



THE OZONA STOCKMAN

The Only Paper in Crockett County—3,000 Square Miles Of Livestock Territory



"Out In The West. Where The Air Is Pure, The Climate Agreeable, And The People Friendly—The Best Place On Earth To Call Home"

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DETECTIVES

The greatest detective system in the world is the famous Scotland Yard, which is the crime-hunting section of the British Government. And the best detectives of Scotland Yard, its high officials say, were born and reared on the farm.

There are several reasons why farm boys make good detectives, after proper training. Robust health and physical vigor count heavily. Farm boys grow up with the habit of observing little things and most criminals are caught because of little clues which they did not notice. The habit of patient, hard work, without expectation of instant results, is ingrained in the boy on the farm. Catching crooks is mostly a job of patient hard work.

Most of all, farm boys grow up with respect for law and hatred of crime, where city boys, observing petty infractions of the laws all around him, tends to become tolerant of crime and criminals.

CATS

Cats of the Isle of Man are famous because they have no tails. Somebody imported long-tailed cats and the tailless breed is disappearing. Manxmen have begun a campaign to revive the old Manx strain by selective breeding. Every farmer knows how that is done.

Eugenists say the same process of breeding up to higher standards should be applied to the human race. Slave owners used to do that. But even if free men consented to external control of their matings, who would set the standards to be bred to? The authorities in charge would quarrel over that. Each group would insist that its own standards were best.

Nature is gradually mixing the human race. A million years from now, perhaps sooner, as international barriers break down more rapidly, all mankind will be as homogeneous as the Chinese are today. Then it will be time to consider breeding up to standards on which all can agree.

ROBOTS

"Robot" is the name coined by a Bohemian playwright for a mechanical man who could do everything but think. Engineers and others now use the term for automatic devices which relieve the operator from the necessity of thinking. Inventive science has found ways to build the engineer's brains into the machine. The latest Robot is the gyroplane, full brother of "Metal Mike."

"Metal Mike" is the gyroscopic steering device used on every big ship, more accurate than any human helmsman. Elmer Sperry, its inventor, has built his brains into a similar device for airplanes, which relieves the pilot of all strain except in taking off and landing.

Before long starting and landing will also be under automatic control and flying will be safer than motoring today.

NEW YORK

Without New York City where would the farmer sell his product? New York consumes one-fifth of all fresh fruits and vegetables shipped in the United States, according to the Federal Bureau of Railroad Economics. Every state except the Dakotas, Kansas, Nebraska and Wyoming ships green stuff to feed the metropolis. Some folks believe that the inhabitants of New York are a species apart concerned only with mysterious financial operations on the Stock Exchange. As a matter of fact, they are mostly from the farms and small towns and they still have to eat. The more they are concentrated in the city, the greater the

(Continued On Last Page)

KINCAID HOST AT LUNCHEON FOR WOOL MEN

Outstanding Figures In Angelo Meet Guests Of Ozona Man

LAUD HOSPITALITY

Speakers Declare Texas Meet Best In History Of Organization

A group of officers, directors and members of the National Wool Growers Association and the newly formed National Wool Marketing Association formed at the Wool Growers 65th annual meeting in San Angelo last week and a number of Ozona people were guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Kincaid at a luncheon at the Hotel Ozona Saturday afternoon as the final gesture of hospitality from West Texas for the wool growers before they departed for their homes in other states.

There were approximately 65 guests present for the luncheon. Members of the National Wool Growers Association had just returned from a trip to Del Rio and Villa Acuna Friday. On the route from San Angelo, the guests were entertained with a barbecue dinner at the Experiment station near Sonora Friday noon, spending Friday night in Del Rio and the Mexican oasis across the river.

A delicious luncheon consisting of shrimp cocktail, fruit salad, creamed chicken, creamed onions in patty cases, stuffed peppers, bread and butter sandwiches, mince pie with cheese and coffee was served at the long banquet tables arranged in the ballroom of the hotel. After the luncheon, the guests enjoyed a number of splendid talks by the visiting wool men.

L. B. Palmer of Columbus, O., president of the Ohio Farm Bureau Association, the Ohio Sheep and Wool Growers Association and of the newly formed National Wool Marketing Association, was the first speaker. Mr. Palmer referred to the new marketing association as "the million dollar baby of this 65-year-old mother organization" and urged that growers co-operate to the end that they might attain the same buying power as the industrial East now has.

Senator W. D. Candler of Mt. Pleasant, Utah, declared that although he was loyal to his own state, he was sorry he did not find Texas fifty years ago.

"You Texans are so ideally situated for the raising of sheep and goats and you have so many advantages that the north does not have that I can not see how we can compete with you," he said. "In a few more years I predict that Texas will be the leading sheep and wool producing state in the Union."

Another tribute to Texas was paid by Mrs. Harlan Hill of Prosser, Washington, president of the ladies auxiliary of the National Wool Growers Association, who declared that "there is no place to live like home, and there is no place to visit like Texas."

Senator Ray Williams of Deer Lodge, Montana, paid glowing tribute to San Angelo and West Texas for the manner in which the 65th annual convention of the Wool Growers Association was handled.

"I have been a member of the National Wool Growers for 40 years," Sen. Williams said, "and of all the conventions I have attended this one far eclipsed all others, and it is my opinion that the next convention city will have a man's size job to even compare with the one just closed."

Thomas Cooper of Casper, Wyoming, expressed the astonishment of other out-of-state visitors at the magnitude of the state of Texas.

"We started on this Del Rio trip with 19 states represented," Mr. Cooper said. "I don't know how many we have here now, but I saw a canyon over near Sonora in which we could have dropped the

500,000 Pounds Is Minimum Pledge For Wool Marketing Assn.

Expressing confidence that Texas wool and mohair growers will be represented by stockholder membership in the National Wool Marketing Association by the time the next clip is ready for the market, and pointing out the shortest route to such membership, directors of the newly-organized selling corporation held a final informal meeting here Saturday evening, made tentative plans for the full board to meet in Denver next January, and left San Angelo, the city in which the association was born.

The official statement Saturday night that a 500,000 pound wool pledge is the minimum for stockholder membership in the association was the first that has been made for publication upon this point.

It was announced that application forms for membership and marketing agreement forms will be available by Jan. 1, and that any interested wool growing organization will be able to obtain these blanks after that date.—San Angelo Times.

state of Rhode Island and never noticed it." Mr. Cooper complimented the stockmen of West Texas on their progress and declared that he considered this section the most ideally situated for raising sheep, goats and cattle in the world.

All of the speakers lavishly praised the hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Kincaid, host and hostess for the luncheon, and Senator Williams proposed a toast to the good health and continued happiness of Mr. and Mrs. Kincaid, all of the luncheon guests rising to drink the toast.

Entertainment features of the luncheon consisted of two vocal selections by Mrs. John W. Henderson, Jr., "Indian Dawn" and "The Last Rose of Summer" for encore. She was accompanied at the piano by Mrs. Lee Childress, Joseph Saracini, musician with the Ches Davis vaudeville troupe, on the violin. Mr. Saracini also played several piano selections.

Fourteen states besides Texas were represented among the guests present for the luncheon, there being a total of 31 out-of-state guests. Visitors enjoying the hospitality were George T. Willingmyre of Washington, D. C., J. E. Pettit of Stiles, Texas, T. R. Sowell of Sterling City, Texas, Ray Williams of Deer Lodge, Mont., Percy Williamson of Miles City, Mont., Harry Petria of Denver, Colo., F. H. Wagar of Penn Yan, N. Y., Murray E. Stebbins of Helena, Mont., L. B. Palmer of Pataskala, Ohio, James A. Hooper of Salt Lake City, Utah, Abe Mayer of San Angelo, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Williams of Deer Lodge, Mont., Joe A. Saracini of St. Louis, Mo., Miss Beesie Cochran of San Angelo, W. M. Noelke of Meriton, Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Findlater of Miles City, Mont., Mr. and Mrs. A. McDermott of Steamboat Springs, Colo., Mrs. Harlan Hill of Prosser, Washington, Mrs. S. O. Stewart of Yakima, Wash., Mrs. Harry Roberts of Charlotte Court House, Virginia, Mark Nasworthy of San Angelo, R. E. Jones of Wabasha, Minnesota, Thos. Cooper of Casper, Wyo., Arthur G. Harral of Pecos County, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Mahoney of Heppner, Oregon, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Buckley and A. R. Buckley, Jr., of Hartel, Colo., Mr. and Mrs. Albert Epperson of Howbert, Colo., Virgil Linam of Lovington, N. M., David Dickie of Dickie P. O., Wyo., James D. Edwards of Kirkland, Ill., W. D. Candland of Mt. Pleasant, Utah, Ed Willoughby of San Angelo, W. E. Blanton of San Angelo, and S. L. Henderson of San Angelo.

Ozona guests of Mr. and Mrs. Kincaid for the luncheon included Mr. and Mrs. V. I. Pierce, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Baggett, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Harvick, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Childress, Mrs. Scott Peters, Mrs. John W. Henderson, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Hoover, Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Childress, J. A. Harvick and Mr. and Mrs. Evert White.

Coming Wedding Announced Here

Brilliant Party To Herald Montgomery-Perner Nuptials

One of the most brilliant social affairs of the season was a tea given here by Mrs. Paul Perner Thursday afternoon by Mrs. Paul Thursday afternoon, honoring her daughter, Miss Pauline Perner, whose engagement was announced to Marshall Earl Montgomery.

The beautiful and spacious home was decorated with yellow white and lavender chrysanthemums. Tall flower vases, filled with large yellow chrysanthemums stood on each side of the arch ways.

Guests were met in the hallway by a receiving line which included Mrs. Paul Perner, Mrs. Stephen Perner, Mrs. R. R. Dudley, Mrs. John R. Bailey, and Mrs. Max Schneemann. The guests were ushered into the living room and sun parlor, where they were met by Mrs. Morris Dudley, Mrs. Scott Peters and Mrs. Johnie Henderson.

Schoolmates of the honoree were assembled in the sun room, being entertained by music.

A salad course was served after all the guests had arrived and had been ushered into the dining room. The tea table was laid in an imported lace cloth, with a reflector and crystal bowl, filled with large white chrysanthemums, as the center piece. Silver candelabras, tied with yellow tulle bows, contained tapers which lighted the table. Chrysal composites, tied with yellow tulle and filled with nuts, were on the table.

Mrs. Joe Pierce, assisted by Mrs. Roy Henderson, Mrs. B. E. Ingham, Mrs. Bascomb Cox, Mrs. Joe Davidson and Mrs. Pon Seahorn, poured tea during the afternoon. Others in the house party and assisting in the receiving were Mrs. Bright Baggett, Mrs. Hugh Childress and Mrs. Will Baggett.

While all were chatting and enjoying the afternoon, Mrs. Bright Baggett told the guests that the radio was to broadcast some important news, the station having a difficult time coming in. Station L-O-V-E, with Dan Cupid announcing, advised that:

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Perner announce the engagement and approaching marriage of their daughter, Pauline, to Marshall Earl Montgomery, on Dec. 31, 1929.

Those enjoying the hospitality included Mrs. R. R. Dudley, Mrs. Stephen Perner, Mrs. H. P. Vaughan, Mrs. Charles Williams, Mrs. N. W. Graham, Mrs. Charles Schauer, Mrs. John R. Bailey, Mrs. Bascomb Cox, Mrs. G. L. Bunker, Mrs. Welton Bunker, Mrs. Olney Smith, Mrs. Leta Hawkins, Mrs. Bruce Drake, Mrs. "Rusty" Smith, Mrs. George Montgomery, Mrs. Thadberg of Marlin, Mrs. William Chilton of Comanche, Mrs. Jim Mitchell of Anderson.

Mrs. Bob Weaver, Mrs. John L. Bishop, Mrs. G. L. Lewis, Mrs. Vic Pierce, Mrs. Joe Pierce, Mrs. Strick Harvick, Mrs. Roy Henderson, Mrs. John W. Henderson, Jr., Mrs. Joe Oberkamp, Mrs. Clay Montgomery, Mrs. L. Littleton, Mrs. L. J. Kittles, Mrs. Evert White, Mrs. W. E. Smith, Mrs. Sherman Taylor, Mrs. A. W. Jones, Mrs. L. L. Bewley, Mrs. P. T. Robinson, Mrs. Will Adams, Mrs. Hugh Childress, Mrs. Max Schneemann, Mrs. Pon Seahorn, Mrs. Bright Baggett, Mrs. Albert Kay, Mrs. J. W. Fox of Lampasas, Mrs. Joe Davidson, Mrs. Morris Dudley, Mrs. Will Baggett, Mrs. B. E. Ingham.

Misses Elizabeth Fussell, Florence Nebbitt, Mildred North, Wanda Watson, Tessie Kyle, Maggie May Kay, Vivian Baggett, Euda Marie Drake of San Angelo and Carolyn Fox.

Miss Mildred Jones, a sister of A. W. Jones of Ozona, became the bride of Wren Jackson at a quiet wedding Sunday afternoon at the Methodist Church in San Angelo. Mr. Jones attended the wedding. The young couple will live on Mr. Jackson's ranch near Best.

Boyd Clayton Hurt In Auto Crash Near Ft. Stockton Sunday

Boyd Clayton, Pecos County ranchman and formerly of Ozona, was seriously injured Sunday night when a car which he was driving collided with another car about 20 miles this side of Fort Stockton on the Old Spanish Trail highway.

The driver of the other car, whose name was not learned here, is said to be from McCamey. He was also seriously injured, reports Monday indicating that physicians held little hope for his recovery.

There was only one occupant in each car. Mr. Clayton was driving a new Ford roadster and the other man was driving a Chevrolet. The cars are thought to have met head-on on one of the narrow ditches for Fort Stockton where Boyd were completely demolished, each turning over into the ditch. Mr. and Mrs. Warren Clayton left Monrovia on the highway. Both cars is in a hospital.

Class Named In Honor S. E. Couch

Scottish Rite Candidates Honor Late Ozona Man

The 1929 class of candidates for the Scottish Rite Masonry degrees and Shrine at the Reunion and Ceremonial held in San Antonio last week was named the Stephen E. Couch class in honor of the late Ozona man who was the father of Masonry in Ozona, who held a high post in the grand lodge of Texas and who was slated for higher honors at the 1929 reunion, honors which death in an airplane accident at Marfa on Oct. 4 denied him.

The class name honoring the Ozona man was chosen through the efforts of members of the class from Ozona, including Richard Flowers, Hugh Childress, Jr., and Ben Lemmons, the Rev. W. L. Dickie of Kerrville and Judge Fly of San Antonio. Rev. Dickie presented the matter to the class in an eloquent manner and the name was chosen unanimously.

Hugh Childress, Jr., was elected treasurer of the class, which was composed of about 120 candidates.

Besides the candidates, the following Ozona people attended the Reunion: Pon Seahorn, J. O. Seccrest, Mr. and Mrs. George Bean, Mr. and Mrs. Hillery Phillips, Mr. and Mrs. Massie West, Mr. and Mrs. J. Bert Kincaid, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Kincaid, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Mike Friend and Scott Peters.

Lions To Work For Bond Issue

Street Oiling Project Is Abandoned For Road Paving Plan

The proposed street oiling project in Ozona has been abandoned definitely by the Lions Club and the club's energies will be devoted to an effort to secure passage of the \$375,000 road bond issue on which the people of Crockett County will vote at a special election set by the Commissioners Court for Saturday, December 21.

This action was taken at the regular meeting of the club at noon Monday on motion of Scott Peters following a call from the chair for a report from the street oiling committee. In making the motion for abandonment of the street oiling plan, Mr. Peters pointed out that oiling would be an impractical method of eliminating the dust nuisance and that the only way to satisfactorily cure the evil is to pave. He called attention to the bond election on December 21 and predicted that within 18 months time the streets of Ozona as well as the highways of the county would be paved.

Mr. Peters said that he had interviewed a number of property

SUTTON PLANS GOOD ROAD TO CROCKETT LINE

\$225,000 Issue To Be Asked To Meet Local Project

PREPARE PETITION

May Vote Bonds For Edwards Co. Road At Same Time

Faith in the ultimate success of Crockett County good roads boosters in their effort to vote a bond issue in this county for the hard surfacing of the Old Spanish Trail through this county and the Ozona-Baynhart road to the Irion County line has inspired the people of Sutton County to meet this county on the Old Spanish Trail project at the county line.

A petition for an election to decide on a bond issue of possibly \$225,000 for the paving of the Trail from Sonora to the Crockett County line and 12 miles toward the Edwards County line will be circulated in the next few days, according to a news item appearing in last week's issue of the Devil's River News at Sonora.

Sutton County has paved her roads in all directions where other counties have paved to her line and it is likely that the issue now proposed will be voted. In the event that both Crockett and Sutton Counties issue bonds for the paving of the east and west highway, it will mean an additional 78 miles of paved road on the Old Spanish Trail, and will give Ozona a paved road all the way to San Angelo and an outlet in any kind of weather.

Following is the Devil's River News account of the new road bond effort:

"George H. Neill, one of the members of the road bond committee appointed from the Lions Club, was informed by long distance telephone conversation by state highway engineer in Austin, that the highway department would ask aid from Sutton county and that the state and federal government would furnish two-thirds of the funds, about \$260,000 and would ask Sutton county for approximately \$130,000 to build from Sonora to the Crockett county line hard-surfaced roads.

"Sutton county's part, provided 12 miles be built to Edwards county would be about \$80,000. It is believed that Edwards county cannot, at present, get state designation and aid, therefore will be unable to build at this time. But the \$80,000 in bonds can be voted at the same time the bonds for the road to the Crockett county line are voted.

"About \$225,000 in bonds is the amount that will be likely voted upon, and the \$80,000 for the road to Edwards county can be issued whenever that county builds to the Sutton county line.

"The committee, composed of Roy Aldwell, Jack Neill, Judge Elliott and H. L. Taylor, will write a letter to the highway department after which it is believed that a petition will be circulated through out the county calling for a road bond election in the sum of \$225,000. It will be probably two weeks before the petition is drawn for circulation.

"Business men and ranchmen here have expressed themselves as favoring the project and few will oppose the issue in the election."

owners along the highways which the proposed bond issue would pave and that all he had seen so far were in favor of paving from the edge of the 18-foot highway surfacing to their curb lines. If this is done it will solve Ozona's street paving problem, he said.

The application of Claude S. Denham, principal of the Ozona High School, for membership in the club was accepted.

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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.



THURSDAY, NOV. 28, 1929.

A holiday feast fit for the kings and a football game somewhere of interest to nearly every man, woman and child in the United States—who wouldn't be thankful on Thanksgiving Day.

This is the time of year when the old gobbler eyes us suspiciously every time we go out to chop kindling for the morning fire.

John Bishop wants it distinctly understood that that deer he brought in was shot through the ear, and that it wasn't somebody's pet marked deer.

The radio has been responsible for many blessings on mankind,

not one of them.

Ozona merchants are displaying their Christmas goods in the annual effort to wake their customers to the advantage of early shopping. Would you believe that there are only 22 more shopping days until Christmas? Not such early shopping at that, is it? No matter how much ballyhoo is put forth, there will always be some who wait until the last minute to do their shopping—and 'yours despondently' will no doubt be one of them. But you can't blame Ozona merchants this year. They are advertising and displaying their gift wares, urging you to look them over now, make your selections early, be assured of your choice of a big stock and get a huge worry off your mind. Read their ads in The Stockman, see their window and store displays—then drop around Christmas eve night to buy your presents and see what you get.

What a wonderful Christmas present Crockett County can give itself this year—more than 80 miles of paved highways, paved streets in Ozona, an outlet to the world in any kind of weather, thousands of dollars saved every year in automobile repairs, reduced transportation cost and the added comfort of easy travel, no more dust, no more bumps, no more mud and increased property values along the paved roads.

On December 21 we hang up our stocking. If Santa Claus comes it means Crockett County is down the stretch in the race of progress, she's out of the mud and in the running to retain her position as one of the most progressive communities in all West Texas.

When in the course of human events you hear that your bank account is overdrawn—be nonchalant. But don't write any more checks.

WISECRACKERS
A hero, landing in New York now, might find a shortage of ticker tape.—The Toledo Blade.

Meanwhile, where does King George stand on this disarmament business?—The Akron Beacon Journal.

he sows. Mr. Edison invented the phonograph and he's mercifully deaf.—The Los Angeles Times.

In Illinois they are planting trees in front of billboards to beautify the landscapes. When the trees grow they will make good posts for hot dog signs and political advertisements.—The South Bend Tribune.

John Taylor, our popular forest supervisor, is going east to lecture on the problems of forestry. Most every big town is on the list except Washington, where they know too much about log-rolling already.—The Butte Daily Post.

There are many tests for high blood pressure, but just about the severest one of all is seeing a fellow who owes you money driving a new car.—The Louisville Times.

A scientific society announces that death, theoretically, is not inevitable. Now it ought to get in work on taxes.—The Waterloo Tribune.

A medical publicist explains the relation between Alcoholic Psychosis and Delirium Tremens. It seems the elephants are mauve instead of cerise.—The Detroit News.

Indicating the strong hold which the game has on the country, the senate has made a football of the tariff bill.—The Seattle Daily Times.

The law of equilibrium is always at work, and some of those who cleaned up, betting against the Cubs in the world's series got cleaned out for betting against the bears in Wall Street.—The Beloit Daily News.

THANKSGIVING DAY
Thanksgiving Day no longer carries, to most Americans, the historical and spiritual significance which it had for the people of New England for nearly three centuries. In a considerable section of the country, however, especially in the smaller communities, it remains a holy day, consecrated to the memory of the courageous little band

it as an annual memorial of their deliverance from pestilence and famine. It is the oldest of all American holidays; it had been celebrated for a hundred and fifty years before the Fourth of July acquired significance. In the New England of comparatively a few years ago it was held in wider observance than even Christmas. It was the day for family reunions, when the sons and daughters with their wives and husbands and children came "home".

Those Thanksgiving days at "Grandma's house!" How they live in the memory of every Yankee boy and girl! The services at the church were among the few that the children really enjoyed, for the long sermon was mercifully cut short and the hymns were songs of praise instead of the dirge-like psalms which bored the infant mind to distraction. And then—Thanksgiving Dinner! Fittingly, because it is America's own, the turkey was then as now the crowning glory of the feast, with its twin Yankee comestible, cranberry sauce. But turkey alone does not make a genuine old-fash-

were home-made bread and cake besides the profusion of vegetables and jellies and preserves; there were "fried-cakes," of the sort the Dutch called crullers, and the Yankee doughnuts. And there was pie—Pumpkin pie, mince pie, apple pie, custard pie, cranberry pie, magnificent specimens of the three great species of pie, open-faced, cross-barred and "kivered."

No wonder the New England people are a hardy lot! Any child who survived an annual succes-

lived to grow up was made of tough fiber.

"Was Maude in a bright red frock at the dance?"
"Some of her, darling; some of her."
"Anything new?"
"Yes—the paint on that door!"

Mr. and Mrs. Evart White spent Sunday visiting Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bailey on their ranch in Pecos County.

Mon. & Tues.

Belle Bennett and Neil Hamilton in
"MOTHER MACHREE"

A story of smiling Irish eyes and aching Irish hearts.

Wednesday

"NAUGHTY BABY"

Thursday & Friday

"THE MAN IN HOBBLES"

Saturday

"THE WHEEL OF LIFE"

The Ozona Theatre

"Tasty Movie Menus"

GOLDEN GLEAMS

Language is the dress of thoughts.—Johnson.

A fool's mouth is his destruction.—Old Testament

My tongue within my lips I reign;

For who talks much must talk in vain.—Gay.

Language is a city, to the building of which every human being brought a stone.—Emerson.

Think all you speak; but speak not all you think;

Thoughts are your own; your words are so no more.—DeLaune.

They have been at a great feast of languages and stolen the scraps.

—Shakespeare.

Some for renown, on scrap of learning dote.

And think they grow immortal when they quote.

—Young.

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THEIR NAME
Thomas A. Edison

McLeod Motor Company

In Memorium

Once more we come to the day when every head bows in solemn thankfulness for those who, with tremor in their hearts but iron in their souls, gave thanks where thanks were due. And after this long span of years we find a nation again in that same spirit, adding their prayers and offering their appreciation to the Great Spirit.

Again we commemorate one of the most colorful pictures in our history. Already it dims into a past that reads like an allegory, compared with the present, but we cannot forget the spirit that prompted it. It has become a part of us, just as Christmas has become a part of the whole world.

What we have to be thankful for, in part, is common to us all, but there is a personal gratitude that only the individual himself can feel, and do his best to act. Since actions speak louder than words, then it falls to the lot of each of us to assume that role assigned to us in this Drama of Life, and let the light so shine.

From the standpoint that a business takes on the form of an individual FLOWERS GROCERY has to give thanks for a multitude of friends that show their friendship by entrusting us with their money . . . by overlooking our shortcomings, though they be many, and by encouragement, without which success is as ashes. But above all the first named comes first.

We have heard it argued that there is no friendship in business, but we go on record as hoping that we never have that kind of business.

This is an opportunity to acknowledge our thanks to each of you individually, and we are glad to take it—Thanks to the Supreme Architect and thanks to our friends.

It is our pleasure to serve you in any way that we can. We have found in the years past that there are many ways aside from routine trade that we can do things for our customers, and we are always glad to have the opportunity.

M. E. Flowers R. L. Flowers C. P. Williams
Geo. Whitehead, Hartley Johnson, Esse (colored)

DEVIL-MAY-CARE

by ARTHUR SOMERS ROCHE
ILLUSTRATED BY DONALD RILEY

"The game is this," announced Mrs. Clary. Flushed, moist with the twin effects of excitement and a humid tropical night, not to mention one tiny glass too many of the champagne whose bursting corks had lent a Fourth-of-July tone to the party, she stood upon a chair and waved a bunch of ribbons.

Her guests eyed her languidly. Mrs. Clement Clary—"Copper" Clary's second wife, who had cost him, he not infrequently said, hell, headlines and five millions in cash (the first Mrs. Clary had refused stocks, bonds, other negotiable instruments, or real estate, when she had finally yielded to his demands for a divorce)—had a reputation for putting a touch of the bizarre into every party she gave, and those present were willing to stop flirtation, scandal, and talk of real estate for a moment.

"We go to the pool," said the hostess.

Several guests groaned slightly. One young man, Billy Leeson, turned to the pretty brunette beside him.

"I'm a hard-working lawyer, down here for a fortnight to recoup from typhoid. I wish to goodness somebody'd think of a party that didn't mean swimming with your clothes on. I've two dinner suits down here; one's been ruined by salt water; I refuse to spoil this."

"Sh-sh!" said the girl. "When Mrs. Clary chalks her cue she usually pockets the ball."

"Honest, you seem rapt and excited and everything."

"Why shouldn't I be?" demanded the girl.

The lawyer shrugged.

"I don't know. Only, you seem a shade different from the rest of the crowd here. Nicier, not so . . .

so rowdy."

"Just a dear, home-loving maiden, the kind to make some man happy, eh?" jeered the girl. "Now tell me I'm wholesome, and ruin my evening completely."

"You don't mean," said Leeson, blushing.

"Don't I?" There was a harsh quality in the girl's laughter which consoled him with the gay eyes, the generous mouth, the smooth youth of her. "And where did you learn so much about me, Mr. Leeson?"

The young man's embarrassment was painful.

"I didn't mean that . . . that I knew anything about you, only . . . well, you are wholesome. I don't care if it angers you or not. That's what you are."

For a moment it seemed as if she would take issue with him, debate the trivial matter; then she laughed, patted him lightly on the cheek, and said:

"Really, you're a sweet boy. And—but you mustn't tell it to a soul—sometimes I believe that I am an old-fashioned girl . . . at heart. Remember me kindly in your evening prayers, won't you?" And the jeer in her last sentence banished the effect of intimacy that had been created by her earlier words.

She moved slightly away from him and paid attention to her hostess. "In days of old," went on Mrs. Clary, "fair ladies were wont to give guerdons to their brave knights—a lock of hair, a jewel, a ribbon, and sometimes, even, a garter."

"The pretty customs of our ancestresses has given me an idea for tonight's party. I have here sixteen anklets. To each man here I will give one. We will all go to the pool. The ladies will stand in the shallow water. The gentlemen, each holding an anklet, will dive

from the deep end. Swimming under water, the gentlemen will endeavor to fasten anklets upon the limbs of the ladies. No fair inching away. Thus will partners be arranged for the rest of the evening's entertainment."

The pretty brunette turned to Leeson.

"We rarely go too far," she smiled. "This, which promised well, has degenerated into an ordinary moonlight swim. The bold garter becomes the timid anklet." She looked at him queerly. "I'll be standing at the edge of the pool," she said.

"Is that an invitation?" he asked.

She exhaled fiercely, as though puffing away a strand of hair that annoyed her.

"If Venus asked you for a stroll, you'd want to know if she were married, my cautious friend," she jibed. "You needn't bother; only—"

"Only what?" he inquired, as she paused.

"Nothing at all."

She turned away from him again, and in that moment the dinner broke up. Three men pounced upon her; she was dragged away by them. He spoke to a man whom he knew.

"I'm rotten at catching names," he said, "and I didn't get a glance at the card by her plate. Who is that girl?"

"Your dinner partner? That's Lucy Harkness; 'Devil-May-Care,' everybody calls her. She was sixteen when we entered the war. Disappeared from home, and her parents were nearly frantic. Lied about her age, her family, everything; managed to get over there. Decorated by Joffre himself."

"Nurse?" asked Leeson.

"At that age?" his acquaintance laughed. "Lord no! Went as entertainer . . . Sang . . . danced

Heaven knows where she picked it all up. Turned down all sorts of offers for musical comedy since. Got nearer the front than any other American woman. Gassed in a sudden attack, was given the right to wear a wound stripe by Pershing. Don't tell me you've never heard of her!"

"Of course I have," said Leeson. "Only I didn't recognize her."

"Well, you must have felt the evening's hate directed at you!" laughed the other. "Every man here has been dying of jealousy. You must have a drag with the Clary's, to be placed next to her."

He had met Devil-May-Care! Well, he was glad that he had not met her earlier. Otherwise—he was an extremely sane young man—leaving Palm Beach would not have been an easy matter. In one brief hour at dinner she had left marks on his soul! He knew that. Now, strolling with the laughing crowd toward the pool, he recreated in his mind her features, her expressions, remembered all that he had read of her in the fevered Sunday supplements. She could drive an airplane; she'd shot tiger, she'd climbed mountains; she'd debonairly skipped her own speed-boat out to Rum Row off the Jersey Coast, and in extenuation thereof told a thrilled world that she wanted to meet men who were the spiritual heirs of L'Olionis, Blackbeard, Laffitte, and the rest. Scandal always hovered about and around her, but not even its shadow rested upon her. Her friends, the press and public—every one seemed to consider her a unique type, one to whom anything was possible and whom nothing could smirch. There was, for instance, the tip that had been given by a revengeful discharged maid, to the effect that Lucy Harkness was having an affair with Ted Kelly, the lightweight contender. She was found at his camp in the Catskills, unchaperoned, a lone woman amid a dozen pluguglies. Yet her announcement that she had bet twenty thousand on Kelly, and intended to see to it that the contender trained properly, was accepted applaudingly by all the world. The world also thought it perfectly proper for Lucy Harkness to have gone into training with Kelly. She did roadwork, boxed, skipped rope, and frankly told reporters all a-

bout it. When Kelly met the champion she sat near his corner and was the first to grip his hand after the champion was counted out.

And this was the girl, the woman—she was only twenty-three, but how ridiculous to call one who had done all she had done a girl—whom he had rebuked, whom he had told she was too nice for this gathering to-night. He colored painfully. A prig, that's what he was. And she had mocked him, saying she was an old-fashioned girl at heart. And then, when this chaste of all Dianas had tendered an invitation, he had not the wit to grasp it instantly, but most clumsily ask her to tell him in words of one syllable. Callow, that was the word.

His feet lagged, and he was last at the pool. The men had disdained bathing suits and, dinner-coated and patent-leathered, stood laughing by the diving-board. The women were now tripping down to the shallow end; toes tested the temperature of the water, and shrill shrieks drowned the mirth of the men.

A tall, Viking-like man edged him to one side.

"Stand anywhere else, young

feller," he chuckled, "but give me the pole. This anklet fits a certain girl, and I'm the ba-ud boy who's going to put it on her."

Leeson eyed the man resentfully, and yet even in his resentment would have granted the charm of the blond giant. He had met him before, and had heard of him much. Stevens was his name, Tim Stevens. He possessed all those things which Leeson lacked: wealth, assured position, and the things which accompany them. Leeson remembered now that at through dinner Stevens had called across the table to Lucy Harkness, had raised his glass to her, indeed had never seemed to take his eyes off her.

The air was rent with shrieks and cheers. Quite evidently many of the women standing waist-deep in the water had certain cavaliers whom they preferred to be the ones to place the girdles of temporary partnership upon their limbs, for they clapped their hands and cried certain names. Leeson, dropping at once into the crawl, in a side glance took in the fact that Stevens was at his right, a trifle to the

(Continued On Page 6)

Choice Meats
Expertly Slaughtered and Cut
Barbecued Beef, Mutton, Goat
Barbecued Bologna
OZONA MEAT MARKET
Phone 29

Is Your
P-L-U-M-B-I-N-G
In Shape For Winter?
Let Us Inspect It
KEETON'S SHOP
J. T. KEETON, Prop.



When Preparing The Feast

FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS

. . . Just remember that we are ready to serve you with the finest stock of staple and fancy groceries ever assembled in Ozona.

Remember, too, that we are as near to your kitchen as your telephone. Just call any one of three numbers—278-279 and 280—and our delivery truck will be at your door in a few minutes. No worry about having the cash ready—we'll charge it and allow you a liberal discount from your bill if paid promptly in 30 days.

You will find no better service, no better quality goods nor better prices than at Meinecke's.

Groceries—Dry Goods—Hardware

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Valuable Service

The most valuable feature of electric light and power is SERVICE.

SERVICE not only is that of placing a certain amount of electrical energy at the disposal of its customers; it is planning and building strong, aggressive and dependable electric power facilities so vital to the economic welfare of West Texas.

—This Company understands the significance of the responsibility which it bears to the people of this rapidly growing "Land of Opportunity." The ability of its cities and towns to grow industrially and commercially depends in a large measure upon the character of the electric power service which this Company renders.

—Looking to the future growth and development of this great land, the West Texas Utilities Company is ever building for the industrial and commercial needs of tomorrow.

—With three major generating stations, 15 auxiliary power plants and more than 2,000 miles of transmission lines, this Company places at the disposal of its customers an inexhaustible supply of electricity and a type of service not surpassed in the great metropolitan centers of the United States.

West Texas Utilities
Company

R. L. HATTON TO OPEN NEW TIN SHOP HERE

R. L. Hatton, plumber and sheet metal worker, formerly with the Joe Oberkampff plumbing and tin shop here, will shortly open in business for himself here. Mr. Hatton will erect a building on the lot just west of his home and the new shop will occupy quarters there. New machinery and a complete stock has been ordered.

Mr. Hatton will feature the Electrol burner and Wier furnace, a complete all-electric oil burning furnace equipment for all classes of buildings. A comprehensive announcement of the new business will be made in the advertising columns of next week's Stockman.

METHODIST NOTES

Sunday School every Sunday at 9:45. Preaching services at 11:00. Junior League at 3. Hi-League at 4:45. There will not be any preach

ing services Sunday night on account of the revival services at the Baptist Church.

Our revival season has come and gone. There were sixteen members added to the roll. The morning services were especially helpful and all who attended were greatly blessed. I want to thank the members of the other churches for the fine co-operation during the meeting.—J. H. Meredith, P. C.

Mrs. M. E. Flowers is in receipt of a letter from Mrs. Ed. Cox, former Ozona resident, advising that she and her husband are in charge of the Rice Hotel in Sweetwater and inviting their Ozona friends who are contemplating attending the Federated Women's Club meeting in that city on November 29 to stay at the Rice. The reception for the visiting ladies will be held in the ballroom of the Rice Hotel, Mrs. Cox wrote.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Baggett and daughter, Miss Beulah, returned Sunday from Floydada where they attended the Golden Wedding Anniversary of Mrs. Baggett's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Boerner.

Mrs. William Chilton of Comanche is visiting her sister, Mrs. Ralph Meinecke, and her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Kittle.

FOR RENT—Four upstairs rooms, unfurnished, for light housekeeping. Available about December 10. Phone 90 or see Mrs. H. O. Word. —33-3c.

Rev. W. R. Swinney, pastor of the Church of Christ, has returned from Fort Stockton where he conducted a revival meeting.

Mrs. Warren Clayton spent the week in San Angelo visiting relatives.

Club Women Observe Federation Day With Turkey Dinner Tues.

Eighteen members of the Ozona Woman's Club observed annual Federation Day with a luncheon Tuesday noon at the home of Mrs.

John W. Henderson, Jr. An excellent turkey dinner was served. Entertainment features consisted of a vocal solo by Mrs. Henderson, "Indian Dawn," with Mrs. Lee Childress playing the piano accompaniment, and a piano duet by Mrs. Childress and Mrs. Vic Pierce.

Club members present included Mrs. John Bailey, Mrs. N. W. Graham, Mrs. L. J. Kittle, Mrs. A. W. Jones, Mrs. Pleas Childress, Mrs. Max Schneemann, Mrs. Lee Childress, Mrs. W. R. Baggett, Mrs. Joe Oberkampff, Mrs. Evart White, Mrs. Paul Perner, Mrs. Vic Pierce, Mrs. Joe Pierce, Mrs. Scott Peters, Mrs. J. W. Henderson, Jr., Mrs. W. E. Smith, Mrs. Strick Harvick and Miss Elizabeth Fussell.

Mrs. T. A. Kincaid, Jr., is in Caldwell to spend the Thanksgiving holidays with her parents.

Practically all Ozona business firms will be closed Thursday in observance of Thanksgiving.

ANNOUNCEMENT OF OPENING OF MEDICAL OFFICES AND ASSOCIATION OF

Dr. A. C. Scott, Jr.
Surgery and Clinical Diagnosis

Dr. Dewey Sutton
Surgery and Urology

Dr. John C. Findlater
Diseases of Children and Medicine

Dr. T. D. Shotts
Diseases of Lungs

Western Reserve Life Building
Fourth Floor

30-6

QUEENSWARE — GLASSWARE

HARDWARE

Ozona Hardware Company

W. D. Barton, Manager

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.

Blacksmith and Machine Shop

Wagon and Wood Work

O. W. Smith

Blacksmith & Machine Shop

General Building Contractor

Any Kind of Building Anywhere

Estimates Cheerfully Given

L. L. Bewley

Phone 130



TOYLAND!
Santa Claus Headquarters

We take pleasure in announcing the opening of Toyland. A medley of gifts for all ages, the answer to the troublesome problem, of what to give, will be found here.

Everything from a Radio-Victrola combination or Majestic, Mighty Monarch of the air, to the most inexpensive toy to gladden the heart of childhood will be found in our huge stock of gifts merchandise.

Furniture gift pieces, silverware, glassware, toys, rugs, Radios, Victrolas, kitchenware, pictures, art pieces, and thousands of other appropriate gifts for Christmas now on display. Shop Early! You'll be better pleased.

Joe Oberkampff

Furniture — Hardware — Plumbing
Gift Goods



Now! New!

RED CHAIN Buck Feed

In response to requests by numerous sheepmen, Universal Mills are now manufacturing RED CHAIN Buck Feed. It is especially prepared to build vigor and vitality before and during the breeding season, and its use insures a stronger and more profitable lamb crop. RED CHAIN Buck Feed is a money maker on any sheep ranch!

- RED CHAIN BEEF RATION
- RED CHAIN EGG MASH
- RED CHAIN CHICK STARTER
- RED CHAIN DAIRY RATION
- RED CHAIN ALCOMO
(For Horses and Mules)
- RED CHAIN BUCK FEED

RED CHAIN Feeds Are SUPERIOR Feeds

Phone 154

Mike Couch

SUNFLOWER BRIDGE CLUB home of Mrs. N. W. Graham, Mrs. Arthur Phillips won high guest prize. Refreshments consisting of plum pudding with lemon sauce and coffee were served to the following guests: Mrs. Welton Banger, Mrs. Arthur Phillips, Mrs. Hilary Phillips, Mrs. Marbury Morrison, Mrs. Lowell Littleton, Mrs. Leta Hawkins, Mrs. Harry J. Friend, Jr., Misses Pauline Ferner, Uda Marie Drake, Mildred North, Carolyn Fox, Beulah Baggett, Tessie Kyle, Mary Augustine, Maggie Mae Kay, and Wanda and Gussie Watson.

Warren and Boyd Clayton were business visitors to Fort Worth last week.

Miss Ethel Childress is home from Austin, where she is a student in the University of Texas, to spend the holidays with her parents Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Childress.

Lions Win 25-7 In Last Game Of Season Saturday At Eldorado

The Ozona Lions, Coach Lewis' 1929 gridiron squadron finished the season with a grand flourish Saturday by defeating the Eldorado High School team by a score of 25 to 7. This was the second win of the season for the locals over the Eldorado squad, the first game resulting in a 40 to 0 score.

Coach Lewis started his second string team against the Eldoradoans Saturday and the Schliecher County lads took advantage of the fact and pushed over a score on the locals. The first string was then forced in to pile up a decisive

score.

"I hope you'll dance with me tonight, Mr. Jones."

"Oh, rather! I hope you don't think I came here just for pleasure!"

Miss Katherine Baggett, student at Southwestern University in Georgetown, is spending the Thanksgiving holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Baggett.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Watson and daughters, Misses Wanda and Gussie Watson, are in College Station to witness the Texas-Aggie football game on Kyle Field Thanksgiving Day.

Miss Mary Augustine returned Sunday from a visit in Dallas and Houston.

Mrs. Joe Oberkamp entertained the Friday Bridge Club at her home Monday, the regular meeting last Friday being postponed on account of the Methodist revival.

Ambulance Service

DAY OR NIGHT

Joe Oberkamp

Phone 181

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

POSTED

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

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

POSTED

All our pastures in Crockett County are posted. Hunting and all trespassing positively forbidden. W. R. & J. M. Baggett. 39-52c

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

Dr. G. Miller, M. D.

Office over Smith Drug Store No. 1
Office Phone 243 — Res. Phone 49
8-1-30.

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

THANKSGIVING GREETINGS

We wish to take this time to stop and thank our many out-of-town customers, who have been so very loyal to this store.

We will at all times strive to give you dependable merchandise, best of service and appreciate and thank you for your patronage.

Cox-Rushing-Greer Co.

San Angelo's Best Department Store

Odorless Dry Cleaning

Our modern cleaning process takes every particle of dust and grease out of your clothing—nothing but clean gasoline touches them—and when they are finally delivered to you they are free of gasoline odor as well as dirt and grease.

PLAY SAFE—Let us do your cleaning and Pressing.

Ozona Tailor Shop

Jake Young, Prop.

PHONE

60

Baker-Hemphill's

San Angelo, Texas

You may know Foot Comfort and Perfect Fit at Moderate Cost by wearing

Enna Jettick Shoes

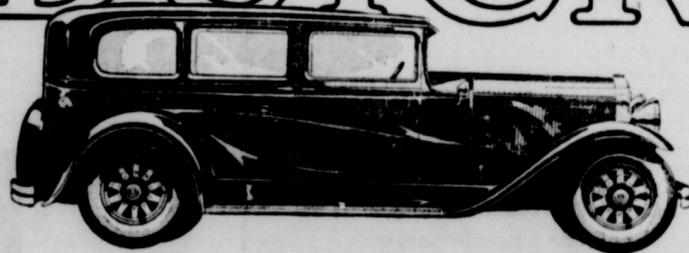
For the past two years Baker-Hemphill's has been featuring Enna Jettick Shoes for women. We believe they are the most popular shoe in West Texas, as thousands of pairs have been sold, with the majority of women who first buy coming back and asking for Enna Jettick Shoes again.

Enna Jettick Shoes are sold exclusively by Baker-Hemphill's and are carried in all sizes from 3 to 10; widths triple A's to triple E's. Women have a good selection to choose from as many styles in black or brown shades are always being shown. And you never pay higher than

\$5.00 and \$6.00

Miss Lilli Barr, personal shopper, will send Enna Jettick Shoes by mail at your request.

THE *New* **BUICK**



FOR CHRISTMAS

YOU could think of no finer, more lasting or more pleasing gift than one of the new luxurious Buicks. A gift of which you would be proud the whole year through and one that would please the entire family.

FOURTEEN different models, three wheelbases, body by Fisher, and improved valve-in-head motor, luxurious fittings and a wide range of price recommend the new Buick to the most discriminating. Any model you may choose delivered on Christmas Eve or sooner if you desire.

Wilson Motor Co.

OZONA

Buick-Marquette Sales & Service

BIG LAKE

"SOULS FOR SALE"

(Continued from page 3)

rear. He felt an exultation at the little triumph. He'd show this hulking brute. . .

A hand clutched at his ankle. He went under, strangling, unprepared for anything like this. He could feel that whoever had unfairly detained him was using his body as something to pull himself ahead; then he sank to the bottom of the pool, as a foot spurned him and the unfair competitor shot ahead. He came up to see Stevens within a yard of Lucy Harkness.

He swam to them as Stevens, his dripping features twisted in a triumphant smile, bent over and dipped his hands below the surface of the water. Leeson tapped the man on the shoulder.

"I claim a foul," he said quietly. "I like winners," the girl stated carelessly. "Losers always claim fouls."

She turned to Stevens. "Where do we go from here, Tim?" she asked. There was a final dismissal in her attitude.

"I knew," boasted Tim Stevens, "that even though our hostess did not seat us together, we'd be together before the evening ended."

"Insight, intuition or logical reasoning?" inquired Lucy Harkness.

"Logical reasoning," he returned. "I know what I want and, so far, I've always got it."

"So far?" she echoed. "But there must always be a Waterloo, must there not?"

He shook his head. "Not at all."

"I wonder," she said. "I wonder if the takers are content all thru life."

"Why not?" he demanded. "Do the givers look happy? Watch them waiting on table, driving taxis, living in tenements, starving; the takers rule, my dear. But we aren't to philosophize; we're to enjoy the evening. Come."

They were sitting on the edge of the pool, their feet paddling in the water. Across the pool, young Lee-

son was leading a young girl from the water.

"Where?" she asked. "To the Minerva," he replied lightly.

She looked at him thoughtfully. "What's the idea, Tim?"

"A little sail down the lake, a cozy supper for two."

"But we are guests of Mrs. Clary and we can't be running away," she reminded him.

"Why not? Has she said what the rest of the evening is? Didn't she say that we were to be partners? You know what these parties are like; you come and go. Are you a quitter?"

"You know better," she reminded him. Her voice was languid, dulled as though interest had departed from the night.

"Then let's go," he said. Still she lingered, watching a couple mount the steps leading from the water; his eyes followed hers. He turned back to her.

"Did the wrong man win the race to you?" he demanded.

She twisted her pretty shoulders. "That's a fallacy, that rot about the best man losing. The right man always wins. I mean, the man who is meant to win any particular thing wins it. He may not be as good or as strong or as clever as the loser, but just the same, the stars in their courses are not more inevitably sure to travel the paths laid out than was the winner certain to win."

"Fatalist! Well, sometimes it's a comfortable feeling. And as I was destined to beat young Leeson, stop looking regretfully after him."

(Continued Next Week)

"That man cheats," said the golfer as he entered the clubhouse. "He lost his ball in the rough and played another ball without losing a stroke."

"How do you know he didn't find his ball?" asked a friend.

"Because I've got it in my pocket."

Miss Uda Marie Drake of San Angelo was the guest of her cousin, Miss Pauline Perner, last week.

(Advertisement)
She Finds Relief After Ten Years

"I don't believe anyone ever got finer results from this new Sargon treatment than I did. "I had become so weak and run-down from ten years suffering



MRS. CATHERINE TAYLOR

with stomach trouble that I simply felt like giving up. Nearly everything I ate disagreed with me; I had terrible pains in my right side; my color was bad and I was finally told that I needed an operation on my gall bladder.

"But I'm feeling so much better since taking Sargon that I fully believe that I am a well woman. I never suffer the slightest with indigestion now, and that dreadful pain in my side has completely disappeared. The Sargon Pills, that go with the tonic, seemed to have a stimulating effect on my liver and gall bladder, and my complexion has improved wonder-

fully. I feel worlds stronger, can even do my own housework, and I'm convinced that Sargon has saved me from an operation."—Mrs. Catherine Taylor, 1906 Cadiz St., Dallas, Ozona Drug Co., Agents.

Leonard Hensley and Claude Denham went on a week-end hunting trip in Kimble County. They reported no luck.

Miss Rachel Graham, who is attending the University of Texas,

arrived home Wednesday night to spend the Thanksgiving holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Graham.

B. Carson was in Menard on business the first of the week.



The Strangest Romance Ever Written!
The story of a girl who married the man she—hated! Never was there a more exciting, thrilling, intriguing story—and it's by that great ace of story tellers, Arthur Somers Roche.

Read It Every Week In
The Ozona Stockman
STARTING
This Week Nov. 28

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Twenty-four Hour, Triple-Wire Associated Press Service with editions based on train departures from Fort Worth, insuring the LAST NEWS—FIRST

Many Comics daily and eight full pages Sunday, including The Gumps, Jiggs, Mutt and Jeff, Winnie Winkle, Walt, Smitty, Abie, Krazy Kat, Moon Mullins and many others.

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Daily With Sun. (Seven Days a Week) Bargain Days Price	Save! \$2.55 yet have the BEST	Daily Only (Six Days a Week) Bargain Days Price
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ORDER AT THIS OFFICE
FORT WORTH STAR-TELEGRAM
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THE MODEL LAUNDRY
Ozona, Texas

NOW IN OPERATION

A home institution that appreciates your business and can compete with city prices.

Phone 164 H. B. Clark, Mgr.

To Women who drive their own cars

The woman who uses the family motor car to take her husband to work, the children to school, to go marketing, shopping, a-pleasuring—exercises the same care in selecting her car's motor fuel that she exercises in selecting her family's food. Hence her choice of Humble Flashlike Gasoline. Economy and efficiency demand it.

That is why today you see at stations displaying the Humble signs an ever-increasing number of cars—and you will find that most of the drivers are women. The specifications given below describe the technical make-up of Humble Flashlike Gasoline in everyday terms. It will pay you to study these specifications and make them the basis on which you buy your gasoline.

HUMBLE OIL & REFINING COMPANY

HUMBLE FLASHLIKE GASOLINE

SPECIFICATIONS

LABORATORY ANALYSIS	WHAT IT MEANS TO YOUR MOTOR	LABORATORY ANALYSIS	WHAT IT MEANS TO YOUR MOTOR
Initial Boiling Point 110 Maximum	Easy starting—first in the get-away—No sputtering	Doctor Test O.K.	Clean odor—never offensive
5 distilled at 221° Fahr. 25 Minimum	More power, long burning stroke, less gear shifting	Corrosion Test O.K.	No choking or corrosion of gas line
5 distilled at 294° Fahr. 52 Minimum		Color Plus 25	Highly refined, clean, and clear
5 recovery 97%		Sulphur less than 1/10 of 1% Max.	No pitting of valves, or fouling of oil
End Point 400	Complete vaporization—complete combustion	Gum Test O.K.	No resinous precipitate to clog carburetor

Flashlike Performance for your Car

Get Humble Flashlike Gasoline, Humble Velvet Motor Oils and Greases from these Dealers

Quick Service Station Humble Corner—Ozona, Texas	Luther Motor Company Barnhart, Texas
Ozona Tire & Battery Co. Ozona, Texas	L. B. Cox & Co. Barnhart, Texas
Westex Service Station Ozona, Texas	Buckhorn Filling Station Ozona—Barnhart Road
Cowboy Filling Station Mertzon—Barnhart Highway	Wholesale Stations—Ozona and Barnhart G. W. Newberry, Agent—C. C. Luther, Asst. Agent

Here's How

BY E.W. HOWE
"The Sage of Potato Hill"



BE GENTLE SUPERIOR PEOPLE WRITERS

People are needlessly mean to each other. We would all be better off if gentler in our manners. Occasionally a man must be rough, but as a very general rule gentleness is easier than a fight.

"The real fool is he who does not know himself," said Oscar Wilde. . . I have already believed everyone knows himself, and lies when he says he does not.

Those odd persons who believe they are superior to the plain people, and struggle unsuccessfully for years to prove it, have a very poor opinion of us. Their formula of abuse is always about the same. One of them lately wrote: "Another eager human soul on the threshold longing to find some suitable high work in the world, all unwitting of the fact that ideal-strivings are everywhere despised and discouraged." . . . Clarence Whistler, a real Art man who could at least paint pictures which sold readily, and afforded him a living, said there never was an artistic period; never an art-living nation.

I have observed that the more lenient the world is with criminals the bolder and more impudent criminals become.

In reading I often encounter letters from famous people. They usually are dull, though exploited by the magazines or newspapers in which I see them. . . Letters have not been marked in my life as a means of imparting wisdom. I find conversation more valuable. A large per cent of it is foolish, but in the steady stream a jewel is frequently encountered. My objection to print is that it is monotonous big talk from persons on parade trying to attract favor by flat-

tering the prejudices of prejudiced persons. It is in conversation one finds real opinions.

Oscar Wilde, most tremendous of critics of plain people, once said an admission I thought surprising. He wrote: "One who is entirely ignorant of the modes of Art in its revelation, or the moods of pomp of the Latin line, or the rich thought in its progress; of the or music of the vowel Greek; of Tuscan sculpture or Elizabethan song, may yet be full of the very sweetest wisdom." Most of the really important things in the world have been accomplished by men who knew nothing of Tuscan sculpture, vowel Greek or Latin line.

NOTICE OF ELECTION

THE STATE OF TEXAS, County of Crockett:

Whereas, there has been filed in this Court a petition for an election signed by A. C. Hoover and more than a hundred other property tax paying voters residents of Crockett County, which petition in words and figures is as follows:

PETITION FOR ELECTION
Ozona, Texas, October 24, 1929.
To the Commissioners' Court of Crockett County, Texas:
Gentlemen:

We, the undersigned, residents property tax paying voters of Crockett County, Texas, hereby respectfully petition Your Honorable Body to order an election to be held in said Crockett County to determine whether or not the bonds of said Crockett County shall be issued in an amount of Three Hundred Seventy Five Thousand and 00/100 Dollars (\$375,000.00), to be used in connection with State or Federal aid or both, for the purpose of acquiring right-of-way for and construct-

ing Highway No. 27 through said Crockett County from the Sutton County line via Ozona, to the Pecos River, and also for the purpose of acquiring right-of-way for and constructing a Highway from said Highway No. 27 at Ozona to the Irion County line and at such election, to have submitted to the resident property tax paying voters the question as to whether or not a tax shall be levied upon the property of said Crockett County, subject to taxation, for the purpose of paying the interest on said bonds and to provide a sinking fund for the redemption thereof, specifying in your order the amount of bonds proposed to be issued, with rate of interest thereon and date of maturity. (art. 628.)

And said petition being apparently regular on its face, and it appearing that under the law it is mandatory on this Court to order such an election, it is therefore the order of this Court that an election be held throughout Crockett County, in the several election precincts thereof on the 21st day of December A. D. 1929, to determine whether or not the bonds of Crockett County, in the Amount of Three Hundred Seventy Five Thousand Dollars (\$375,000) be issued for the purpose of constructing, maintaining and operating macadamized, graveled or paved road and turnpikes or in aid thereof within said County, to-wit:

Highway No. 27 through said Crockett County, from the Sutton County line via Ozona to the Pecos River, and also, from said Highway No. 27 at Ozona to the Irion County line, such bonds to bear interest at a rate and mature at such time as may be fixed by the Commissioners Court, such election to be held and returns made as in general elections and notice of the election shall be given by publication in a newspaper published in Crockett County, for four successive weeks and in addition thereto, for three weeks prior to said election notice shall be posted at at least three public places in Crockett County, one of which shall be at the Courthouse door thereof. All qualified voters who are property tax paying may vote at said election. All voters desiring to support the proposition shall have written or printed upon the ballot the

words "for the issuance of bonds" and those opposed the words "against the issuance of bonds."

It is further ordered that the foregoing be published in the Ozona Stockman for four successive weeks beginning with this week and that the Clerk of this Court issue the notices and see that same are properly published and posted as above ordered.

Chas. E. Davidson, County Judge
Attest: Geo. Russell, Clerk of the County Court.

THE STATE OF TEXAS
COUNTY OF CROCKETT

I, GEORGE RUSSELL, Clerk of the County Court in and for said County and State, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and

correct copy of the Petition for Election as the same appears in the Commissioners Court Minutes Volume 2 page 292.

Witness my hand and official seal this the 14th day of November, A. D. 1929.

(SEAL) Geo. Russell,
Co. Clerk, Crockett County, Texas.

QUAIL SEASON OPEN SUNDAY

Quail season opens Sunday, December 1, and with deer and wild turkey season in full blast, the boom in the wilds of West Texas is likely to rival the roar of cannon on the battlefields of France after that date. Quail are reported fairly plentiful this year in some

parts of this section and local nimmers who have a covey "spotted" within reach will likely sneak out early Sunday morning before the preacher is astir and start the booming.

"Did you say he doesn't know how to kiss?"
"No. I said he didn't know how to kiss."

Teacher—"What is a cannibal, Tommy?"
Tommy—"Please, teacher, I do not know."

"Well, if you ate your father and mother, what would you be?"
"An orphan, miss!"



ONLY

22

SHOPPING



Days Till Christmas

For the early shopper our store is chuck full of happy suggestions. We are assembling one of the greatest lines of worthwhile gift articles ever shown here. Everything from the highest quality diamonds to cigars and candy will be shown to help you in your Christmas gift problem. Drop in now and look over our stock. There are but 34 shopping days left and they will fly by all too quickly.

The Ozona Drug Co.

"The Orange Cross Store"



Practical Gifts

ARE APPRECIATED

If you were to be given the choice of your Christmas gifts, no doubt you would choose a practical gift. So would your friends. Then, why not make yours practical gifts.

Our new stock of dry goods and ready-to-wear was purchased with the holiday trade in mind. We have many beautiful gifts for the ladies, silk underthings, hosiery, gloves, night gowns, gift handkerchiefs, costume jewelry, toilet goods and many other appropriate suggestions. For the man ties, handkerchiefs, shirts, lumberjacks, Busby gloves, hand bags, suitcases, trousers, sweaters, belts, underwear, etc., are among our gift items. Shop early from our new stock.

We Can Furnish Holiday Eatables

of All Kinds

Adams & Adams

"Serve Yourself and Save"

Phone 107

We Deliver

Phone 107



The Only

Real Winter Tread!

More than 20 winters have proved the Goodyear All-Weather the safest and best non-skid tread

You can see the reason in the center—where you most need cleats on a tread to grip and hold the road—only in a Goodyear All-Weather do you get those famous deep-cut, sharp-pointed, diamond-shaped cleats of tough rubber. They dig in and take hold—to stop spinning or sliding.

Extending up the sides are hundreds more of those sharp-edged cleats—to prevent skidding on turns—to take hold in ruts—to "get you out" when your tires sink into mud, sand slush or snow. Yet these safe tires cost no more than tires with nothing but slippery "sled-runner" ribs down the middle!

GOODYEAR All-Weathers

Lowest Prices in 30 years—Guaranteed for Life against defects

Trade Your Tires That SLIP For Tires That GRIP

NORTH MOTOR COMPANY

Ozona, Texas

THE TOWN DOCTOR

DOCTOR OF TOWN

A Man Can Appreciate Only That Which He Knows

Records show that many of the old sayings are falling by the wayside, the latest of which is the one about the impossibility of converting the hearing apparatus of a female omnivorous animal into a silk overnight bag. A man in New York has ruined that by actually making silk of a sow's ear. But the tired and proven statement that "A man can appreciate only that which he knows" will undoubtedly outlive the span of years of most of us.

Arthur Brisbane tells a story of a brown rat in Lincoln Park, Chicago. This rat lives happily in his hole under a tree, never doubting but that the whole park was made just for him, as some people believe the whole town in which they live was made just for them. This rat is an agnostic—you can't make him believe anything that he cannot understand and prove, and as he cannot understand and prove very much, he is happy and self-satisfied. He is a good rat, however, and minds his own business, and keeps regular hours. He runs up and down his little path, looks with contempt at the queer animals which live up the tree, and some day he will die in his hole, with his teeth grown long, convinced that he has not missed a thing life has to offer.

Without intention of drawing any undue comparisons, the fact nevertheless remains that in every community there are residents who, like the rat, deny what they can not understand; citizens who are contemptuous of that which is near them, and that which could be appreciated. Intellectually, these people are as rats—rodents to the civic life of community. These people do not know but unlike the case of rats, it does make a difference and upon the shoulders of somebody or some group of somebodies is the responsibility of doing that which is necessary

to make them appreciative.

The voters who deter the building of better schools, the paving of roads and streets, the making of play grounds, the laying of sewers, the installation of disposal plants and water filtration plants; the business people who insist on being "storekeepers" and "pooh-poo" the idea of clerk training, yet weep and wail that chain store and capital are ruining their business; the resident to whom a stranger says: "This looks like a pretty good town," replies: "Yeah, it's all right, if you like it," the merchant that the community has supported but who refuses to belong to a service club or a civic organization, and who belittles, runs down and decries every attempt on the part of anyone to help the community; Mr. Average Citizen who sits back and says nothing, does nothing, with an "It is none of my business" attitude; the ever-present percentage that go out of their way to run the community down maliciously; the resident who takes no part in the clean-up campaign, an orphan's home benefit, hospital or other charitable drive; the property owner, resident or otherwise, who refuses to eradicate visible community abominations; the man, grown old, who cares not a whit if the swimming pool of his forgotten boyhood days is polluted with the refuse of his factory; the gossip, the civic derelict, the knocker and the fool—these are the rodents who must be shown and taught the costliness of their ways before, and in order that they may appreciate.

Now is the time for every thinking citizen and civic organization every business man and every official to awaken to the very evident fact that "What was, isn't"—that things have changed and that old fashioned ideas of community life will not stand the gaff of modern ways of doing things.

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TODAY and TOMORROW

(Continued from page 1.)

dependence upon the farmer. It is foolish to imagine that New York is not vitally concerned with every measure looking toward the improvement of agricultural conditions.

RUSSIA

Immense crowds flocked to Curtiss Field to welcome the Russian airplane which is flying around the world. It surprised many good Americans to discover that any Russians even knew how to fly! People have forgotten that before the European war the largest airplane ever constructed, the only one embodying many of the modern engineering principles now

in general use, was built in Moscow by a Russian engineer named Sikorsky, who is now building planes in America.

Because bloodshed and destruction are more sensational than peaceful progress and construction, we hear that sort of news from Russia and do not hear of the immense material strides which that enormous nation is making in industry and agriculture. Whether the present experiments in government in Russia will succeed or will be succeeded by some other form—nobody, not even the most intelligent "Reds", will venture to predict. It took France nearly nine years after the Revolution of 1789 to get down to a stable governmental basis, trying several different methods in that period. The one prediction that can be made about Russia is that its people will never return to the old, tyrannical Czarist system.

Meantime, Russia is Americanizing its industrial methods, importing engineers and advisors as well as machinery and materials from the United States, striving to lift its immense hordes of peasants out of their semi-barbarous

state by making them want things which they can only get by changing their whole scheme of life. That is what civilization means,

the multiplication of human wants and the discovery of means of satisfying them. Russia is starting on the road to civilization.



The Spirit of Thanksgiving

Foresight—prudence—consideration for the future—these are the things that comprise the Spirit of Thanksgiving. As we celebrate this great day, giving our thanks for the blessings of body and spirit that have been vouchsafed to us, let us resolve to be prudent that these blessings may not be dissipated as time marches on. Let us resolve this Thanksgiving to save so that we have plenty in the Thanks givings to come.



Ozona National Bank

--- WARNING ---

Cold Wave Coming

Time to check your battery. Don't wait until the last minute to find out if your battery is in condition to start your car the first cold morning. Drive around Today. If it's Okay, we'll tell you.

The best is the least expensive in the long run.

Presto-O-Lite Batteries are standard equipment on Packard, Stutz, Marmon, Chandler and many other makes of fine cars. Prest-O-Lite Prices are reasonable—Our good service will save you money, too.

--- OUR WORK IS GUARANTEED ---
We Want Your Flats
Phone 261

QUICK SERVICE STATION

Herbert Kittle

R. F. Powell

The Christmas Store

Gifts For Men, Women and Children

Good News For Ozona Folks

We have just received a new stock of brand new merchandise, of the finest quality, in all kinds of gifts for father, mother, brother, sister or sweetheart. Here are just a few suggestions from our big stock of highest quality merchandise:

- Gordon, Phoenix, Rollins and Allen A Hosiery
- Adler Gloves for Men and Women
- Bradley Sweaters—Wilson Bros. Shirts
- Cheyney Silk and Hollywood Ties
- Lounging Robes for Men and Women
- Munsing Silk Underwear for Ladies
- Cooper, Wilson and Carter Men's Underwear
- Florsheim Shoes—Stetson Hats
- Hart, Schaffner & Marx and Curlee Suits and Overcoats for men and boys
- All Wool Dress Shirts—Silk Scarfs—Handkerchiefs
- Sheep Lined Leather and Suede Coats
- Handbags—Suitcases—Wardrobe Trunks
- Costume Jewelry

There is no need for us to tell you about this merchandise. The names and brands speak for themselves.

We have bought this big stock of gift goods for your convenience in shopping. You don't need to go to the city to do your Christmas shopping—you can get the best merchandise the world's market affords at Lemmons. We buy only top-notch brands—no seconds. We believe that is what the people of Ozona want and we have selected our whole stock from the leading style centers of the world to bring you the best.

Give our Gift Lines a look, buy them at home and Save Money.

Patronize Your Home Stores

LEMMONS DRY GOODS Co.

BUILDING MATERIAL



BUILDER'S HARDWARE

Just a Wigwam-- But His!

Not much of a home in wild winter weather but he owns it. And there is such an infinite satisfaction in owning your own home, the home you planned and built yourself, that it doesn't matter how unpretentious it may be, it's YOURS and therefore a palace.

You, too, can own your own home—you can build your own home. Our specialty is building materials. We can help you in your plans, or your financing, and advise you on all phases of building, whether it be a new mansion or repair of the garage roof. Come talk it over with us.

West Texas Lumber Co.

Lumber, Hardware, Glassware, Building Materials, Stoves, Guns and Ammunition, Windmills and Well Supplies