandmother, wears brilliant pink silk stockings, of such high visibility that an old time captain might have put her in irons. Much gold on her dress and on her cheeks profusely spread the rouge that Jazabel wore, in Racine's description, *pour repasser, des ans, l'irreparable covrage.*

That modern seafaring lady passes, and here comes another, forty years younger, forty times worse. As she passes, in bright red, she scatters all the perfumes of Arabia, which are the worst, stickiest perfumes on earth, and smokes an ostentatious cigarette.

The cigarette is used as a wand, waved to emphasize a speech that she is making, deeply appreciated by a young man with black, slicked, greasy hair, a stomach caving inward, a foreign accent, and no more back head than a Russian wolfhound.

The young woman's father probably has money.

Hundreds spend a week in this floating hotel, not realizing that they are on the ocean until the fog horn blows. Then some say "I don't like that sound." The most nervous drown the fog horn with two more cocktails.

Modern American wealth has changed ships into cocktail and breakfast food emporiums. There are thirty kinds of mucous membrane destroyers listed as cocktails on the smoking room programme, and indignant Brits on their own ship walk through a list of American breakfast foods that amazes and outrages them.

In old days after dark sentimental young people stood whispering behind the wheel house. The older, more serious, looked at the starry sky, muttering about Arcurus, Orion and Fiacades and the Chambers of the South.

That is "old stuff" now. There is no wheel house accessible on a modern ship, and you are not supposed to look at the stars.

The only one of six decks from which they can be seen is dark at night. Nobody uses it. To walk there is to interrupt your martini by falling over shuffle boards or imitation greens for golfers.

On modern ships one star is enough. The one to be seen tonight is wondrously beautiful, deep and soulful. Her picture, in colors, just outside the dining saloon, shows her pretty tiny nose, pressed close to the nose tip of some gentleman. The sign says Pola Negri in "Good and Naughty."

In the smoking room pools are auctioned on the ship's daily run, the pools running to thousands of dollars. The chief smoking room steward, generously remembered by the winner of each pool, gets twice as much as the ship's captain. That also is modern. Many a boat-leger gets four times as much as the President of the United States.

On this voyage Mr. Newmark and Mr. Lehman display strange knowledge as to how fast a ship will go. Martin Conboy, of New York, looks on and says it's too complicated and not worth the bother anyhow.

News comes through the ether from both shores, and unlike the leather of old Jerome, of Travers and Jerome, you don't wait ten days to learn that Wall Street has raised you. You know it the same day.

## CEMETERY DAY OBSERVED HERE NEXT SATURDAY

Everybody Invited To Visit City Of Dead During The Day

NAME PLOT OCT. 20

Ozona People Invited To Submit Suggestions For Name

Next Saturday, October 15, will be "Cemetery Day" in Ozona.

On that day, the Cemetery Association will hold "open house" at the local burial plot and everybody in Ozona and Crockett County is cordially invited to visit the cemetery and note the improvements that have been made there in the last few months.

"We want the people of Ozona to take an interest in the city of the dead as well as the city of the living," Mrs. Bert Kincaid, president of the Cemetery Association, declared in announcing the plan of holding "Cemetery Day" next Saturday. "Although, it seems that the work has been somewhat slow, we feel that much has been accomplished in the last few months and that much more can be accomplished if the people can see what is being done and understand the plans that we have in mind for further improvements. For this reason, we have set aside Saturday as Cemetery Day and we would like for every person in Ozona to visit the cemetery on that day and see what has been done and what is being done."

Among plans which the association has in mind for this year is to select a name for the cemetery, to build an archway over the entrance and place the name across the arch.

A name for the plot is to be selected at the next meeting of the association, to be held October 20, Mrs. Kincaid said. The people of Ozona have been invited to help the association select a name for the cemetery by means of a contest. Everybody interested in the project is invited to send in his suggestion for a name for the cemetery to Mrs. Kincaid before the date of the next meeting of the association, when all suggestions will be considered and voted upon for the final selection.

Suggestions for names may either be mailed or phoned to Mrs. Kincaid. In order that the ideas of the whole community may be available in selecting the most appropriate name for the burial plot, everybody is urged to send in one or more suggestions.

The next regular meeting of the association, October 20, when the name will be selected and other matters of importance discussed, will be held in the basement of the Methodist church, Mrs. Kincaid announced.

At a recent meeting of the association, the cemetery lots were divided into five groups and each group was placed under the supervision of a member of the association who will visit lot owners and urge them to make needed improvements on their plots. The committee which will have charge of this work is composed of Mrs. George Metcalf, Mrs. Judge Montgomery, Mrs. B. B. Ingham, Mrs. Max Schneeman and Mrs. Joe Oberkamp.

Many lots have been beautified in the last few months, concrete curbs being placed around them and flowers and shrubby plants. This work has improved the general appearance of the cemetery considerably, and one of the objectives of the association this year is to induce every lot owner in the plot to make similar improvements.

As soon as the name for the cemetery is selected, plans for erecting the archway over the entrance will be taken up. Evergreen vines will be trained up on the arch and the drives are to be further improved. County officials have promised that the road machinery of the county will be available between now and Saturday to grade and smooth down the driveways

## 7 Ozona Girls Attend Simmons

All Rooming At Same Hall; Tell Why They Went In A Body

ABILENE, OCT. 12.—Seven of the twelve girls who graduated at the Ozona high school last year have started their college career in Simmons University. Not only did over half the class choose Simmons, but they all decided to room at the same place, so they are staying at Mrs. Frances Hall, woman's dormitory at the university.

When interviewed by a reporter yesterday, one of the girls, in trying to explain why they came to come to Simmons said "Well, we wanted to stay together, and this is a western school and we wanted to stay in the west. Then President Sandifer delivered our graduation address at high school last year and we just fell in love with him."

All the girls have found the courses they wanted and have already found a place in the heart of Simmons.

The seven Ozona girls are: Misses Beulah Baggett, Mildred North, G. A. Phillips, I. J. Powell, Alva Smith, Edith Word and Mattie D. Word.

## E. V. Stokes Publishes Paper At Rocksprings

Rocksprings, which recently suffered one of the greatest calamities ever visited upon a community in Texas when a storm swept the town, killing more than sixty persons and damaging or destroying almost every building in the town, is making a galant "comeback" among the latest developments being a newspaper, The Rocksprings Record, successor to the Edwards County Leader, owned and edited by E. V. Stokes, formerly of Sonora.

The first issue of the revived Rocksprings paper made its first appearance October 7. It is a snappy looking paper and shows a good advertising patronage. The plant of the Edwards County Leader was almost completely wrecked by the tornado and its owner, R. Dolahite, was killed when his residence was demolished.

## Name Of Abstract Company Is Changed

The Nolen Land and Abstract Company became the Crockett County Abstract Company this week.

Decision to change the name of the concern was reached by officials recently upon protest of Tom Nolen of San Angelo, a stockholder in the firm. Mr. Nolen pointed out that the name led patrons to write to him on matters connected with the firm and suggested that the name be changed in order to prevent this difficulty.

## ANGELO TO PAVE STREETS

The first step toward making a greater San Angelo as provided by the 5-year program has been made by the city commission, with the authorization of bids for 100,000 square yards of pavement, the bids to be received by Oct. 31. The city is to pay one-third of the cost, with the property owners paying the remaining two-thirds.

## SUFFERS BROKEN LEG

George Senne suffered a compound fracture of the left leg Tuesday morning when a horse fell with him. The accident occurred at the Joslin place across the draw. Mr. Senne's leg was pinned under the horse and the bone was so badly crushed that parts of it protruded through the flesh. The injured member was set by Dr. Coates and Mr. Senne was reported doing well Wednesday.

through the plot in preparation for visitors Saturday. Arrangements have already been made for a new fence around the cemetery and it is expected that this will be in place by the first of November, Mrs. Kincaid said.

## Final Touches Being Put On Laundry For Opening In Few Days

Finishing touches are being put on Ozona's new laundry this week and the new concern is expected to be ready for business within the next few days.

Installation of a boiler was completed last Saturday and it was fired up for an initial test. When the steam pressure reached the required figure, the steam whistle cord was pulled and Ozona folk heard "the voice of the laundry" for the first time.

## Rev. Nelson To Be Here Next Sunday

Pioneer Missionary To South America Speaks At Baptist Church

Next Sunday morning and evening at the Baptist Church, Rev. E. A. Nelson, pioneer missionary to South America will speak. Brother Nelson comes with a warm message out of ripe experience. For thirty-six years he has been in the field. When he went to the Amazon Valley in Brazil he was the only missionary along that thousands of miles of waterway. In the years of his labor he has seen the work grow until there are hundreds of Sunday School and Church organizations in this territory. He has baptized hundreds of Indians as well as Brazilians, and also a number of people who were not only savage, but before the advent of Christianity, were cannibals. He travelled fifteen hundred miles up the river on one occasion to baptize a family of Indians.

Of especial interest in the visit of Brother Nelson is the fact that he is to be supported, upon his return to Brazil, by this church. In a peculiar sense he is Ozona's missionary. Come and get acquainted with him.

M. M. Fulmer, Pastor.

## Chevrolet Truck Display Success

All Models And Body Designs Shown In Demonstration

The Chevrolet truck caravan, sponsored by the Chevrolet Factory, visited Ozona Friday, displaying twenty-two commercial car units with various types of bodies mounted thereon. According to the Ozona Garage, local Chevrolet dealer, this motoread will be in Texas for a period of three months, covering a total of about 10,000 miles, during which time they will stop at each Chevrolet dealer's place of business for sufficient time to give prospects and owners an opportunity to inspect the newest designs of commercial car body construction.

Considerable interest was manifested in the Chevrolet fire truck, which made a demonstration on the downtown streets, and according to observers the performance of this equipment was highly satisfactory. Included in the display of trucks were bodies manufactured by six Texas factories, one from Louisiana, one from Missouri, and one from Michigan. The tour is under the supervision of H. C. Howard, Assistant Manager of the Dallas Chevrolet Zone Office, and accompanying the caravan are J. A. Shields of the American Body Company, Dallas; J. Edgar Patterson of the Edwards Wheel and Body Company, of Dallas; N. W. Goodale of the Martin-Parry Corporation, Dallas; J. J. Hudson of the Wood-Ward Body Company, Dallas; E. L. Martin of the Nabors Trailer Co., Mansfield, La.; O. H. Reeves of the Ferris Simpson Company, Dallas; Frank Matthews and O. G. Hancock, of the Texas Corporation; A. E. Davis of the A. B. C. Trailer Company, Springfield, Missouri; and O. L. Skaggs of the Martin Trailer Co., Lufkin, Texas.

## Ozona Baptists To Assn. Meeting

Local Church Has Best Report In History; \$7,000 Disbursed

Number of messengers of the Ozona Baptist Church are in attendance at the Del Rio-Uvalde Association which is meeting this week in Del Rio. This association, of which Ozona is a member, is one of the largest in territory in the South. It contains all of eight counties and part of another. The farthest distance between points in the association is that distance between Ozona and Hondo, about 250 miles. The membership of the churches comprising the association is largely made up of ranchmen and farmers. The largest town in the association is Del Rio where the meeting is held this year.

Ozona goes to Del Rio with one of the best reports in her history. The church has disbursed nearly seven thousand dollars this year, over forty per cent of which has gone to outside causes, missions and benevolences. In addition to this the church has just assumed the support of a foreign missionary not included in that total of finance. Likewise, two of our ladies have adopted orphans at Buckner's Orphan's Home in Dallas, as suming all their support. The Pastor and membership feel a just pride in these achievements, but trust to do even better next year.

Rev. E. P. Kennedy of Uvalde is to preach the associational sermon this year. Rev. J. M. Garner of Del Rio is the Moderator and Rev. M. M. Fulmer of Ozona is the clerk. The Associational Woman's Missionary Union which meets in connection with the association is headed by Mrs. J. H. Davis of Knippa.

Mrs. Nelson Hawkins and Mrs. Tommy Hunter were hostesses to the Sunflower Bridge Club at the home of Mrs. Hawkins Tuesday afternoon. Miss Hester Bunker held high score and Mrs. Hurst Meinecke won consolation prize. A salad course was served at the end of the games.

David Crockett Literary Club Oct. 12, 1927

Song by Club.

Reading—Geraldine Coates.

Talk by Rev. Haver on San Francisco and the bay.

The next week's program is on Texas poets. We would like to have visitors at our programs. They are rendered every Wednesday from 11:20 to 12:00.

## A Rare Bird

Robert A. Lambert of the National Zoological Park, Washington, D. C.—with the famous blue goose—first to ever be successfully raised in the U. S. Below, the medal awarded Lambert by France for raising this one—and two others since—now at Washington.



Mrs. John Henderson, Jr., is in Dallas this week visiting friends. She was taken by auto to San Angelo Saturday by Misses Rachel Schneider and Vivian Baggett.

## OZONA MEN BUY 17 SECTIONS OF POWELL ESTATE

Deal Involves Approximately \$114,000; Deal Not Closed

CONTRACTS FILED

Joe Pierce Gets Nine Sections; Dan Wills 5, P. T. Robison 3

One of the biggest land deals in Crockett County in some time was near closing this week with contracts drawn up and filed for the purchase by three Ozona men of the seventeen-section ranch of the E. M. Powell estate located northeast of Ozona.

The land was sold at a straight rate of \$10.50 an acre, the total deal involving more than \$114,000.

Joe Pierce of Ozona purchased the largest block of acreage. He will get nine sections out of the seventeen. Dan Wills purchased five sections and P. T. Robison three.

The Powell estate adjoins the present ranches of the three purchasers and the division of the land is made to link up with the holdings of the respective purchasers.

Contracts had been drawn up and placed in the bank this week, according to Mr. Robison, and the deal was expected to go through without a hitch after the time allowed for drawing up deeds and final papers has elapsed.

The 17-section ranch was one of the largest remaining holdings of the Powell estate in Crockett County. The late E. M. Powell acquired large holdings in this county through surveys made of railroad grants in the early days of Texas. He originally owned the section on which Ozona is located and donated the town site of Ozona. The estate still owns considerable town property here.

## Ayres Proves O.S.T. Shorter Route From Santone To El Paso

Statements that the Borderland Route is shorter than the O.S.T. Route between San Antonio and El Paso are denied by official figures in the following letter, written by Herral Ayres, managing director of the Old Spanish Trail Assn., to Daniel J. Guinan of Alpine, manager of the Mexican Border Highway Assn., a copy of which has just been received by The Stockman.

San Antonio, Texas, September 14th, 1927.

Mr. Daniel Guinan, Mgr., Mex. Border Highway Assn., Alpine, Texas.

Dear Mr. Guinan:

My attention has just been called to your statement in the El Paso Times that "the Borderland Route is shorter than the Old Spanish Trail." We see this statement so much we presume it has been adopted as the best argument for the Borderland Route. Nevertheless you may have made the statement sincerely because so many others make the same statement so am giving you the following figures.

SAN ANTONIO—EL PASO	
KEENE'S RED BOOK	
By Old Spanish Trail	592 mi.
By Del Rio	602 mi.
HOBBS MOHAWK GUIDE	
By Old Spanish Trail	592.1 mi.
By Del Rio	614.7 mi.
HARRY LOCKE MAPS	
By Old Spanish Trail	593 mi.
By Del Rio	616 mi.
YOUR OWN AMOS MADISON'S GUIDE	
By Del Rio	598.6 mi.

Sincerely,  
Herral Ayres,  
OST Managing Director.

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**THE OZONA STOCKMAN**

Published Every Thursday Morning at Ozona, Texas, County Seat of Crockett County by

W. EVART WHITE EDITOR and PUBLISHER

Entered at the Post Office at Ozona, Texas, as Second Class Mail Matter under Act of Congress, March 3rd, 1879.

Ozona, Texas, Thursday, October 13, 1927.

When the collection of taxes is completed for this year, Crockett County's financial condition should show a decided improvement. Total renditions this year of taxable property in the county have showed a gain of nearly a million dollars over the total for last year, according to figures announced last week by O. W. Smith, county tax assessor.

Under the present tax rate of the county, this valuation will produce a revenue of more than \$45,000 for the county and around \$23,000 for the district school funds. Total possible collections for state, county and school taxes will be nearly \$100,000.

The next renditions in Crockett County are expected to show another material hike, with extensive oil development in the county coming in for taxation with the next year. Two pipe lines running through the county from the Yates and Mc-Camey fields will add considerable to the total valuations and land values in the development areas will also add to the total. There are several producing wells in the county already and these with any others that may be brought in will swell values.

If efforts now being made by legislators and others to force sale of University lands in 17 West Texas Counties, an additional 540 sections of land in Crockett County that now belongs to the University and consequently goes tax free will come in for taxation. When this is done, Crockett County's finances will probably be in shape for the county to undertake some long needed improvements.

The plan of a community band, fostered by Rev. Stanley Haver, has far reaching possibilities if it can be realized. The plan is to organize a band composed of adult

local talent with an experienced leader and instructor in charge. A survey of musical talent in Ozona shows that a good band could be organized here from talent that is known and there are doubtless skill others in the community who can play some kind of instrument and who were not discovered in the survey.

Two musical organizations already exist, the Boy Scout band and the Ozona Orchestra. The Scout band is composed of boys who have developed a splendid organization under the capable direction of Mrs. Elton Smith. The orchestra, made up of adult musicians, achieved noticeable success last winter after a few practice sessions, playing splendid music on several public occasions. The membership of the orchestra includes several school teachers who were away from Ozona during the summer, and consequently the organization did not function as a whole during the summer months.

By recruiting some of the membership of this organization and others who are not now included in its membership, it is believed that a good community band can be organized.

If such an organization can be perfected, it will be a wonderful addition to Ozona. Summer concerts in the park, with an attractive band stand to seat the musicians, would mean much to the people of Ozona. A plan of weekly concerts in the park has been found very successful in many communities, furnishing worthwhile entertainment to the entire citizenship. Such a feature here, we believe, would be an event of such popularity that practically the entire town would take an active interest in the band and would turn out for its concerts.

There are at least two capable leaders in Ozona, Mrs. Smith and

a Mr. Nonce, a recent addition to Ozona's population, and an accomplished musician, with years of study in Europe and as a teacher of music to his credit. With such talent available, there is no reason why a first class musical organization might not be perfected in Ozona.

Had you ever stopped and run over on your fingers just what has happened in Ozona during the year from September, 1926, to September, 1927? That year has been crowded with events in the life of this community; in that year Ozona hit her stride of progress and has been stepping a yard at a step throughout the twelve months. And she's still stepping.

In that short period eight new business enterprises have been established here, counting two that are just now putting on the finishing touches in preparation for opening, and not counting one which was established, stayed for a few months and then withdrew. And, by the way, this one was the only enterprise that fell by the wayside during the year.

Seven new business concerns in a town the size of Ozona within the period of one year is a pretty good indication of the pace of progress that was struck more than a year ago. Count them: Smith's Drug Store No. 2, Palace Coffee Shop, Ozona Hardware Co., Bluebonnet Beauty Shop, J. T. Keeton's Shop, Sorrel's Barber Shop (now going in), the Laundry, now being established by Will Bennett, and the West Texas Utilities.

But that's not all. Five new and modern business houses, including "the best hotel between San

Antonio and El Paso," have been completed within that year. In addition to these, the new Methodist Church makes the sixth new building completed within the year, representing a total investment of more than a half million dollars in the future of Ozona.

Count them: Perner Building, (housing three business concerns); Smith's Drug Store No. 2, Joe Oberkamp's, Hotel Ozona, and the Ozona Theater. And two others were started within the year but are not yet completed, the new building of the West Texas Utilities Company, and the San Angelo Refining Co. filling station now under construction. Camp Mike, another new business enterprise which required a new building, although of frame construction, was added during the year.

But still that's not all. More than a dozen new residence houses, from simple frame structures to brick, tile and stucco homes, have been constructed here during the year, representing another outlay of around a half million dollars. Getting down to figures, we can count up sixteen new homes that have been constructed during the year, and a little further study

on the subject might bring to mind others. But—count them: T. A. Kincaid, Rob Miller, Hurst Meinecke, George Baker, Dick Baker, Charlie Coates, F. A. Gray (two rent houses), Fermine Aguirre, Floyd Harrison, Ned Friend, C. J. Watts (rent house), Mrs. Myrtle Mitchell

Ray Dunlap, Welton Bunger and Joe North. Not a bad year's record, what?

Just received a new line of silk dresses, pajamas, underwear, handkerchiefs, etc. 27-1tc. Clay Adams.

**DR. J. A. FUSSELL**  
Dentist  
Office At Court House  
OZONA, TEXAS

**Your Druggist**  
Get "STOP THAT COUGH" when you are supplied with a number of reliable, tested remedies that will break up your cough before it becomes dangerous. See your Druggist. "Stop That Cough." P-11  
*San Antonio Drug Co.*

**Dr. G. L. Coates**  
Physician & Surgeon  
Office Over Smith's Drug Store  
OZONA TEXAS

**BLUE LODGE**  
No. 747  
A. F. & A. M.  
Meets first Saturday on or before each full moon.  
C. J. Watts, W. M.  
Wayne West, Secy.

**ROBERT MASSIE**  
Furniture and Undertaking  
Business Phone—143  
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**FRED COX, MANAGER**  
SAN ANGELO, TEXAS



**Yip! Yip! Hi-y-e-e-e!**

Get under a new Stetson hat  
New shipment just arrived  
We have your size

**Jones Saddlery**

# Superior Feeds

"Feed For Every Need  
In The Red Chain Bag"

We are wholesale and retail distributors for Superior Feeds, made by the Universal Mills at Fort Worth, in Crockett County. Superior Feeds are all the name implies, mixed rations based on expert knowledge for dairy cows, horses, and chickens.

Try a Sack of  
"Alcoma" - mixed horse feed  
"Dairy Rations"—an unexcelled mixed feed for dairy cattle.  
"Spark Plug" and "Ground Oats" both are excellent horse and cow feeds.  
"Egg Mash" and other Superior chicken feeds produce more eggs.

Superior Feeds may be obtained in wholesale or retail lots at Mike's or retail at Chris Meinecke's

You Can Do Better At Mike's

## Mike Couch

The South Side Grocer  
Bakery — Feedstuffs — Gas & Oil

For Economical Transportation



# Value

that defies comparison!

Just think what Chevrolet offers you today!

A type of performance that is amazing—perfect comfort at every speed—flashing acceleration and remarkable handling ease—all the marvelous beauty of bodies by Fisher—finished in smart colors of genuine lustrous Duco—a motor world-famous for power and economy—in short, advanced modern design in every unit that results in the extreme of satisfactory economical transportation.

Because these cars are sold at amazing low prices, they embody the most outstanding motor car value in the world today—a value that defies comparison!

The COACH	\$595
The Touring or Roadster	\$525
The Coupe	\$625
The 4-Door Sedan	\$695
The Sport Cabriolet	\$715
The Imperial London	\$745
1/2-Ton Truck (Chevrolet Only)	\$1095
1-Ton Truck (Chevrolet Only)	\$1495

All prices f. o. b. Plant Michigan  
Check Chevrolet Builversed Prices  
They include the lowest handling and financing charges available.

**Ozona Garage** Ozona Texas

QUALITY AT LOW COST

**Long Curls Won**



Gladys Cockman, 18, with long curly locks and fresh from housework at home, walked off with Washington, D. C. honors—to represent the capital in Atlantic City's annual beauty contest.

Almost any silk, crepe or cotton wash goods in either printed or solid colors would be appropriate for this model. Linen, pongee or sports silk would be cool and comfortable, with bands, bow and cuffs of satin grosgrain ribbon to match.

May be obtained in sizes 16 to 40. Size 36 requires 3 1/2 yards of 4 1/2 inch material and 4 1/2 yards of ribbon. No dressing experience is needed to make. Fashion No. 1299. Patterns will be delivered to any address upon receipt of 25c. in cash or U. S. Postage. Always mention size wanted. Address: Practical Patterns, 1178 Broadway, New York City. Always mention this newspaper.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Buggett spent the week-end in San Angelo. Eddie Hope says: "The Atlantic, it turns out, is an ocean, after all, not just a notion."

Your tongue tells when you need



Cooled tongue, dry mouth, bad breath, muddy skin, groggy nerves and sour stomach suggest its use.

**JUNIORS ENTERTAIN FISH**

The Junior Class of Ozona H. S. was host to the Freshmen Class on Friday Oct. 7, when they entertained with a bay ride and a moonlight picnic at "Escandido." After a delightful ride during which the crowd sang songs and gave yells, the picnic grounds were reached and a huge bon-fire built. Various games were played and the Freshmen were initiated into the mysteries of high school life. Lunch consisting of "Angels on Horseback," buns, pickles, sandwiches, fruit and punch was served. The party then returned to town and serenaded until midnight. Class Reporter.

**Display Window Adds To Store**

Angelo Furniture Co. Has One Of Best In Entire Country

The premier display window of West Texas is that now being used by the Angelo Furniture building. In fact it is said there are no other windows like it anywhere very few to equal it, and that it rivals all the large cities. It provides the store with adequate opportunity for advantageous display and arrangement of its wares

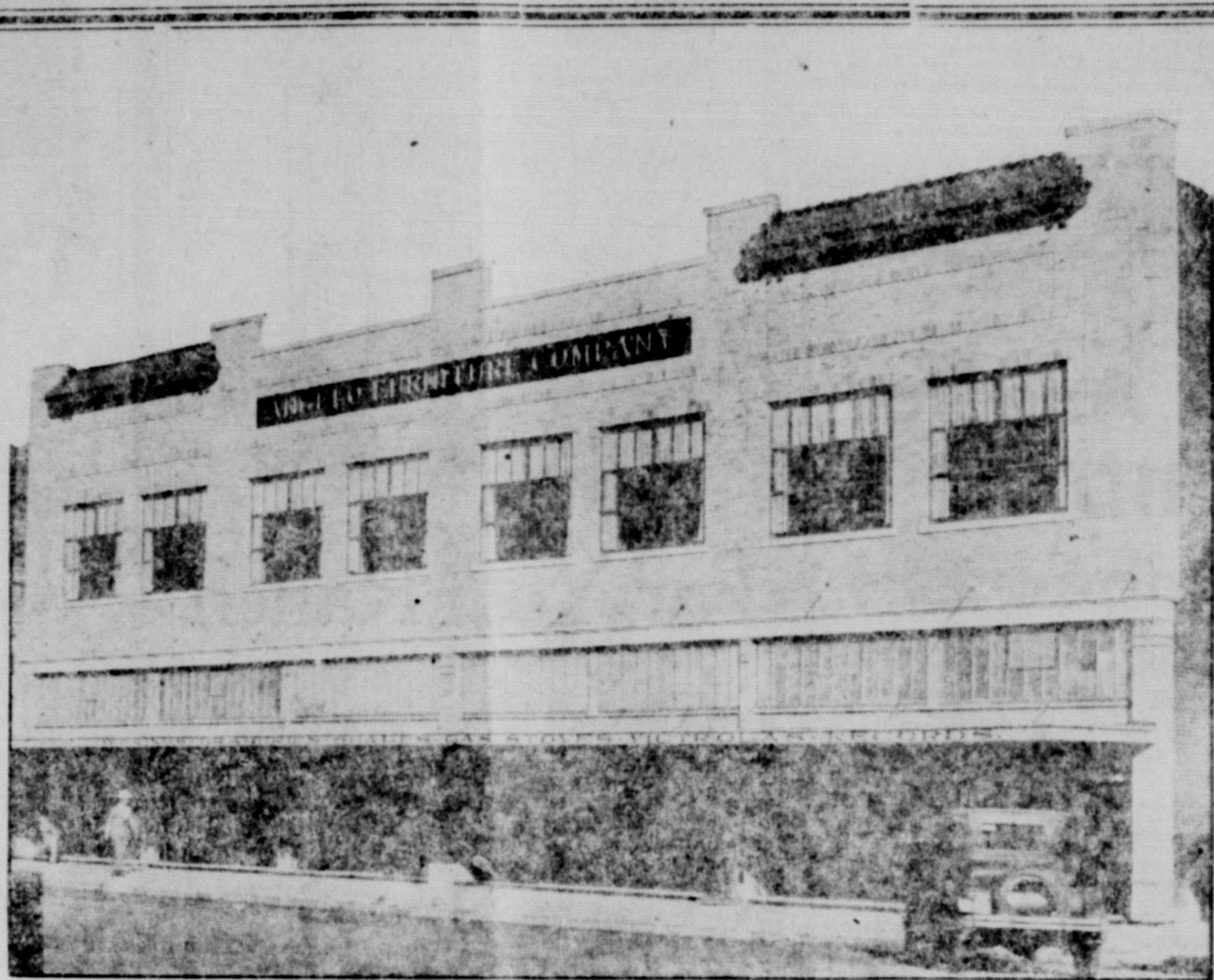
The change at the store includes the plate glass front, broken only by a single entrance, where before there were two; the addition of a fool-proof semi-automatic elevator, the addition of a second story and a work room, a larger mezzanine floor and office space. The addition gives the store 37,000 square feet of floor space and permits the departmentalizing of the

store, according to the house furnishings. The new front gives the store two windows, each 42 feet. The use of dividers makes it possible to make six compartments for the display of furniture, making the space small or large, whichever adequate display of the furniture demands. With the re-vamped windows there is included the best

lighting and decorative effects obtainable. The lights are turned on outside the front entrance, which also is of plate glass. This also adds to the display value in permitting an arrangement of furniture and lights throughout the center of the store. It is the plan of the management to regroup furniture between two aisles in the center of the building for display, to

attract those who may have entered without glimpsing the furniture arrangement of the windows. The first floor of the building is being used exclusively for living room and hall furniture. The Victrola and office department is also on this floor. The mezzanine floor includes the nursery department and breakfast room furniture. On the second floor is found

the dining room and bed room furniture, with 75x90 feet reserved to this end. The floor covering department has 25x90 feet reserved, a work and refinishing room is 24x28 feet and a drapery department has 20x75 feet. In the basement, there will be the exchange or trading department, with a complete line of office furniture and kitchen equipment.



*YOU Are Invited to Attend the Most Brilliant and Important Event of the Entire Season*

Angelo Furniture Company urgently requests your presence on next Monday and Tuesday, October 17th and 18th, for the

**FORMAL OPENING**

of their New Store

AND

the celebration of their

**20th ANNIVERSARY**

Presenting the Greatest Array of Home Furnishings in the history of West Texas—furnishings of beauty and lasting elegance. Come and stroll leisurely through.

MUSIC—REFRESHMENTS

Each Afternoon and Evening

*Angelo Furniture Company*

10-12-14-16 West Beauregard Ave.

San Angelo, Texas.

### Miss Flo

nothing but selfishness now you will find yourself a doormat for her in later years. If you sacrifice yourself now and let your daughter's desires and pleasures rule the household, daughter cannot be expected to show you any consideration later, for she will think only of herself.

I am hoping that you will feel that it is much wiser to give your little girl just the restricted opportunities that are within the limits of your purse rather than start her in life that is at its best unsatisfactory—except for a favored few. It takes an unusual child—not to speak of most unusual parents—to make a normal existence possible for a child who is in the movies. There are irregular hours, and

irregular situations. The chance of doing anything more than mere filling in is slight, and the filling in does not pay as it is reputed to pay.

Your daughter is as plastic as clay in your hands now. It is your privilege to mold her to any shape you please. You can let her beauty ruin her character and your happiness—or you can make it a charming asset of a dutiful, loving, unselfish daughter, who feels that her parents have always done the best they could possibly do for her. It's up to you.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Smith were in San Angelo over the week-end.

Pat Lee was a business visitor to San Angelo Tuesday.

Mrs. C. C. Minatra has returned to her home here after spending the summer in Colorado.

## San Angelo FRIDAY October 21

THE SHOW THAT'S DIFFERENT  
**AL G BARNES CIRCUS**  
THE SUPERB SPECTACLE  
**WOODEN PARADE OF GOLD**  
HARDY PEOPLE INCLUDING  
THE CHINESE BEAUTY  
LOLA LEE CHONG  
THE CHINESE GIANT  
**LIU YU CHING**  
THE HUMAN SEVEN  
AMAZING EQUESTRIAN WIDGETS  
16 TINY HORSES FROM SINGAPORE  
BIGGEST TRAVELING ZOO  
ON EARTH  
TWO PERFORMANCES DAILY  
8 AND 10 PM - DASH OR SHINE  
IN ALL THE WORLD NO CIRCUS LIVES  
**AL G BARNES**

AL G. BARNES  
SPECIAL  
FEATURE  
—MIGHTY—  
**TUSKO**

THE  
MASTODON  
THE BIGGEST  
BEAST THAT  
WALKS THE  
EARTH

Admission: Adults, 75c; Children, 50c



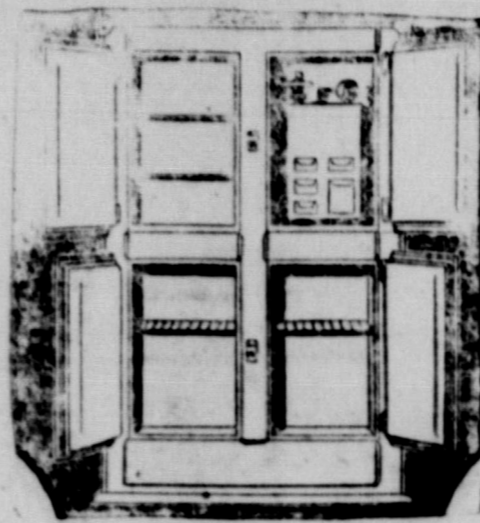
Evangelist Lyle Price

In gospel meeting at Church of Christ Oct 19th-Nov. 1. Two services daily. Preaching the Truth in Love our Motto. A warm welcome awaits you.

COME

# Copeland

### Dependable Electric Refrigeration



## For Your Ranch

In the Copeland modern electric Refrigeration is at your service in a jiffy! Neat Compact, efficient—easily moved as furniture—especially designed for smaller kitchens and pantries—

### Copeland Capacity

Extraordinary food capacity—plenty of ice cubes—at each quick freezing! No reason to do without electrical refrigeration now—for here is a Copeland-DEPENDABLE ELECTRIC REFRIGERATION—in a handy size, at a handy price, on handy terms—from a handy Copeland dealer.

When You Have a  
**Copeland**  
You Have the Best of  
**Electrical**  
**Refrigeration**

# DEMONSTRATION

FRIDAY SATURDAY  
21 OCT. 22

Ozona Hardware Company  
**COME IN AND SEE**

## INSTANT LIGHT



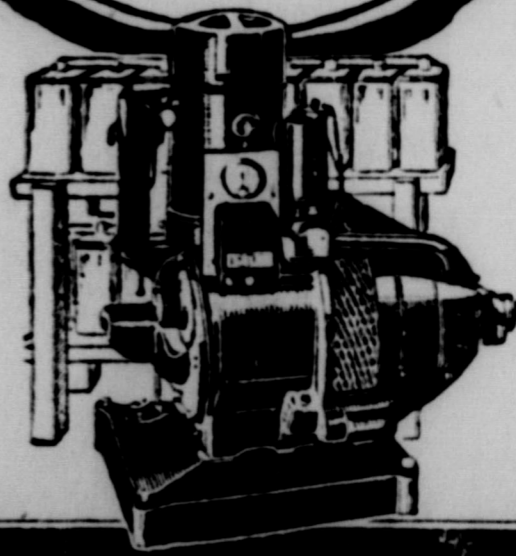
### Right at your Finger Tips

At the touch of the button you have *instant light*. There is no waiting for the starting of the generator to supply the current—because with a Fuller & Johnson battery equipped Power and Light Plant the current is already stored away and waiting to give you service.

That is only one of the many advantages of the Fuller & Johnson complete lighting plant. Economy of operation, longer life, and less actual attention are assured by the automatic "Tapering Charge" feature which is embodied in their design.

Write for complete information explaining fully the "Tapering Charge" and how this advanced feature will save you many dollars.

Ozona  
Hardware Co.



TAPERING  
CHARGE

FULLER & JOHNSON  
POWER & LIGHT

## Dr. Frank Crane Says



### Mr. Leisure Cures Discouragement

When I am discouraged, when my toe aches or my eyes bother me or something happens to make me feel sorry for myself, I like to think of Mr. S. M. Leisure who lives in a little town near me.

Mr. Leisure was seventy years old the other day and he was out mowing the lawn. This is quite remarkable when taken in connection with the fact that since he was thirteen years old he has been

without arms.

"No matter what happened," he said, "I was always able to paddle my own canoe. Why cry over losing two arms or two legs! The joy of living is just as sweet."

I hear and read of many people who are having rough sledding. They have housemaid's knee or dandruff or some other trouble that make them think there is no use going on.

I have had several letters from

people seriously contemplating suicide because events were all conspiring against them.

It would do them good to go out and see this gentleman. He ought to build a circus ring and charge admission. Then somebody would probably go and see him. It would not need any preaching nor anybody to point the moral. Just looking at him would be enough.

To me he is equivalent to a good spanking. I want to brace up and tighten my belt; wipe my nose, pull down my vest and try again.

If this man with no arms for almost sixty years is still cheerful and hopeful, goes out and mows the lawn and otherwise paddles

his own canoe, why shouldn't I?

There are lots of brave people in the world and it takes more courage and "intestinal stamina" to go on and keep your chin up and look pleasant than it does to go out in the garden and eat worms or select a nice telephone pole and hang yourself. Anybody can quit, and self pity is the easiest bog to slip into.

But for me the man with the indomitable spirit, the man who refuses to be licked and the man who takes whatever Fate sends him and buckles in and makes the most of what he has left.

These are the people who are the backbone of the country, and

the people who win wars, the people who present an unbroken front against the assaults of pessimism. What the world wants is cheering up and bucking up. It doesn't need anybody to teach them how to weep, nor anybody to make them feel sorry for the human lot.

Arthur Phillips and Miss Emma Phillips left for Del Rio the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Clayton left Tuesday for San Angelo where they will join Mr. and Mrs. John B. Hemphill on a trip to New York. Mr. Hemphill, with Baker-Hemphill Co., of San Angelo, is going on a buying trip to the metropolis. They expect to be gone about three weeks.

Joe Chapman is here from Bisbee, Arizona, visiting relatives.

## Baker-Hemphill Co

Are you taking full advantage of our Personal Shopper's Service

MISS LILLI BARR  
Personal Shopper

A new system just installed by Baker-Hemphill which allows you to have your shopping done here as you would do it if you were here in person.

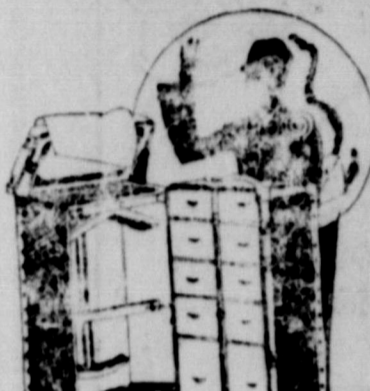
You will be pleased at the prompt service she will give your mail order.

### Hartman Wardrobe Trunks

For School and Vacation  
\$45 to \$65

### Lilley Luggage

Hat Boxes, Suitcases, Handbags. Give her one when she leaves for school



Roy Parker

### CHIROPRACTIC

Do you handle your body as carefully as you would a business proposition? You may be passably healthy, but you know you are not a 100 per cent man, in regard to health. You get tired easier than you did ten years ago and you seem to have lost your pep, entirely.

Now, for once, use a little common sense. Throw all prejudice to the winds and at the first opportunity call on your Chiropractor. He will locate your trouble and make you well by removing the cause.

DR. HOLT, Chiropractor.

Office in Ozona Hotel

### Delicious Food

That's the only kind we serve. We have one expert cook on full time who can prepare any kind of regular or special order exactly to suit your taste.

### Palace Coffee Shop

Plate Lunches  
Sandwiches

Short Orders  
Hamburgers

## You see all the road when you drive a Buick

The dreaded "blind spot" is gone forever! In Buick for 1928 closed car front posts are narrowed so that all the road, ahead of you and at the side, is clear.

And thanks to the efficiency of Fisher craftsmanship, these slim corner posts have even greater strength than the type formerly used.

See a Buick for 1928 at the nearest showroom. Get behind the wheel and prove for yourself how clearly you can see all the road from the driver's seat.

BUICK MOTOR COMPANY, FLINT, MICHIGAN  
Division of General Motors Corporation  
Sedans \$1195 to \$1995 Coupe \$1195 to \$1850  
Sport Models \$1195 to \$1525

All prices F. O. B. Flint, Michigan, government tax to be added.  
The G. M. A. C. financing plan, the most desirable, is available.

## BUICK for 1928

Wilson Motor Co., Authorized Sales and Service

Wait  
for the  
New  
Ford

The new Ford will soon be here. New, low, trim, body lines. Beautiful color combinations. Comfort and unusual speed. Quick get-away. Typical Ford durability and low up-keep.

## GRIMMER MOTOR CO.

Successor to

Dudley Motor Co

Phone 39

# DRUGS

## RELIABILITY—

We pride ourselves in the fact that we are running a drug store wherein the prescription department is still of first importance; where only registered pharmacists are entrusted with the details of filling your prescriptions; from the purest of drugs; and with no substitutions tolerated for one moment. Our shelf medicines and bottled specialties are always fresh. You owe it to yourself to have only the best.

## WINTER NEEDS

Cold weather calls for more particular care of the skin, chapped hands, face and lips are among winter's sternest discomforts.

In preparation for the cold months we have secured a full stock of the best toilet preparations on the market. Lotions, creams, astringents—To keep your skin healthy in cold weather.

## Smith's Drug Store

NO. 1 & 2

Becoming Obsolete

By Harry Mahala



Mr. and Mrs. W. E. West have returned from Marlin where they spent several days taking the bath.

Mrs. W. J. Grimmer entertained the Merry Matrons Club at her home Friday afternoon. There were four tables of guests and members present. At the close of the games refreshments of ice and cake were served.

The Baker-Hemphill Co. of San Angelo has announced the inauguration of a "personal shopper" to be known as Miss Lilli Barr, whose duties it will be to "shop" for out-of-town customers who are unable to make the trip to San Angelo to do their own shopping.

Ozona Chapter No. 237  
R. A. M.

Meets first Saturday on or after the new moon each month.

EXPERT WATCH REPAIRING

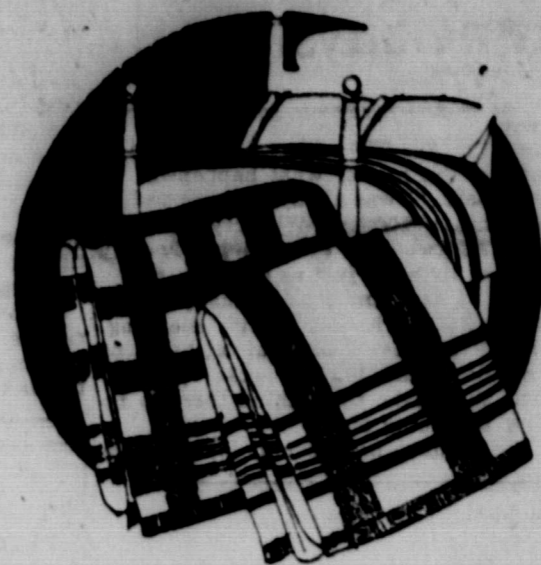
I am now back home and am prepared to do your watch and clock repairing. I do the work in my study at the residence. Either take it there or leave it at Smith's Drug Store. 21 years experience at the bench. Walter Cook. Cook can fix that watch or clock—try him and see!  
—22-tfc

POSTED—My ranches lying in Crockett and Val Verde Counties. Trespassing positively forbidden. T. A. Kincaid. —tfc

All kinds of plain sewing. Call 132 or see Lena Ainsworth at Mrs. Jno. Williams. —25-4tp

The regular meeting of the Ozona chapter of the Eastern Star will take place on the 3rd Tuesday night of each month.

I am prepared to do your electrical work of all kinds. Electrical appliances of all kinds repaired. Joe Patrick. Phone 2 or 178. 23-tfc



# Winter Needs

We have just received a large stock of winter goods. Wool and cotton blankets, heavy winter clothing, quilts, etc. in preparation for the cold days. We are making a special showing of these winter goods and you can save money by buying now.

## STOVES

All kinds of wood, coal or gasoline stoves for heating or cooking

Be Ready—Let us install one NOW

**Chris Meinecke**

The Store For Everybody

# Hotpoint Automatic Range

### Clean

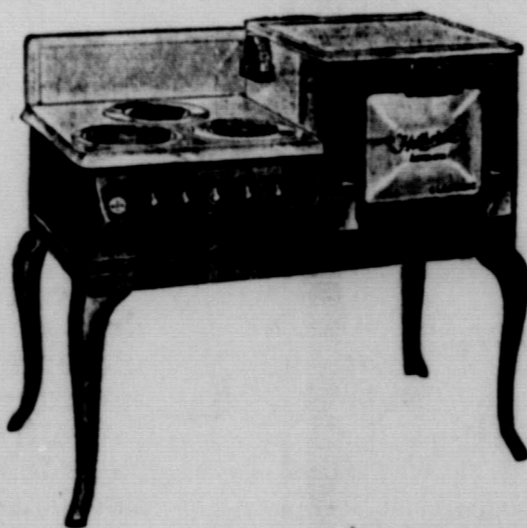
No Soot or Greasy Deposits

### Cool

No hot, sultry kitchen that makes cooking a drudgery.

### Convenient

With the turning of a switch your fire's ready



### Modern

All the more modern housewives have them

### Economical

Costs no more than any other kind of fuel

### Efficient

Evenly controlled heat. Automatically cuts on and off to maintain the same temperature

## HOTPOINT ELECTRICAL APPLIANCES ARE BETTER

Electric both for family use and in handy case for traveling  
Toasters  
Percolators

In case of trouble, phone 70 after 5:30 p. m.

Call 186 between 8 a. m. and 5:30 p. m.

**West Texas Utilities Company**

**PLUMBING  
SHEET METAL WORK**  
We Guarantee Satisfaction  
**KEETON'S SHOP**

**Blacksmithing? Yes.**  
Also  
**Bolts, Washers and Pipe Threading**  
Satisfaction Guaranteed  
**O. W. Smith**  
Blacksmith & Machine Shop

**In Confidence**  
*Readers desiring a personal reply on address  
Miss Flo, in care of this newspaper.*

**Parent's Duty to Child Are Few**

Dear Miss Flo:—  
I have a very beautiful little daughter—five years old. Recently I was approached by a theatrical man who wishes her to play a part in a movie production. I have considered it for one reason only. We haven't the means to give the child the advantages we think she should have. Would it be unfair of us then, to keep her from making the most of this opportunity? In later years would she feel bitter toward us because of it? Please advise us.  
Whenever I hear parents bemoan the fact that they cannot give

their children material advantages I become exasperated. What are the advantages you cannot give your daughter?  
Do you consider it an advantage for a girl to be brought up to be a fashion plate—a doll—to be adored and petted and spoiled—with no duties and no responsibilities—to have no object in life except amusing herself and to be taught merely to be a spender?  
Granted, you would like to give her every blessed thing that she wants. You would like her to have pretty dresses, fashionable schools, good times—perhaps ev-

en a car, or a trip abroad, later, and finally you would like her to make a "good" marriage—by which you mean you would like her to marry a man who has money—providing of course he has other desired and essential requisites.  
But are these things advantages? Most certainly they are not. Believe me, if that is all you do for your daughter you will do nothing but make her weak and selfish and self-centered. She will be a lovely doll—but dolls cannot take care of themselves in the rough and tumble fight of life. Sooner or later they are apt to get broken, for you cannot keep them wrapped in cotton wool—protected from the ugliness of the world forever.  
Train your daughter to deal with the world. Give her the best education possible in view of your financial circumstances. Not the fluff-dub, fluffy-ruffles sort, but a solid, practical education that will develop her character, her independence, her abilities, and enable her to earn a living and stand upon her own feet. Teach her to fight her own battles, develop all that is best in her—and you will be giving her the greatest advantage that you possibly can.  
Give her the benefit of wholesome, simple surroundings in her home life with kind, loving parents. Remember that what we sow, we inevitably reap. It is easy to spoil a pretty daughter. If you teach her

**Our Practical Pattern**  
No. 1169



(Continued on page 6)

(Continued on page 6)

**Our Prices For This**

**EXTRA**  
*here's BIG*  
**NEWS**

- |                          |      |
|--------------------------|------|
| Swift's Premium Bacon    | .35  |
| 25 Swift's white Naptha  | 1.00 |
| Swift's large washing p. | 20   |
| " small "                | 4    |
| 1 Macaroni or Spaghetti  | 8    |
| 1 Bottle Ketchup         | 23   |
| 3 lb. Crisco             | 68   |
| 9 lb. Crisco             | 1.35 |
| 9 lb Crisco              | 1.95 |
| All 10c Toilet Soap      | 8    |

Phone  
4 6

Phone  
4 3

**THE OZONA MERCANTILE**

"Small Profits, Many Sales"

**For Your Table**

Bologna  
Fresh Meats — Cooked Meats — Barbecue—  
**29 PHONE 29**  
**OZONA MEAT MARKET**



**It's Cheaper**

To pay bills with ready money than borrowed money.  
When you borrow money to meet certain obligations, you merely substitute one debt for another and pay dear for it.  
The best defense against debt is ready money in an Interest Bearing Account where you receive interest instead of paying it.

**Ozona National Bank**

**W. R WALLACE**

Contracting

Paints, Wall Paper, Oils, Varnishes,  
Glass, etc. Picture Framing.

T. L. BENSON San Angelo, Sonora, Ozona

LAND AND LIVE STOCK DEALER

We have sold over \$2,000,000 worth of Land and Livestock for the people of Southwest Texas in 1927. List with us and let us help you sell yours.

**THE DEMPSEY—TUNNEY FIGHT**

Films will be shown at the La Vista Theater at Sonora, Texas, on Thursday and Friday, October 20 and 21. This picture will be shown round by round and blow by blow. The seventh round will be shown in slow motion. The regular program picture will be shown in connection with this fight picture. Admission 25 and 50 cents.

La Vista Theater.  
K. V. E. Scott, Lessee and Manager. —27-1tc

**EPWORTH LEAGUE, OCT. 16.**

6:30 to 7:30

Subject: Our Epworth League and Our Community.

Leader—Ethel Bennett.

Hymn—

Responsive Reading—Psalm 90.

1. Needs of our Community—Tessie Kyle.

2. Our Obligations to our Community—Louise Henderson.

3. Losing ourselves in our Community—Richard Flowers.

Special Song, "O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee—Margaret Childress.

4. Putting Christ in our Community—Jessie Ingham.

5. Finding Christ in our Community—Pauline Perner.

**League Benediction—**

Helps for the program can be secured from the Epworth Era of October. Please do not us your Era during your talk.

Light refreshments will be served. Let's all Go.

**Monday & Tuesday**

George Sidney, Charles Murray and Vera Gordon  
IN

**"THE COHENS AND THE KELLEYS"**

A delightful Jewish-Irish comedy in which the Cohens and the Kellys mix it until romance finally settles the matter by joining the tow families

**Wednesday**

RIN-TIN-TIN, the wonder dog  
IN

**"THE NIGHT CRY"**

A gripping romance of a faithful sheep dog  
A superb dog story with a superb dog actor in the leading role.

**Thursday & Friday**

MARION DAVIES  
IN

**"THE FAIR CO-ED"**

A rollicking comedy of college life with all its fun and frolic and all its romance. You'll love this picture.

**Saturday**

Warner Baxter, Lois Wilson and a strong cast  
IN

**"THE GREAT GATSBY"**

A brilliant social satire focused on the tragedy of a fascinating character, Jay Gatsby.

**The Ozona Theater**

"Tasty Movie Menus"

**Mattresses**

That Lure Sleep

New Shipment Just Arrived

Priced To Sell At

**\$10 to \$40**

**Joe Oberkamp**

Furniture

Victrolas—Victor Records

Hardware

**For Your Information**

**Haas & Miers Fender & Body Works**  
110 E. Concho San Angelo Phone 283

Are equipped to give you the VERY BEST in Body and Fender Repairing.

We have installed the Latest Machinery and Tools to make this Service possible and you will find that no job is too large or too small for us to turn out in A-1 shape.

We invite you to inspect our plant when in this city.

All cars are refinished or touched up with GENUINE DUPONT DUCO by

The  
**Modern Paint & Top Shop**

located at 319 So. Oakes St., Phone 234. A firm well known for their High Quality Paint and Top Work.

**USED CARS**  
with a tag that counts

**Look For The Red "O. K." Tag**  
After we have thoroughly put in condition to give thousands of miles of additional service. It takes all the "guess work" out of used car buying.

This tag certifies that the vital units of the car have been gone over completely by expert mechanics and

Look for this tag when you buy a used car—for it is your guarantee of quality and value!

**OZONA GARAGE**  
Ozona, Texas

QUALITY AT LOW COST

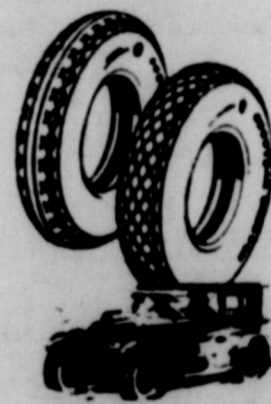
**FOR HEATING STOVES FOR COOKING**

Gasoline	HEATING	COOKING
Wood		
Coal	STOVES	STOVES

We have just received a complete line new stoves of all kinds for heating and for cooking. The wide range of selection prevents our listing them here, but before you buy it will pay you to come here and look over our stock.

Winter time is coming and it is time to begin thinking about heating your home this winter. We have a heater to fit any need.

**WEST TEXAS LUMBER CO.**  
OZONA, TEXAS



**We'll Sell You A GOODYEAR TIRE**

We'll put this tire on your wheel—quickly and correctly.

We'll inflate it to proper pressure.

We'll inspect it regularly, after it's on and running, to make doubly certain that you get long and trouble-free mileage from it.

To sum it all up we'll make you a regular customer by saving you time, bother, and tire money.

**Ozona Garage**  
Ozona, Texas





# CEDAR SWAMP

by Michael J. Phillips

Illustrations by Henry Jay Lee  
Copyright Michael J. Phillips  
Released thru Publishers Autocaster Service

**SYNOPSIS**

Edison Forbes, a young resident of Scottsdale, has an inherent crave for liquor. He and a companion are on a spree one night when they come upon a liquor truck that has smashed a small car and killed a woman. His companion leaves him, also the drunken driver of the truck escapes. He is arrested and convicted for the killing, but is later pardoned by the governor.

Forbes and his young wife, Patsy Jane, then leave Scottsdale and go to Long Portage, where they have a worthless farm. Their neighbor, Sealman, tries to buy the farm, offering twice as much as it is worth, but the Forbes refuse to sell.

Eddie helps to get a liquor truck out of the mud and is rewarded with a bottle of fire-water. He later gets drunk, and Patsy tells him that if he gets drunk again she will leave him.

Eddie gets drunk again and wakes up in Chicago. He returns but finds his wife gone and in her place a tramp with whom he has a fight and knocks cold.

"Any jury would call that a raise ed check," said Eddie, scornfully shoving it back. "Looks like this bank was negligent in taking it."

"We'll have to ask a jury to decide it," returned Gilman. "This bank disavows responsibility. You were careless in drawing it up. If the line after 'five' had started closer to the 'e' and had been drawn clear through, there would have been no negligence. But you left a space and the forger took advantage of it."

So that was it. Maybe Sealman was not responsible for the forgery, but he has taken advantage of it to tie up his funds until after the passage of tax-day, two weeks away. He thrust his head and shoulders through the wicket so that the flimsy grill creaked under the strain.

"Sealman, you damned crook," he said harshly. "You've been trying to swindle me out of my place ever since I came here. You've connived at this trick to tie up my money but it won't do you any good. You'll never put a finger on a grain of that white sand. You hear?" "This is slander, Forbes," warned Sealman, his combing fingers moving agitatedly. "I have witnesses."

"Witnesses be damned," exploded the angry man. "You daren't go into court." He turned and strode out, banging the door violently behind him. He had reached the street when he heard his name called. Sealman must have moved rapidly, for he was standing in the tiny vestibule of the bank. He came hurriedly toward Eddie.

"Now Forbes, there's no use in having trouble over this," he began placatingly. "I don't deny the check was for five dollars. I passed it on to a stranger for a load o' huckleberries. He didn't want to take them to town because it was late. I've never seen him since. How was I to know he'd raise the check?"

"Well, what else?" "I don't want you to lose your place and get nothing for it, I want it, Forbes, it goes well with my land. I'll make you a good offer." "You will?"

"Yes, I'll give you thirty-five hundred."

Eddie's answer was to place the heel of a work-hardened hand against Sealman's high-braced nose and push violently. The bearded man tottered from the edge of the walk into the gutter. Whereat he uttered a venomous oath, quite out of keeping with his sleek placidity. Eddie went on up the street, thinking rapidly. That morning he had had two strings to his bow. One had been snapped. He could not borrow money from Davenant but the governor remained.

The postoffice at Long Portage occupied a corner of the largest general store. Eddie bought a pencil tablet. He stood at the post-office desk and wrote the governor outlining his situation and asking for a loan of three hundred dollars. He told of his battle with liquor, and how he had won, of his plans for the future. He stamped it and affixed a special delivery stamp. He carried it to the station him-

self, and handed it to the clerk on the southbound train. The governor would have it early next morning in his office at Lansing.

Always there had been with him the thought of Patsy. Now he turned to Attorney Kinnane's office. The old lawyer was alone. "Where's my wife, Mr. Kinnane?" he asked.

"Not here just now, Mr. Forbes. She's out in the country for a few weeks."

To Eddie's look of bewilderment he added: "She comes in quite often. If you wish to reach her a letter in my care will be delivered promptly."

**CHAPTER XXI**  
Unwelcome Visitors

Eddie puzzled resentfully as he drove home. As all of Scottsdale had, Pat was condemning him with out a hearing, on circumstantial evidence. Well, it couldn't be helped. However, the impudent trespassing on their property and the purchase of the tax-title rather absolved him from obligation toward the man who had been with him on the night of the accident. Perhaps he might tell Patsy Jane after all. He filled in the suspenseful week in wire about the land. He hurried to the cutting fence posts and restringing the mail-box each forenoon after the rural carrier had rattled down the road in his little car. But the governor did not write.

The eighth day he could stand it no longer. When the carrier had failed to stop at the box, Eddie drove into town and wired Governor Allbright. He spent the afternoon in wandering about town, returning at half-hourly intervals to inquire for a message. Finally, at five o'clock, it came:

"Sorry, but Governor is in Europe until Christmas. Duff, Secretary."

He summoned a smile to his face and drove to the garage. "They say a man may be down, but he's never out," he thought. "Well, here's where itest the theory." To the garage attendant he said briefly, "Fill her up."

He had resolved to attempt borrowing the money at Scottsdale. He could have appealed to Nance Ewell, but that was impossible. Patsy Jane would have to know where the money came from. She would never accept her home at Nance's hands. Furthermore, to borrow from Nance would confirm every mean suspicion. No; he'd win or lose without that.

He bought food and headed south. It was his intention to drive all night and as much of the next day as might be necessary to reach Scottsdale. For the time was getting perilously short. The first of September was but just around the corner.

It had begun to rain at noon of the 31st day of August. Autumn comes early in northern Michigan, and there was a chill of leafless, desolate landscapes over which the wind may prowls untrammelled, in the saturated air. The top of Eddie's car was in bad condition. The spears of rain found the weak spot unerringly. Little streams played upon him and soaked through his clothing. His hands were stiff with cold. An endless succession of chuckholes developed, through which the car jolted uncomfortably.

Perhaps he would not have been so responsive to the miserable weather had his mission been successful. He had tramped on his pride and appealed to every likely person for the loan he needed. All had refused him.

Some would have been willing to advance the money. But they feared the bleak disfavor of their neighbors. The barrens had been a sounding board, apparently, and outstanding incidents of his life there echoed in the town's ears. All favorable angles had been eliminated. Scottsdale heard only the most discouraging.

They knew of his drinking bouts but they didn't know that he had conquered liquor. They had heard of his enforced trip to Chicago. They roled under their tongues the delicious morsel that Patsy had left him, and assured that the separation was final. His flight to

oust the motor tramp and his thrashing of the other trespasser were described as drunken quarrelsomeness. Even his dismissal by Davenant had been distorted in something mysterious and criminal.

It was dark when he approached Long Portage. He was shivering violently from cold and rain. He was very hungry. But he felt he could not bear the looks which would be turned on him in either of the town's restaurants. His telegraphic appeal to the governor for funds and the reply were public property by now. There were too many lounging in and out of the railroad office who could see the message on open file, even if the agent were silent and discreet—which he was not.

Long Portage knew his attempts to get the money there had failed. It would read in his face that his journey to the south had been a failure, also. So he spushed through the mud of the uneven main street and left the yellow lights in the store building behind.

Somehow, it seemed friendly out in the barrens, though the night was black. The rain whispered companionably among the jackpines. The twisting track was firm and free of standing water. He saw no person but a pair of fiery eyes stared upon him from a bend in the road, and as the car rushed past, he could see the mild and snaggy coat of a bear, who was standing on his hind legs in a patch of blackberries.

When the last ridge was mounted, he gave a start of surprise. A light was shining from the windows of his cabin. He shut off the power and brought the car to a stop some distance away. The thought of the motor tramp came into his mind and he went forward cautiously to reconnoiter. He crept stoopingly, keeping out of range of the windows until he could peer into one of them from the corner. Two small panes had been broken out so that the unbidden guests might unloose the sashbolts. After a single glance he went to the back door and thrust it open.

The three occupants of the cabin Jake, Culley and Oscar looked up in surprise. They were quite at their ease, as much so as in their own homes, or a stable. They had eaten a bountiful meal from the provisions, as the disordered table showed. A plate was broken, and the pieces carelessly kicked aside. Now Culley was chewing tobacco, as the brown stains where he had spat on the floor showed. The others were smoking. There was a blazing fire in the fireplace. And a tall, black bottle partly full, stood in the center of the table.

They had removed their outer garments. Caps and mackinaws were thrown on one of the bunks. Across them lay three belts to which were attached holsters, each containing a large caliber automatic.

"Hello, kid!" greeted Culley, jovially. Didn't find you at home, so we came in."

"So I see," returned Eddie. "This rain'll hold up the ship maybe till noon tomorrow," volunteered Oscar, "so we thought we'd eat under cover. Good grub you got here." He began to roll a cigarette.

Eddie's self-control was suddenly broken. He snatched a shotgun from its pegs over the door. The barrels were loaded only with bird shot, it is true. But birdshot will serve admirably at three feet.

"You hogs," he growled. "You lazy filthy crooks! Get out of here—quick!"

Men who live by violence are usefully educated. They know when a man is bluffing and when he is dangerous. They have the courage of their convictions, and they will take ruthless steps against the bluffer. But they bow to the dangerous man. So the trio rose. Here was danger personified. A false move would mean the discharge of the shotgun, and two dead men. They had no desire to speculate as to who might be spared.

Keeping them covered, Eddie stepped back until he secured the belts. He removed the pistols with one hand and threw the belts to

the floor. Backing again, he pulled open the front door. They saw his intention.

"Aw, say, kid," remonstrated Culley, his voice between a whine and a snarl, "don't throw them gats away."

His answer was to hurl the pistols, one by one, out into the darkness, and Culley spoke again: "What's the big idea, anyway? You claim to be a friend—"

The bulky guard happened to be the nearest. Eddie thrust the gun against his flabby stomach, so that the twin muzzles dented deeply the soft tissue. "Shut up, and get out!" he commanded.

Culley obeyed, carrying his coat and belt with him. Eddie shepherd-ed them along the path. He kept his flashlight spraying on the trio to prevent a surprise attack. The booze truck, headed north, stood by the side of the road. They clambered into the seat after Oscar had kindled the lights, and thundered away. They hurled back curses and threats from a safe distance. Eddie smiled into the darkness after them before turning back to the house.

"I wanted them to think I was a simp and an easy mark till someone fell on them," he mused. "But I guess the shock of finding out wasn't less unkind tonight than it would have been later. Now for a bite to eat. And then it's a case of back to town for me."

**CHAPTER XXII**  
At the Office

Eight trucks, bull-nosed and immensely powerful, stood humped under their tarpaulins like strange prehistoric animals. Their guards and drivers walked restlessly up an down or huddled under protecting canvas aprons. The skiffs floated by the dock in the bootleggers' cove. There was an attitude of expectancy and impatient waiting over the score of men making up the expedition.

It was well past noon of the first of September. Yesterday's rain persisted, although the large drops had now dissolved into many smaller ones, and a thick white mist threw a blanket over them. It was impossible to see farther than a short distance. Bad weather, fog and a high sea had delayed the Canadian rum-runner. She was hours overdue.

As the men stamped their feet and talked insensibly the atmosphere became lighter. The mist, little by little, began to dissolve. A cold wind came up and swept away the remnants. The clouds turned from a dreary dark gray to a lighter shade. They became fleecy patches of blue sky appeared. The rain stopped.

"There she is!" several voices cried at once. Only a few hundred yards away, heading straight inshore, was a squat, broad-beamed fishing tug. She was low in the water; there was a bone in her teeth and spray dashed over her square bows.

A plume of steam arose from the craft, and a single inquiring note of her siren rolled over the water. One of the men raised a long bamboo pole to which was a square of white cloth, and waved it vigorously. It was the "All Clear" signal.

For everything was all clear, of course. The runners would be unmolested up here in this jumping off place in the barrens. The tug drove on. The canvas which swarthened her sides to a height of ten feet was being stripped off. It could be seen that the deck was piled high with pine boxes of handy size. They were cases of Canadian liquor, hundreds of them, retailing at current quotations at one hundred and twenty-five dollars per case. The cargo was worth a fortune.

The skiffs put out from the dock roved briskly by two men in each. A man in the bow of the tug raised his hand and shouted. She had come inshore as far as it was safe and with reversed engines, the forward motion ceased. The crew gathered at the rail, removing the final lashings. As the skiffs came alongside and were made fast, they handed down the cases.

The small boats came back cautiously to the dock, laden to the water's edge. The waiting group formed a chain. The cases were passed from hand to hand until they were piled up on the nearest truck. In a few minutes the skiffs were empty, and were rowed to the tug again.

Two motorboats shot out from a notch in the shore line, just above the cove. High banks on either side of the shelter and thick, overhanging vegetation had effectually concealed them before. The boats were long, high in the bow and equipped with roaring engines that sent them flying through the water at racing speed. Each was manned by a half-dozen young men, in the for-

est green uniform of the Michigan state police. Every man was armed, and a machine gun thrust an ominous snout forward from the bow.

All hands went up on the tug and the skiffs. There was no hope. The tug was too slow to run away and her crew could not hope to stand off this superior armament. The completeness of the surprise made the thought of organizing re-

sistance out of the question.

The crowd on shore looked on the flying craft with horrified amazement. The jig was up—up most emphatically. It was every man for himself. The trucks furnished them with a means of escape and they turned frantically to the waiting vehicles.

They faced a skirmish line of for-

(Continued on last page)

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est green. More troopers had arisen from among the sand dunes. These were armed with rifles and automatics. And each held a dark metal object, about the size and shape of a goose egg, in his right hand. The line was a fearsome one. Over each head was drawn a dull cloth bag that fitted tightly around the neck and ended in front in a sort of elephant's snout. Two great staring glass disks were forward turned like merciless eyes. Only one man was not so equipped, but his mask rested on his head ready for adjustment. He stepped forward toward the huddled booze-runners. "Gas bombs, boys," he announced quietly, holding up his own goose egg. "No false moves, or—" he drew back his arm slightly. "And it's a painful way to die."

The truck crews were made up mainly of men who had dodged service in the great war. They had abundant courage, and would have shot it out with the troopers. But they knew nothing of gas, and they feared it with a panty fear. Every hand clutched at the sky, including the plump, tapering figure of a rotund person with silky brown beard who stood in the foreground.

Every hand? Not quite. A man on the wharf, protected in part by the trucks above, raised his automatic with a desperate gesture and fired at the leader of the troopers. He missed. But the sergeant who answered it did not. The man on the dock clasped his arms about his stomach and fell into the shallow water.

"Steady!" commanded the leader. "He's done. Don't throw men." Eddie Forbes ran from among the troopers, throwing aside his gas mask as he came. "I'll get him out!" he cried. For the runner was too valuable to be drowned. It was Scots Libbey, whose mishandling of a liquor truck months before had started all his trouble.

It was within a few minutes of five o'clock, closing time for the county offices, when Eddie mounted the steps of the new brick building wearily. A sense of responsibility had kept him with the state police until the prisoners could be lodged in the county jail. For it had been his telephone call of the night before which had precipitated the most successful liquor

raid in the state's history.

Fortunately, a troop of the state police, working on shore with motor cars and horses, and on the water with their fast motor cruisers, had been beating the north for rum-runners, and were stationed only a few miles away. Orders from Lansing had started them during the night to the rendezvous he had selected. The rain had helped them to establish themselves undetected in position to spring their coup.

Now there was a let-down a despairing sense of failure and loss. He was conscious that he had eaten only sketchily for two days, that he was unshaven, and that his misshapen, wrinkled clothing had been wet by the rain, had dried upon him, and had been wet again to dry again. He wondered rather stupidly why he was going to the courthouse at all, he had no money to meet the taxes.

Peter Wimple had company. Eddie found. There was the youth he had beaten up for trespass. He

was sitting on a straight-backed pine chair, and Nance Encell was beside him. A keen young man in city clothes was tilted against the wainscoting of the side wall.

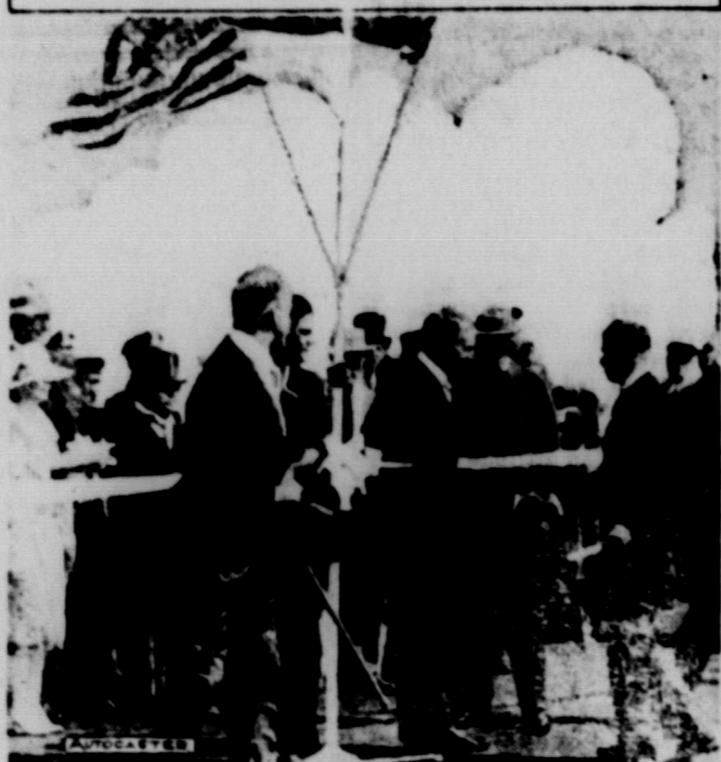
Eddie advanced a few steps and paused uncertainly. The stranger lowered the front legs of his chair and prepared to rise. His late adversary scowled, but Nance smiled and said cheerily, "Hello, Eddie. Well, I see you made it, after all." Made it? He had made nothing but a mess of it. Why had he come here to be laughed at by Nance Encell and her companion, of all people? And why was this other chap staring at him so curiously?

(CONTINUED NEXT WEEK)

Mrs. James Farr of Big Lake is here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ned Friend.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. North and Mr. and Mrs. J. W. North have returned from Temple, where J. W. North recently underwent an operation.

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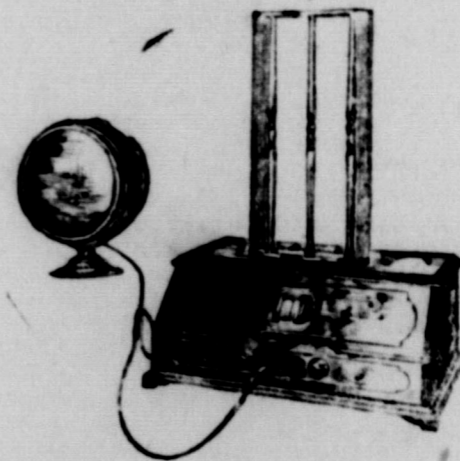
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