

San Angelo Telephone Company

W. R. BARNES, Mgr.

We are at your service all the time

Local and Long Distance Service

Aldwell-Elliott Co.

FOR INSURANCE—

Any kind—life, fire, automobile, plate glass, burglary, hail, rain, tornado, golf, accident and health, indemnity bonds, or any other kind of insurance written. WE HAVE IT!

FOR RANCH LOANS—

Unlimited funds to lend on ranches at 6 per cent—five to thirty-three years' time.

FOR AUDITING—

See us for complete auditing and income tax service.

WE APPRECIATE YOUR BUSINESS

Auto-Oiled Aermotor Windmills

are built to give you many years of service without extra cost for upkeep. SEVENTEEN YEARS of service from thousands of Auto-oiled Aermotors in West Texas are proof that it is the mill for you.

OIL ONCE A YEAR—AND
"It Runs When All Others Stand Still"

Crowther Supply Co.
San Angelo, Texas Phone 3630



RATES: Three cents per word for first insertion per week and 2 cents for each subsequent issue.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Two 320-A tracts, well improved, nine miles above Roosevelt. Will take sheep or goats at right price. D. Q. Adams, Camp Allison, Tex. 50-4c

WANTED—Bids on four cords of heater wood, 20 inches long. T. C. Murray, P. M. 51-2tc

FOR SALE—10 2-year-old Hereford bulls, raised by E. C. Beam, priced reasonably; purebred Anogora billies, bred by Fred Earwood, cheap. Bryan Hunt, Sonora, Texas. 51-ffc

BILLIES FOR SALE—I have an excellent lot of yearling and two-year-old billies for sale cheap. \$50 billies for \$25 long as they last. Can be seen at my ranch west of town. G. W. Stephenson, ranch phone 8503, residence phone 98, Sonora, Texas. 10-31-3tc.

EXPRESSION

Miss Marjorie Way has twenty six expression pupils. Six of these pupils are in high school. Miss Way and the pupils are getting along fine, and most of the pupils have had from one to two pieces. Miss Way teaches in the library of the old building.

Mary Jane Evans, two and one half years old, takes expression. Miss Way is very proud of her, because she is so young to learn the things by memory. Mrs. Evans and Mary Jane went to see Jessie Louise, who is attending Westmoreland at San Antonio, and while they were there, Mary Jane gave some of her pieces.

POSTED

My ranch situated 32 miles southeast of Sonora is posted according to law, and any violation thereof will be prosecuted. Officer in charge. OSCAR APPELT 1-1-31

CLOSE THE APERTURE

Sonora News: People in Sonora surely can be trusted, for the front door to the News office has been left open all night, and not a sign of a missing thing ever showed up. Even the night watchman trusts the people, for he never noticed the door being open, or thought it should be open to the public at all times.

No doubt the people of Sonora are honest. They wouldn't covet their neighbor's goods under any temptation. But there are transients everywhere, people touring from place to place with no definite objective and no visible means of support. One of that sort might so far forget his better raising as to enter your open door, at dead of night, and take something out. Look at the number of things such a wicked person might embezzle from the Sonora News office. A big honey-combed sponge, a can of lye, a pair of overalls carelessly dropped on the floor by the foreman when leaving to go home, or some place. A square inch of tobacco left on the side shelf of the linotype by the operator when hurrying out to his golf game. A handsome pair of shears, with a loose screw, on the editor's desk. A straw hat, somewhat damaged by a summer's experience, hanging on a nail in the stationery cabinet, and a Canadian dime in the typewriter drawer. It is inadvisable to leave a printing office open and unguarded all night, even in a town where all the residents are honest. A printing office contains treasures which may not look rich to the casual viewer, but are incalculably valuable to those who work there. An experienced bad man, seeking portable objects to be purloined, would find a harvest in any such place. Shut the door!—State Press in Dallas News.

MASONIC HOSPITAL CARES FOR INCREASING NUMBER

London, Eng.—When the Freemasons Hospital and Nursing Home, supported by donations from the Masonic lodges under the jurisdiction of the United Grand Lodge of England, opened its doors in 1923 the average number of patients resident daily was 28.8; in 1930 the number is 46.5; then 414 patients gained admission; last year's return was 618. In 1923, 356 operations were performed; last year, 628. Ninety patients were assisted from the Samaritan Fund in the first year, 226 last year. In the same period the number of patients for electric treatments have increased from 87 to 126; for massage treatment from 51 to 81 and the total number of attendances in both departments from 3,456 to 4,623. The number of x-ray patients has increased from 113 to 267.

Although the high school building is on the side of a hill, it has a lawn. The lawn is built up almost five feet on the north side and west side of the building.

Rich dirt was hauled from the draws to build up the lawn. The dirt was leveled off, and grass was set out around the sides of the lawn. Seed grass was planted on the top part of the lawn and has begun to sprout out and cover the ground.

In order to keep this lawn in good condition it will have to be watered regularly, and people should not be permitted to walk on it. The lawn helps the school to look better, and makes the people think more of the school.

Texas showed a gain of 6 per cent in electrical output for July, according to U. S. Geological Survey figures. The United States as a whole showed a loss of 3 per cent.

CANDIDATES CHOP WOOD AND CHURN FOR VOTES

Franklin, N. C.—Bert Slagle is Democratic candidate for sheriff in this county.

Sam Franks is Republican candidate for the same office.

Slagle, out on the hustlings, noted a woman chopping wood. He

offered his help. An hour he chopped wood, while the perspiration poured from his brow.

"I hardly know whom to vote for," the lady said. "Both you and Mr. Franks have been so nice to us."

"Why, right now Mr. Franks is out on the back porch churning."



LAUNDRY

and DRY CLEAN their Clothes THIS WAY

Save time and money by having us clean the children's clothes by the economical, wet or dry, family wash method, for which we charge by the pound.

Ironing is optional. We'll do it if you wish for a little more, and still save you money.

Sonora Cleaners & Laundry

H. L. TAYLOR and SAM ROBISON

WE BELIEVE IN SONORA AND EMPLOY HOME LABOR. HAVE IT DONE IN SONORA

SONORA WOOL & MOHAIR CO.

SONORA, TEXAS

Fireproof Building that will accommodate
1,500,000 pounds of wool
and mohair

Liberal Allowances on wool and mohair

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Ed C. Mayfield, President J. N. Ross, 2nd Vice Pres.
W. A. Miers, Vice Pres. Alvis Johnson, Sec. Treas.
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GREETING CARDS

Surely you will want to remember your relatives, friends and others during Christmas and New Years. One of the most appropriate and most economical ways to do this is with one of our beautiful cards. :: Until the 15th of next month we are going to give our customers the advantage of a big saving and allow

15 Per Cent Off

The Greeting Card is a little definite ray of sunshine offered by friend to friend. It carries kindly greetings for all ages :: Our complete line this year has a new note—with universal appeal. It is now ready for you.

We have three sample books from the leading card manufacturers of the United States and from the great number you should find what you want.

LET YOUR HOME PRINTER FURNISH YOU WITH YOUR CARDS AND PRINTING

Devil's River News



Phone

R for DRUG SERVICE

We treat every prescription as a possible life-and-death affair. Nothing short of ABSOLUTE ACCURACY satisfies our standard. Perfect purity, promptness and popular prices are also expected by Corner Drug patrons. And they get it!

BOB VICARS

Recognized as one of the best and most careful registered pharmacists in Texas, will be employed at our store, beginning the first of November. You can be assured of absolute satisfaction when he fills your prescriptions.

Mr. Vicars is here permanently—is a Sonora man, having married one of the most popular young ladies in this city.

Corner Drug Store Inc.
SERVICE PLUS Phone 41
SONORA, TEXAS.

OWNED AND OPERATED BY SONORA PEOPLE

ness, which is attributed partially to advertising and quality goods. Mr. Caldwell, the manager of this firm, has served two terms as Lions Club president and has always stood for a better and more progressive Sonora and Sutton county.

JOKESTERS AGAIN PLAY THEIR PRANKS IN SONORA

Sonora has always been noted for its jokes, and those who engage in the pastime use no discrimination as to sex, color or profession.

Monday morning bright and early Charlie Hull, bookkeeper at the Sonora Motor Company, had a bill of sale filled out and ready to deliver with a Ford car to his purchaser, but the would-be buyer never showed up. Charlie was aroused from his slumber to meet the purchaser and get the necessary papers filled in and it was just another prank pulled by some one who enjoys jokes.

Jack Earhart, bookkeeper at the West Texas Lumber Company, after getting a call from a fictitious name the night before, appeared at his place of business early Monday morning to figure a large bill of lumber. After waiting for two or three hours he "smelled a rat" and went about his work.

G. W. Morris appeared at his building which houses the City Market and Sonora Laundry to sell the structure to some automobile dealer in San Angelo. The dealer failed to make his appearance and Mr. Morris "backed out" of the trade.

E. C. Girvin was called by long distance (?) from San Angelo by a lamb buyer who wanted several thousand feeder lambs at a price above which is being paid. Mr. Girvin was sincere and tried to fill the order. He called two ranchmen who live in the country and told them what the buyer wanted. It is said that these ranchmen went out at two a. m. and rounded up their sheep for the buyer to inspect.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Brusenhan were in San Angelo the first of the week. While there Mrs. Brusenhan had her tonsils removed.

FOUND AT 71 VERY MEDICINE HE REQUIRED

Venerable Citizen of San Antonio Tells What Konjola Did in His Stubborn Case



MR. WILLIAM DAVIS

"It was nine years ago that I began having trouble with constipation, indigestion, bloating and poor appetite," said Mr. William Davis, 71, of 732 Kayton avenue, Dallas. "I took several kinds of medicine but nothing did me the good that Konjola did. I had to take laxatives daily and gas and indigestion followed practically every meal. At times the pain was so severe that I could scarcely bear it. My entire system was run down."

"I read so much about Konjola that I decided to give it a trial. I noticed an improvement within 3 days and in three weeks I felt better than I had in years. I am telling all my friends about Konjola and expect to take it until I am free of all ailments."

Konjola has done as much for thousands when taken regularly over a six to eight weeks period. It is truly a master medicine for ailments of the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels, and rheumatism, neuritis, and nervousness.

Konjola is sold in Sonora, Texas, at the Corner Drug Store, and by all the best druggists in all towns throughout this entire section. adv

SAYS LAMBS SHOULD NOT HAVE SOLD UNDER 6 CENTS

T. A. Kincaid, president of the Sheep and Goat Raisers Association of Texas, said last night that he thought lambs in Texas never should have brought less than six cents a pound. He points out that there are no great big lot of top lambs left in the country but that there are still some fine lambs to be obtained here.

Mr. Kincaid said the benefits of the rain could not be estimated and that the rains brought a relief that all the money in the hands of the bears on Wall Street couldn't have brought. It saved a fed bill and relieved the mental strain of the southwest. "Give West Texas plenty of rain and it won't starve to death," he said.

Mr. Kincaid was highly pleased with the prices that the National Wool Marketing Corporation got for the Texas wool and mohair and thinks the co-ops have been of inestimable benefit.

He thinks that the editorial in the Standard opposing the modification of the packers consent decree so as to let the packers engage in the retail meat business would mean better prices for the range livestock and said if a monopoly should develop that the packers could again be restrained from such action. He said the retail butcher is the man who holds up the price of meat when the price to him from the packers has been cut.

Mr. Kincaid has just finished sending 3,000 mutton lambs to the feed lots in Emporia.—San Angelo Times.

SONORA BOY MAKES GOOD WITH HIS TEAM

B. C. Davis, former Sonoran and a brother to G. H. and W. L. Davis of Sonora, has won national honors with his poultry judging team, according to the Taft Tribune. Davis' boys won national honors at the National Dairy Exposition in St. Louis last week over 116 other teams.

Davis has proven himself one of the outstanding coaches of judging teams in the nation. That fact was proven when the A. & M. College requested that his name be placed on the staff during the summer to teach in the poultry department. Davis has a judging record behind him also, having been a member of A. & M. teams during his college career from 1920-24.

LET US DO YOUR PRINTING!

G. W. Morris Is Putting Up Brick

Erecting Brick and Tile Structure 27x70 Feet Which Will Cost About \$4,500

G. W. Morris let a contract this week to Murphy and Murphy of Mineral Wells to build a brick and tile structure adjoining the City Market. The building will be 24x70 feet, glass front, etc., and will be for rent, Mr. Morris said.

Mr. Morris is also having erected a blacksmith shop on his property near his tile building which is occupied by the Sonora Laundry and the City Market. He has much invested in rent property here.

P-T. A. ELECTS ITS DELEGATES TO MEET

At a recent meeting of the local P-T. A. delegates to the state convention in San Angelo November 17 were elected, Sonora organization in entitled to fifteen delegates.

At the meeting no definite decision as to school cafeteria service was reached, it was reported by Mrs. S. T. Gilmore, president of the sixth district.

NOTICE TO CUSTOMERS

After the first of November I will operate my business on a strictly cash basis. Please purchase your goods accordingly. I also would appreciate immediate settlement of all past due accounts. Thanks.

CITY MARKET
Alfred Cooper, Proprietor.

Want ads will do almost anything except get you in bad.



The Friendly Bank

Two heads are better than one—and so are two pocketbooks. Let's get together. We'll spell each other over the hard places and get ahead lots faster.

We've helped out on so many business problems, probably we could help you.

First National Bank

LUMBER COMPANY SAYS ADVERTISING WILL PAY

Jack Earhart, bookkeeper and assistant manager of the West Texas Lumber Company here, believes that newspaper advertising pays. Recently his firm inserted an advertisement in this paper telling the public of bargains in Congoleum rugs.

Not long after the paper that week had been issued Mr. Earhart sold four Gold Seal Congoleum

rugs at \$9 each and enough linoleum for five large rooms. Besides, Mr. Earhart said, the advertisement sold several other articles while these customers were in their store.

The West Texas Lumber Company has been a consistent advertiser in this paper for years and its management believes money spent for newspaper advertising is well invested. Consequently the West Texas Lumber Company has been doing a large volume of bus-

Announcement

I HAVE TAKEN OVER THE LOCAL AGENCY FOR

Humble Oil Company

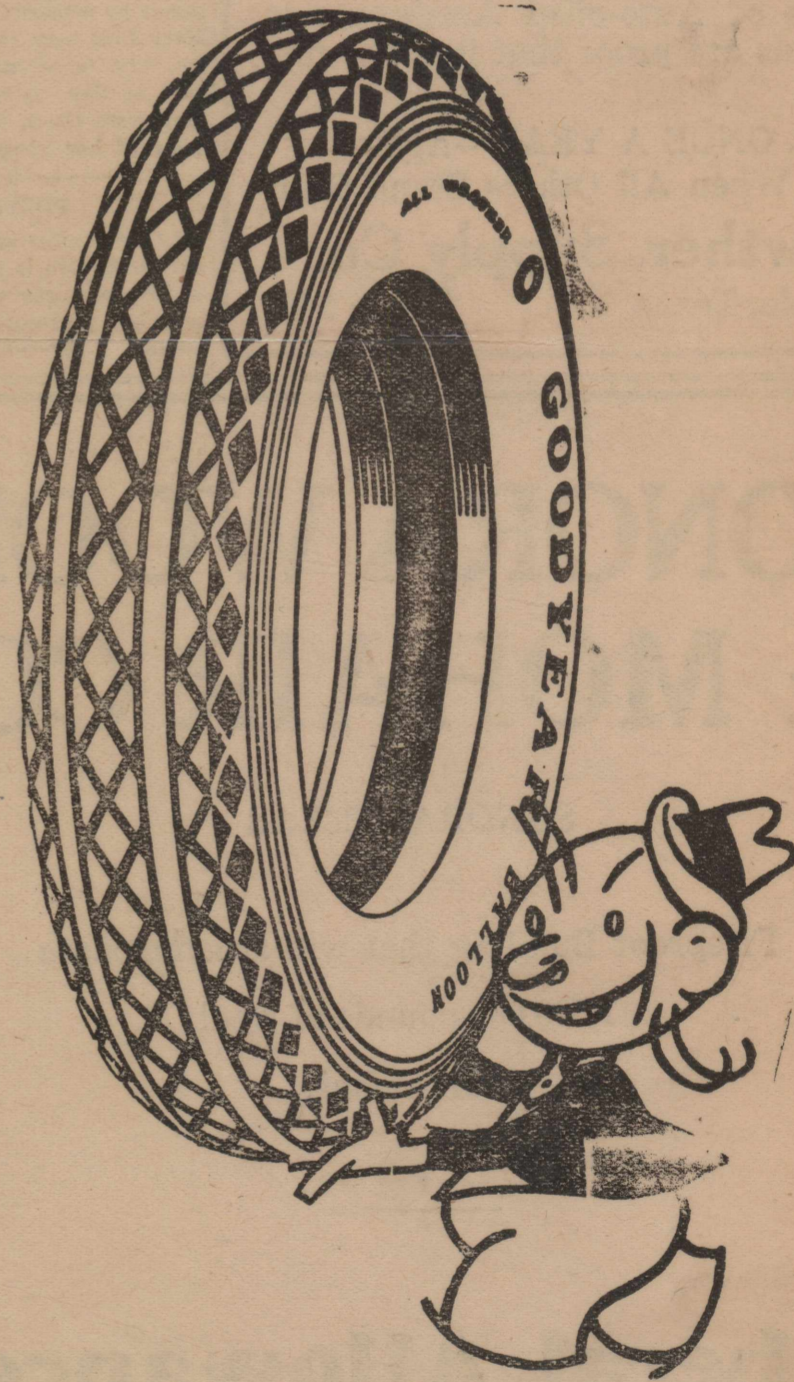
and am prepared to deliver gasoline and kerosine to any place in the county in barrel or tank lots.

Gas 14c a Gallon

MR. RANCHMAN, this will afford you an opportunity to save money. We will have courtesy cards that will entitle our customers to a credit and discount of 2c per gallon of gasoline at any Humble retail station in Texas and several other states.

C. S. KEENE

LOCAL AGENT



WHEN YOU READ A TIRE ADVERTISEMENT THAT ALMOST SWEEPS ASIDE YOUR JUDGMENT WITH ITS ENTHUSIASM:

SAY TO YOURSELF:

More people ride on Goodyear Tires than on any other kind :::

SONORA MOTOR COMPANY

SALES  SERVICE

The Devil's River News

M. A. WILSON, Editor and Owner
W. E. JAMES, Associate Editor

Entered at the postoffice at Sonora as second-class matter.

Published Fridays of each week

Subscription Rates, in Advance
One year \$2.00
Six months \$1.25
Three months .75

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation will be cheerfully corrected upon being brought to the attention of the editor at The News office.

A STERLING GOVERNOR

Sterling is all that his name implies. Elect Ross Sterling governor of Texas and we will have a man who it is believed will do credit to himself and honor to the state he aspires to serve. Ross Sterling is considered by those who have known him during his lifetime to be a gentleman and business man with a character beyond reproach.

Sterling is a Christian gentleman, and those who know him will vouch for that. He is a man who has started from the ground floor and worked his way until now he is able to retire if necessary. He is not satisfied to get away from hard work and worry—he wants to give Texas a business-like administration coupled with honesty and clean government.

It is said by misinformed persons that Sterling was "lucky" and oil was discovered upon his lands. This is not true. He saw the golden opportunities to invest his savings judiciously and purchased two producing oil wells and land near those two producers. This was his first venture in the oil business. He and his sister were instrumental in the organization of the Humble Refining Company. Sterling was made president of the company. Yet some people say he is not capable of managing "big" business. The Standard Oil Company who held stock in the company thought enough of his ability to want him as president. During the time he was at the head of this concern the stockholders in the company received good dividends. This displaces the "fickle" idea that he is not a capable and efficient "big" business man.

During the four years he has been chairman of the Texas Highway Commission he has spent an average of \$40,000,000 annually and this he has done wisely. The Federal Highway Commission will attest to his ability to serve economically and wisely.

Residents of Houston who have been coming through Sonora will tell you that Mr. Sterling is a gentleman of sterling character. He has given away to the poor and to various charities more than Jim Ferguson ever "hornswoggled" during the time he was in the governor's chair and more than when he was governor by proxy while thousands of convicts were being turned loose to prey upon the people of the state his wife was then serving. But is the majority of the people willing to restore Fergusonism to the office of chief executive of our state? We believe not. Go to the polls Saturday and vote for the man who will give us an honest and efficient administration—R. S. Sterling.

SUCCESS

We often hear people speak of one's success by the amount of money he might have or number of cattle, sheep, goats or acres of land he owns. There are other ways to measure one's success in life.

You will find old men who look as though they have faded into a worthless life who might be financially dependent upon their children for sustenance, yet these old gentlemen in their dotage have probably given more to civilization than many others who are financially independent. We cannot call them failures.

For no other reason we should have respect for old age, for we are likely to live to see the time we will be in our dotage. A kind word to these old men will cheer them and make them feel as if someone cares for them.

Success is not altogether worldly wealth or honor. It is far more commendable for a person who has given sons and daughters to humanity than for one to die a rich man leaving nothing to his name after he has passed on.

One 1,500 Watt automatic Delco light plant, practically new for \$150. Sonora Electric Company. 1tc

Have your printing done at home!

A Round of Slugs
(By S. U. M. Bull)

The people are going to defeat Mrs. Ferguson at the polls on the 23rd, and that can be taken for granted. It would be necessary for her to receive more than forty percent of the votes cast in the first primary for unsuccessful candidates in order to obtain the nomination, and it is unreasonable that that percent of the voters would favor the Fergusons return to the governor's chair under any circumstances.

It is certain that Mrs. Ferguson will be snowed under by Ross Sterling; but merely to defeat the Fergusons is not enough. The fact that more than 200,000 votes were polled for her in the first primary has already given Texas adverse criticism throughout the nation. If the Fergusons are returned to office, Texas will be the laughing stock of the other 48 states.

The road bond plan will not be the only issue with Sterling. In his speeches before the first primary he said that the legislature and the people will decide whether or not they want the bonds. Sterling is merely stressing the advantage of better highways in Texas, and that the bonding plan is a wise one.

Under our present highway plan more than \$10,000,000 annually are being spent to repair cheap type highways. It will take from 35 to 50 years, under the present plan, to build a connected and co-ordinated highway system. And during the meantime the largest portion of the cheap roads will have been depreciated to an extent that they would be worthless.

The present highway construction in Texas depends upon the faith and patriotism of localities to vote bonds upon themselves secured by their homes, farms and ranches. Then we are already bonding ourselves for roads now, and those bonds in each county are secured by the property in those counties.

The bonds, as advocated by Sterling, will be retired solely by a tax on gasoline which is already being paid, and if some fuel should be substituted for gasoline then that substitute will be taxed. The bonds would retire \$100,000,000 in bond that are against the counties now.

Forty million tourists from other states passed through various states last year, and these tourists will ride over our highways when we have them. When we make a trip to other states we are helping to pay for their roads, and why should not Texas get part of its road money from people in other states?

Ed Glascock transacted business in San Angelo Wednesday.

Dr. Jungherr, veterinarian at the Experiment Station, and O. G. Babcock, of the U. S. Bureau of Entomology, were in Menard this week on business.

WE ARE STILL RURAL

According to the United States census, the majority of the people of the United States live in "urban" rather than "rural" communities. The census of 1920 showed 51.4 per cent of urban population as against 48.6 per cent rural. The census of 1930 will undoubtedly show a much larger proportion living in communities of a size which the federal government calls urban.

The catch in this is in the definition of "urban" and "rural." The government's position is the arbitrary one that any community with more than 2,500 inhabitants is "urban" and anything less than that in size is "rural." We agree that the line has to be drawn somewhere, but we submit that this is drawing it too far down the line.

Certainly there are thousands of communities of more than 2,500 population whose interests are still rural, whose inhabitants have not got the big city point of view on any of the important matters of manners, morals and outlook on life generally. We can name cities of 50,000 and more whose interests are still almost entirely agricultural, or in lines which depend directly upon agriculture; and a city like that, no matter what its size, is definitely rural.

Rural communities are growing in size; that is clear from the incomplete census reports already population ten years ago are now published. Towns which had 2,500 for the most part nearer 5,000. But

SAYS WIFE ROGERS

BEVERLY HILLS—Well all I know is just what I read in the papers, and what I hear over the Radio during the various tooth paste hours. I tell you its a lucky thing for us that peoples teeth are in such bad shape or we never would get any amusement at all. In the old days when we did nothing with our teeth till we died off, why we had no amusement at all. We couldnt turn a dial and get our favorites Amos and Andy. Tooth paste has been responsible for more good laughs than Barnums Circus has, and you can use the wrong kind too. According to the announcers, there is various kinds that cause decay, while their kind brings on added growth, so you got to be mighty careful.

Course the best thing in the world in the old days was to chew on a tough piece of steak, or kinder gnaw on and around a bone. But nowadays on account of having to buy so much tooth paste why it dont leave enough to get the steak to whiten and toughen the teeth. A good old rump steak would give your teeth more exercise and build up a foundation than a steel tooth brush would.

But these lettuce sandwiches just dont offer much resistance to the old Molars and they dont get much exercise on them. Malted Milk over a soda fountain just might as well be inhaled as far as the teeth is concerned. This Caviar assisted by Cocktails is another National dish that dont offer much physical resistance to the eye teeth. In fact as far as the old Tusks are concerned there is really no reason for owning them.



A Wolf has the best looking teeth in the World. They are always white. Even the announcer wont tell you that there is slim forms over them. But on the other hand look what the old Coyote misses. He never did hear about Madam Queen, he dont know the King fish from a Setter Pup, He has nothing to console his lonely hours only chewing on some competitor. He has the whitest teeth, but he is not informed on how many times a day the little Baby Wolves should grab a tube of "Never Tarnish" and scrape the wisdom teeth.

If this Country had static for a solid month, there is no telling what would become of people's teeth. But everything is sorter drifting to the sanitary anyhow. In the old days when we wasent so sanitary, why we were strong enough to withstand all the germs. But nowadays we have to be careful of the Microbes for if they get a hold on us we are gone. We are not physically able to withstand em. In the old days as many as wanted to could drink out of one cup, and the last one would just shake his head and swallow down Mike-Robies just as fast as they would accumulate. But now the old individual cup wont go for over one sitting, or it will knock the second individual right into the infested class. The old fashioned Gourd that the whole family drank out of from birth till death, would kill off more of the modern population than a war. We just aint built to stand the assaults and batteries of an unwrapped-in-paper containers. New handkerchiefs, everything is bundled up separately. Nothing comes in the gross anymore.

But while we have lost in strength and endurance we have gained in amusement and instruction. For there is not an hour of any day that some one on the Air dont keep us warned of what lies in wait for us in case we dont use their remedy. There is just more different things that can happen to us than there used to be. An open cuspidor is not only passe, but its a social horror.

If you think there is not unemployment just look at these E flat golf courses and see the amount of people out of work. Its wonderful exercise. You stand on your feet for hours watching somebody else putt. But on the other hand look what the old fashioned pool hall moved outdoors but with no chairs around the wall.

You dont hear so much of prohibition lately. Just drinking for the novelty of the thing has about wore off, and the ones that really liked it and decided to adopt it seriously have just settled down to steady drinking and are keeping pretty quiet about it.

(© 1930, McNaught Syndicates, Inc.)

that does not make them any the less rural.

We are almost inclined to agree with the New York Times, which suggests that only cities of 100,000 or more should be classed as urban. If that classification were adopted about 36,500,000 of the people of the United States would be in the urban group, and the remaining 70 per cent would still be rural folks. That would be drwing the line somewhat closer to the top than probably is justified, but there is something in what the Times, says about Los Angeles, with more than a million and a quarter population; it is astonishingly metropolitan in some respects but "on most of the issues

on which the American people vote, small town."

There is a difference between "small town" and "rural." Mere size of the community in which one lives does not necessarily affect one's point of view. It has been said that there are more "small-town-minded" people in New York than in any strictly agricultural community, and that is probably true. Certain it is that the dominant point of view of the people of America is opposed to the point of view which we think of in connection with the big cities. Probably the Times is right in saying that the "effective" urban population of the nation is not more than a quarter of the total.

Cleaned

When you send your work to us you can be assured of getting the best in Laundry, Cleaning and Pressing. We guarantee our work to please you.

Be Convinced

Use your telephone when you have Laundry, Cleaning and Pressing and see the quality of work we do.

E1 PERFECTO

LAUNDRY AND CLEANERS
"Home of Spic and Span"

WE BELIEVE IN SONORA AND EMPLOY HOME LABOR. HAVE IT DONE IN SONORA

H. L. TAYLOR and SAM ROBISON

Democratic Nominees

- For District Attorney, 112th Judicial District:
WEAVER H. BAKER
- For Representative 16th Congressional District:
R. E. THOMASON
- For District Judge, 112th Judicial District:
JOE G. MONTAGUE
- For County Judge:
ALVIS JOHNSON
- For Sheriff and Tax Collector:
B. W. HUTCHERSON
- For Commissioner, Precinct No. 4:
LEE MORRIS
- For County Treasurer:
MRS. A. J. SMITH
- For Tax Assessor:
GEO. J. TRAINER
- For County and District Clerk:
J. D. LOWREY
- For Commissioner Precinct No. 2:
C. W. ADAMS
- For Commissioner, Precinct 1:
JOE F. LOGAN
- For Justice of the Peace, Prec. 1:
SAM H. STOKES
- For Constable, Precinct 1:
TOM THORP

BIG RAINS FELL IN UPTON COUNTY RECENTLY

Houston Stokes returned Thursday from Crane City where he had been to take his grandmother for a visit with her daughter. Mr. Stokes reports that heavy rains fell in Upton county.

Lawrence Steen, prominent Sutton county ranchman, and sister, Miss Ada, were visiting and shopping in Sonora Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. McKnight, highly esteemed Sutton ranch people, and niece, Miss Lucille White, were here from the ranch Thursday afternoon on business and visiting and shopping.

NOTICE! NOTICE!

Time for planting fruit trees, shade trees, shrubbery and roses will soon be here. Look over your need, I will call on you in the early yards and beds and see what you part of August.

SHERMAN NURSERY CO.,
Sam Stokes, Agent.

THE SONORA DAIRY
D. T. SPEED, Prop.

MILK—BUTTER—CREAM
Cleanliness is our Motto"

Sonora Abstract Co.
J. D. LOWREY, Mgr.

EFFICIENT LAND TITLE SERVICE
ON SUTTON COUNTY LAND

We represent several of the old line fire insurance companies

RANCH LOANS

E. B. CHANDLER & CO.

Chandler Building 106 E. Crockett St., San Antonio, Texas

Hotel McDonald

"A Home Away From Home"

Newly Remodeled—Thoroughly Modern in every way. Splendid dining room;

American Plan.

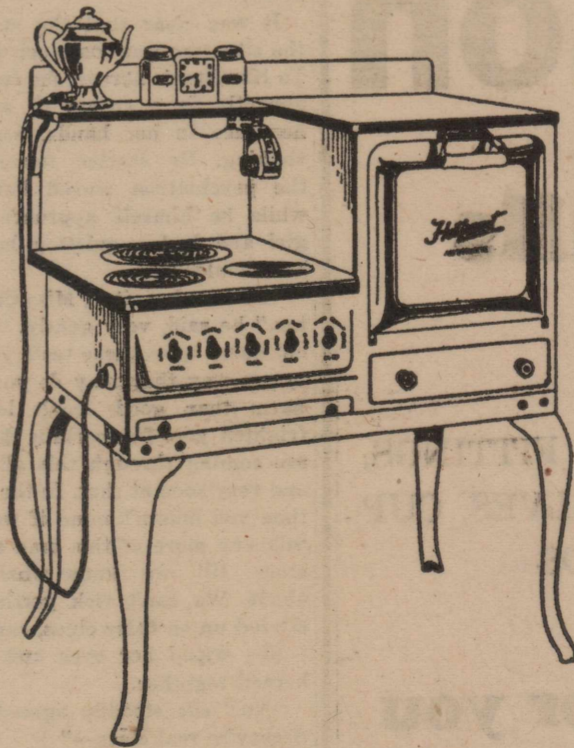
Home Cooked Meals, 50c and 75c

HOTEL McDONALD

HELP BUILD YOUR TOWN BY BOOSTING



You'll Appreciate Electric Cookery



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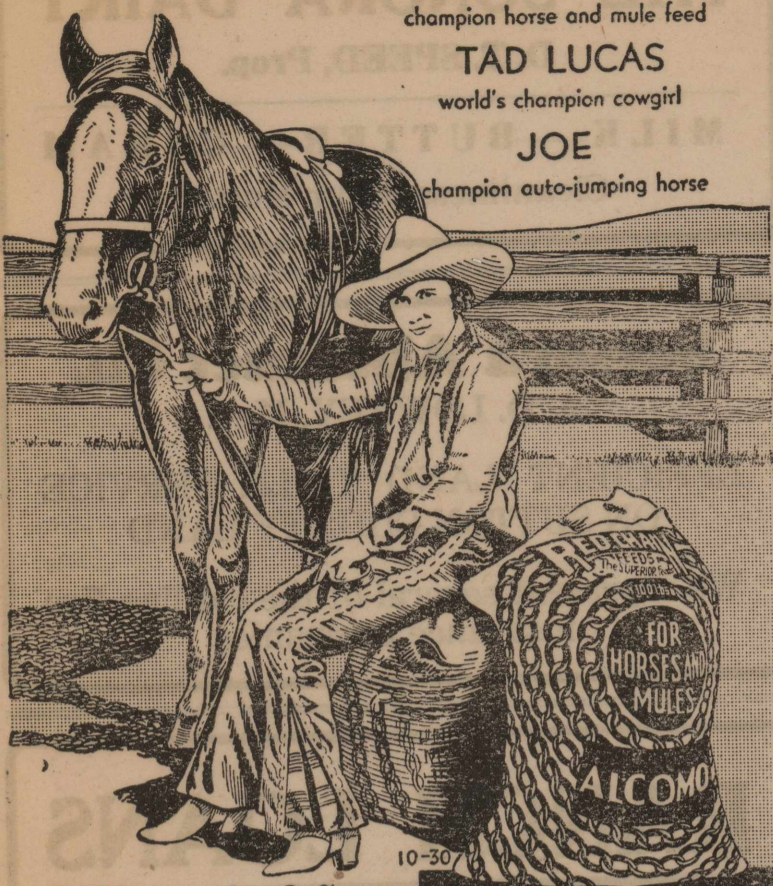
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OLD AGE

Renewed interest has been now aroused in the subject of longevity by the arrival in America of the ancient Turk, Zaro Agha, who claims to be 156 years old.

Doctors who have examined this aged man say that he is certainly of great age, and that his general condition is such that he ought to live another 15 or 20 years. To be sure, there is no way of proving how old he is. He claims to have fought in the Turkish army in 14 wars, to have married and lost 12 wives in succession, and to have a grandson who is now past 90. That may all be true, but when a man gets to the point where he looks extremely old, it is often easy for

him to claim to be much older than he really is. None of the very old people—those claiming to be well over 100—was born in any place where birth records are kept. Old people are often forgetful and not a little vain, and in general it is prudent to discount the claim of one to be more than 100.

There seems to be no doubt whatever of the great age of John Voorhees, Grand Sachem of Tammy Hall in New York, however. He was born 101 years ago in July, in New York City, and his christening is a matter of record in the church of the parish in which he still lives.

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Miss Nobody From Nowhere

By Elizabeth Jordan



FOURTEENTH INSTALLMENT

"I will try to . . . but I have a sort of horror . . ."

"I know you have, Mr. Hamilton has told me about it. But there's nothing now to justify it. Will you believe that?"

"Yes."

"Good. And you must remember another thing. We're morally but not absolutely certain that the man who came tonight is what he says he is and that the story he tells is true. He may have stolen the proofs he offers, or be passing himself off as someone else, but there seems a hundred to one chance that he's not a fraud. We're going to learn all about him as quickly as we can, but it may take a few days. In the meantime I'll give you a bare hint of his story and see if it stimulates memory. How about the name Carrington—Eve Carrington? Does it seem familiar?"

"I don't know," she faltered. "Is it mine?"

"Did it seem familiar when I called you by it?"

"I can't be sure, I was so excited when you came in. You know what this possibility may mean to me . . . if there's nothing to dread . . ."

"Of course I do. How about the name Henderson? Does that suggest anything?"

She reflected, while both men waited tensely.

"No," she said at last, in a hopeless tone. "I'm afraid it doesn't."

"H-m-m. Well, this man Henderson . . . who was here tonight and who frightened you at the cabaret, Mr. Hamilton tells me . . . says that you are a musician."

"A musician? She tried the word with tender lips and a sudden smile.

"Are you?"

"I . . . good Heavens, Doctor! I don't know!"

"Don't get nervous. I won't ask many questions. But what sort of a musician do you think you are?—a singer?"

"I . . . I don't know!"

"Do you think you can sing?"

She shook her head.

"If some one rolled a piano in here, would that interest you? Would you want to play it?"

"I don't know. Oh, I don't know!"

It was clear that the strain of the situation was too much for her. To Hamilton's horror, she collapsed abruptly in a spasm of sobbing, her face in her hands, her body shaking. He started toward her, the psychiatrist waved him back while he himself approached the girl and laid a quieting hand on her shoulder.

"You see how it is, Miss Carrington," he said, very gently. "You're not quite up to these tests yet, and in one way they may do you more harm than good. Don't let that frighten you. I'm certain that you are coming through this all right, and very soon at that. In the meantime you mustn't mind if we don't talk any more of this man and his story till we know what we're about. We can't risk getting you stirred up on false clues, can we?"

She wiped her eyes and pulled herself together.

"No," she steadily agreed. "But if they're real clues—"

"It they are real clues you can trust us to tell you. In the meantime, these names are in your mind and they may start some subconscious work. Will you be patient and leave all the rest to us, and promise not to ask any more questions?"

"Yes." She sat up and resolutely smiled at him. "I'm ashamed of myself for breaking down."

"You needn't be. You're going through this wonderfully; and you're coming out of it wonderfully, too. Do you think you will sleep tonight?"

"I hope so."

"You ought to, for I think you're on the road home. Good night, Miss Carrington."

"Good night, Doctor."
Their eyes and hands met.

The next morning, in the light of a sparkling day, the problems seemed simpler.

"I want you to make me a promise," Eve said to Hamilton.

"Almost anything, Eve. You know that."

"Then promise me you won't let the man who calls himself Henderson know about my condition until I say you may."

Eric hesitated.

"Doctor Carrick and I agreed that it would be wise not to confide in him for a time," he told her. "Won't that do?"

"No. Even if you find he's all right, I don't want him to know about my amnesia, or whatever it is," she persisted. "There's something deep down—Oh, I can't explain it. Perhaps it's instinct. Perhaps it's memory stirring a little. Whatever it is, I don't want him to know."

Eric, of course, understood and shared her feeling, but he hesitated to give a blanket promise.

"Something may happen," he pointed out. "News may come—"

"Then tell me about it before you give him any details. Consult me. You owe me that. Will you promise?"

"Of course I will." She was right, he was sure; and he himself was anxious to keep the truth from Henderson as long as he dared. Moreover, right or wrong, the important thing was to have her mind as free from anxiety as possible.

"It's too fine to stay in," he suggested. "Suppose I get a roadster and we go off for the day?"

She hesitated, but her quick glance at the outer radiance showed him that she was tempted.

"It does sound nice," she admitted.

"Then let's go. Can you be ready in half an hour?"

"In half a minute. I've got on everything I own, you know."

"We'll split the difference. I'll try to be at the front entrance with a car in fifteen minutes."

He was exacting about the roadster when it was offered for his inspection at the hotel garage. He insisted on having it cleaned and he also ordered an overworked tire changed. But it was not much more than twenty minutes before he helped Eve into the car at the Garland entrance. Her mood was serene but severely practical.

"I oughtn't to let you spend money on me this way," she murmured as she took her place beside him. The matter of money was increasingly on her mind. He gave the wheel a carefree whirl and started the roadster uptown.

The roadster was approaching the turn that led to White Plains. She glanced down at her black pumps and her face sobered.

"I had a shock this morning when I looked at myself in the glass and got the full effect of my dyed hair in a bright light," she abruptly announced.

"I can imagine it. I'm glad, myself, when you wear your hat. Talking of food has made me hungry," Hamilton added, for the dyed hair was not a topic to dwell on. "How about lunching very soon at some picturesque place along here? You ate hardly any breakfast."

"I'll be ready for my luncheon."

She was not only ready for it, but she ate it, to his immense relief. They had a table on a hotel veranda commanding a superb view of river and hills and meadows, and after the meal they lingered to enjoy the vista while Hamilton smoked a cigar.

When they resumed their ride she deliberately led him, for the first time, to talk about himself. He was glad to have her know something of his family and traditions, of his school and college life, his interest and his friendships. Perhaps she had wearied of

their marriage game; but this did not hurt him. She was an inspiring listener. He knew he had never talked better.

"How would you feel," she abruptly demanded, "if a black curtain suddenly fell between you and all that? If you had absolutely no knowledge of yourself as you were before you came here?"

"I'd feel just the way you feel," he admitted; "only I couldn't take the experience so pluckily. You've been an inspiration, as Carrick says."

"It was disgusting of me to bring up the subject," she broke out. "That wasn't pluck—to spoil even a minute of our beautiful day."

The last words would have made up for anything. They restored Hamilton to a mental state in which the universe belonged to him and his companion; and this condition of beatitude lasted through a rather silent dinner and an evening in which she left him at eight on the plea of being tired.

"But it has been a good day," she told him, and added with her

enchanting smile, "I have felt actually human."

He had sent off his instructions to the Chicago agency the previous night, before he slept, and from the time he wired them he subconsciously began to watch for the report. Incidentally he dropped a note to Henderson, postponing their next talk for a few days.

No doubt Henderson was equally busy with investigations covering (Continued on page 7)

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