



## This Week

BACK TO STOCKINGS. AMERICAN PROSPERITY. HOW MUCH FOR FARMERS? WITHOUT HOPE.

Manufacturers of silk and other stockings hope that advertising will enable them to drive out the "bare leg craze, now afflicting lovely women.

Merchandizing appeals to modest refinement won't do. Bare legs must be banished, as the almost universal habit of chewing tobacco was banished by public opinion.

Make women realize that an imitation of a butcher shop is not artistic and they will go back to stockings.

Calvin Coolidge, tanned, smiling, beaming with health, is enthusiastic about American prosperity. He will say so.

Money is made rapidly here. Three years ago an investing company was formed with \$6,500,000. Now it issues \$24,000,000 in six per cent preferred stock, and shows profits of over \$49,000,000. Nevertheless DON'T GAMBLE.

That advice is probably useless. The public agrees with the distinguished Mr. B. Baer, who says: "If we cannot get our faces on Government money, the next best thing is to get your hands on it." Too many believe that gambling is the best way to get your hands on it.

Farmers might hire an intelligent wheat speculator to sell their crops for future delivery when prices are high. As it is they wait until the wheat is threshed. Then the price is lower.

Present estimates show that the four big crops, wheat, corn, oats and rye, are worth \$3,545,000,000, an increase of more than a thousand million dollars in two months.

A savage outbreak of convicts in New York's Clinton Prison is easily explained.

Too many "life" and "long term" prisoners were herded together. Such men are willing to risk death because they are hopeless.

Lacking hope and its courage, you have a bad situation. Goethe said: "Money lost, SOMETHING lost."\*\*\*

"Honor lost, MUCH lost."\*\*\*  
"Courage lost, EVERYTHING lost, better you were never born."

## Lions Dine Again At The New Hotel

### New Cafe Manager Gets Chance To Satisfy Lion Appetites

Members of the Ozona Lions Club gathered again in the dining room of the Hotel Ozona, the birthplace of the club more than a year ago, for its regular luncheon at noon Monday after having shifted the scene of the weekly gatherings to the old Ozona Hotel dining room for the past three weeks.

The club will likely continue gathering each week at the new hotel, Mrs. Maye Gann Wilson, new manager of the coffee shop and dining room, having agreed to serve the club its luncheons.

Two visitors were present for Monday's luncheon, a Mr. Mauldin, architect on the Ira Carson home, and Ed Hudson of San Antonio, plumbing contractor who is installing the heating system in the new Baptist Church. Discussion of several matters of business, a few talks and musical numbers furnished by J. T. Keeton on his trusty phonograph constituted the day's program.

## RACE NARROWS IN SELECTION OF A DUCHESS

### Voting Box At Postoffice Disappears; Ask New Votes

#### THREE IN LEAD

### Beth Davidson, Bernice Bailey and Ethel Childress Head Race

Disappearance of the voting box placed in the postoffice lobby prevented a check Thursday morning on the standing of contestants in the race for the honor of representing Ozona as duchess from this realm at the coronation and pageant to be held during the West Texas Exposition in San Angelo September 16 to 21.

A check on the remaining boxes however, showed three leading candidates in the race, Misses Elizabeth Davidson, Bernice Bailey and Ethel Childress. It is believed that the postoffice box contained more than fifty votes and this box could have changed the standing of candidates as shown by returns from other boxes.

Believing that the disappearance of the postoffice box is unfair to all candidates in the race, the committee in charge of the race has decided to issue an appeal to all persons who voted at that box to cast their ballots again.

Boxes are located in the Smith Drug Stores No. 1 and 2, the Ozona Drug Company, McLeod Motor Company and Joe Oberkamp's store. The contest is slated to close sometime next week and all persons who voted at the postoffice box are urged to vote again. No trace has been found of the box which disappeared and the only way the committee saw to remedy the situation was to make public announcement of the disappearance and to issue an appeal to all those who voted there to vote again.

The exact closing of the contest has not yet been decided but officials of the San Angelo fair have expressed a desire to know the name of the local representative by the middle of August if possible. A few additional days has been granted, however, to give those whose vote was destroyed in the postoffice box an opportunity to vote again.

### Eleven Games On Simmons Cowboy Schedule For 1929

ABILENE, Tex., Aug. 7.—Eleven games have been scheduled by the Simmons University Cowboys for the coming football season. They include two Southwestern Conference tilts, five Texas Conference games, two games with T. I. A. A. teams and one with a non-conference aggregation.

Feature games of the season are the opening game with Texas University at Abilene September 28, a contest with Texas Christian University at Breckenridge the following week, and the Thanksgiving game with Texas Tech at Abilene.

With two games less to play than they had last year the Cowboys expect to come through with a better record for the coming season. Five games were played within three weeks during the first part of last November and the heavy schedule took its toll from the reserve strength of the Cowboy team.

The schedule: Sept. 28, Texas University at Abilene; Oct. 6, T. C. U. at Breckenridge; Oct. 12, Open; Oct. 19, Daniel Baker at Brownwood; Oct. 26, West Texas Teachers at Amarillo; Nov. 1, Austin College at Abilene; Nov. 8, Southwestern University at Abilene; Nov. 11, Trinity University at Waxahatchie; Nov. 22, St. Edwards University at Abilene; Nov. 28, Texas Tech at Abilene; Dec. 6, Howard Payne at Abilene.

## W. R. Butler Dies; Funeral Saturday

### Resident Of Ozona Two Years Succumbs After Brief Illness

Wm. Robert Butler, 76 years old, died at 3:20 last Friday morning at the home of his son, S. L. Butler, local contractor and builder. Death came after a brief illness.

Funeral services were conducted at 5 o'clock Saturday afternoon from the Ozona Baptist Church, the Rev. M. M. Fulmer, pastor, being in charge of the services. Burial followed in Cedar Hill Cemetery.

Mr. Butler had lived with his son, S. L. Butler, 23 years, the family moving here about two years ago from San Angelo. He was bitten on the hand by a rattlesnake a little over two years ago and the strain on his constitution in withstanding the poison from the reptile is believed to have weakened him so that an attack of illness resulted in his death in a few days.

Surviving are two sons, S. L. Butler of Ozona and M. B. Butler of San Antonio, engineer on the I-G N railroad, five grand children and one great-grand child. The grand children are M. B. Butler, Chas. Butler, Mrs. F. A. Gray and Mrs. R. C. Moore, children of Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Butler, and a daughter of M. B. Butler of San Antonio and her small son, the only grand child.

## Visitor Praises Lion Activities

### Ed Hudson Declares Club Should Have 100 Pct. Support

"Ozona is to be congratulated on having such a splendid community-building, booster organization as this Lions Club," Ed Hudson, plumbing contractor, here supervising installation of the heating system in the new Baptist Church, declared in a short talk before the club at its regular meeting Monday.

"This is one of the fastest growing towns in the state and its growth may be attributed to the co-operative spirit and the community-mindedness of its people, as manifested in the membership of this club. Co-operation on the part of every individual and every organization is essential to the upbuilding of any community and it seems to me that the Ozona Lions Club is doing so many worthwhile things for this community that it deserves the unqualified support of every business man and every ranchman in the town."

## Laundry Closes Its Doors Monday

### Operations Suspended Plans For Future Are Uncertain

The Ozona Steam Laundry, established a little over a year ago by Mr. and Mrs. Will Bennett, closed its doors Monday morning.

It was understood the first of the week that financial backers of the project were making an effort to secure a new location for the institution with a view to re-opening for business at once. The outcome of this effort had not been learned, however, today. No announcement as to what disposition will be made of the machinery and equipment has been made.

Mr. and Mrs. Harris Barnes and children of Mississippi spent a day and night here the first of the week as the guests of Mrs. Chas. Williams. They were on their way home after a visit with relatives in various parts of the country. Mrs. Barnes was formerly Miss Lula Talley, who taught in the Ozona schools for several years.

## Hallie Kirkpatrick Graduates From SMA Friday Evening Aug. 6

(Special to The Ozona Stockman)

SAN MARCOS, Tex., Aug. 7.—Dr. T. L. Holcomb of Dallas, General Secretary of the Baptist Convention of Texas, will deliver the sermon to the graduating class of the San Marcos Baptist Academy, Sunday, August 11, at the First Baptist Church. Class work will continue and final examinations will be held during the following week. Graduating exercises will take place Friday evening, August 16, at which time an address will be delivered to the class by Dr. Edgar Godbold, president of Howard Payne College, Brownwood. These exercises will mark the close of the eleventh summer session operated under the auspices of San Marcos Baptist Academy. The enrollment this year has been larger than for several years past, and the graduating class is the largest of any summer session. The following is a list of those who are to receive diplomas: Mattie Blumm, Harwood; Andrew Culpepper, Smiley; Lillie Dial, Goliad; Ethel Dismukes, McDade; Alton Ellis, Artesia Wells; John Dix, San Antonio; W. L. Gibson, Jr., Hooks; Leon Henry, Floresville; Eugene Hudgens, Prairie Lea; Joe King, San Marcos; Hallie Kirkpatrick, Ozona; Lenard Little, San Marcos; Mary Catherine LeSassier, Marlin; Dorothy Magree, Lockhart; Eugene Masur, Lockhart; Eugene Meeks, Nome; Beatrice McCaughan, San Marcos; Richard McKenzie, El Paso; Charlotte Nesbitt, San Marcos; R. D. Patrick, Jr., Daisetta; Maydean Pratt, Lockhart; Virgie Sue Pyland, San Marcos; James Ray, Beeville; Lois Sparkman, San Marcos; Lewis Stewart, Houston; George Sutton, Georgetown.

## Montague May Be New Judge

### Former District Attorney Mentioned For New Position

Joe Montague, prominent attorney of Fort Stockton, former district attorney of this district, is believed to be in line for appointment as district judge of the newly created 112th judicial district, which was created by act of the last legislature.

Although no official announcement has been forthcoming from Governor Dan Moody, the governor is known to be considering the appointment of Mr. Montague to the judgeship. The appointment will likely not be made until October when the bill becomes effective. The bill will take effect ninety days after adjournment, which would bring the new court district into existence on October 18.

The new district includes Kimble, Sutton, Crockett, Pecos and Upton Counties. Roy Priest of Rankin, present district attorney, will fill that office in the new district, it is understood. His residence being in the 112th district. The remaining part of Judge Sutton's district will have to choose a new district attorney to fill the unexpired term.

## Mutton Lambs Bring \$9 Head For Aguirre

Fermine Aguirre recently sold 300 head of mutton lambs to a Mr. Weaver of the Peyton Packing Company of El Paso at \$9 a head. The lambs weighed around 82 pounds, making the price about 11 cents a pound. The lambs were sold by the head, however.

## Fulmer To Conduct Revival At Irving

Rev. and Mrs. M. M. Fulmer and baby will leave Saturday for Irving, Texas, where Rev. Fulmer will begin a two weeks revival meeting on Sunday. Rev. Fulmer was formerly pastor at Irving and responded to a call from the congregation there to hold the revival meeting.

## Sheep Men Urge Tariff Support

### Valley Producers Join Stockmen In Memorial To U. S. Congress

Joined by fruit and vegetable producers of the Rio Grande Valley, the Sheep and Goat Raisers Association of Texas in annual convention at Del Rio in the closing session Friday approved a resolution calling upon Congressmen and Senators from Texas to support the Hawley tariff bill and denouncing politicians who claim credit for schedules which they'vee against.

The resolution, signed by T. A. Kincaid, president of the Sheep and Goat Raisers Association of Texas, and Brown White, chairman of the Rio Grande Valley Tariff Committee, declares that the tariff requirements of the Valley fruit and vegetable producers and the wool and mohair producers are identical and that it is the desire of both of these sections "that all influences and agencies, both economic and political favorable to the protection of products of the sheep and goat ranches of Texas and of the Rio Grande Valley be co-ordinated."

"The schedules as included in the Hawley Bill are, for the most part, highly acceptable to the producers of wool and mohair, and, while in some instances there should be higher duties levied, this being particularly true of the schedules affecting luster or Lincoln wool, rags, waste, noils, shoddy, munge and flocks, yet, on the whole, the Hawley Bill is a vast improvement over the present Fearnley-McCumbly Act, and defeat of the Hawley Bill will mean the acceptance upon our part of a less favorable tariff upon the products of wool and mohair," the resolution continued.

"NOW, THEREFORE, Be It Resolved by the Sheep and Goat Raisers Association of Texas, at its annual convention assembled on this August 2, 1929, at Del Rio, Texas, that we urge our United States Senators from Texas to participate in formulating the tariff bill in the Senate along the lines of the Hawley Bill and to vote for the Bill as a whole upon final passage.

"We heartily approve the action of Congressman Hudspeth of El Paso and Congressman McCloskey of San Antonio in voting for the Hawley Tariff Bill in its entirety, and we give our unqualified endorsement to the tariff policy laid down by Congressman Hudspeth in his speech in the House of Representatives in Washington on May 27, 1929, in which he said:

"We want a real farmers tariff. We want also a just and equitable tariff, where every industry will receive equal benefits and bear equal burdens. Be honest with the people at home and in Washington. When you tell them you are for a tariff in West Texas, vote for a tariff if it carries adequate duties on the products of the farm and ranch, and then show your good faith to those splendid people out there and vote for the bill on final passage."

"We have become weary of the time-worn custom employed by some of our representatives in Congress in claiming credit for schedules which they vote against, and we warn those in charge of the policies of both major parties that as voters we will not tolerate a continuation of such political tactics. We shall hold our Senators and Congressmen to a strict accountability for supporting a tariff policy that visits distress and poverty upon our people.

We speak for the products of the Rio Grande Valley and the wool and mohair belt of Texas and it is our intention to acquaint at least fifty thousand qualified voters with our views as above expressed.

"We recommend the appointment of a committee from the wool and mohair district to co-operate with a similar committee from the Lower Rio Grande Valley in putting this tariff policy into effect."

## KINCAID HEADS SHEEP & GOAT MEN 6TH TIME

### Ozona Man Elected To Office Again Without Opposition

#### '30 MEET IN BRADY

### Thousands Attend Del Rio Session; Sales Are Brisk

T. A. Kincaid of Ozona was elected president of the Sheep and Goat Raisers Association of Texas for his sixth term at the closing session of the fourteenth annual convention in Del Rio last week. Mr. Kincaid was elected by acclamation and without opposition.

The 1930 convention of the association will be held in Brady, that city having won next year's gathering by a big majority. San Antonio also bid for the honor of entertaining the sheep and goat producers in 1930.

Thousands of persons attended the three-days convention and all visitors were royally entertained by the city of Del Rio on the occasion. One of the features of the social side of the convention was the queen's coronation ceremonies held the night of the opening day of the convention. Miss Mary Kincaid, daughter of the Association president, represented Ozona as Princess in the queen's court. The business sessions were well attended and on the whole the convention was one of the best in years, according to Ozona members who attended.

All the old officers of the organization were re-elected without opposition, but three new names were added to the executive committee. These include A. D. Brown, of Sanderson, James Perill of Harper and Gerald Bryson of Comanche.

Mr. Kincaid in his speech of acceptance urged the members to give a thought to marketing conditions as well as the tariff, citing that much had been said during the hours of the business sessions relating to the tariff but little relating to marketing. He emphasized it as one of the large problems confronting the industry.

Roger Gillis Nominates  
Mr. Kincaid was placed in nomination by Roger Gillis, the seconding speech being by Claude Hudspeth. Roger Gillis was made first vice-president on motion of C. A. Broome of San Angelo. V. A. Brown of Rocksprings is the second-vice-president.

The convention city contest rested largely by Brady from the outset, that city providing an orchestra and furnishing quite an entertainment program during the convention. Roscoe Runge of Mason placed Brady in nomination, being seconded by C. C. Belcher. Nomination of San Antonio was by J. A. Halle and seconded by Geo. W. Saunders, president of the Old Trail Drivers' Association. There were nine votes accorded San Antonio and the remainder went for the capital of McCulloch.

## Mrs. Wilson Is New Manager Of Hotel Ozona Coffee Shop

Mrs. Maye Gann Wilson, who has been employed for several months in the Hotel Ozona Coffee Shop, assumed active management of the Coffee Shop last Thursday morning, succeeding J. I. Hancock, who relinquished control of the concern on that day.

Mrs. Wilson has had considerable experience in the restaurant business and is meeting with splendid success so far in the management of the hotel dining hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Murchison and small son, Bob Ferner, arrived Saturday for a visit with Mrs. Mary Ferner and other relatives. Mr. Murchison returned to San Angelo Monday but Mrs. Murchison remained.

# The OZONA STOCKMAN

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"Biggest Little Town in the World"

W. EVART WHITE, Ed. & Pub.

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**SUBSCRIPTION PRICE**  
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Any erroneous reflection upon the character of any person or firm appearing in these columns will be gladly and promptly corrected upon calling the attention of the management to the article in question.

Notice of church entertainments where admission is charged, card of thanks, resolution of respect and all matters not news, will be charged for at regular advertising rates.

1929 MEMBER 1929  
**NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION**

MEMBER  
 TEXAS PRESS ASSOCIATION

Thursday, August 8, 1929.

## A Thought WORTH REMEMBERING

Plow deep, while sluggards sleep,  
 And you shall have corn to sell or keep.  
 —Franklin

"What has become of that street paving proposal?" Ozona people have been gasping between lungfuls of dust the past two or three weeks. And nobody seems to be able to get the question definitely answered. Whether or not this plan has gone the way of the bridge over the draw, the new school building, the paved highway project, etc., is the question that has crept into the minds of many. But from the interest that has been shown to date and the almost unanimous demand, it is difficult to believe that this proposal can be so easily disposed of.

The only way that Ozona will ever get relief from the costly nuisance of dust is to pave her streets. It is doubtful that sprinkling, oiling or any other method would ever give any lasting relief. Paving of the principal streets of the town would eliminate 90 per cent of the dust fogs here in dry weather. This dust is not only a menace to health, but it causes a huge annual financial loss to merchants and residents, a loss which would soon pay for the paving.

Rough streets, dust in the air and on trees, buildings, automobiles and everything and the general unprogressive appearance of unpaved streets in a modern town are factors which Ozona can not long tolerate. Other towns at her elbow are forging ahead, paving, building, keeping step with the times. "The Biggest Little Town in The World" must get in step sometime; it might as well be now.

Sonora citizens are in the midst of a campaign to raise \$15,000 for the construction of a modern hospital. A Sonora physician proposes to equip the hospital completely if the citizens will build it. Such an institution would be a wonderful improvement for Sonora and we wish her success in the project. Which reminds us that sometime in the distant past a similar project was launched here but "died in committee." Wonder why so many good intentions never materialize in Ozona?

The insanity issue as used to keep condemned criminals from being executed according to the verdict of the jury, will be a good thing in some respects. It will at least open the eyes of the people to the great need of a change in our court procedure. Like it is, it is all in favor of the criminal. The other day a man was finally sentenced to the penitentiary from Marshall for a crime he committed in 1920—nine years ago. Think of the time taken up by various juries, the trouble and expense to witnesses, the great cost to the people. Of all the hum-bugs ever perpetrated on an intelligent people is for "some woman" who probably never saw the criminal more than five minutes, if that, to make affidavit that she has reason to believe he was insane. This in face of the

fact that the warden and attendants at the penitentiary said he was sane. A people that will stand for such mockery have no right to be considered intelligent or capable of self-government, for government will soon pass away if protection is not given to life and property, the foundation of government. The time has come for a change and to see that men are elected to the legislature who will bring it about. There is also a duty which the lawyers owe to their state to help remedy such defects. One can easily see where this will lead. We talk about the citizen's duty to serve on the jury. We expect him to leave home, leave his business and sit through all the

long delays and grandstand plays connected with the usual murder case. For what? That his work and his honest verdict may be thrown aside on the affidavit of some woman who never heard any evidence, and, if she did, cared nothing about it. Send the prisoner to the state asylum with no protection against his escape and leave the real insane often in county jails awaiting accommodation in the place built for their care and protection. A great inducement to hang out to the honorable citizen who desires to see law meted out according to the law and evidence to sit on a jury in a murder case.—Uvalde Leader News.

### How the Boulder Dam in Colorado Will Look



This drawing made under the direction of Raymond F. Walter, chief engineer of the Interior Department, gives the "present conception of Boulder Dam as planned." If plans are not changed it will look like this when completed.

### Melvin Ott's Playing High Spot in Pennant Struggle



Playing his season as a regular and not yet old enough to vote, Melvin Ott of the Giants leads both leagues in home runs and also leads the majors in runs batted in, according to the official averages issued July 11. Fans all over the country are breathlessly watching his effort to get the home run crown from Ruth, Gehrig, Hornsby, Ebbetts, Wilson, Hafey and the other veteran sluggers.

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 Phone 29

**GUIDEPOSTS TO Health and Happiness**  
 By **Bernarr Macfadden**

**Proper Care of the Teeth**

Every so often some scientist foretells what, in his opinion, the man of the future will look like. Not all of the prophecies tally but one thing they seem to be fairly unanimous—and that is that man is gradually becoming a toothless animal. The teeth must go, they say, the same as the hair that once upon a time covered man's entire body has almost vanished. Clothes now take its place. And because of soft foods that require little or no chewing they claim our teeth are gradually deteriorating.

It is not likely however that such a change will occur for many generations. Despite what these scientists say I do not believe that teeth must go. With the proper care man need never lose his teeth. With just a little trouble and the application of common sense we can all add ten or fifteen years to the life of our teeth. But until the "toothless" age descends upon us, here are a few simple precautions that will prolong the life of your teeth, keep them strong and healthy, and ward off many unnecessary diseases—thereby improving your general health and condition.

Brush the gums as well as the teeth.

Massage the gums with a rubber cup (made for the purpose) or a cloth wrapped about the forefinger.

Avoid extremes in temperature in both foods and liquids.

Chew hard whole grains and other resisting foods that will keep the spaces between the teeth and the point where the gums cover the teeth free from particles of soft food that decay and cause pyorrhea.

Strengthen the teeth and jaws by gripping tenaciously between the teeth a small hand towel, folded lengthwise until it is narrow enough to enter the mouth. Pull it through the teeth with as much force as you can stand. At first it may be painful to the front teeth, but if you persist in a short time you will be able to tug the towel with sudden jerks without any discomfort whatever. Gripping the towel with the teeth and pulling is another splendid exercise. Fastening a weight to the other end of the towel and swinging it is also good.

But the fundamental principal that lies behind healthy teeth is the same as that which lies behind the healthy body and the healthy mind—good general physical condition. Adhere to a natural diet. Take regular exercises that increase circulation and thereby purify the blood. Regular elimi-

nation. The daily cold bath that stimulates the muscles and glands. Sufficient relaxation and sleep. And, of course, avoid stimulants and tobacco.

In short, anything that benefits the general health also benefits the teeth.

—Bernarr Macfadden.

**CHRIST FOR ALL—ALL FOR CHRIST**  
**Dr. Miller's Bible Thought and Prayer**

If parents will have their children receive the daily Bible education, it will prove a precious heritage to them in after years.

**GOD ANSWERETH PRAYER**

Matthew 7:8-11, Jesus said: For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened. 9. Or what man is there of you, whom if his son ask bread, will he give him a stone? 10. Or if he ask a fish, will he give him a serpent. 11. If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your Father which is in Heaven give good things to them that ask him.

**PRAYER:** Thus saith the Lord, Fear not: for I have redeemed thee, I have called thee by thy name, thou art Mine.

**Dr. G. Miller, M. D.**  
 Office over Smith Drug Store No. 1  
 Office Phone 49 — Res. Phone 243

**Ambulance Service**  
 DAY OR NIGHT  
**Joe Oberkamp**  
 Phone 181

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

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

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

**FRUITS --- VEGETABLES**  
**For Your Summer Diet**

Your physician recommends lots of fresh fruits and vegetables through the summer months. We receive fresh stock daily and can supply your needs.

**Lemons—Oranges—Grapefruit**

**Peaches—Plums—Grapes**  
**Apricots—Bananas—Pears**  
**Cantalopes—Water Melon—Okra**  
**Beets—Celery—Onions**  
**Cabbage—Hot Peppers—Sweet Peppers**  
**String Beans—Tomatoes—Lettuce**

**CHRIS MEINECKE**  
**NO. 2**  
 —Phone 113—





**WHAT HAPPENED BEFORE**

The Sheridan Dramatic Club, of which Tom Bilbeck, the narrator, Maryella, the girl he cares for, and Jim Cooper, his rival, are members, start a performance of Pygmalion and Galatea at the Old Soldiers' Home, but are interrupted by a fire. During the rehearsals Tom Bilbeck is accused by the husband of one of the actors, Mr. Hemmingway, of being in love with his wife. Riding away from the scene of the ill-fated play in their costumes and overcoats, the group of players is held up by two escaped convicts, one of whom is captured by Bilbeck after a struggle.

The captured thief is tied to a chair at the Old Soldiers' Home. Unable to leave the home as the car refuses to budge, the players must stay there, and Mr. Hemmingway, hearing this over the phone, says he is coming right to the home—as he is suspicious of his wife and Bilbeck. Meanwhile the Sheriff arrives.

Hemmingway arrives just when Bilbeck is assisting Mrs. Hemmingway, who has fainted, and of course thinks the worst. Meanwhile a disturbance is heard in the cellar, and all in the house rush down to it.

The sheriff's horse has broken loose. Meanwhile Hemmingway suspects Bilbeck more and more, and Jim Cooper mixes in to tell Bilbeck he has arranged that the Hemmingways be divorced and that Bilbeck is to marry Mrs. Hemmingway.

**NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY**

Comrade Dreyenfurth saw that he was not required as a conversational aid, and he left us alone.

"I want to beg your pardon for not speaking to you at breakfast," Mrs. Lillielove went on nervously.

"Of course I couldn't before everybody. You understand, don't you Mr. Bilbeck, that my social position as the wife of the most prominent undertaker and embalmer in town makes it impossible for me to do anything openly that might be talked about?"

I assured her absently that I understood: What was she driving at?

"But beneath my calm, conventional exterior," she went on, "I am terribly romantic! I am very broad, and although the world may flout you for loving another man's wife, I do not censure you. Oh, Mr. Bilbeck, you naughty man!"

She paused to observe the effect of her reproof.

"But how we girls do admire you rakes, you men of the world!"

Covered with blushes at her own temerity, Mrs. Lillielove left me to digest her declaration. This two-hundred-pound Venus had seen in me a Don Juan and was secretly envious of Mrs. Hemmingway as the supposed recipient of my attentions.

The poor nut! What a fool situation it was. Probably no man within a radius of a hundred miles was less capable of being a gay deceiver than I, and yet entirely without effort on my part I was thrust into a stellar part in a Decameron romance.

How could I clear myself and become again what I had been yesterday, a good natured, conventionally in love with the sweetest girl in the world?

**CHAPTER X.**

**Skis vs. Snowshoes**

The morning train left at eleven o'clock. The colonel had telephoned the local liveryman to send rigs for our party. The sheriff determined to wait and go in after we had broken the trail.

While we were waiting for the

teams to come Comrade Henweth-er played the phonograph for us. Owing to his affliction his choice of records was nothing extra. Most of the melodies were very ancient and many were cracked. Evidently the Home got its records from the same source as its magazines.

Everyone was anxious to get away. As the time approached for the rigs to come the women folk got on their wraps and sat around expectantly near the door so as not to keep us waiting.

Maryella had spoken to me when she came from the room.

"I suppose I ought to congratulate you," she said. "Although I am sure I don't know just what one does say to a man who wins the love of a married woman."

"What are you talking about?" I demanded roughly.

"Why, Jim has just told me that he fixed it all up for you," she explained, innocently enough. "He says it is all for the best, because otherwise Mr. Hemmingway would probably have shot you."

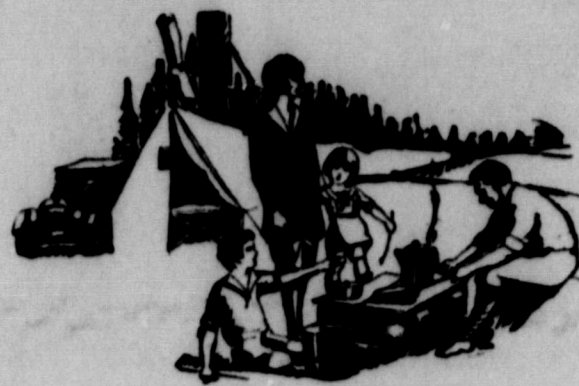
"Maybe he will anyway," I added gloomily. What pleasure it would be to pay a fine for assault and battery committed on the person of one James Cooper, alias Jim the Fixer!

The telephone rang. Everyone listened with strained attention while the colonel answered it.

"What's that?" he asked after listening a minute. "Can't get through? . . . One of the horses has hurt himself already in a snow-drift? . . . That's too bad. When do you think you can make it? . . . All right."

He hung up. "I'm sorry ladies and gentlemen," he said, turning to our group. "The liveryman says they

(Continued on Page 6.)



**Summer Time Is Fishing Time and Camping Time**

And when you go fishing or camping buy your camp supplies at Flowers Grocery and Bakery.

We suggest sliced bacon in boxes, eggs, canned meats, of all kinds, cheese and crackers, pickles, canned fruits, cakes of all kinds, in boxes easy to carry, fresh fruits and nuts.

And don't forget to take some bread from Flowers Bakery. It's delicious and will keep fresh and soft for several days.

Phone 3

**Flowers Cash Grocery Bakery**

"We Go The Limit To Please"

**Better Grocery VALUES**

**Service--Price Satisfaction**

We have studied the needs and demands of Crockett County people many years and believe we know what they want in the way of Groceries.

We are dedicated to the service of Crockett County people and our stock and price speak for themselves. Study our values and our service and see the **difference**.

PHONE 30 or 50

**CHRIS MEINECKE**

**NO. 1**

Groceries —o— Hardware



**Business is NEVER good in the POORLY LIGHTED STORE - BECAUSE TRADE FOLLOWS THE LIGHT!**



**TWO** stores, side by side . . . one is dull, dark and dismal, while the other is light, bright, cheerful, and business flourishing. One proprietor is plodding along, wondering why business comes so slowly . . . the other has increased his business considerably, because he has learned with proper lighting merchandise can be more easily displayed and chosen by those who enter his establishment.

—Customers come and go . . . some may buy and some may not, yet an endless stream of prospective buyers flows into the store which is well lighted . . . easily and quickly merchandise is selected with the help of pleasant clerks.

—Consult our illumination engineer . . . he will gladly help you solve your lighting problems . . . then more customers will come into YOUR store, for **TRADE FOLLOWS THE LIGHT!**

**West Texas Utilities Company**



"I christen thee, 'General Jim'!" With these words, Miss Mary Fechet, pretty 17-year-old daughter of Major General James E. Fechet, chief of the U. S. Army air force, shattered a be-ribboned bottle over the propeller of the flagship of the "Sky Fleet" of the General Tire & Rubber Co., of Akron, when she formally christened the fleet of eight cabin monoplanes at Bolling field, at Washington, D. C., recently.

Standing at her side was "General Jim" himself—none other than her father, Major General Fechet. With him were grouped many of the highest officials of the national air forces, representatives of both houses of congress, national leaders in the aviation industry and a large crowd of spectators. Lined up on Bolling Field were the shining new ships of the "Sky Fleet" in military formation. Standing at attention were the eight former army air service

fliers, who recently resigned from the army service to fly the "Sky Fleet" on its 50,000-mile air tour of the principal cities of the United States, Cuba, Canada and Mexico.

With the christening ceremony, the "Sky Fleet" has been officially started on its continent-circling voyage which is to last for at least six months and during which it is expected that important observations will be made in the field of the development of commercial aviation.

Needs of the army air force in the development of the planes for use in defensive warfare are to be constantly borne in mind by the pilots of the "Sky Fleet" in its long journey and close contact with the army air force officials is to be maintained by the "Sky Fleet" at all times.

With Akron as its base, principal airports in Ohio and adjoining states will be visited for several weeks by the "Sky Fleet" after

which the continent-circling tour will be started.

### Oil Development Is Cause Of Huge Power Expansion Program

ABILENE, Tex., Aug. 7.—That West Texas is well under way on its march to break last year's record of \$200,000,000 oil production is evidenced by the great oil field construction program now being carried on by the West Texas Utilities Company.

This company has built since January 1st more than 123 miles of new transmission lines and is engaged in building many more miles at this time. The oil field power load on July 1st was 30,533 horsepower, as compared with 23,470 horsepower on January 1st showing a net gain of 30 per cent in the first six months of this year.

Hal Buckner, head of Buckner's Orphan Home at Dallas, stopped here Monday to visit with Rev. M. M. Fulmer and other friends. He was on his way back to Dallas after attending the Paisano Pass Baptist Encampment.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Hoover attended the Paisano Baptist Encampment recently. Four members of Mr. Hoover's Sunday school class of boys accompanied them to the encampment. They were Joe Billy Keeton, Chester Wilson, Massie Ray Smith and Elmer Graves.

Bob, Jr., left last week for their home in Fort Worth after a visit here with Mrs. Austin's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Kersey. Mrs. Kersey accompanied her daughter and will spend a few weeks visiting with her in Fort Worth.

Mrs. Bob Austin and young son,

Grecian corsets, fitted by corsetier. Phone 13.

General Building Contractor  
Any Kind of Building Anywhere  
Estimates Cheerfully Given

L. L. Bewley

Phone 130

#### TO A HORSE

O horse, you are a wondrous thing. No horns to honk, no bells to ring; no license buying every year with plate to screw on front rear.

No spark to miss, no gears to strip; you start yourself, no clutch to slip, no gas bills mounting every day to steal the joy of life away. Your inner tubes are all O. K. and, thank the Lord, they stay that way.

Your spark plugs never miss or fass; your motor never makes us cuss. Your frame is good for many a mile, your body never changes style, your wants are few and easily met—you're something on the auto yet.—Exchange.

Miss Lois Riddle of Dallas will teach piano in Ozona during the

coming school term. It was announced here this week. Miss Riddle will succeed Mrs. Clayton Powell, music teacher here last year. Miss Riddle is at present head of the music department at Buckner's Orphans Home. She is a graduate of piano from Simmons University and is a student of Baylor University music department.

Sheriff W. S. Willis left Wednesday for Colorado City where he will attend the state convention of the Sheriff's Association which will be in session there Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Montgomery are away on a trip to New Mexico to see the Carlsbad Caverns.

## NOTICE--

DR. OTIS L. PARRIS

Optometrist and Optician of San Angelo will be in Ozona again on Tuesday, August 13th, at SMITH DRUG STORE No. 1.

EXAMINE EYES AND FIT GLASSES

Is all I do, but I DO IT RIGHT. Come in and see the latest styles in White Gold frames and mountings for your glasses. Any lens duplicated and all repair work accepted for your glasses.

EYES EXAMINED FREE

## Hall Bros. Grain Co.

Barnhart San Angelo Sterling City

A MODERN SALT PLANT

We have recently started operating one of the best and most modern Mineral Salt Plants in the South. We are mixing this mineral salt under the direction of Dr. D. H. Bennett, San Angelo Veterinarian, and a man well known throughout West Texas.

Every ingredient that goes into this mixture is the purest that can be bought. We ask that you try it and be convinced.



## Announcing Two New Models of the CHEVROLET SIX

Broadening the appeal of a line of cars which has already won over 950,000 buyers since January 1st, Chevrolet presents two distinguished new enclosed models of the Chevrolet Six—the Imperial Sedan and the Sport Coupe. With beautiful new Bodies by Fisher available in a variety of striking color combinations and with numerous advanced convenience features—these new models provide, in abundant measure, those elements of distinction ordinarily associated with more expensive automobiles.

When you examine the new Imperial Sedan and Sport Coupe,

you will be impressed by their individuality and completeness. But you cannot fully realize what an achievement they represent until you get behind the wheel and drive! For here are all the qualities of six-cylinder smoothness, power and acceleration which Chevrolet alone provides in the price range of the four—combined with economy of better than twenty miles to the gallon of gasoline!

Come in today. Learn for yourself the new standards of quality and luxury that Chevrolet has made available in six-cylinder cars—at prices within the reach of all!

The Roadster, \$525; The Phaeton, \$525; The Coupe, \$595; The Coach, \$595; The Sport Coupe, \$645; The Sedan, \$675; The Imperial Sedan, \$695; The Sedan Delivery, \$595; The Light Delivery Chassis, \$400; The 1½ Ton Chassis, \$545; The 1½ Ton Chassis with Cab, \$650. All prices f. o. b. factory, Flint, Mich.

COMPARE the delivered price as well as the list price in considering automobile values. Chevrolet's delivered prices include only reasonable charges for delivery and financing.

## NORTH MOTOR Co.

OZONA

TEXAS

A SIX IN THE PRICE RANGE OF THE FOUR

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Adams were in Ozona Sunday. They returned to the home of Mrs. Adams parents near San Angelo where they will remain indefinitely. Mr. and Mrs. Clay Adams came over from Ft. Stockton to be with them for the day.

Dr. and Mrs. G. Miller have moved into their new home recently purchased from George Harrell.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Wilson are making extensive improvements on their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Watson and Misses Wanda and Gussie Watson, have returned from a visit to California and other points west.

Mr. and Mrs. Jones Miller, Mr. and Mrs. P. T. Robison and Misses Dorothy and Mildred Miller left Friday for a visit with relatives and friends in Bell County.

Among Ozona people who were visitors to San Angelo over the week-end were Mr. and Mrs. Joe Pierce, Mr. and Mrs. Vic Pierce, Mr. and Mrs. Rob Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Coates, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Henderson, Mrs. Albert Bailey, Mrs. Evert White and N. W. Graham.

Mr. and Mrs. Bryan McDonald are the parents of a 10-pound boy born Wednesday. Mother and son are reported doing nicely.

A Good One—To Pass Up

By Albert T. Reid



Mrs. Massie West and Mrs. Albert Bailey and Mayde Jo Bailey were in San Angelo for the day Tuesday.

Albert Bailey and Boyd Clayton were among the visitors to Del Rio during the Sheep and Goat Raisers' convention last week-end.

Judge Sutton Regrets Loss Of Crockett And Sutton From District

(From Devil's River News)

Marfa, Texas, July 24.

Mr. B. W. Hutcherson,

Sonora, Texas.

My Dear Hutch:

I have just written Mr. Lowrey a little information concerning the new district which involves you people and which I thought might be of some interest to him and want to write you just a word.

I was, of course, glad to be relieved of some of my work which had become somewhat a burden with the added litigation the oil fields brought with them, but I sorely regret that the territorial situation was such that I lose Sutton and Crockett counties. I really got a distinct pleasure out of my visits to these counties and had many valuable friends whom I regard very highly. As a reality it comes as a source of deep regret to me personally. I have enjoyed my work in these two typical West Texas counties more than nearly any place else and I say, this sincerely. My wife has reminded me more than once of these two counties like over the loss of a number of friends. That is my situation.

The law does not become effective until 90 days after adjournment on July 20th, which will make the date October the 18th. I believe, under this new arrangement your regular terms will be on the third Monday in March and the first Monday in September, and you will not have a regular term until next March but I assume the

(Continued on Page 8.)

**BIG REDUCTIONS**  
**On All SUMMER WEAR**

We are offering substantial reductions for the next few days on all summer clothing in our stock.

Save now on men's clothing, women's silk underwear, dresses and hats, and children's clothing. We are cleaning out our shelves. Now is your chance to save.

**Lemmons Dry Goods Co**  
"SELLS FOR CASH—SELLS FOR LESS"

Why Not Get A Few of Our  
**FLY TRAPS**  
To Take Care of Bothersome Flies?

**KEETON'S SHOP**  
J. T. KEETON, Prop.

For  
**Cattle and Sheep**  
Feed Our

Mineral compound especially prepared for Southwest Texas. Salt, Screw Worm Killer, Fly Repellant and Fly Bait.

Call or Write Us For Prices

**TEXAS STOCKMEN'S SUPPLY CO.**  
SAN ANGELO, TEXAS

**Baker-Hemphill's**

San Angelo, Texas

Last Week Baker-Hemphill

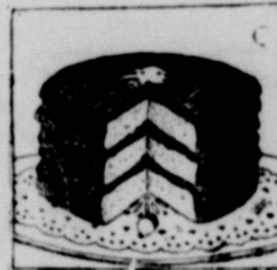
Introduced A New Shoe For Men

**The SELZ SHOE**

**\$6<sup>00</sup> and \$8<sup>00</sup>**

After searching the world's market for an exceptional men's shoe, Baker-Hemphill offers to men in West Texas this new Shoe — it is our idea of what a shoe should be, in style, in quality, in serviceability . . . . and no where could a shoe equal the Selz Shoe—you'll like it too, after seeing and wearing them.

Selz Shoes Sold Exclusively by Baker-Hemphill's



Try Our Specialty--  
**DEVIL'S FOOD CAKE**

You know the kind of Devil's Food Cake Nevill Davis, our expert baker, can make. Nevill is back on the job and is turning out finer bread, cakes and pies than ever.

Made of the purest ingredients, with the most modern machinery and oven, and with the same thoughtful care that you would exercise in your own kitchen, Mike's bakery products are the most appetizing you will find — and they are healthy.

Let us do your baking. Stay out of the kitchen these sultry days. We can do it cheaper and — well, just try us and see if the family isn't satisfied.

Phone 154

**Mike Couch**

**JINGLE BELLS**

can't get through from town. The drifts are six and eight feet deep in places and they had to turn back."

"What can we do?" wailed Mrs. Lillielove.

"You'll have to stay here until they get the road broken through. They say that they can make it tomorrow if there is no further fall of snow."

"But there must be some way of getting through today."

"Not unless you use snowshoes."

We sat in moody silence. As hardly any one was speaking to anyone else, there was not much opportunity for discussion of our situation.

Mr. Hemmingway made the first move. "I'm going to town," he declared. "I can't stand it here any longer. I made it once on snowshoes, and I guess I can do it again."

"But the snow is deeper now," objected Mrs. Hemmingway, her matronly concern overcoming her anger for the moment.

"Thank you just as much for your suggestion," her husband said coldly, "but my going and coming has ceased to be any affair of yours."

Mrs. Hemmingway flushed as if she had been struck. I half rose as if to defend her. This was observed by the others, who glanced at one another with significant looks as if to say, "See! The ownership of the woman has passed from the husband to the acknowledged lover!"

"We can't let you go alone," Colonel Stewart objected when Hemmingway began to bundle up preparatory to leaving. "There is really considerable danger."

"Then will someone else go with me?"

Mr. Hemmingway surveyed our group with disdain. His attitude signified that he did not think there was a man in the lot of us.

"I'll go," I volunteered suddenly. After all, why not? There was nothing to stay for.

"You go with me?" Hemmingway questioned derisively. "There is no object in your trying to get me alone. You have already robbed me of the only thing I care for in life." He cast a tragic glance

at the dissolving Mrs. Hemmingway.

"Don't be unreasonable," Jim Cooper put in his ear as usual. "This is all for the best. You ought to be glad to have Tom with you. If he's with you it is the only way you can be certain that he isn't flirting with your wife."

Jim's argument carried undeniable weight with the distracted husband. I could see him ponder it. Although he had cast her off, the idea of his wife taking up with someone else was galling to him.

At last he said, "Come on, then, if you're the only one who has the nerve to follow where I lead."

Then came the problem of snowshoes. Hemmingway had his that he had secured in town, but there wasn't another pair in the institution.

Finally we dug up some skis which had been sent by some charitable contributor with a lack of humor. If you never happened to have any, they are long strips of springy wood about four inches wide turned up at one end like a sled runner. If you can navigate them the chances are that you can spell "fjord" without breaking the typewriter.

The colonel bade us godspeed and directed us on our way.

"You can't get lost," he assured us. "It may be hard to follow the road on account of everything being piled deep with snow, but if you bear due east you'll come out at the village without fail."

We started, not rapidly as I have heard that Indians and Norwegians travel across snow-fields, but cautiously and slowly. My skis had a tendency to toe out that was very aggravating. Once or twice I had to sit down to argue with them about it. I couldn't follow both of them, and if I went with one I had to leave one leg behind.

On the few occasions when I deflected them from the outward angle they turned the other way and I got my runners crossed. "If you're trying to make me laugh," said Mr. Hemmingway sarcastically, as I got up and dug the snow out of my eyes and ears, "you may as well give up. I'm not in the humor for it."

I was able to keep still, thank Heaven, although it would have given me great pleasure to have swatted him with the flat side of a

ski.

The country round about was sloping. This is ideal ground, they tell me, for ski running. It was fairly level from the Old Soldier's Home, however, for a distance of several blocks. I was glad of that because it gave me an opportunity to sort of find my ski legs. By the time I could take three steps without tripping or splitting, I considered that I was no longer in the amateur class.

My egotism melted away when we came to the first rise. It was a gentle slope, but I found it very difficult to climb. I had to tack or else I found myself slipping backwards.

I tried dismounting from the skis, but found that the snow was up nearly to my waist and well-nigh impossible to flounder through.

I made it somehow, but Hemmingway on snowshoes beat me to the crest by several minutes. He waited there until I got nearly to the top and then he started down the other side.

I gained the summit. It was not very high, but afforded an excellent view of the country. Under the snow it was beautiful. A group of fir trees over at the right with branches borne down with a tremendous load of white was a graceful picture.

"Come on," yelled Hemmingway, half down the hill. "We have to catch that train!"

I wrenched myself away from my contemplation of the beauties of nature and considered the matter of progressing further. I started to walk after him. Soon I was relieved of the necessity of effort. The gentle grade was enough to cause me to slide over the surface of the snow.

It was an exhilarating sensation and very restful. I was suddenly glad that I had skis instead of snowshoes. I had been envying Hemmingway the superior traveling qualities of his equipment, but now I could see that the advantage was going to be all my way. While he walked down the hills I would be sliding gracefully and resting myself for the climb up the next one.

Wrapped in pleasant introspection I had scarcely noticed that my speed was increasing a little. Now a slight difficulty in balancing

called my attention to it.

I leaned forward a trifle to restore my equilibrium. As I did so I heard a sharp swishing sound as the runners glided swiftly over the snow.

The speed increased. I looked about for some way of slowing up. There seemed to be no brake. It appeared inadvisable to turn sideways as one does on skates in order to stop. Even as I thought, my pace accelerated to such a degree that I abandoned all idea of doing anything but pray.

Directly in my path, proceeding slowly down the hillside, was John Hemmingway. Headed as I was I could not fail to strike him. I tried to steer in some other direction. It was no use. I flew toward him as a falling magnet.

He was blithely unconscious that I was overtaking him. He is a large man and so am I. The result of an impact was terrible to contemplate.

I tried to cry out to him, but my voice left my dry throat as only a harsh cackle. The only word I could think of was "Fore!"

Intuition made him turn around. He must have read in my eyes that I had lost control because he started to scramble hastily out of my way.

Horror of horrors, my runners, which had hitherto glided straight, as if on rails, now swerved sharply to one side in the direction which he was going!

He saw it and redoubled his efforts to get out of range. With fiendish perversity the skis turned also. I was almost upon him! He made a supreme effort—and stumbled. I shut my eyes.

**CHAPTER XI**

**The Soup-Bowl.**

My skis went under him and I went over him. It hardly seems possible that an object moving as rapidly as I was could have been brought to a full stop in so short a distance. Hemmingway made a wonderful buffer. I was hardly hurt a bit, and was very glad to cease moving for a few moments with more parts of me resting on the ground than just my feet.

Hemmingway scrambled to his feet. To my amazement, he held one snowshoe in his hand while I looked he brought it down over my

head.

"You dang murderer!" he shouted by way of emphasis to the blow.

"What'd you try to kill me for?"

"Wh—what's that?" I ejaculated. "Do you think I did it on purpose?"

"Of course! Otherwise why didn't you slow up or jump over me?" I maintained a dignified silence. What possible answer could I return to a fool query like that? Why didn't I jump over him? Why doesn't Taft hold the pole-vault record?

When my skis were readjusted where I had strained the footstraps by tripping over him I proceeded the rest of the way down the hill. Hemmingway joined me a little later, limping.

"Use a long stick dragging in the snow to make them go slower," he offered contemptuously.

"How do you know?" I asked.

"Pictures," he explained tersely. I recollected something like that myself, now that he had mentioned it. You remember the photograph—a graceful young man in a tassel cap and sweater poised in mid-air half way from one rise of ground to another, in his hand a long pole, on his face a non-chalant smile?

A pole was what I needed most. I thought I could manage the non-chalant smile myself. I cut myself a branch of a tree. It was a great help. I used it to climb up the next incline and leaned heavily on it coming down the other side.

For the most part we traveled in silence. Once we had an argument as to whether or not we were proceeding in the right direction. I thought we were right and he maintained that we were bearing too far to the left.

"To go due east," he insisted, we ought to head directly toward the sun."

"No," I argued. "Not at this time of year. In the winter the sun is quite a ways south. So, to go east, we ought to keep the sun a little to the right."

I finally convinced him, or he got tired of arguing. Anyway, we went my way. I still maintain that we would have reached Fair Oaks in that direction had it not been for the accident.

We passed through a gully that was pretty thickly grown up with hardwood timber. It was narrow

and deep drywash and lots of snow had drifted into it.

I had gotten across it safely and was proceeding without looking back, when a muffled cry of "Help" caused me to turn around.

Hemmingway was nowhere in sight!

Slightly puzzled, I went back. He had certainly been close behind me. I found him in the gully up over his head in snow. His snowshoes lay on top, melancholy monuments of his whereabouts. I looked down at him in amazement.

"What's happened?" I asked.

"I fell off my snowshoes," he explained briefly. "I tripped, and in trying to save myself I stepped out of the loops that fastened the fool things to my feet. I didn't realize how thin a crust it was here or how deep it was underneath it. It wouldn't hold me and I fell thru; that's all."

As far as my experience went it was an unprecedented situation. "Can't you climb out?" I asked.

"No. Every step I take makes the hole larger." I began to see the advantage of snowshoes and skis for winter traveling. It seemed hardly possible that the same crust which held us so easily with them on would prove so treacherous when we were deprived of our wide footgear.

"See if you can't give a lift of some sort," suggested Hemmingway.

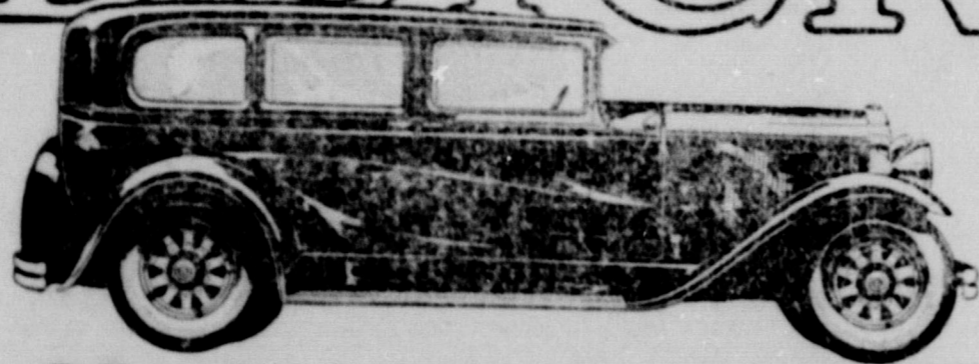
"Gladly," I answered, "but how?" "Reach down with your hands and help me while I scramble up and get back on my snow shoes. This seems to be a sort of a hole in the ground I am in, and I think the snow isn't so deep where you are."

I acquiesced in his plan, as I could think of no other. Reaching down I gave him my hands and began to pull up while he scrambled wildly with his feet.

I sincerely believe the scheme would have worked if my skis hadn't begun to slip. As it was he was nearly half way out before my feet shot out from under me and I landed solidly at the bottom of the pit he had made.

How I managed to end up underneath Hemmingway I can't imagine. (Continued on page 7)

**THE New BUICK**



**New FISHER styling**  
in the most colorful and captivating motor car bodies of the year . . .

Reflecting the matchless genius of Fisher's artist-craftsmen, as well as the unparalleled resources of the Buick and Fisher organizations, the magnificent new Buick Bodies by Fisher incorporate beauty and charm obviously superior to any other car in the Buick field.

Longer—lower and more luxurious, these new bodies reveal entirely new harmony of color and grace of line. They are replete with extra features of utility, luxury and convenience, including new Non-Glare Windshield for safe night driving—new and richer upholstery—new fittings and appointments of princely luxury.

BUICK MOTOR COMPANY, FLINT, MICHIGAN

Canadian Factories: McLaughlin-Buick, Ottawa, Ontario. Division of General Motors Corporation. Builders of Buick and Marquette Motor Cars.

In addition, this new Buick embodies other wonderful new elements of value—a new and mightier valve-in-head engine—new Controlled Servo Enclosed Brakes—four new double-acting Lovejoy Duodual Shock Absorbers, and new longer rear springs, new frictionless steering gear and new Steering Shock Eliminator.

And what is more, this new Buick, with all of these vital superiorities, is offered at new low prices—prices that make Buick for 1930 the greatest value Buick has ever offered in 26 years of building extra value into each series of Buick cars!

**Wilson Motor Co.**

OZONA

BIG LAKE



GOOD MEALS AT

**Hotel Ozona COFFEE SHOP**

In announcing the change in management of the Hotel Ozona Coffee Shop, the new manager wishes to express appreciation for your liberal patronage and to assure you that every effort will be made in the future to please you in every way. We invite you to give us a trial—try our home style cooking and de luxe service.

We want especially to call attention of the ladies to our party service. Special refreshments prepared on short notice.

Short Orders—Plate Lunches—Regular Meals

Mrs. Maye Gann Wilson, Manager.



Give me a look, give me a face  
That makes simplicity a grace.  
Ben Johnson.

This is the time of the year when the greatest charm of beauty lies in personal daintiness—the time when perfect immaculacy and freshness are hardest to achieve and most desirable.

When the mercury begins to soar and the heat and humidity combine to make us uncomfortable the woman who can present an appearance of sweet, cool daintiness is the one who is most envied and most admired.

Several baths a day during the warm season are not too many to satisfy our instincts for physical comfort and personal daintiness and well-being. But here an economic problem presents itself. Not everyone can bathe when she chooses during the summer working day. The business girl, for example, cannot take a cool shower and change her clothes at noon or during the oppressive heat of the early afternoon, yet it is quite important that she should look fresh and dainty in the office as in the evening across her dinner table.

The summer season has presented similar problems since the world began. The Roman matrons, in ancient days, took to the hills when the warm weather began. They had not the advantages of their lordly husbands who could spend the oppressive hours of mid-day in the cool Public Baths.

Several hundred years later, in the name of personal daintiness, Josephine Bonaparte ordered hundreds of undergarments made for her so that, during the warm weather, she could change each item of clothing she wore three times a day.

Unfortunately for us in these enlightened modern days it is not always possible to follow her example. The pressure of modern business life often makes it im-

practical. But there are some precautions of summer daintiness which everyone can take.

Everyone can bathe morning or night, or both. Everyone can use some type of deodorant and cooling talcum powder. Fresh clothing can be worn each day, and frequently, can be changed at the close of the day.

The business girl can keep a bottle of cool skin tonic and a box of face powder in her office desk. The skin tonic makes an excellent summertime day cleanser and freshener as well. And it also acts as a powder base. The housewife can keep these same aids to daintiness in her pantry or kitchen, so that during the busy morning, or before luncheon time, she, too, can hastily freshen her appearance.

—Helena Rubenstein.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to take this opportunity of expressing our sincere appreciation to the good people of Ozona for their sympathy and loving services on the occasion of the death of our father and grandfather, W. B. Butler. Your many kindnesses and the beautiful floral offerings you sent made our burden of grief easier to bear and a words we can find to express our simple "thank you" is the only heartfelt gratitude.

Sincerely,

S. L. BUTLER AND FAMILY,  
M. E. BUTLER AND FAMILY.

"Jingle Bells"

(Continued from page 6)

agine; but I did with a lot of snow and his snowshoes on top of both of us.

"What are you doing down here?" he asked petulantly. He spoke as if it was his hole and no one else had any right to be in it. "I didn't want to come in," I returned angrily. "I was trying to

help you. The next time you fall off your old snowshoes you can get back on them all by yourself. Now that we are here, how are we going to get out?"

"We might tunnel," he suggested.

"All the way to town?" I asked.

"How would it be if I stood on your shoulders," he suggested, "and climbed out?"

"Why you on my shoulders?" I asked. "Why do I get the star part

in this acrobatic act? If you get out, what happens to me? I suppose I stay down here until it is spring."

"You could wait until I got help he offered.

"And freeze to death in the meantime, I suppose. This is a nice little ice box you chose for a home anyway. My fingers feel as if they are going to break off now."

(Continued Next Week)

Monday

RICHARD BARTHELMESS in  
"SCARLET SEAS"

The most stirring sea story ever filmed. Burning schooners, flaming passion—a red-blooded action story of the sea.

Tuesday

Willard Mack, Sylvia Field and Robt. Ames in  
"VOICE OF THE CITY"

A film that brings the tense romance and thunderous roar of the big city to your screen.

Wednesday

Leatrice Joy in  
"MAN-MADE WOMEN"

A new society comedy.

Thursday & Friday

Ted Wells in  
"THE RIDIN' DEMON"

Another thrilling western with a big appeal. With Kathleen Collins.

Saturday

Esther Ralston in  
"THE CASE OF LENA SMITH"

The romance of a peasant girl and an Austrian officer. A romance of mother love and underworld life in a foreign capital.

The Ozona Theatre

"Tasty" Movie Menus"

25 Per Cent Discount  
On ANY Clock In Stock!

Sale Lasts 10 Days Only

Decorative, Useful Clocks at 1/4 Off

GET YOUR PICK EARLY!

Smith Drug Store No. 1

Jewelry Department

QUEENSWARE — GLASSWARE

HARDWARE

Ozona Hardware Company

W. D. Barton, Manager



PRESCRIPTIONS

Accurately Compounded

When your doctor hands you a prescription to be filled you can turn it over to us with complete confidence that it will be filled EXACTLY as the doctor ordered with only the purest and freshest of drugs. No guesswork, no estimating. Every prescription that is brought to us is filled ACCURATELY, by skilled hands, scientifically compounded from the best materials available.

Wm. P. Battery, GRADUATE PHARMACIST, Registered with the state board, is prescription clerk at the Ozona Drug Company. He is your protection in prescription work. He has been examined by the State Board of Pharmacy and given a license to practice pharmacy anywhere in the state of Texas. He is a graduate of the leading school of pharmacy in the state, and his work carries with it the stamp of state approval.

R. M. GANT, manager, has practiced pharmacy for nineteen years and knows the business from front to back. He is eligible for registration and with nineteen years of experience is capable of rendering expert prescription service.

PLAY SAFE!

Bring Us Your Prescriptions

Ozona Drug Company

The Orange Cross Store

R. M. Gant, Mgr.

If Tires Could  
"Screech"  
Like Brakes

TEARING Up to a corner and stopping "on a dime" is thrilling. But what a yell you'd hear from your tires—if they could protest.

"Hey, what's the big idea? Grindin' the hides off our bodies like that! Your brakes don't stop the car—they only stop us. Our treads have to slide and grip the road for you. Have a heart!"

Stepping a car up to express train speed in a few seconds and holding it there makes telephone poles flit past like fence posts, but—

"Say, boss," your tires would warn, "those quick starts do three things: (1) show you've got a great car, (2) spin us and (3) sandpaper our hides. Don't think you're 'burning up the roads' either. You're burning us up with high speed. Those bouncing axles, too, swerve us from side to side, toss us up and bang us down. Don't expect us to take you over the miles that we can go for more considerate drivers."

Tires are better today than they have ever been.

If, however, you enjoy fast starts and stops and high speed, you must expect more wear and tear on your tires, the same as you do on your car. Tell us frankly how you prefer to drive; we will recommend the proper type of Goodyear tires to meet your requirements most satisfactorily.

NORTH MOTOR COMPANY

Ozona, Texas



**SILENT ELOQUENCE**

A calm summer day. Overhead, the great sun beams with kindly beneficence. The forest stands with glorious summits pointing heavenward. The grass, studded here and there with wild flowers, smiles its silent approval of everything above and around. A delicate perfume permeates the already sweet atmosphere. Silence—silence everywhere eloquent beyond expression.

It is the teaching of Nature. Even the unlettered may comprehend to fullness. No lexicon is needed to point out hidden philosophies; no dictionary to detail mysterious or perplexing orthography. Only the seeing eye is required, to be able to grasp the grandest of forensic flights, Nature pleading its cause.

A calm summer evening. The moon, blushing at first, rises in her flight, to become magnificent in her bewitching beauty. Listening earth hears through the majestic silence the nocturne, the symphony, the cathedral chimes... "The Hand that made us is Divine," sing the stars. Sable Night sweeps over all—the world has gone to rest.

It is all so eloquently convincing, this silent oratory, this concerto. It proclaims with the creation its Great Creator. Close the printed tome with its hieroglyphics that fade with the years! Gaze on the eternal scroll of earth and heaven, and, read the wisdom of the Most High, whose silent eloquence re-ounds through the ages from the beginning to the end of time!

It is all so true—so beautiful. Doubt and deviation have no place nor part here in the presence of the Absolute. I need no lexicon to counsel me; but, upon the stained page of this life of mine, I may write truthfully, "All hail the Infinite, of which I am offspring. Here I pledge my fidelity to all that is grand and inspiring, while I drink in the silent eloquence of heaven and earth that show His handiwork with undeviating, ceaseless fidelity!"

**FAITH OF OUR FATHERS**

We hear a great deal about the illustrious framers of our Constitution—all of it to their credit, by the way.

They must have been good men.

I cannot believe they were ignorant, tricky or designing; the destiny of a great nation depended on their integrity of purpose—their wisdom of action. They lived at a time when "an appeal to arms, and to the Lord of hosts," was all that was left for them.

One of their permanent creations was metallic money—a highly essential medium in any sort of commercial transaction! These men ceased to be stamped deep into precious metal. "In God We Trust." I do not doubt the absolute sincerity of the declaration. I believe they were right, not wrong.

We are supposed to be living today, in a state of great enlightenment—in a day of supermen. We are drifting rapidly from the old ways. In this particular and highly-important declaration of our forefathers, some of us rush into print with the assertion that it is a mere fabrication, based on superstition and ignorance! If that be true, then, why not do away with the rest of the historic document?

To trust in a supreme being does not fit into the ideas of some of our people. They can't bear to admit their dependence on any higher power. Listen, now: They will, in time, come to a defiance of all law; if we can't trust in a just God, as our forefathers did, shall we put our trust in Man. Men who today "swear by" the sacred Constitution—who preach adherence to the sacred document, peddle the propaganda of the very people who seek to overthrow it!

To proclaim a trust in God when we don't do anything of the kind—if not hypocrisy it's just plain lying!

Fortunately for our beloved country, the people who live in the "Faith of Our Fathers," are in the majority. I can't help shuddering at the growth and publicity of the tribe who don't believe in anything but themselves!

Engraved Christmas cards. No charge for plate. This week only. Appointments phone 13. ltp.

Mr. and Mrs. Bascomb Cox left Saturday for a few days stay in Corpus Christi.

Rex Russell returned Sunday from a vacation spent on the Chas. Schauer ranch in Terrell County.

**Had To Remain Indoors Months**

"Stomach trouble and indigestion had me in a terribly nervous, run-down condition. I was so weak and worn out I would have to stay in the house for months at a time.



Constipation was helping to make my life miserable and there were times when I didn't care whether I lived or died. A good friend of mine told me about Sargon and how much it helped her so I decided to try it.

"What a blessed relief it is to be free of the troubles that worried me for 12 long years. The Sargon treatment has literally made me feel like a new woman. My stomach is now in perfect condition; my appetite is fine and I eat just anything I want, without any ill effects. My nerves are back to normal and I sleep sound and get up feeling just fine. Sargon Soft Mass Pills ended my constipation without ever griping or nauseating me.

"I'm so happy over regaining my health that I'll be glad to tell anyone what Sargon has meant to me. Just have them 'phone 2-7783 if they want to know what I think of this wonderful treatment."—Mrs. W. H. Higgins, 507, W. First St., Fort Worth.

Sargon represents the dawn of a new era in the field of modern medicine. It is turning old-fash-

ioned moss-grown health theories upside down and is restoring countless thousands by methods undreamed of only a few years ago. Ozona Drug Co., Agents.

**Judge Sutton Regrets**  
(Continued from page 5)

new Judge will make some provisions for a special term to dispose of pending matters, but that will be entirely up to him.

I regard you as one of the best officers I have worked with and I hope you have had as much pleasure out of your association with me as I have had with you, and I trust the new judge, whoever he is, will be a good one, because he will have pleasant work with you people.

I shall always be glad to be remembered most kindly to all my friends.

With best wishes and kindest personal regards, I am,  
Your friend,  
C. R. SUTTON.

**FAIR ASSOCIATION TO MEET SATURDAY NIGHT**

A special meeting of stockholders and directors of the Crockett County Fair Association will be held at the Livestock Exchange building Saturday night, it has been announced by Scott Peters, secretary and treasurer of the organization. Important matters of business are to be discussed and all members and interested persons are urged to be present.

WANTED—Sales lady to represent C-D Company. Beautiful satin crepe, silk and wool dresses made to fit customer. Also lingerie and hose. For appointment, phone 13. Call for Mrs. Hill. ltp.

Mr. and Mrs. Early Baggett left Wednesday for a short stay in Glen Rose. They will go from there to Hubbard City to visit Mrs. Baggett's father.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bailey and daughter, Miss Bernice, and Mr. and Mrs. Paul Perner and children left Friday for a visit in Corpus Christi.

**Jones Saddlery Co.**

"Cowboy Outfitters"

BOOTS—SADDLES—SPURS—CHAPS—LUGGAGE

ART LEATHER GOODS

OZONA - - - TEXAS

**Clearance Sale OF FURNITURE**

Bedroom Suites at 20 per cent off

Big Reductions on Linoleum,

Congoleums and Wool Rugs

Many occasional pieces at substantial savings. Buy furniture NOW and realize a savings!

**Joe Oberkampff**

Phone 181

Furniture — Hardware — Plumbing

**Ideal Barber Shop**

John W. Pettit, Prop.

COURTEOUS SERVICE — EXPERT WORKMEN

**Keeping Any Amount of Money**

Around the house is gross carelessness and never safe. Furthermore, it is costing you real money every day.

Besides the risk, idle money earns no interest.

Play safe and deposit your money with us, where integrity and safety have been the most important watchword for many years.



**Ozona National Bank**

**"Dairy Barn floors and... how to build them"**

is the title of a useful circular which we will send you free .. on request

PORTLAND CEMENT ASSOCIATION  
Athletic Club Building  
DALLAS, TEXAS

**CONCRETE FOR PERMANENCE**

**ROBERT MASSIE COMPANY**  
Funeral Directors & Embalmers  
Superior Ambulance Service  
Phone 4444 Day or Night  
San Angelo, Texas

**POSTED**

All my pastures in Crockett County are posted. Hunting and all trespassing without my permission positively forbidden.  
50-1f. P. L. CHILDRRESS

POSTED—My ranch lands lying in Crockett County. Trespassing without my consent positively forbidden. S. E. Couch. —29-1fc

**POSTED**

All our pastures in Crockett County are posted. Hunting and all trespassing positively forbidden. W. R. & J. M. Baggett. 39-32tc

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

**Free Tube With Every Tire**

Through the month of August we will give absolutely free a brand new inner tube with every new tire we sell. No matter what kind or size tire you buy nor how many of them you buy, you get a new inner tube free with every tire.

This offer is good on any of the four brands of tires we sell — **Lee Puncture Proof, Federal, Goodyear and Kenyon Tires.**

Kenyon tires, by the way, are guaranteed for two years—not on a mileage basis, but on a monthly basis. For instance, say you paid \$24 for a tire, drive it ten months and it goes bad, we'll sell you a new tire for \$10. You pay for what you got out of it and no more. We make all such adjustments in our shop—it is not necessary to wait until we send the tire in.

So, if you are in the market for tires, buy them this month and get a tube free with each.

**McLeod Motor Company**

Successors To Grimmer Motor Co.  
AUTHORIZED FORD DEALERS