# FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF SONORA,

Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits \$225,000,00. Our 24 years of faithful service Speaks for itself.



#### SONORA SERVICE STATION

S. H. STOKES, PROPRIETOR.

Has a complete stock of Seiberling casings and tubes, standard accessories, Gulf and Castorblend oils, and that good Gulf Gasoline A part of your trade will be appreciated.

County and Precinct Offices. Nor County Judge. Alvis Johnson.

For County and District Clerk. J. D. Lowrey. For Sheriff & Tax Collector,

B. W. Hutcherson. For Tax Assessor. Geo. J. Trainer. For County Treasurer.

Mrs. A. J. Smith. For Com. Precinct No. 1. Joe F. Logan.

For Com Precinct No. 2. Roy Hudspeth For Com. Precinct No 3 Thomas A. Bond.

For Com. Precinct No. 4. C. T. Jones. Elisa -

### NOTICE.

Mrs. Charlie Evans, who has been our agent for some time, has turned over the agency to Mrs. Ralph Trainer, who will take orders Rambouillet, Prices right. for flowers for all occasions.

NUSSBAUMER FLORAL CO. San Angelo, Texas.

SUNSHINE INN Where Cleanliness Reigns. Delco-Light and Short Orders. Regular Dinners. Chicken Dinner on

Sunday. Fresh Bread and Pastries at

Reasonable Prices.

SHIP, MANAGERENT.

CIRCULATION, ETC. Of Devil's River News published the Act of August 24, 1912. For six months ending October 1st.

master who will send ene copy to the Third Assistant Postmaster General Division of Classification, Washing. as the passing shows of earth, ton, D. C., and retain the other in the

Miss of the post office. Editor, Steve Murphy, Senora, Texas

Known bondholders, mortgagees.and other scenrity holders, holding I per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities: None.

Steve Murphy, Publisher. Sworn to and subscribed before me E. C. Reasonover, Notary i ubile, in and for Sutton County, Texas. this 3 day of April, 1926.

My commission expires June 1, 1927

Bucks and billies for sale. See G. W. Stephenson, Sonora.

FOR SALE:--Yearling Rams and about four hundred good ewes All Pure Blood

W. E. NEWTON. Mertzon, Texas.

Walker & Stites the Chevrolet agents have bought the Smoote machine shop and have placed R. O. Reynolds in charge. They will do all kinds of auto reparing

Frigidaire. Over 300,000 satisfied users.

John W. Young. Dealer,

Box 380. Ean Angelo. evils River News

PUBLISHED WEEKLY.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Men and the church is one of is called to preach.

days of health mad strength?

commercial and civic life.

mother will be at church."

Sunday school and church?"

work to do."

active members of the church. It is good for the heart and ing and evening.

mind of men to torget at times weekly at Senera, Texas, required by about business, politics, clubs, turmott, and contentions, go and 8:30 p.m. quietly to church, listen to uplifting music, hear the word of made in duplicate, both copies to be God preached, sit in meditation delivered by the publisher to the post- and prayer and be reminded that

Wherever Christianily goes there follows art and letters, in-Publishers, Steve Murphy, Sonera, dustry and commerce, trefile and trade, education and progress.

peace and prosperity. Therefore get the church going habit. Come and bring your family to the Club ro m.

are wide open for you and your refreshments of hot chocolate come to all of our services.

Sunday school at 9:45 a.m. Senior League at 6:30 p.m.

A hearty welcome R. W. Fisher, Pastor.

Rev. H. E. Draper, Presiding Elder, San Angelo, will preach at the Methodist church Saturday night and Sunday morning. You are cordially invited to attend.

near Rocksprings.

FOR SALF.

New Perfection four burner Mrs R A Halbert, Sonora, Texas

City Garage.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH. Isaiah 11: 1-10.

Christian patriotism and interas foretold by Isaiah. And the nora in a game of foot ball. ing to His program.

All Resolutions of Respect. Cards of the Redeemer's origin. He sprang have the old fighting spirit born fruit. The Redeemer's char down in defeat. live topics of discussion these He exhibits three pair of virtues: High will play the Rocksprings days There is no doubt that good judgment with quick dis team on the Sonora field. The laymen are as divinely called to cert meat; ability to plan wisely game will be called at 3:20. Come attend church and serve in its with ability to execute surely; out and help the Souors team various activities as the minister and knowledge of the will of God win. with obedience to it. Officially, Christianity is big enough for He judges not as the ur just who s'rong, stalworth hardheaded, are misled by their eyes and ears, brainy, dansmic men to give it but with righteousness, guarantheir best. Most men if ust all, toing justice to the poor, fairness ed to 0.90, Thursday 0:20. hour of death, why not recognize the wicked who shall not survive Friday 1:55 at 3 o'clock and the need of the church in the the rod of His mouth, and person still raining ally He is girded with righteous-It is assumed that children ness and faithfulness. The Reneed religious instruction and deemer's work is pictured by ani. women are inherently devotional, mal enemies herding and feeding last week from a visit to friends and hence that both of these together, all of them so docile in San Antonio. classes will go to church. The that a little child can direct their problem before us today is the movements and with impunity question of how to interest and play by the asp hole or put it; Dixie, Ada and Jonell, arrived James Harvey Barton was a Worthy Grand Matrice, by aukeep active in the church men hand in the adder's den. Which home Thursday from Temple, soldier in the Worlds War, serving thority in me vested by the Genwho are busy in professional, being interpreted means that the where Miss Jonell had her tonsils the full time with the U.S. Navy eral G: and Chapter, Order of the Redeemer will so transform the removed Here is a typical domestic scene, world that natural autogonisms The father is speaking: "Johnny will be removed and there will be and Mary it is time for Sunday no place for greed and rapacity. school. You run along and It means that the most diverse down from San Angelo believer in the Lord and has gone designated as International Eastnatures will be brought into fel Tuesday on professional Over the Hill Top's to Gloryl era Star Temple Week that the

Johnny ventures the question: lowship It means a changed business. 'Say, pa, why don't you to nature, as in the lion feeding upon straw instead of flesh. It "I am very tired to day" he means safety from human cobras replied. "And besides I have and added associates. It means that the knowledge of Jesus will the Fort Terrett ranch a one sister, and two brothers His "great work we atrive to do." But that is not as it should be oversweep and interpenetrate the few days this week. nor will such practice build a whole earth. The Redeemer's, Christian community nor Church. Kingdom will thus be established In the best ordered homes the He being the indestructible

Sunday school and church." And nations flocking to His standard, derson this week where they Sonora Cemetery under a mound tangible evidence of our intenthe results of such practice are and His churches affording Him will visit Mrs. Bond's sister, of beautiful flowers. Services tions to further promote the that the whole family become a glorious resting place. Mrs. Robert Duncan. Regular preach services morn-

Sunday School 10 a.m., W.F. Wallace Preaching each Lord's day at 11 a.m

B.Y.P.A at 2-30 p.m. Singing Wednesday at 8:30 p.m. All are earnestly asked to come to and Fort Worth. all these services.

The youn ; people are cordially inthere are eternal realities as well vited to attend the Senior Union. J. A. Stephen. Pastor.

Better Homes Club.

The Ovenville Better Homes Club met Saturday Oct. 9th, at day.

After an interesting demonstra The Methodist church doors tion in clay work by Miss Custard family, and you are heartly wel- and cake were served by the hos sawing out fit to cut your wood Preaching at 11 a.m. and 7:30 the following members and visi- from 6in to 24in. Cut it this to s: Mis. M. r ha Valliant, Mrs. summer and be dry for the winter G C Crosby, Mrs. Tom Nix, Mrs. Phone 91 or see mo. Intermediate League at 3 p.m. Lamar Wilkinson, Mrs. Jean Ed. monston, Mrs. Robert Keiley, Prayer meeting Wednesday at Mrs. Dantes Reiley, Mi-ses Edna and Zidie Sue Kelley, Miss Ma-

> bey, and Miss Turner. Our next meeting will be Oct. 23. Subject: Canning of chick Reporter.

Private sales of mohair have disposition of 5000 pounds to J. Mr. and Mrs. Leo Burney of 65 cents for grown hair and 78 second treatment finishes the de- make the trip -Del Rio Herald. Rocksprings, were in Sonora for kid hair. J. N. Ross Sonora struction of the troublesome burs Wednesday to meet their daugh- seld to Mr. Lea about 7000 lbs. ter and her husband Mr. and at the same figure and W. A Miers Mrs Jesse Hankins, of Abilene, of Sonors about 10,000 pounds who are moving to their ranch at the same level. Hayner Luckie the same level .- Standard.

> Room to rent suitable for light housekeeping or single woman. Apply to Mrs. Beulah Pfiester

Have 5,000 acres of good cow grass, plenty of water; Bring us your broken like to have 100 or 125 head windmill castings. We cattle to pasture this winter.

BRITT ALLSUP. 72-3 Junction, Texas. FOOT BALL.

national brotherhood will come relations were started by the two ideally wi h the reign of Christ schools, Eldorado defeated So-

reign of Christ will prevail when The game was not won by the the world is won to Christ accord good playing of the Eldorado The prophecy of Isaiah sictures on the part of the Sonora team. the world redeemed. Observe for some reason the boys did not

Thanks, Notices of Entainments where out of a nation laid waste tike a Ou Oct. 22 or 23 we will play an admission fee is charged. Etc., will tree cut off smooth with the Eldorado a return game here, be charged for at our regular adver ground, whose roots, however, and the boys and coach have forinslead of dring, as with some gotten everything but "Beat Elspecies, sent out a shoot that dirado," and the team can do it. grew into a branch and finally Come out and see Eldorado go

acter is three fold. Spiritually, On Saturday Oct. 16th, Sonora

Mrs. W. A. Miers and daughters Texas, Oct. 11th. 1926.

J. T. Evans and son,

Mrs. Edith Bond and son, parents say "Come with me to Branch and standing Ensign, the Tom A. Bond, left for San- We laid his body to rest in the need a Workshop and Temple as

> arrived home this week from a visit to friends and relatives in Brady, Comanche years, F. M. Brannan, 76 years,

son, and Commissioners Jue F. Logan, Poy Hudspeth.

NOTICE.

tess, Miss Jeffie Henderson, to by cord or wagon load, any size

of Christoval has also sold the botanist, tourists believe. It is means "trouble of the earth."

Advertise for Mates

can make them as good If interested, write or phone, shine," the ad continues, "is what secuted to the full extent of the

Eldorado 25 Socora 0. In the first time since athletic

team, but by the lack of playing

#### RAIN.

Rain Wednesday amount-

Miss Ada Steen arrived home

Judge James Cornell was

Harrold Evans were in from George Terry, a loving mether, Spirit but in Example in the

Mr. and Mrs. W.C. Bryson

Mr. Ranchman:- I have a good

Marcello Peres. Box 612, Sonora, Texas.

G. W. Stephenson, Sonora.

Auto Enemy Subdued

kept the pace set by CO. Ridley's has met its match. Treatment of Prescott, Ar.zons. The brothers the vines with a cheap mineral oil and sisters were all here except that attach themselves to the treads of tires and work their wiry points' through to the tubes. The scientific Sonora, the guest of Mrs. J. B. name of the vine is one of the most Lee .- Christoval Observer. appropriate ever invented by a hair from about 100 Angoras at called "Tribulus terrestris," which

Hard pressed for husbands by the shortage of men, German women are beginning to advertise in the classified ad sections of the newspapers. Scores of newspapers are building up reputations as marriage marts. It is not uncommon to see forty or fifty "husbands wanted" My pasture known as the Black a lonely girl of twenty-five would law. like to bring into some lonely man's

TEXAS NURSERY CO. Sherman, Texas, Geo. J. Trainer, Agent, Sonora, Texas.

Devil's River News\$2.00 a year

#### McDonald Hotel,

Mrs. Josie McDonald, Owner.

Fates \$3.25 Per Day. Good Table and Service. Comfortable, Convenient, Homelike

> We Guarantee Every Can of all Gold Cottee

E. F. Vander Stucken-Trainer Company. Sonora, Texas

DIED.

James Harvey Barton, was born in McCulloch county. Texas, April 2nd, 1895, died in Sonora,

So another soldier has answered Eastern Star, do heroby announce roll call to his Great Commander, and proclaim:-

meet to part no more. mother and sister, Mrs. Bessie | On Nov. 16 1876 the General Green both live at Rails, Texas, Grand Chapter was organized one brother, Era Barton at Kerr and for fifty years we have labor ville, and John Barton of Sonora ed with great success. Now we were conducted by Rev. J. A. great principles which are the Stephen, Paster of the Baptist foundation of our Order.

After being in ill health for two 5 months and 8 days old, uncle of Dave Cooper, died Tuesday afterneon at 4:30 The funeral County Judge Alvis John- was held in Del Bio Wednesday morning from the home of Frank Greenwood, Jr., and interment made in the Del Rio Cemetery. and D. Q. Adams attended The religious services were in Commissioners Court Mon- charge of the Rev J. M. Garner, pastor of the First Baptist Church of Del Rio. His tribute to the aged man was appreciated by t: e

family and friends.

Mr. Brannan had resided with his nephew, Dave Cooper, for the last 12 years. He owned a ranch ie Nolen county and made frequent trips there to look after his interests. Outside of those trips he remained closly on the ranch and seidem was in town He had resided in this community for 27 years, having been born in Bucks and billies for sale. See Parker county, and was a ranch man and stockman all his life. Mr. Branuan was never married. He leaves two brothers, J. H. Brannan of San Angelo, and J.N. The "puncture vine," the worst Brannan of Santa Anna; two enemy of tires with which Cali- sisters, Mrs. M.E. Walker, Robert

> Miss Joyce King is visiting in the lines of success for this great and splendid project. Cemple night in Sonors will be

G. W. Stephenson, Sonora. We do all kinds of

Bucks and billies for sale. See

welding,

Posted ads in a single issue. One ad is pasture, 30 miles south east of headlined by the word "Sunshine" Sonora, is Posted. Any one sell complete line quality Auto in 30-point bold-faced type. "Sun- caught trespassing will be pro- Tires and Tubes Exclusive Ter

City Garage.

W. L. Miers,

CHAPREK, OKDER OF THE KASILRN STAK

PROCLAMATION.

1. Clara L. Henrich, Most

not for war but for peace, sweet That the week of November peace, eternal peace. He was a 14-20, 1926, shall be known a d where one day his loved ones wil, cause of our proposed Temple may be advanced and that our He leaves to mourn his loss a membership may unite as one devoted wife and loving stepson, Fraternal Family not only in

Believing that the Order has been of value to each member in an amount equal to One Hundred Cents, I am requesting each Worthy Grand Matron to issue a similar Proclamation to her Chap ters, providing that 'cae day of the week of Nev 14-20, 19:6. which is our Golden Appiversary Week, our entire member hip may stand 'shoulder to shoulder' for our slogan "Bnild the Temple" and make their contribution of one hundred cents each for

the Temple Fund. As a result we shall have great reason for rejoicing when the New Year 19 7 with all its Lopes and possibilities is ushered in. It should be done, it can be done and may I be assured that

Sincerely and fraternally,

with your cooperation it will be

Clara Henrich, Most Worthy Grand Matron. The plan contemplates the issuing of a certificate to each Chapter which contributed 100 per cent to the International Temple Fund. The certificates are ivery attractive and will be sent as soon as a Chapter has contributed 100 per cent to the Fund. Also membership certififornia motorists have to contend, Lee, and Mrs. J. T. Cooper, of cates are to be given to those who contribute to the Temple Fund. It is hoped that this will be taken M. Lea, local buyer, which brought results in their speedy death, and a Mrs. Cooper, who was unable to up very generally throughout the Grand Jurisdiction, and if so. the TempleFund ought to receive a very substantial boost along

> Workmen employed by the West Texas Utilities Company, are locating the right-of way for a highline through Christoval and to Eldorado and Sonora. - Chris toval Observer,

The International Eastern Star

Tuesday Oct. 19.5

WANTED-Man with car to

citory. Experience not necesary. Salary \$300.00 per month. MILES ONE ELBBIR COMPANY EAST LIV . P.OL, CRIS.

MRS. CORA NICKS, Proprietor. Sonora, Texas.



They found Dirk fair game, resented Paula's proprietorship. Susans and Janes and Kates and Bettys-and Salys-plain old-fushioned names for modern, erotic misses—they talked to Dirk, danced with him, rode with him, flirted with him. His very unutfainableness gave him piquancy. That Paula Storm had him fast. He didn't care a hoot about girls.

"Oh, Mr. DeJong," they said, "your name's Dirk, isn't it? What a slick name! What does it mean?" "Nothing, I suppose. - It's a Dutch name. My people-my father's peo-

ple-were Dutch, you know." "A dirk's a sort of sword, isn't it, er peniard? Anyway, it sounds very keen and cruel and fatal-Dirk."

He would flush a little (one of his assets) and smile, and look at them, and say nothing. He found that to be all that was necessary.

He got on enormously. Between the girls he met in society and the girls that worked in his office there existed a similarity that struck and amused Dirk. He said, "Take a letter, Miss Roach," to a slim young creature as exquisite as the girl with whom he had danced the day before; or ridden or played tennis or bridge. Their very clothes were faultless imitations. They even used the same perfume. He wondered, idly, how they did it. They were eighteen, nineteen, twenty, and their faces and bodies and desires and natural equipment made their presence in a business giant that was Chicago. office a paradox, an absurdity. Yet they were capable, too, in a mechanical nishing of his apartment. When it was huge rumbling auto vans. Their faces sort of way. Theirs were mechanical finished Dirk had brought her in trijobs. They were lovely creatures with umph to see ft. "Well," he had said,: the minds of fourteen-year-old children. Their hair was shining, perfectly undulated, as fine and glossy and room, a small plain figure in the midst Dirk DeJong. tenderly curling as a young child's, of these massive somber carved tables, Their breasts were flat, their figures chairs, chests. A little smile had

singularly sexless like that of a very quirked the corner of her mouth. "I young boy. They were wise with the think it's as cosy as a cathedral." visdom of the serpent. Their legs Sometimes Sellna remonstrated with were slim and sturdy. Their mouths him, though of late she had taken on a were pouting, soft, pink, the lower lip strange reticence. She no longer asked shook hands with her, chatted a moa little curled back, petal-wise, like him about the furnishings of the the moist mouth of a baby that has houses he visited, or the exotic food he little more dried up, more wrinkled, just finished nursing. Their eyes were ate at splendid dinners. The farm wide apart, empty, knowledgeous. flourished. The great steel mills and They managed their private affairs factories to the south were closing in like generals. They were cool, remote, upon her but had not yet set iron foot disdainful. They reduced their boys on her rich green acres. She was rathto desperation. They were brigands, er famous now for the quality of her desperadoes, pirates, taking all, giving farm products and her pens. You saw little. They came, for the most part, "DeJong asparagus" on the menu at DeJong. Remember the day you come from sordid homes, yet they knew, in the Blackstone and the Drake hotels. some miraculous way, all the fine Sometimes Dirk's friends twitted him

They were corsetless, pllant, bewilder- knowledge that the similarity of names ing, lovely, dangerous. Among them Dirk worked immune, among them as Frosty. They admired and resented him. Not one that did

he would call her into his office, shut the door, and say, "Loretta" (their names were burbankian monstrosities, and over." born of grafting the original appellation onto their own idea of beauty in the time. nomenclature - hence Loretta, Imoene, Nadine, Natalie, Ardella), "Lorong time and you must have noticed

how deeply I admire you."

It wasn't impossible. Those things appen. The movies had taught them Dirk, all unconscious of their ritiless all-absorbing scrutiny, would have been still further appalled to earn how fully aware they were of his personal and private affairs. They knew about Paula, for example. They admired and resented her, too. They despised her for the way in which she openly displayed her feeling for him (how they knew this was a miracle and a mystery, for she almost never came into the office and disguised all her telephone talks with him). They thought he was grand to his mother. Selina had been in his office twice, perhaps. On one of these occasions she had spent five minutes chatting sociably with Ethelinda Quinn, who had the face of a Da Vinci cherub and the soul of a man-eating shark.

Selina always talked to everyone. She enjoyed listening to street car conductors, washwomen, janitors, landladies, clerks, doormen, chauffeurs, po-They opened to her as flowers to the sun. They sensed her interest, her liking. As they talked Selina would exclaim, "You don't say! Well, that terrible!" Her eyes would be bright with sympathy.

Selina had said, on entering Dirk's plate glass barrier. office, "My land! I don't see how you can work among those pretty creatures

"Don't, Mother! They wouldn't understand. I scarcely see them. They're Her serene face and her quiet manner, just part of the office equipment."

Afterward, Ethelinda Quinn had passed expert opinion. "Say, she's got ten times the guts that Frosty's got. I like her fine. Did you see her terrible hat! But say, it didn't look funny on her, did it? Anybody else in that getup would look comical, but she's the kind that could walk off with anything. I don't know. She's got what I call an air. It beats style. Nice, too. She said I was a pretty little thing. Can you beat it! At that she's right. I cer'nly yam."

All unconscious, "Take a letter, Miss Quinn," said Dirk half an hour later. In the midst of this flery furnace of femininity Dirk walked unscorched. Paula, the North shore girls, well-bred and professional business women he occasionally met in the course of business, the enticing little nymphs he encountered in his own office, all practiced on him their warm and perfumed wiles. He moved among them cool and serene. Perhaps his sudden success had had something to do with this; and his quiet ambition for further success. For he really was accounted successful now, even in the spectacular whirl of Chicago's meteoric financial constellation. North-side mammas regarded his income, his career, and his future with eyes of respect and wily speculation. There was always a neat little pile of invitations in the mall that lay on the correct little console in the correct little apartment ministered by the correct little Jap on the correct North-side street near (but not too near) the lake, and overlook-

The apartment had been furnished with Paula's ald. Together she and Dirk had gone to interior decorators. "But you've got to use your own taste, too." Paula had said, "to g.-It the individual touch." The apartment was furnished in a good deal of Italian furniture, the finish a dark cak or walnut, the whole massive and yet somehow unconvincing. The effect was somber without being impressive. There were long carved tables on which an ash tray seemed a desecration; great chairs roomy enough for lolling, yet in which you did not relax; dull sliver candlesticks; vestments; Dante's saturnine features sneering down upon you from a correct cabinet. There were not many books. Tiny foyer, large living-room, bedroom, dining-room, kitchen, and a cubby-hole for the Jap.

Dirk did not spend much of his time in the place. His upward climb was a treadmill, really. His office, the apartment, a dinner, a dance. His contacts were monotonous, and too few.

His office was a great splendid office in a great splendid office building in LaSalle street. He drove back and forth in a motor car along the boulevards. His social engagements lay. She Liked to Stroll Along the Crowded north. LaSalle street bounded him on: the west, Lake Michigan on the east,' Jackson boulevard on the south, Lake Forest on the north. He might have lived a thousand miles away for all he knew of the rest of Chicago-themighty, roaring, sweltering, pushing, screaming, magnificent hideous steel

Selina had had no hand in the fur-"what do you think of it, Mother?"

arts that Paula knew and practiced. about this and he did not always ac-

was not a coincidence. "Dirk, you seem to see no one but aloof, untouched. He would have been just these people," Selina told him in surprised to learn that he was known one of her infrequent rebukes. "You Car'line-" don't get the full flavor of life. You've got to have a vulgar curiosity about not secretly dream of the day when people and things. All kinds of peoin the same little circle, over and over

"You can't afford not to."

on the big couch in the living room, or pleasant, prolific. that he would take a room at the University club. She always declined. She would take a room in a hotel, sometimes north, sometimes south. Her holiday before her, she would go off roaming gaily as a small boy on a Saturday morning, with the day stretching gorgeously and adventuresomely ahead of him, sallies down the street without plan or appointment, knowing that richness in one form or another lies before him for the choosing. A sociable woman, Selina, savoring life, she liked the lights, the color, the rush, the noise. Her years of grinding work, with her face pressed down to the very soil itself, had failed

into the city's foreign quarters-Italian, Greek, Chinese, Jewish. She loved the Michigan boulevard licemen. Something about her made and State street shop windows in which haughty waxed ladles in glittering evening gowns postured, dagers elegantly crooked as they held a fan, a rose, a program, meanwhile smiling condescendingly out upon an envious world flattening its nose against the

She penetrated the Black belt, where Chicago's vast and growing negro popand not be a sultan. I'm going to ask ulation shifted and moved and some of them down to the farm over stretched its great limbs ominously, reaching out and out in protest and overflowing the bounds that irked it.

> UNDERTAKING Robert Massie Co. Day and Night Phone 143

San Angelo, Texas.

charmed by their names-Adam and Eve roots, Muster of the Woods,

Prairie, you know. If you want to formality fled. go round I'll get Saki to drive you."

burst its confines. She liked to stroll



Sidewalks.

along the crowded sidewalks, lined with crates and boxes and barrels of fruits, vegetables, poultry. Swarthy foreign faces predominated now. Where the red-faced overalled men had been she now saw lean muscular lads in old army shirts and khaki pants and scuffed puttees wheeling trucks, loading boxes, charging down the street in were hard, their talk terse. Any one of these, she reflected, was more vital, more native, functioned more usefully She had stood in the center of the and honestly than her successful son,

"Where 'r' beans?" "In th' ol' beanery." "Tough." "Best you can get."

Many of the older men knew her, ment friendlily. William Talcott, a his sparse hair quite gray now, still leaned up against the side of his doorway in his shirt sleeves and his neat pepper-and-salt pants and vest, cigar, unlighted, in his mouth, the heavy gold watch chain spanning his middle.

"Well, you certainly made good, Mrs. here with your first load?" Oh, yes. She remembered.

"That boy of yours has made his mark, too, I see. Doing grand, ain't he? Wa-al, great satisfaction having a son turn out well like that. Yes, Why, look at my da'ter

Life at High Prairie had its savor, too. Frequently you saw strange visitors there for a week or ten days at ple. All kinds of things. You revolve a time-boys and girls whose city pallor gave way to a rich tan; tired-looking women with sagging figures who drank "Haven't time. Can't afford to take Selina's cream and ate her abundant vegetables and tender chickens as though they expected these viands to Sometimes Selina came into town be momentarily snatched from them. etta, I have watched you for a long, for a week or ten days at a stretch, Selina picked these up in odd corners and indulged in what she called an of the city. Dirk protested against At such times Julie Arnold this, too. Selina was a member of the would invite her to occupy one of the High Prairie school board now. She guest rooms at the Arnold house, or was on the Good Roads committee and Dirk would offer her his bedroom and the Truck Farmers' association valtell her that he would be comfortable ued her opinion. Her life was full,

## Chapter XIV

Paula had a scheme for interesting women in bond buying. It was a good scheme. She suggested it so that Dirk thought he had thought of it. Dirk was head now of the bond department in the Great Lakes Trust company's magnificent new white building on Michigan boulevard north.

Its white towers gleamed pink in the lake mists. Dirk said it was a terrible building, badly proportioned, and that it looked like a vast vanilla sundae. His new private domain was more like a splendid bookless library to kill her zest for living. She prowled than a business office. It was finished in rich dull walnut and there were great upholstered chairs, soft rugs, shaded lights. Special attention was paid to women clients. There was a room for their convenience fitted with low restful chairs and couches, lamps, writing desks, in mauve and rose. Paula had selected the furnishings for this room. Ten years earlier it would have been considered absurd in a suite of business offices. Now it was a

routine part of the equipment. Dirk's private office was almost as difficult of access as that of the nation's executive. Cards, telephones, office boys, secretaries stood between the caller and Dirk DeJong, head of the bond department. You asked for

> E. C. GARVIN, WARDLAW & ELLIOTT RANCH LOANS Attorneys-at-Law, SONORA? . TEX.

Live Stock & Real Estate Will practice in all the State and SONORA, TEXAS.

her bland interest and friendly look him, uttering his name in the ear of protected her. They thought her a the six-foot statuesque detective who, social worker, perhaps; one of the in the guise of usher, stood in the uplifters. She bought and read the center of the marble rotunda eyeing Mr. DeJong talking. I much prefer Independent, the negro newspaper in each visitor with a coldly appraising that you come to my office and talk to which herb doctors advertised magic gaze. This one padded softly ahead roots. She even sent the twenty-five of you on rubber heels, only to give cents required for a box of these, you over to the care of a glorified it. I thought the other would save us office boy who took your name You both some time. I'll be there at fourwaited. He returned. You waited. Dragon's Blood, High John the Con- Presently there appeared a young rounded. An admirable voice. Restqueror, Jezebel Roots, Grains of Para- woman with inquiring eyebrows. She ful. conversed with you. She vanished. "Look here, Mother," Dirk would You waited. She reappeared. You protest, "you can't wander around like were ushered into Dirk DeJong's large hook. That was the way to handle 'em. that. It isn't safe. This isn't High and luxurious inner office. And there These females of forty with straggling

Dirk was glad to see you; quietly, "That would be nice," she said, mild- interestedly glad to see you. As you ly. But she never availed herself of stated your business he listened atten- hair and a bundle of drawings under tively, as was his charming way. The She would go over to South Water volume of business done with women street, changed now, and swollen to clients by the Great Lakes Trust comsuch proportions that it threatened to pany was enormous. Dirk was conthe business. He talked little. He was amazingly effective.

Ladles in the modish black of recent bereavement made quite a somber procession to his door. His suggestions (often originating with Paula) made the Great Lakes Trust company's discreet advertising rich in results. Neat little pamphlets written for women on the subjects of saving, investments. "You are not dealing with a soulless corporation," said these brochures. "May we serve you? You need more than friends. Before acting, you she. . . should have your judgment vindicated by an organization of investment specialists. You may have relatives and friends, some of whom would gladly advise you on investments. But perhaps you rightly feel that the less they know about your financial affairs, the better. To handle trusts, and to care for the securities of widows and orphans, is our business." It was startling to note how this

sort of thing mounted into millions. "Women are becoming more and Paula said, shrewdly. "Pretty soon their patronage is going to be as valu- riedly. able as that of men. The average woman doesn't know about bondsabout bond buying. They think they're ought to be educated up to it. Didn't you say something, Dirk, about classes in finance for women?"

"But would the women come?" "Of course they'd come. Women ily silent, but quietly, composedly, rest-will accept any invitation that's enfully silent.

graved on heavy cream paper." The Great Lakes Trust had a branch York, on Fifth avenue. The drive to interest women in bond buying and to instruct them in finance was to take vertising.

The Talks for Women on the Subject of Finance were held every two weeks | Wednesday." in the crystal room of the Blackstone descended to her. The women came -widows with money to invest; business women who had thriftily saved a portion of their salaries; moneyed women who wanted to manage their own property, or who resented a husband's interference. Some came out of curiosity. Others for lack of anything better to do. Others to gaze on the well-known banker or lawyer or business man who was scheduled to address the meeting. Dirk spoke three or four times during the winter and was markedly a favorite. The women, in smart crepe gowns and tailored suits and small chic hats, twittered and murmured about him, even while they sensibly digested his wellthought-out remarks. He looked very handsome, clean-cut, and distinguished there on the platform in his admirably tailored clothes, a small white flower in his buttonhole. He talked easily, clearly, fluently; answered the questions put to him afterward with just the right mixture of thoughtful hesi-

tation and confidence. It was decided that for the national advertising there must be an illustration that would catch the eye of women, and interest them. The person to do it, Dirk thoughe, was this Dallas O'Mara whose queer hen-track signature you saw scrawled on half the advertising illustrations that caught your eye. Paula had not been enthusiastic about this idea.

"M-m-m, she's very good," Paula had said, guardedly, "but aren't there others who are better?"

"She!" Dirk had exclaimed. "Is it a woman? I didn't know. That name might be anything." "Oh, yes, she's a woman. She's said

to be very-very attractive." Dirk sent for Dallas O'Mara. She top-notchers get." replied, suggesting an appointment two weeks from that date. Dirk decided not to wait, consulted other commercial artists, looked at their work, heard their plans outlined, and was satisfied with none of them. The time was short. Ten days had passed. He had his secretary call Dallas O'Mara on the telephone. Could she come down to see him that day at eleven? No: she worked until four daily at

her studio. Could she come to his office at four-

thirty, then? Yes, but wouldn't it be better if he could come to her studio where he could see something of the various types of drawings-oils, or black-andwhite, or crayons. She was working

mostly in crayons now. jammed his cigarette end viciously into ation. a tray, blew a final infuriated wraith of smoke, and picked up the telephone connection on his own desk. "One of those d-d temperamental near-artists trying to be grand," he muttered, his hand over the mouthpiece. "Here, Miss

Rawlings-I'll talk to her. Switch her

"Hello, Miss-uh-O'Mara. This is me." (No more of this nonsense). Her voice: "Certainly, if you prefer

thirty." Her voice was leisurely, low, crisply. Jerked the receiver onto the

hair and a bundle of drawings under

The female of forty with straggling her arm was announced at fourthirty to the dot. Dirk let her wait five minutes in the outer office, being still a little annoyed. At four-thirty-live there servative, helpful-and he always got entered his private office a tall slim girl in a smart little broadtail jacket, fur-trimmed skirt, and a black hat at once so daring and so simple that even a man must recognize its French nativity. She carried no portfollo of drawings under her arms.

> series of unbusinesslike thoughts such as: "Gosh! . . . Eyes! . That's way I like to see girl dress. Tired woking. . . No, guess ir's her eyes-sort of fatigued.

Through the man's mind flashed a

Pretty. . . . No, she isn't . . . yes, she . . . . " Aloud he said, "This is very kind of you, Miss O'Mara." Then he thought that sounded pompous and said, curtly, "Sit down."

Miss O'Mara sat down. Miss O'Mara looked at him wirk her tired deep blue eyes. Miss O'Mara said nothing. She regarded him pleasantly, quietly, composedly. He waited for her to say that usually she did not come to business offices; that she had only twenty minutes to give him; that the day was warm, or cold; his office handsome; the view over the river magnificent. more used to the handling of money," Miss O'Mara said nothing, pleasantly. So Dirk began to talk, rather hur-

Now, this was a new experience for Dirk DeJong. Usually women spoke to him first and fluently. Quiet women something mysterious and risky. They waxed voluble under his silence; voluble women chattered. Paula always spoke a hundred words to his one. But here was a woman more silent than he; not sullenly silent, nor heav-

"I'll tell you the sort of thing we want, Miss O'Mara." He told her. in Cleveland now, and one in New When he had finished she probably would burst out with three or four plans. The others had done that.

When he had finished she said, "I'll on almost national proportions. There think about it for a couple of days was to be newspaper and magazine ad- while I'm working on something else. I always do. I'm doing a soap picture now. I can begin work on yours

"But I'd like to see it-that is, I'd and were a great success. Faula was like to have an idea of what you're right. Much of old Aug Hempel's planning to do with it." Did she think shrewdness and business foresight had he was going to let her go ahead with-

out consulting his judgment! "Oh, it will be all right. But drop into the studio if you like. It will take me about a week, I suppose. I'm over on Ontario in that old studie building. You'll know it by the way most of the bricks have fallen out of the building and are scattered over the sidewalk." She smiled a slow wide smile. Her teeth were good but her mouth was too big, he thought. Nice big warm kind of smile, though. He found himself smiling, too, sociably. Then he became businesslike again. Very businesslike.

"How much do you-what is yourwhat would you expect to get for a drawing such as that?" "Fifteen hundred dollars," said Miss

"Nonsense." He looked at her ther Perhaps that had been humor. But she was not smiling. "You mean fifteen hundred for a single drawing?"

"For that sort of thing. yes." "I'm afraid we can't pay that, Miss

Miss O'Mara stood up. "That is my price." She was not at all embar rassed. He realized that he had never seen such effortless composure. It was he who was fumbling with the objects on his flat-topped desk-a pen, a sheet of paper, a blotter. "Good-by, Mr .-DeJong." She held out a friendly hand. He took it. Her hair was gold -dull gold, not bright-and coiled in a single great knot at the back of her

head, low. He took her hand. The tired eyes looked up at him. "Well, if that's your price, Miss O'Mara. I wasn't prepared to pay any such-but of course I suppose you top-

notchers do get crazy prices for your "Not any crazier than the prices you

"Still, fifteen hundred dollars is quite

a lot of money." "I think so, too. But then, I'll always think anything over nine dollars is quite a lot of money. You see, I used to get twenty-five cents apiece for sketching hats for Gage's." She was undeniably attractive. "And

now you've arrived. You're success "Arrived! Heavens, no! I've

"Who gets more money than you do for a drawing?"

"Nobody, I suppose."

be telling you the story of my life." She smiled again her slow wide smile; turned to leave. Dirk decided All this relayed by his secretary at that while most women's mouths were

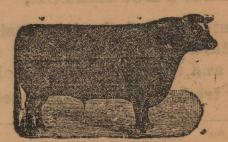
> She was gone. Miss Ethelinda Quinn et al., in the outer office, appraised the costume of Miss Dallas O'Mara from her made-to-order footgear to her made-in-France millinery

construction of their own costumes. Dirk DeJong in the inner office realized that he had ordered a fifteen-hun- on their faces. dred-dollar drawing, sight unseen, and that Paula was going to ask questions

Bucks and billies for sale. See G. W. Stephenson, Sonora.



# TRY OUR CHOICE BARBECUE



Made fresh every day from the choicest cuts of meats. With our barbecue we maintain the same high standard of excellence that we do with our fresh meats and we are sure you will be pleased.

Take home a generous portion of hot barbecue today and see how the family falls for it. Save the good housewife from working over a sizzling hot stove prepar-

You may have your barbecue delivered along with your groceries. Use the phone.

COOPER & SIMS.

## O.S.T. STAGES.

Double Daily Round Trip Service.

Rates: To Eldorado \$1.00; Christoval \$2 00; San Angelo \$3.00; Del Rio \$5.00

Leave San Augelo 7:30 a.m. and 3 p.m. On return leaves Del Rio at 9:30 and Senera at 8 a.m. and 2 p.m. Headquarters Sonora, McDonald Hotel.

Headquarters Del Rio, St. Charles Hotel. Headquarters San Angelo, St. Angelus Hotel. Your Patronage Appreciated.

J. B. LEE, Proprietor.

# "Well, then?" "Well, then, in another minute I'll There Is Health In Every Slice.

For children who are growing the telephone to Dirk at his desk. He merely features this girl's was a decorfast and always romping and playing, they need the best kind of nourishment. Feed them our and achieved a lightning mental re- bread and notice the expression of keen delight and satisfaction

> Baked the most up-to-date way, "Make a note, Miss Rawlings, to cleanliness is assured.

> > WARE BAKERY. Sonora, Texas.