





# RED HAIR AND BLUE SEA

STANLEY R. OSBORN  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY HENRY JAY LEE  
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**SYNOPSIS**

Palmyra Tree, with a party, is yachting in the Rainbow. Startled by seeing a hand thrust through the porthole in her cabin, she makes an investigation and discovers a stowaway—a huge fierce, copper-hued man.

Next day Burke and the brown man go up on deck where Burke entertains them with wild tales of an adventuresome life—which his listeners do not believe.

**CHAPTER III**

**Enemies—and, Friends**

Some sixteen days later in Mrs. Crawford's cabin a conference was under way.

"But, my dear, my dear," Palmyra's mother was protesting, "how can you say everything's going right, when Palm spends most of her time listening to that, that miserable stowaway; that—human toad. Her father is beside himself with anxiety."

The man made a deprecatory sound.

"Events," said the hostess impressively, "have only too well shown that I, that we intervened just in time. Your daughter was on the verge of falling in love with John Thurston."

The father uttered a protest. "I don't see we've gained anything."

"But where are your eyes?" demanded the hostess. "As I said in California, Van, with his refined personality, fits into the yacht's cabin like the 'The Young King Charles' into a gilded frame. Thurston, on the contrary, is a great robust being. He looks well enough ashore but here, in these little compartments, on this narrow deck, his hands and feet seem in the way."

She paused to smile at them reassuringly.

"Surely, with John at his worst Van at his best—need we fear?"

Meanwhile, Constance Crawford was forward at the Rainbow's bow sailing through the tropic night upon enchanted waters.

When John Thurston presently joined Constance, she looked up with a frown. "I was just thinking," she explained, "that Palm

Tree doesn't at all realize what Burke may be getting into his mind. I believe the little toad quite puffed up over the idea he's made something of a conquest."

Thurston answered rather carelessly. "Anyhow," he said, "Burke's over the rail at Honolulu and gone forever."

She assented.

John was silent for some time. Then: "I'd like to go, too," he burst out. "I've been trying to tell you I've taken your advice; asked her to become my wife."

"Yes," she answered without moving. "I know."

"She told you?" he exclaimed.

"No. You did."

He was chagrined. "I suppose I do look like that," he said.

"On the contrary. You've been splendid." She glanced up friendlily. "But I still think it was the right thing to do. A week or two hence—absolutely no hope. Oh, why didn't you speak in California? She originally liked you best. I'm sure of it. Does still, if she only knew. Or," Constance added ruefully, "would if they'd let her alone."

He laughed with some bitterness. "Oh, I know what you mean."

He fell into a sudden petulance.

When Thurston spoke again it was apparently in an effort to get into a more cheerful vein.

"Seemingly," he said, "I have another well-wisher aboard."

With a pocket flashlight he made visible for her a small dark object of woven fibre; a bark cord wound round a packet perhaps two inches square.

"When I came on deck this morning," he explained, "Olive incarnated himself before me. Looked about furtively, jerked my coat-tails up, fastened this round-my-waist. Then he gave me a friendly grin and vanished."

"But," she puzzled, "what is it?"

"Inside there's bit of fine mat, seven hairs and a tooth—a good luck charm."

"But, but why?"

"How should I know?"

She was thoughtful. "At any rate," she said finally, "he seems to be wishing you good luck."

She examined the amulet again with an absent attention. Then,

the smile fading from her lips: "John, promise me you will not leave the Rainbow at Honolulu."

The yacht was pushing on at her best pace, setting up such a lively stir at her prow as to achieve the small, private rainbow for which she had been named.

Burke and Palmyra were on deck—Burke was quizzically regarding the pensive Palmyra.

As though defining her thoughts he spoke.

"Excuse me, Miss," he said. "Those others—a slightly contemptuous gesture. 'They're tame That's what, tame. But you? Why, you're different. Y'sure wasn't intended for their little ol' birdcage kind o' life. Nature meant y'for something lively-like, something up and doing."

The girl laughed. "Nature," she said, "meant me for a pirate. It's in my blood," she affirmed. "First a Norseman ravaging the coasts of England. Then, a British admiral ravaging everything else. And, lastly, old Captain Ebenezer with John Paul Jones, descending once more upon the coasts of England."

Burke grinned in admiration.

The girl turned to go; then paused, laughing back at him over

her shoulder. "You, Ponape Burke," she said; "you and I—I'm afraid we were born too late."

At the rate the Rainbow was sailing, it was evident the yacht must soon make a landfall. Indeed, already eyes were peering through powerful glasses seeking for the first shadowy silhouette of the peaks of Oahu.

As the Rainbow raised the panorama of dead craters that stand, rather barren, above the verdant town of Honolulu, none upon her decks was so expectant as Palmyra Tree. For from the chaff of Ponape Burke's narration she had winnowed the clean grain of beauty and romance that is the life of this island world of the palm tree. Her imagination was a-glow.

Through the gateway of Honolulu she was to sail on into this world where Happiness is queen.

She was to sail across the trackless sea as those brown mariners of old.

As the girl, thus deep in reverie, stood watching the distant peaks, she became aware of a presence at her side. Turning, she started upon encountering the brown man Olive.

He gave tongue to a few syllables, paused perplexed, then fell back upon pantomime. The hour of departure had come. Soon Burke and he would go over the side and, forever, into oblivion.

Palmyra smiled. She tried to overcome her aversion, to respond to his attempted farewell. As he had done, she moved to speak, found herself helpless, returned the smile.

The brown man, thus countenanced, laid the square finger upon her own breast. Having thus identified the girl as the being of the drama, he raised his hand, with extended arm, straight over his head

She thought he invoked the One above. But she gave this up when she saw that he waggled, fluttered the fingers.

When she shook her head, regretfully, he abandoned the upraised hand as futile. He brought out a ring. Palmyra Tree had never seen such a ring; Tortoise shell inlaid with silver. There were letters on it; seemingly one word, thrice repeated and separated by discs—the word "N-I."

Olive pointed to the letters, then to the girl and once more held aloft the hand with the moving fingers. But again she shook her head.

The brown man stood baffled.

Then grinning anew he hurried away, forward.

The savage, presently returning, thrust into the girl's hand a lithograph, an advertisement of Egyptian cigarettes.

He pointed to the silver letters of the ring and pronounced the word "Ni" then to her with a second "Ni," and to the picture with a third. He dropped the ring into her fingers.

At last the girl who was named Palmtree understood. For there in the advertisement was a palmtree. The upraised hand had symbolized

(Continued on page 6)

**Veck Pioneer Florist**  
San Angelo, Texas

We give special attention to out-of-town orders. Give us a trial.

Cut flowers, pot plants, funeral designs.

**Blacksmith and Machine Shop**  
— Wagon and Wood Work —

**O. W. Smith**  
Blacksmith & Machine Shop

# Mother's Day

SUNDAY, MAY 13

"Baby Your Mother,  
Like She Babied You"

Your Mother will Treasure a gift package of Artstyle Mother's Day Chocolates. . . . And it matters not where she lives we will see that she receives your selection on Mother's Day.

Let us have your order now so that we may mail one of these special Metal Boxes of Artstyle Chocolates.

Every Mother has a sweet tooth and every Mother will be remembered on Mother's Day. There is somebody's Mother for you to remember on this day.

Mother's Day Special Packages  
PRICED 1.75 - 3.50 - 5.00

**Smith Drug Stores**

Store No. 1

Operated By Concho Drug Co.

Store No. 2

**Free!**



This lovely silver-finished Dainty Powder Sifter—an exquisite little powder case that can be slipped into your hand bag.

With every purchase of **THREE FLOWERS FACE POWDER**



**Smith Drug Stores**

Store No. 1      Operated By Concho Drug Co., San Angelo, Texas      Store No. 2

OZONA, — TEXAS

### Ozona Mexicans To Stage Big "Cinco De Mayo" Festival

Mexicans of the Ozona Mexican colony will stage a big "Cinco de Mayo" celebration next Saturday night, according to announcement from members of the Fiesta Committee.

There will be a variety of entertainment and American people of Ozona are cordially invited to join in the festivities. The celebration will start at 6 o'clock Saturday night.

Miss Eleanora Sears set out recently from Newark, R. I., and hiked 74 miles to Boston, 74 miles is quite a walk, but it doesn't seem a big one to some flappers of our acquaintance who have gone out on joy-rides!

**MONEY**—Money to loan on good ranches. Long time, cheap rate of interest. T. L. BENSON. Land and Live Stock, San Angelo, Texas. —4-2tc.

P. C. Coates, son of Mr. and Mrs. Collins Coates, underwent an operation for appendicitis in a San Angelo hospital Tuesday. He was reported doing well at the last report from his bedside Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Robertson have returned from El Paso where they spent several days last week on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Collins Coates were in Temple the first of the week with their daughter, Miss Louise Coates, student in Southern Methodist University at Dallas, who underwent an operation for removal of her tonsils in a Temple hospital.

**GRADUATION GIFTS**—Genuine Cowhide Vanities, beautiful workmanship, highest quality materials—Hand tooled, genuine leather hand bags, just the thing when she goes away to school. Hand carved belts for the boys, also boots, Stetson Hats, leather goods of all kinds. Ladies purses of genuine cowhide, a real gift. See them at Jones Saddlery. 4-1tc

Mrs. Welton Bunger entertained the Sunflower Bridge Club and a few invited guests at her home Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. Tom

Smith won high score for the guests and Miss Hester Bunger drew high score for the club members. Sandwiches and tea were served to the following at the close of the games: Mrs. Tom Smith, Mrs. Joe Pierce, Mrs. Lee Childress, Mrs. Allen Robertson, Mrs. Ralph Meinecke, Mrs. Hilary Phillips, Mrs. Joe Oberkamp, Mrs. Sam Roberts, Mrs. Evert White, Mrs. J. W. North, Mrs. Charley Davidson, Mrs. J. W. Henderson, Jr., Mrs. Maubry Morrison, and Misses Emma Lou Phillips, Hester Bunger, Laura Gene Browning and Louise Harris.

The Junior Department of the expression class taught by Mrs. Jones Saddlery.

A. W. Jones will give a play entitled "A Modern Cinderella" at the Ozona Theatre Thursday night May 17. The entertainment is under the auspices of the Parent-Teachers Association.

Mr. and Mrs. Will C. Easterling returned Tuesday from Alpine accompanied by Mrs. Easterling's mother, Mrs. Dodson, and her brother, Ed Dodson. They will make their home in Ozona for the present with Mr. and Mrs. Easterling. Both Mrs. Dodson and her son are "old timers" in Ozona.

Hand tooled, genuine cowhide leather hand bags. A most appropriate gift for graduation. —4-1tc.

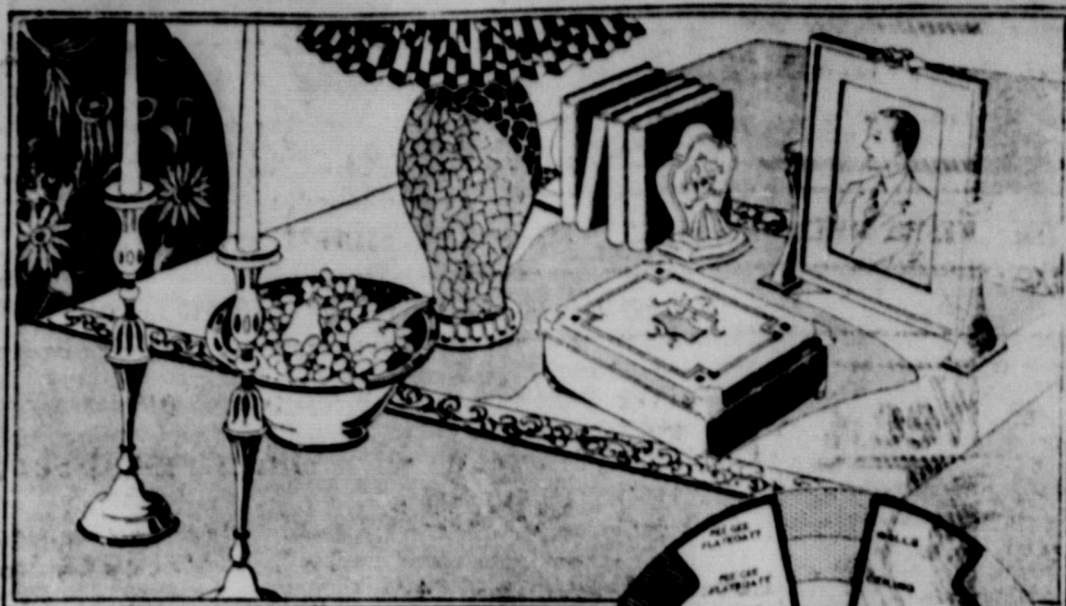


**BASS**  
Are Biting!

Fishing season is here. The outdoors is calling. Get out the old fishing tackle and hit for the creek.

If you need new tackle, new reel, new rod, line, poles, hooks, sinkers or any part of your tackle, call on us—we are headquarters for fishermen.

**Joe Oberkamp**



Pea Gee Color Selectors—FREE.

When you see paint use a color that will harmonize with the other colors with which it will be seen. The Pea Gee Color Selector automatically solves this problem for you. Three arbitrary colors, one shows perfect color combinations for interior decorating, while the other is for exterior. You can have both for the asking.

**Something New!**

Quick Drying Enamel  
for Furniture · Woodwork · Walls

Now you can refinish your furniture, woodwork, walls and the odds and ends in your home and get that beautiful satin finish that is so much in vogue. Easy to apply and usually one coat is sufficient. Another feature which recommends

**PEE GEE**  
Satin Enamel

is its quick drying quality—just a few hours and it is ready for use. The range of beautiful colors affords a splendid opportunity to work out a pleasing color scheme for your home. It can be washed. Let us help you select the color.



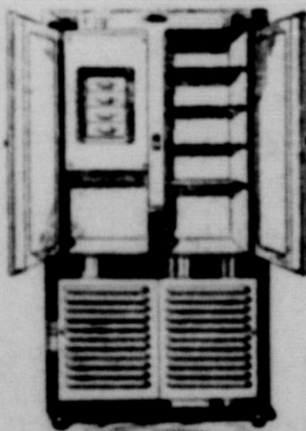
**CHRIS MEINECKE**

Ozona, Texas

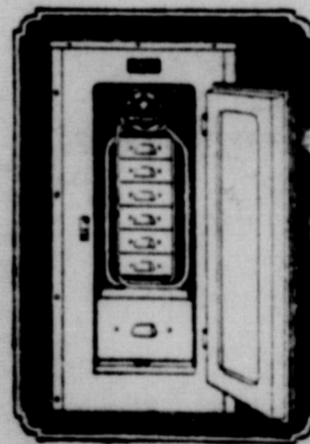


# Frigidaire Solves the Problem Of Food Preservation

There Is Only One Frigidaire Built By General Motors



Frigidaire eliminates the harmful growth of bacteria in food, thus acting in the nature of a safeguard to the health of the entire family. This is accomplished by means of the dry, cold condition always present. The temperatures maintained in Frigidaire are kept within very definite refrigerating limits. These limits are 32 degrees and 50 degrees fahrenheit, the danger points of refrigeration. Below 32 degrees food freezes; above 50 degrees food spoils. Frigidaire keeps the temperature in the food compartments at a point ideal for safekeeping of foods.



There Is Only One Frigidaire Built By General Motors

"Shop with us and get the Best"

**West Texas Utilities Company**

**Benson Reports Many Sales Of Livestock**

T. L. Benson, San Angelo commission dealer, was in Ozona Wednesday on business and reported the sale of nearly 4,000 head of yearling muttons for northern feeders out of Schleicher County flocks and 3,000 head of mutton goats for Sutton County breeders. Among the yearling lambs sold for northern breeders were 900 head for Tom Springston of Eldorado at 10 cents a pound; 1400 head for C. E. Springston of Eldorado at \$6.50 a head; 600 head for Sam Williams of Rudd at \$6.50 a head; 20 head for William Burke of Rudd at \$6.25 a head; and 430 head for B. R. Murphy of Rudd at \$6.50 a head.

Dr. Benson also reported the sale of 700 head of mutton goats for Ben Mittle of Sonora at \$5 a head and 2300 head of mutton goats for C. T. Jones of Sonora at the same price. All of the goats were sold to Jim Thompson of Kerrieville.

**FOR RENT**—Two furnished rooms. Can be used as bedrooms or light housekeeping. Call 433.

**Dr. Coates Boosts Hospital in Calif.**

Dr. G. L. Coates and Mrs. Coates arrived here this week from Ozona, Texas. Dr. Coates practiced medicine in Pittsburg for six years, leaving here in 1924 for Texas. He announces that he has decided to again locate here, and will open an office in the Frenkel building, over the Regal Pharmacy about April 1. The Coates have many friends in Pittsburg who will extend them a cordial welcome. Dr. Coates commends The Dispatch's campaign for a general hospital, and believes that one should be established here as soon as possible, stating that in his opinion it could be made to pay its way. —Pittsburg (Cal.) Dispatch.

Dr. Coates was an ardent supporter of the hospital movement in Ozona, declaring that a hospital is one of the greatest needs in this city. One of the strongest inducements for Dr. and Mrs. Coates to return to Ozona would be the construction of a hospital here.

he indicated to friends before leaving for California.

**Juniors & Seniors Enjoy Gay Banquet**

**Annual Affair Friday Night Declared Most Colorful In Years**

Members of the 1928 graduating class of the Ozona High School were feted by the Juniors at the annual Junior-Senior Banquet at the Hotel Ozona last Friday night, pronounced one of the most colorful banquets in recent years.

The color scheme of silver and azure was carried out in decorations of the table and halls, the hall being draped in azure and silver crepe paper. The table was decorated with silver candlesticks with blue candles, silver baskets of roses tied with blue meline and blue baskets of mints. Plate favors were blue and silver horns with which the banquet guests made slumber tedious for hotel guests until a late hour.

Miss Rachel Graham, president of the Junior Class, was toastmistress and offered a toast to the Senior Class. Miss Mary Childress responded for the Seniors. Miss Mildred Davis offered a toast to the High School. After the main course, the Juniors staged a mock

commencement. Arthur Kyle delivered the valedictory address, Alma Johnigan the Class Prophecy and Geraldine Coates gave a humorous address. Miss Graham then awarded the "diplomas."

Supt. C. C. Minatra, who is serving his last year as head of the local schools, was presented with a handsome desk set by Bill Schwalbe. Mr. Minatra responded with an appropriate expression of appreciation.

A four-course dinner was served to the following: Mildred Davis, John Cross, Mildred Miller, Arthur Kyle, Kathryn Baggett, J. B. Miller, Clara Patrick, Mildred Schwalbe, Eleanor Ingham, Cal Word, Cam Longley, Margaret Childress, Pauline Perner, P. C. Coates, Geraldine Coates, Alma Johnigan, Carlton Phillips, Rachel Graham, Ethel Bennett, Edward Grimmer, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Floyd and Mrs. R. H. Brison, Miss

Louise Garrett, Miss Ethel Kader

Childress, Naomi Busby, Helen H. Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Bishop, Mr. Chapman, Innetah Cooke and Mrs. C. C. Minatra, Mary Miss Elizabeth Fussell.

**Graduation Gifts**

**For The Girl**

**Bluebonnet Lingerie**

Dainty Underthings - Gowns - Teds - Bloomers - Handkerchiefs - Dresses - Negligees

**For The Boy**

Made-to-Measure Suits - Belts - Shirts - Pajamas - Socks - Gloves - Ties

Handkerchiefs - Scarfs

Give Practical Gifts For Graduation

**Kelly King**

Tailor

Men's and Women's Wear

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



**"PERILS OF THE JUNGLE"**

THE GREATEST WILD ANIMAL SERIAL EVER PRODUCED!  
TEN EPISODES OF A THOUSAND THRILLS WITH A MILLION DOLLAR CAST!  
Every Saturday Night  
OZONA THEATRE



BLUE LODGE  
A. F. & A. M.  
No. 747

Meets first Saturday on or before each full moon.  
Ford Coates, W. M.  
Wayne West, Secy.



**The Story of Your Success**

Is told by each line and page of your bank book. It will prove how fast you are getting along, or how close you are to falling behind.

Begin next pay day by depositing a fixed amount regularly and write a new Chapter of Real Success.



**Ozona National Bank**

**Baker-Hemphill's**

San Angelo, Texas

**"The Sealskin of Swimming Apparel"**



Miss Lilli Barr, personal shopper, will be glad to send you any of the new models in these smart suits. All mail orders filled same day received.

**Heave - Ho Mates**

around that point. And how they did it. Wil Wite has set the pace in swimming suits this season. You just can't get Oh, Man! The keenest styles and color combinations you ever saw. And too, real wear woven into every stitch. Always form fitting—never form binding. Finest of all wool yarns—colors that will not fade under the sun. Both one and two-piece models. Don't miss seeing them now.

- Children's Swimming Suits \$1.50 to \$4.50
- Misses Swimming Suits \$3.00 to \$7.50
- Ladies Swimming Suits \$3.50 to \$9.00
- Mens Swimming Suits \$3.00 and up.

Swimming accessories of every description



**Concentration!**

**Specialization!**

**Groceries ... Hardware**

We are now in the grocery and hardware business. We have moved all our dry goods into our No. 2 Store in the Adams building and will give our entire attention to supplying your Hardware and Grocery needs.

With the additional room provided by the transfer of our dry goods stock, we will carry a larger and more complete line of hardware and groceries. You will find everything in a modern grocery or hardware store in our stock.

USE YOUR TELEPHONE — FREE DELIVERY

**Chris Meinecke**

The Store For Everybody

Red Hair and Blue Sea

the palm—herself. Olive but sought to give her a ring with her name upon it.

When the hour of leave-taking came, however, he seemed to have re-entered the silence, and the farewells devolved upon Ponape Burke.

As this little stowaway reached her in his round he achieved a simple eloquence of feeling. "You've been kind t'me, miss," he said. "I ain't a-goin' to forget it. Nor you."

She shook hands with an unassuming friendliness. "I'm sure," she said, "we shall meet again."

Sharply he glanced at her, as if eager to know whether she really had such a hope. Then he shrugged, island-wise.

"It's a large ocean lady. With you and me it's just lights passing in the dark; a hail, and then—nothing."

A minute later Palmyra's pirates were swinging over the side into their boat.

Burke raised his hat jauntily. But it was rather at the savage the girl looked. Over the white man's shoulder he seemed to be watching her to the end with that strangely expressionless but intent stare.

Palmyra faced abruptly away and snatched the ring from her finger. "Yes," she whispered, "I, I'm certainly glad to have seen the last of him."

One short week ashore and the good ship Rainbow was at sea again. Bound she was now for the heart of Oceania, the Equatorial isles of Micronesia. As the yacht was to put John Thurston aboard a Philippine transport at Guam, only a little southing, said the hostess, would take them in among the Gilberts, the Marshalls, the Carolines, that Milky Way of atolls along the Line, of which Ponape Burke had talked so alluringly.

What Mrs. Crawford did not explain was that the real duty, as she saw it, lay in depriving Thurston's long legs of a chance, in this less cramped setting of Honolulu, to snap back to perspective.

By rejecting both her lovers—Van shortly after John—Palmyra had gained a reprieve from that question as to whether she were in love with one man or just dandy good pals with two.

whence they had risen. One day, two days, four, six upon a temperamental sea; a whole week of heavy skies and rain and storm seemed to have carried the girl no further.

A second week went by. A week of summer sea and lusty trades and flying yacht. But still no answer.

The third week came and neared its end. Intermittent now the breeze, for they touched the equatorial zone of light and variable airs. A whole day through, perhaps, the Rainbow would scarcely move.

Slowly, unconsciously, Palmyra had been responding to the conditions created by the wily Mrs. Crawford. As the breeze, with each knot of westing, had been sinking more dangerously into the doldrums, the breath of her own feeling had stirred, risen fresh, fair, constant, until it reached the deep sweep of a maiden's first acknowledged love.

Gladly she was confessing it now this belated recognition of love for the man of her parent's choice, Van Buren Rutger.

And she must have treated John Thurston abominably. With each moment that she gave herself more convincingly up to love, her pity for Thurston grew.

But when, on the twenty-second evening out from Honolulu—to-morrow they were to sight their first atoll—the hour came for the formal announcement of her betrothal, the girl was radiantly happy.

True, at the moment when Mrs. Crawford spoke, it was upon the face of John Thurston that Palmyra's eyes rested, and she could but wince at the flash of pain there revealed. But no girl in love can, on her betrothal night, long be unhappy over the fact of a rejected suitor.

So it was that night, as Palmyra lay asleep in her stateroom, her body gently moving with the lift and fall of the yacht in the mid-Pacific calm, there was a tender smile upon her lips.

And the tender smile was still lingering in an alluring warmth and sweetness and beauty, when the Rainbow, caught all unaware, came down with a crash upon the teeth of a reef—that should not have been there.

On a craft such as the Rainbow

interest naturally centers about the navigation.

What better then for Mrs. Crawford in her amiable intrigue than to set up Van Buren Rutger as a gentleman navigator? How more pleasantly important than, handed with sextant to take the sun or bent over the charts with Constance and the Wampolds and Palmyra?

In so featuring Van as a yachtman—he was no more than a fairly competent amateur—the hostess had meant that Pedersen in the background should unostentatiously check up on his work at every point.

But— The sailing master was a vain (Continued on page 7)

HARDWARE — GLASSWARE

QUEENSWARE

Ozona Hardware Company W. D. Barton, Mgr.

For Your Table

Bologny

Fresh Meats — Cooked Meats — Barbecue

29 PHONE 29 OZONA MEAT MARKET

S. L. BUTLER

Contractor and Builder Phone 137, Ozona, Texas In business for your comfort. No job too large, nothing too small. Let me figure with you. Home references.

Monday & Tuesday

Dorothy Gish and Will Rogers in "TIPTOES"

A Broadway musical comedy record breaker brought to the screen. A farcical story of three Americans who decided to "do" London and did it.

Wednesday

Constance Talmadge in

"THE DUCHESS OF BUFFALO"

Connie's most liting story of love, laughter and luxury. Something new in love, romance and adventure.

Thursday & Friday

Laura LaPlante in

"SILK STOCKINGS"

A whimsical, dainty farce comedy in which a pair of silk stockings caused consternation in the house of Sam and Molly

Saturday

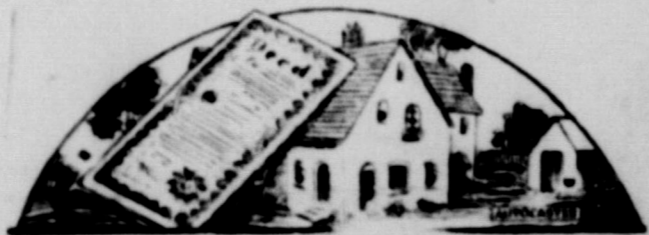
Bebe Daniels in

"SENORITA"

Bebe puts all the fire of her own Castilian ancestry into this whirlwind fun romance. Brilliant Bebe as swashbuckling Caballero. You'll love her.

The Ozona Theater

["Tasty Movie Menus"]



Are Rent Receipts Keeping You From Owning A HOME OF YOUR OWN



Every time you pay your rent you only add one receipt to the rapidly accumulating pile that is keeping you from owning your own home.

Decide today, right now, that you are through paying rent—that you are going to own the deed to the home you want and have it built in the way you want it.

Come in and let us show you what our service can do toward helping you get the most for your money in a home. Our plans of houses already built, with actual photographs of them will be of infinite benefit to you in the deciding of the details of the exterior and interior of your home.

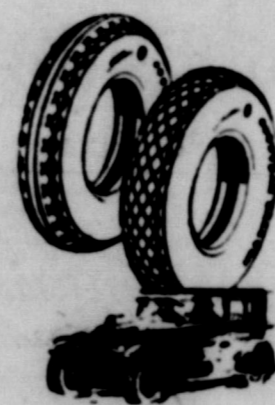
Our building experience in West Texas extends over almost a quarter of a century. Get West Texas Lumber Co. Service as well as "West Texas" materials.

WEST TEXAS LUMBER CO.

OZONA, TEXAS

Where Quality and Service are not Idle Boasts

Yale Locks and Yale Hardware, 100 percent Pure Quality Paints and Varnishes Wolf Proof Fencing, Johns-Manville Asbestos Roofing, Standard Roller Bearing Windmills, Monitor Gasoline Engines and Pump Jacks.



We'll buy those old tires you've been using all winter. We'll pay you for the mileage that's still in them and put your wheels in tip-top shape for the motoring months ahead with a brand new set of Goodyears all around.

You know Goodyear quality. We have your size—High Pressure Cords or Balloons, also Goodyear—built Pathfinders. Built with Supertwist, Goodyear's extra elastic extra supple Cord Fabric, which assures easier riding and longer tire wear.

There are absolutely no "strings" to this offer. We have a steady demand for used tires. You simply sell us yours We'll give you a liberal allowance, based upon their condition, and you drive away on fresh, new Goodyear equipment.

With your tire problem handled for a long time to come Interested? Come in today, or tomorrow. Or phone us. Remember—YOUR TIRES ARE WORTH A LOT MORE TODAY THAN THEY WILL BE A MONTH FROM NOW.

Ozona Garage

Ozona, Texas

**Red Hair and Blue Sea**

man, self-important, jealous of his prerogatives, touchy as to his dignity.

Not understanding Mrs. Crawford's motive, he chose to regard the arrangement as an imputation upon his seamanship, his fitness—which he himself doubted—longer to command.

Van soon discovered then that this sick and sulky old man was only making an outward show; in reality having nothing whatever to do with the navigation, leaving the fate of the yacht absolutely in Van's own hands.

A certain inability to take a stand in anything unpleasant, difficult, to make up his mind and act in an emergency, kept Van at first from telling the hostess. Later he continued with an object. He knew she did not truly rely on him in this showy fraud of navigation; he suspected Palmyra was not deceived. Knowing his own weakness he had the weak man's fear of seeing that knowledge reflected in the faces of others. Therefore, he would without aid, sail the Rainbow to and through the Line groups. And then, when at last he told the girl, she could not but admire his performance.

On the night of the wreck, Van—really heroic in persisting against a quacking unconfidence that kept him often awake—had stolen on deck in the mid-watch to re-assure himself. His first glance told him the clouds were gathering for a squall.

Like most unadventurous persons, Van rebelled at being that timid. Before rousing the watch he paused to make sure the clouds meant wind. As he studied the sky he gradually became aware of a low sound as of an express train far away. Startled, he swept the sea; then laughed in self-contempt. More than once lately in dreams or waking he had sprung up at that fancied sound of surf. The yacht should not have land aboard until late the next day. To call out there was an island a-lee, if there were none, would be to make himself absurd.

Staring now up at the blackening sky, again off into the gloom of sea, he stood, balanced in suspense between his fear of storm and leeshore, and his dread of ridicule. For this first time Van held life and death in his hands—and could not decide what to do.

The sound of surf being at its

minimum after two days calm, the first breath of the squall was upon the yacht before Van was galvanized into action by discovering, on the port bow, a dim low-lying something against the sky—the silhouette of palms.

But even as the doomed Rain-

bow thus lay between hammer and anvil, she could have been extricated had not Captain Pedersen himself gone to pieces.

In the precious remaining moments a bewildered crew tried to execute incoherent orders, while the yacht was beaten down upon

the waiting coral.

Following the crash upon the reef, Thurston picked himself up and scrambled to the deck just as a sea came roaring aboard. Saved by a spring into the rigging he waited a chance to reach Pedersen whose condition he had sensed.

Seizing the sailing master he nounced. "You're drunk," he cried, "or crazy."

The other quailed under the steady light in Thurston's eyes. "Get below." "I'll take charge," Thurston an-

The pumps showed that the wreck was taking water badly. Such boats as could be launched were got ready.

The men obeyed unquestioningly. They liked, respected Thurston. (Continued on last page)

**Now in Full Swing and Ready for Another Big Week**

**Motorists By The Score** took off their old tires last week and are riding now on safe, new Generals.

They Sold Us Their Old Tires at flattering prices. We took in undersized tires from brand new cars—partly worn tires from others—some aged "blow out prospects" from some more.

Low Level Prices on new tires—full allowances for worn tires. A tire buyers' event auguring easy sailing for the motorists and hard going for the makeshift bargain tire boys.

Stop For Three Minutes at our store and learn how little it costs to equip with Generals and know the trouble-free and extra mile age that other people enjoy.



Increases in the use of General tires exceeded that of any other tire in the world last year. Annual statements of General and the country's other great rubber factories showed this.

Aside from the top quality reputation, a big factor in General's achievement in leading the field last year was the low price of rubber which made it ridiculously foolish to look for cheap tires the way prices for good tires were—and are today.

Thousands of motorists who have always wanted Generals but believed they could not afford the slightly higher cost are taking advantage of present low rubber prices and this special Trade-in opportunity and buying Generals for less than they had paid for other tires, good and bad.

**Trade in Every Make. Every Size--Old or New**

*With Our Full Value Allowance and Today's Low Rubber Prices, What's the Use of Worrying Along With the Ordinary Tire*

The General Tire goes two, three and four seasons—more uninterrupted miles, two to one, than any other tire—This is because it is built from the ground up of pure new rubber and first grade fabric. A tire large and strong enough to do the job.

There are tires as bulky as General—made partly of reclaimed rubber, lubberty, loosely put together tires of inferior quality, but they are not the tires that give you the second ten thousand uninterrupted miles.

The experienced motorist knows the General is the correctly built, properly proportioned tire that makes driving safer—traveling more comfortable—that saves clothes, nerves and patience because it doesn't give out with a pinch against the curb or

a bump in a bad hole—that doesn't merely protect against accidents or abuse but furnishes unlimited protection—the kind that can be had only when built into the tire itself.

This is the kind of tire you need this year, above all years—with faster speeding cars, shorter stops and more of them, and hurried get-away, you need the big, safe Dual Tread, proper size General—always the preferred tire of the big car owners who want everything the best that money can buy.

This is the tire you need today even on the lighter cars—and can buy—for your car—at less than your usual price for tires by taking advantage of this Trade-in Sale.

**Wilson Motor Co.**

Buick Sales and Service

OZONA

BIG LAKE

Your Open Charge Account is Just as Welcome Here as at Other Leading Stores.

*The* **GENERAL TIRE**  
—goes a long way to make friends

**Political Announcements**

**For Sheriff—**  
W. H. AUGUSTINE  
W. S. WILLIS

**For Tax Assessor—**  
O. W. SMITH

**For County and District Clerk—**  
E. B. BAGGETT, JR.

**For Treasurer—**  
TOM CASBEER

Ozona Chapter No. 237  
R. A. M.  
Meets first Saturday on or after the new moon each month.

POSTED—My ranch lands lying in Crockett County, Texas, passing without my consent positively forbidden. S. E. Couch. —29-11c No. 50

THE STATE OF TEXAS, COUNTY OF CROCKETT.

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Crockett County—Greeting:  
W. R. Baggett, guardian of the estate of the Minor Mable Tweedy, having filed in our County Court his final account of the condition of the estate of said Minor, Mable Tweedy, together with an application to be discharged from said guardianship:

You are hereby commanded to summon the said Mable Tweedy by making publication of this citation once a week for three consecutive weeks in some newspaper published in your County if there be one regularly published there in; and if not, then by posting this citation for at least twenty days before the return hereof, to be and appear at the next regular term of the County Court to be held in and for your County of Crockett at the Courthouse thereof in Ozona on the first Monday in May, A. D. 1928, same being the 7th day of May, A. D. 1928, and contest said account if she see proper to do so.

By: W. R. Baggett, Deputy, County Clerk, Crockett County, Texas.  
(SEAL) E. B. Baggett, Jr., at said May term, A. D. 1928.

**BRIDE-TO-BE HONORED**

Mrs. Warren Clayton entertained with a bridge luncheon Monday at the home of Mrs. Max Schneemann, honoring Miss Emma Lou Phillips, whose engagement and approaching marriage to Clay Adams was announced recently.

The honoree was given a "bridal bouquet" of kitchen utensils. Mrs. Arthur Phillips won high score prize and Mrs. Welton Bunger drew the low score prize.

Luncheon consisting of fried chicken, carrots, peas, congealed fruit salad, iced tea and a dessert course of pineapple ice and cake, was served to Mesdames Arthur Phillips, Hilley Phillips, Allen Robertson, Max Schneemann, Harry J. Friend, Jr., Charley Davidson, Nelson Hawkins, Massie West Ralph Meinecke, Evert White, Welton Bunger, J. W. North, Albert Bailey, Misses Emma Lou Phillips, Dixie Davidson and Hester Bunger.

Mrs. W. H. Augustine and daughter, Mrs. Hurst Meinecke, spent the week-end in San Angelo.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Gray were in San Angelo Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bailey and Mr. and Mrs. Bascomb Cox were visitors to San Angelo Saturday.

**GENUINE COWHIDE** Purses. Hand made. Hand colored. Carved from beautiful hand tooled designs. Leather goods of the same quality that sells at fabulous prices in the big department stores. See them at Jones Saddlery and marvel at the value. Beautiful gifts for graduation. —4-ltc.

Miss Rachel Schraeder was a week-end visitor to San Angelo.

Leonard Hensley was in San Angelo over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Graham left for Austin Sunday on business.

Mrs. Will Bennett was on the sick list this week.

**GENUINE COWHIDE** vanities. Just the thing for graduation gifts. Contains mirror, bill fold, comb, nail file, change pocket, powder puff compartment. A complete combination purse and vanity. Handmade, hand colored, beautifully carved. A beautiful gift and one that will last a lifetime. See them at Jones Saddlery. —4-ltc.

**LOST**—Roll of bedding either on Phillips or Hudspeth ranches between Ozona and Juno. Finder please leave at Steve Coose's or Grimmer Motor Co. Reward. 3-2tp

**Dr. J. A. Fussell**  
DENTIST  
Office At Court House  
Ozona, — Texas

**ROBERT MASSIE**  
Furniture and Undertaking  
Furniture Phone 837  
Undertaking Phone 143  
San Angelo — Texas  
SAN ANGELO, TEXAS

**POSTED**—My ranches lying in Crockett and Val Verde Counties. Trespassing positively forbidden. T. A. Kincaid. —1tp

*Your Druggist*  
...  
**San Antonio Drug Co.**

Mrs. Ben Robertson entertained the Friday Bridge Club at the home of Mrs. Andy Nelson last week.

**Fremont McGuire**, brother-in-law of Rev. M. M. Fulmer, pastor of the Ozona Baptist Church, died at 5:30 p. m. last Thursday at his home in Idabel, Oklahoma, according to word received here by Rev. and Mrs. Fulmer. Mrs. McGuire visited here last summer with her brother.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. North are in Del Rio on business Thursday.

All newspapers in Italy have now been ordered to print daily lists of all persons arrested and the reasons for the arrest. Vanity being what it is, we are sure those mentioned in these columns will treasure the clippings!

A Baltimore barber was arrested for shaving a man on a Sunday. The policeman who caught him in the act allowed him to finish the shave, but presumably checked him from suggesting extra services to his customer. Wasn't that punishment enough for any barber?

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Bunger were in San Angelo Tuesday.

Kelly King spent the week-end in Miles visiting relatives and, incidentally playing a little baseball.

**LOST**—Roll of bedding either on Phillips or Hudspeth ranches between Ozona and Juno. Finder please leave at Steve Coose's or Grimmer Motor Co. Reward. 3-2tp

**Red Hair and Blue Sea**

He knew little of ships but they recognized in his voice the quality of command.

During the hours which followed it might well have seemed to Palmyra that the wreck had been arranged for the sole purpose of bringing out the difference between John Thurston and Van Buren Rutger.

Where Van was sunk in self-accusing misery, Thurston's spirits were buoyant. The man was serene, methodical, busy. And he had action at last; intense, vital. In fighting to save the woman he loved he could forget, for the moment, that he had lost her forever.

Where Van was soon sodden with fatigue, John seemed fresher with every hour. It had been decided to leave the

woman in the cabin where they had been penned, rather than risk the ugly surf that broke about the after companion.

But Van, in his self-accusing frenzy, was conscious only that he had placed his betrothed in the hands of death, that he must save her.

He rushed toward the cabin companionway. Before anyone noticed he had thrown it open in the face of another sea. A second later he was swept down its steps by the flooding water.

Catching up Palmyra he struggled back and out again on the deck. Only then, at a warning cry did he seem consciously to perceive what force it was delivered these blows. Stopping short he looked back. A crest reared above the wreck, gathering itself like some animate beast for the spring.

Van, horror-stricken, started to run, one way, another, stood frozen.

In an instant the sea would have been upon him. From that slippery listing deck both man and girl would, in all chance, have been carried overboard to death.

In the blinding roar, all she knew was that Van's arms were about her, that he held her safe. Never did she suspect it was to an

other pair of arms she owed her life.

Of all these revelations, these manifestations of weakness of Van Buren Rutger, the strength of John Thurston, the girl noted none. On the night of her betrothal she would scarcely have been like, under any circumstances, to draw comparisons. And here, darkness and groping confusion and the voice of waters conspired with Thurston himself to hide the truth. Palmyra's love weathered the storm, unquestioning, serene.

(CONTINUED NEXT WEEK)

**Hall Bros. Grain Co.**  
San Angelo — Barnhart  
Formerly  
**West Texas Elevator and Grain Co.**  
Complete line of **KIMBELL** Milling Co. Products. Feed, Grain, Flour, Poultry Feed, Salt, Cotton Seed Cake Products.

**STOP LOOK LISTEN**

**READ HERE**  
**YOU'LL SAVE MONEY HERE**  
**THIS**

We have moved our dry goods to the Adams building and will carry a complete line of dry goods and groceries.

We will be in a position to supply you with anything you may need and will appreciate all orders small or large.

We will handle the best quality of goods that money can buy and will ask you to call and look over our stock before buying elsewhere.

QUALITY THEN PRICE


**CHRIS MEINECKE**  
**NO. 2**  
Dry Goods — Groceries

**The Bakery**

Mr. Hubert-Joe, is a baker of international experience. His apprentice work was done in Germany and he has baked in this country, of which he has become a citizen, in San Francisco, Chicago, St. Louis, and Dallas. He has put in 35 years at it.

Due to the inferior type of production we have been subjected to since Mr. Elich left, we propose to sell the entire Bakery line for Saturday at wholesale rate. All small cookies, 18c a dozen. Layer cakes at 60c, bread at 9c and 17c, Jelly Rolls, 18c and cup cakes at 20c.

We want you to become acquainted with the output of a master baker again. Supervisors in 2 of the largest bakeries in Dallas recommended Joe as a shade better than Mr. Elich, and you know what that means.

  
**Flowers Grocery**  
"We Go The Limit To Please"

**NOTICE**

In order that we may give you better service in the handling of the wool crop this season, effective the first of May, our warehouse will remain open until midnight throughout the wool season.

Trucks arriving late will be able to unload and return without unnecessary delay. Our charges are 35 cents per bag for storing, weighing, marking and reloading. (These charges do not cover fire insurance).

Yours for Service  
**D. I. Taylor**  
Barnhart, Texas