

# 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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## VATICAN

Few people realize that the Vatican, the residence of the Pope at Rome, is the largest and richest palace in the world. It contains 11,000 rooms of all sizes, including halls, chapels and living apartments. There are 80 grand staircases and 200 smaller ones. Nobody can estimate the value of the treasures stored in this building, but they include all of the gifts of jewels and precious metals which have been made to the successive Popes by devout Catholics for the past 1,500 years. There are tens of thousands of paintings and art objects each worth a fortune.

"Rockefeller himself could hardly pay for the tapestries and paintings in the Vatican and Henry Ford would be bankrupt before he had half finished, if he started to purchase these treasures at their actual value," says James T. Nichols, who recently returned from Rome.

## GRENFELL

The young college men who have been assisting Dr. Grenfell in his medical mission work among the deep-sea fishermen of Labrador are on their way "out." The ice is closing in behind them and for the next nine months the men who have given his life to helping others will be isolated from the world, as he has been every winter for nearly forty years.

Grenfell was a young doctor in London. Dwight L. Moody, the famous American evangelist, was speaking there. Happening to pass the hall, Grenfell dropped in heard Moody's message, stayed to talk, decided that from that night on he must devote his life to the service of others. The medical mission to the fisher folk was the result.

Great Britain has honored her native son by conferring knighthood upon him. He is Sir Wilfred Grenfell now in his old age. America has given liberally of money and manpower to aid in the work. The example which this self-sacrificing doctor has set has had and still has a quiet but powerful influence on thousands of other young men who are trying, in their own selected sphere, to emulate Grenfell.

## GAMES

Human nature demands play. In time of stress and worry, play is the best relief from nervous strain. That accounts for the sudden and immense popularity of the newest outdoor game, "Tom Thumb Golf." It is estimated that even in this financially difficult year of 1930, more than one hundred million dollars has been spent in building and equipping Tom Thumb golf courses. They are everywhere, and attract tens of thousands who have never played real golf.

Cotton-seed hulls dyed green are used for the fairways and greens of these miniature golf courses.

Another current sport is the revival of the old game of backgammon. For years nobody heard of backgammon; the younger generation didn't know what the curious design on the back of the checkerboard meant. Now fashionable society has taken it up, books on backgammon are being published, rules and instructions are being broadcast by radio and newspapers are starting backgammon columns.

## CHINA

Civil war in China is not so serious as newspaper dispatches suggest. China is a huge country, covering almost half as much ground as the United States and having three times our population. Disturbances in one region have

## Mrs. Henderson Buried Sunday

### Resident Here For 42 Years Died Early Sunday Morning

The body of Mrs. Elizabeth Ann Henderson, wife of John W. Henderson, Sr., who died at 2 o'clock Sunday morning at her home here following a stroke of paralysis about ten days before, was laid to rest in Cedar Hill Cemetery at 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon. Services were conducted at the home by the Rev. J. H. Meredith, pastor of the Ozona Methodist Church, of which Mrs. Henderson had been a member for 38 years.

Hundreds of sorrowing friends of the pioneer West Texas family followed the body of Mrs. Henderson to its last resting place. There were many friends of the family here from San Angelo and other West Texas towns.

Mrs. Henderson was 77 years of age at the time of her death. She was born August 14, 1853, near Helena, Ark. Her parents both died when she was young and she made her home with an uncle until his death. She was married to Mr. Henderson October 5, 1876, in San Saba County. She was the mother of nine children, three of whom died in infancy. She is survived by her husband and six children, four sons, John W., Jr., Roy and Floyd Henderson of Ozona, and Lee Henderson of San Angelo all Crockett County ranchmen, and two daughters, Mrs. Pleas Childress of Ozona and Mrs. A. (Continued On Page 8)

## Lions to Give Another Play

### Dates To Be Fixed By Committee In Charge Of Arrangements

Another home-talent play will be staged at an early date by members of the Ozona Lions Club, it was decided at the regular luncheon of the club at the Ozona Hotel Monday.

Selection of the play and its cast and arrangement of the date for presentation is left in the hands of a committee composed of John L. Bishop, Hugh Childress, Jr., and Jake Young. This committee is examining a number of plays this week and hopes to have a selection made before the meeting of the club next Monday.

The play will be presented on a Wednesday evening at the Ozona Theatre, the date to be announced soon. Wednesday night has been decided upon for the reason that this is the only night of the week when the theatre will be available. At a conference with ministers of the local churches regarding the conflict with prayer meeting night it was indicated that the churches would likely be willing to hold prayer meeting on Thursday night instead of Wednesday the week of the play.

The Lions enjoyed an inspirational talk by Rev. R. R. Brooks, pastor of the local Church of Christ, at the Monday luncheon. "Flowers for the living" was the trend of this interesting talk. Rev. Brooks urging just a little more tolerance and helpful living in the world.

## Shower Given For Mrs. Ralph Meinecke By Missionary Body

Members of the Young People's Missionary Society gave a miscellaneous shower at the home of Mrs. Evert White Wednesday afternoon at the regular meeting hour in honor of Mrs. Ralph Meinecke, whose home was destroyed by fire Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Meinecke lost all of their household furnishings and practically all of their clothing. Another shower was given for her Wednesday by Mrs. W. J. Grimmer.

Lee Wilson is confined to his bed here this week suffering from an attack of appendicitis.

## A COMEDY OF ERRORS

An Editorial

Another comedy of errors was enacted Tuesday afternoon when Ozona's alleged fire department was hauled to the scene of the blaze which destroyed the Fred Montgomery home occupied by Ralph Meinecke.

Ozona's fire protection is much like the farmer's leaky roof—when it was raining he couldn't repair it and when it wasn't raining there was no necessity to repair it. When we go along for a time without a fire, we forget about fire fighting equipment, but when the fire breaks out it is too late.

When "the little red wagon" is called out to do its feeble bit toward controlling an outbreak of fire, it is the occasion for much good natured joking and raillery. But this is by no means a joking matter. It is a serious matter, without one vestige of humor.

The plain, unvarnished truth of the matter is that Ozona is without fire protection. It is to the credit of the small band of volunteer fire fighters, headed by Joe North, that the old antiquated, dilapidated truck has been used to fairly good advantage in years past. Those men have nursed the old wreck, prodded it along, pushed it by hand, dragged it at the end of a rope and done all that was within human power to make it continue in service long after its day had passed.

What little fire protection that has been furnished through this medium should be credited to Mr. North, who has assumed the responsibility and expense of keeping the truck in as good mechanical condition as possible under the circumstances, has borne the expense of refilling the chemical tanks every time they are emptied, which amounts to nearly \$10 each time, and has kept the truck in tires and gasoline.

So much for personal sacrifice and service for the good of the community, a considerable service, by the way, and an unjust burden. This community is plenty able to provide itself with adequate fire fighting equipment and no one individual should be required to assume the burden alone. But as the case now stands, the community is entirely without protection. The truck has served its time and like the veteran fire horse should be retired. As a matter of fact, it has taken the matter into its own hands and gone into voluntary retirement, it being necessary to tow it to the fire Tuesday afternoon, a comical sight we must admit, but at the same time a very serious situation and one that should receive the sober attention of the town as a whole.

We wonder if Ozona is going to go along laughing at its antiquated fire truck until some \$100,000 worth of property is wiped out by fire before she decides to "cut the comedy" and face a really serious situation. When that happens, no doubt a few thousand dollars will be forthcoming in some manner to provide fire fighting equipment, but what a price to pay for the lesson!

We wonder how long it will take people who have millions of dollars worth of property at stake to make up their minds to spend a few paltry thousands to protect the millions. A make-shift is no longer adequate in this prosperous, growing community. It is time this community awoke to the fact that it has outgrown its swaddling clothes. This is no longer a "wide place in the road," and it is time Ozona took its place among incorporated towns of this section. Until this is done we must be content with make-shifts.

In its present unincorporated state there is no central power to which we may look for relief. Incorporate, provide the city with fire protection, proper sanitation, paved streets—let's stop laughing and be serious.

## Rev. Meredith Returned To Pastorate Here For 4th Year

Breaking a precedent that has held for at least a quarter of a century, Rev. J. H. Meredith was returned as pastor of the Ozona Methodist Church for his fourth year here as a result of the action of the West Texas Conference held in Harlingen last week. According to old timers in the local church this is the first time that a preacher has been returned to the local charge for the fourth year in at least 25 years.

Rev. and Mrs. Meredith have endeared themselves in the hearts of Ozona people, both members of the church and others, during their three years stay here and there were many expressions of pleasure at action of the Conference in returning them here for another year.

Rev. Sterling Fisher, presiding elder of the San Angelo district, was transferred to Brownsville as pastor, and Rev. S. L. Batchelor is being transferred as presiding elder of this district.

Rev. Meredith prepared the following statement for this week's church announcements column, regarding his return to the local pastorate and outlining services for next Sunday:

"For the fourth time those who are responsible for appointing the preachers to their several charges of the West Texas Conference have seen fit to place us in charge of the Ozona Methodist Church. We appreciate very much the kind and friendly reports which have

found their way to those having the responsibility of placing the preachers for the year. We trust that we may be able this year to merit the friendship and approbation of the members and friends of the church.

"It is true that the pastor is the incumbent of the church he serves, and yet he is granted certain freedom and he must also assume some very stern responsibilities relative to the success of the congregation he serves. However the success of his ministry, the reaping of the results of his efforts depends jointly upon him and the loyalty of the members and friends of the church to the ideals which he preaches and for which his church stands.

"While we are human, and have the same desire for love and fellowship that is common to us all, we are not seeking notoriety or popularity, but we are seeking to serve and be a blessing to the church which we serve, and to the community to which it administers. We are willing to spend and be spent for the gospel's sake and we crave the co-operation of all the members of the church, and the Christians of the community, and all friends of righteousness, to the end that we may be a blessing to all who need us.

"The first service of the new conference year will be Sunday morning at eleven o'clock. There will be no preaching Sunday night on account of the revival at the Baptist Church."

## Chapman Victim Of Sudden Death

### Acute Indigestion Believed To Have Been Cause Of Death

James Buchanan Chapman, operator of a local trucking concern, died suddenly at his home early last Saturday morning as a result of an attack of acute indigestion. He lived but about an hour after being seized with the attack, death overtaking him at 1 o'clock Saturday morning.

Funeral services were conducted from the home at 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon, Rev. M. M. Fulmer, pastor of the local Baptist Church, being in charge of the services, assisted by Dr. J. E. Tidwell, evangelist who is conducting a revival meeting in the local Baptist Church, and Rev. J. H. Meredith, pastor of the Methodist Church. Burial was in Cedar Hill Cemetery, under the direction of Joe Oberkamp.

Mr. Chapman was 36 years old and a native of Ozona, the son of Jim Chapman, pioneer ranchman and noted hunter of this section. He had been in the trucking business here for several years.

Surviving are the widow and four children, three girls and a boy, the father and four brothers, Joe, Edgar, Ted and Bill Chapman, all of Ozona, and six sisters, Mrs. Joe Oberkamp, Mrs. Ralph Watson, Mrs. Sam Cox and Misses Catherine and Helen Chapman, all of Ozona, and Mrs. Louis Laging of Arizona.

## Fire Destroys Home Here Tues.

### Mrs. Ralph Meinecke And Two Children Narrowly Escape

Awakening from an afternoon nap to find her home in flames, Mrs. Ralph Meinecke barely had time to grab up her two small children and flee from the house before the flames had completely enveloped it about 3 o'clock Tuesday afternoon. The home and furnishings were destroyed, the fire being discovered too late to save any of the furniture.

Mrs. Meinecke grabbed up her oldest child, a 3-year old daughter and ran out of the house with her and then raced back in to bring out the other, an 11-month-old boy. Mrs. Meinecke ran to the home of a neighbor and finding no one at home got in her car and drove to the North Motor Company where she told them that her home was on fire.

By the time volunteer fire fighters reached the scene the flames had gained too much headway for control. A strong wind out of the east saved the Methodist parsonage next door from serious damage or possible destruction. Ozona's ancient fire truck refused to start and was towed to the scene, but reached there too late to be of any benefit.

The fire is believed to have started from a gasoline stove which was burning. The house belonged to Fred Montgomery of Sanderson.

## Rev. R. R. Brooks Resigns As Pastor Of Church Of Christ

Rev. R. R. Brooks, pastor of the Ozona Church of Christ for the last few weeks, handed his resignation to church officials last Sunday, the resignation to take effect December 15.

Rev. Brooks will return to Kentucky and will become head of the department of Bible in a college at Murray, Ky. This is considered an excellent opportunity for service among young people and it was in consideration of the advantage that his resignation was accepted by the local church. Although here but a short time, Rev. Brooks has made many friends both among members of his church and others who will regret his departure.

## PLANS OF NEW SCHOOL BLDG. ARE APPROVED

### Architects Now Preparing Specifications For Contractors

### TO SPEED UP WORK

### Minor Changes Made In Plans; Mater'l To Depend On Cost

Final plans for the new \$170,000 High School building to be erected here by authority of a bond issue for that amount passed by a fourteen to one majority of Crockett County voters a month ago were approved by members of the school board in session last week.

The plans, submitted for final approval by Peters, Strange and Bradshaw of Lubbock, were altered slightly in some details to provide more advantageous arrangement of classrooms in the interior but the plans as finally accepted remain essentially as those outlined by school officials before the election.

The architects were instructed to draw specifications for the building and as soon as these are ready the board will be in position to ask for bids from contractors. It is understood that the board will ask bids on at least two sets of specifications, one requiring the building to be erected of native stone and the other of brick and tile.

The material of which the building is to be erected will be determined by the low bids on the different materials called for in the two sets of specifications.

The school board is enthusiastic over the prospects for a beautiful building and one that will solve the local school equipment problem for many years to come. The auditorium will not only solve a pressing school need but will fill a long felt want here as a community center. It will have a seating capacity of 750 and will be provided with a modern stage and comfortable seats. The spacious gymnasium can also be used for community affairs, such as banquets, etc., members of the school board pointed out.

The school board feels confident that the new building can be completed in time for occupancy at the beginning of the 1931-32 school term next September. As soon as the specifications are ready, the board will ask for bids and hope to have the contract awarded and the work under way in the next few months.

## Ask Justice On Land Amendment

### 17 Counties Pay More To State Than They Get For Schools

Claiming they have been giving to the university and the state more than they have been receiving, and in excess of other counties, the judges of 17 counties where the university has holdings have directed an appeal to voters throughout Texas to remove the inequality and discrimination by voting for the University land amendment Nov. 4. The Crockett County Commissioners Court by resolution has asked voters to render justice in their verdict, the resolution being broadcast over this section.

Crockett and Upton counties have road projects which will entail a half million dollar expenditure through university lands, and neither will get a cent from the university to help pay for the cost of improvements. It is a gift to the school that tax payers of the two progressive counties will bear, whereas the roads will rebound to the good of the univer-

(Continued On Page 8)

(Continued On Page 8)



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Editor and Publisher



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Notices of church entertainments where admission is charged, cards of thanks, resolutions of respect and all matter not news, will be charged for at regular advertising rates.

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.

THURSDAY, OCT. 30, 1930

### HALLOWE'EN

Hallowe'en—the eve of All Hallows, as the old English term goes. All Saints Day in the church calendars—has long been regarded in the folklore of northern Europe as the night when witches turn out in force and the powers of magic are loosed in the land.

The superstition seems to have its root in the idea that on All Saints Day the powers of evil must take an enforced vacation. They may muster strength to cope with a single saint, but not with all of them. So the night of October 31 is a witches' frolic, up to the stroke of midnight, and those who would invoke the aid of supernatural beings to shape or foretell the future, or who would pacify them, can call upon them on Hallowe'en with a surer certainty of response than on any other night of the year.

Doubtless among some of the primitive peasantry of Europe there still persists a genuine belief in the power of witches to do actual harm. We know that there are American communities of foreign stock in which the belief in witchcraft is still prevalent and active. But to the general run of Americans Hallowe'en is not a night of terror but rather one of jollity for the young folks, seeking and half believing in the disclosures of the mirror in the dark or the shape of the apple-pool cast over the left shoulder.

Every section, we were going to say every community, has its own special tradition for the celebration of Hallowe'en. It used to be much more the excuse for mischievous boys to lift gates from their hinges, hang "tick-tacks" at windows and otherwise raise Cain in ways only small boys can invent, than it is now. Hallowe'en nowadays is more of an excuse for giving a party, with or without the ancient custom of "bobbing" for apples in a tub of water or walking backward down the cellar stairs holding a lighted candle in one hand and a mirror in the other in which the face of the lucky girl's future husband may be discerned.

### PROSPERITY

PROSPERITY is up for election, running to overthrow DEPRESSION.

It's for the people to decide which will be chosen. Every man and every woman is privileged to ballot—every day.

DEPRESSION has no rightful place with a hundred and twenty million people, exchanging goods and services—capable—accustomed and willing to work—more highly skilled than other peoples—leaders, in efficiency and progressiveness—backed by the vast natural resources of the United States. When we make it possible for the man who works to have a job we make it possible for him to buy food for his family and so help all business, including that of the farmer.

The rest of the world is of small importance compared with that free market of 120,000,000 people—homogeneous—of like tastes, habits and aspirations—living under the same laws—free of trade barriers. Foreign trade may be troubled by tariffs and revolutions, but at their peak our exports represented only five and a half billions of dollars of gross business in a year out of a total American income of ninety billions.

Stagnation of circulation is what's the matter with agriculture and with Business. Everyone can help to get that circulation moving again.

Government can't make Prosperity—alone. Bankers and other business leaders can't make Prosperity—alone. It's the people, united in opinion and purpose and courage, who determine Prosperity. They can elect it—none other.

Ballots that will be validly counted for PROSPERITY are of many kinds. Some one of them every man and woman can cast. For example:

Help a deserving man or a woman to get a little paying work—or, better, a regular job.

Spend wisely and not too timidly, and anticipate scheduled expenditures so far as is practicable.

Turn the deaf ear to false, mischievous rumors; and don't repeat them, if you do hear them.

Be willing to pay a fair price. Don't take advantage of the other man's necessity. Recognize that he has as good claim to a fair profit as you.

When a vampire that fattens on the miseries of others shows up, help to make him unpopular.

Discourage calamity howlers.

Keep business moving evenly, and remember that, to the average man, his job is his particular business. When possible, reassure him against his fear of losing it.

Save, but save wisely, not in fright. Invest for the profit that sound enterprise pays and for the added profit that will come after the hysteria of pessimism has passed.

### BEAVERS

The first European settlers in America found a curious animal in the New World. The beaver, which builds its nests like little dog houses, in the middle of a stream or swamp, and then builds a dam to raise the water level so that its enemies cannot reach the entrance to its home except by diving, is more than an interesting little animal. It was the source of the greater part of the wealth of the early Colonists.

Beaver fur, it was soon discovered, made a better felt for hats than wool or any of the other readily obtainable furs. We speak today of the tall silk hat of fashion as a "beaver," but it is merely a remote descendant of the fashionable beaver-fur hats of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries. An immense commerce between the Old World and the New was built up on beaver furs as the principal export from this side, and beaver fur, now mainly obtained from Canadian sources, is still one of the most highly prized pelts.

The proclivity of the beaver to build dams is being utilized in the Palisades Interstate Park, lying in New York and New Jersey. A large swamp needed a dam to make it into a lake. Several families of the 350 beavers that live in the park were trapped and moved to the swamp. They proceeded to build their houses there and to construct the dam just where it was needed. Although no longer an important item in commerce, the beaver is still useful.

### AUTUMN

Europeans hardly know what Americans are talking about when we speak and write of "glorious autumn weather" and praise of the loveliness of our "Indian Summer." Climatic conditions are different on the two sides of the Atlantic. Over there Spring is the season of which poets sing, the loveliest period of the year. Summer follows Spring and then, with the briefest of intervals, Winter comes.

Spring in most parts of the United States is hardly distinguishable from Summer. Winter drags on, then suddenly Summer is at hand. But after Summer comes Autumn, the long weeks when the few light frosts merely whet the zest for the out of doors when the leaves turn to brilliant colors unmatched anywhere else in nature and impossible to depict by art in their full gorgeousness. Is there anything more beautiful than a forest-clad hillside when the leaves are turning? The pale yellow of the birch, the brilliant scarlet of the sugar maple, the yellow-browns of the elms and the soft maples, the purplish tones of the ash, backgrounded against the several greens of the different evergreens, make a blend of riotous color such as no painter has ever succeeded in catching on his canvas.

The leaves fall, the frosts sharp en, and then comes the hunting season, the "Indian Summer" the

like of which is known nowhere else in the world. This Autumn season is one of the elements, and not the least important one, of our American heritage.

### HOARDED DOLLARS AND DULL BUSINESS

The only way to keep business good is to keep money circulating rapidly. It is not so much the amount of money in the country that helps business—it is the speed of turnover that counts.

The great difference between good and dull business conditions is the rate at which money changes hands. One dollar spent twice develops the same amount of business as two dollars spent once. There is as much money in this country today as in the most flourishing business periods of this country, but it is hidden away—hoarded where it does no one the least bit of good. To relieve the business stagnation the hidden treasures should be brought to light, spent where it will do the most good and not be allowed to rust when men and women are in search for work and business is at a standstill.

We must admit that business depression and the unemployment problem are serious things. Yet, these problems can easily be solved. There is not a problem under the heavenly skies that can not be solved. Hoarding of money causes unemployment; unemployment causes business depression, and business depression causes hard times. The change of the moon or the close proximity of Saturn or Jupiter or any other planet do not have anything to do with hard times. Hard times are the makings of our own, and sometimes they are more imaginary than anything else. Sometimes, in fact quite often, we let our minds dwell too much about something awful that is going to happen, and hard times follow.

We sometimes fret about how to meet our monthly bills, we worry about how the milk man is to be paid when we have not the necessary \$3.20, or how we are going to stay on the job when rumors have it that the shop is going to close. We don't feel inclined to extend credit to Harry Brown or Bill Smith because we have heard that perhaps he will not be able to pay his bill when due. And so it goes all the way down the line. Hard times, business depression and mental agony becomes a set fixture in our mind and so naturally we have those inconvenient things on our hands. If we were a little more optimistic, a little more sympathetic with our fellow men, a little more confident in our own ability to meet circumstances as they arrive, and a little more interested in what we are going to do today than about what is going to happen if the Sonsnev construction company fails to put up the Casey Peland tower or that the Oskahoosa bank, where we have a few dollars on deposit, may fail, or that the Germans may not pay their war debts, we would not have business depression, farm relief or the unemployment question to be worried about. Get your money out of cold storage, put it in circulation, and see how soon you will stimulate business—James H. Anderson, Editor Kansas City Labor News.

### SUNFLOWER BRIDGE CLUB

Mr. and Mrs. Welton Bunger and Mr. and Mrs. Frank McMullen entertained members of the Sunflower Club and their husbands and guests Thursday night with a Hallowe'en party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bunger. Mrs. Arthur Phillips and Jake Young won high score for the club, a hearth broom and candy. Mr. and Mrs. J. W. North were given brown pottery filled with syrup and honey for the two low scores. Clay Adams won guest high. Pumpkin pie and coffee were served. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Clay Adams, Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. North, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Grimmer, Mr. and Mrs. Evart White, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Phillips, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Kincaid, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Bryan McDonald, Mrs. Joe T. Davidson, Mrs. Leta Hawkins, Miss Hester Bunger and Jake Young.

### POSTED

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

A BARGAIN—One Premier Duplex Electric sweeper for sale cheap. Phone 137 tfe.

Mr. and Mrs. John Curry spent the week-end in Killeen visiting Mr. Curry's parents.



## Are You Prepared for Winter?

Highest quality cotton and woolen blankets in a wide variety of colors and patterns. Guard against colds and sickness—sleep warm and comfortable under these fine quality blankets. They are light in weight but as warm as fur.

Priced from **\$2.50** to **\$6.50**

## Bradley Sweaters

"Slip Into A Bradley and Out of Doors"

There's no surer way of protection from biting West Texas winter winds than a Bradley all-wool sweater. Wide choice of colors and styles for men, women and children.

Priced from **\$3<sup>50</sup>** to **\$9<sup>50</sup>**

# Lemmons Dry Goods Co.

Sells For Cash — Sells For Less

## Mrs. Bill Kessler

Is Now In Charge of the

# Davis Cash & Carry Grocery

(Next Door To Mike Couch)

I am glad to get back home and will appreciate any business you see fit to give me. We will continue to offer you money-saving prices on the highest quality line of groceries you will find anywhere.

If you want to save money by paying cash the Davis Cash and Carry offers you the opportunity to do so and at the same time patronize a home-owned institution, operated by home people for home people. We guarantee you a real saving on every item you buy here.



# BROKEN

By . . .  
RUBY M. AYRES

## WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE

Giles Chittenham swears to avenge the death of his young half-brother Rodney, driven to suicide by the notorious Julie Farrow who had spurned his love. He will make Julie love him, then throw her aside as she threw Rodney. He meets her in Switzerland, goes with her to the hotel on the St. Bernard Pass, and succeeds in winning her love. To his amazement, he discovers that he has fallen overwhelmingly in love with her himself! And he is married, to an American girl with whom he has nothing in common.

Then he discovers that this girl is not the same Julie Farrow who ruined Rodney, but her cousin of the same name. She scorns him when he confesses his love and his inability to marry her. They meet later in London, where she is going the pace that kills. Another man, Lawrence Schofield, wants to marry her, in spite of her wild life.

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Through his friend Lombard, Giles Chittenham meets the "other Julie," the notorious woman who had ruined Rodney's life. She tells him that she is going to die; the doctors have given her up as incurable and she is leaving England. She is worried about her cousin, the girl Chittenham loves. That Julie—his Julie—is going in fast company, among them a common little American girl named Sadie Barrow.

And Sadie Barrow is Giles Chittenham's wife. He did not know that she was in England. That night he meets her at a party at his mother's house. They pretend to be strangers.

He wandered through the crowded rooms until he came across Lombard.

"I want to speak to you." Lombard looked up. "Well—what is it?" "Come outside—"

The two men went into the hall. "What on earth . . .?" Lombard asked again apprehensively.

Chittenham told him. "I understand that you've been talking about things that don't concern you."

"My dear old chap—" "You know what I mean—Switzerland—"

"I assure you Chittenham—" Giles cut in ruthlessly.

"Don't let me hear any more about it, that's all, or I shall have something to say to you that won't be pleasant hearing."

Chittenham turned on his heel and walked away.

"A new sensation," said Julie. She sat up in bed, letting the letter she had been reading slip down on to the floor.

"It was a lovely morning when I came home," she said flippantly. "The first time I've ever seen the sun rise, by the way . . . no, not quite the first time—" she added slowly.

There was a little silence. "The first time was in Switzerland," she added defiantly. "On top of an exceeding high mountain, and the devil said unto me . . ."

Bim turned sharply. "Julie, for Heaven's sake shut up."

"Oh, all right," Julie giggled, and leaning over the side of the bed grabbed up the fallen letter from the floor. "Listen to this!" she commanded. "It's from Mrs. Ardron, the mother of the one and only Giles Chittenham! She says that she is quite willing for us to hold a seance in her house tomorrow, and bring the famous Chryer. You'd better come along, Bim."

Bim came to the foot of the bed. "Our friendship isn't what it used to be," she said rather sadly. "We don't seem to agree any longer. You like people whom I—well, I just can't stand them, you know that! I detest Doris and that Sadie Barrow, and Marco Essen . . . and that poor weak little fool, Mrs. Ardron. No—it's impossible to detest her, she's too harmless—"

"I wish Giles Chittenham could hear you."

Julie flushed. "Are you in love with him?" She twitted Bim sharply.

Bim flushed to the roots of her closely-cropped hair.

"No," she said. "But you are."

There was a little silence, then Julie started up, her eyes blazing her lips quivering with rage.

"Go out of my rooms," she commanded. "How dare you to say

(Continued On Page 6)

## NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

"Oh, an old friend by now," Julie declared. "We've known one another quite a week, and love each other dearly. Bim doesn't approve. She says that Sadie is common and bad form, and a wrong influence for me! Did you ever hear such rubbish?"

"I should think Miss Lennox is right," Giles answered, then stopped aghast at the admission. His own wife! . . . "And does Miss Barrow share your views on life that you and she are such great friends?"

"As a matter of fact, she does not," Julie answered. "She's inclined to be morbid, and nobody can accuse me of that."

"Morbid!"

"Yes. She's got weird ideas on some subjects. For one thing, she's mad on this latest spiritualistic craze."

"Nonsense!"

"You're not very polite. Ask her yourself if you don't believe me. That's why she's in London now—to see Chryer, the new medium."

"You're not serious?"

"Of course I am! There's a seance to-morrow, and we're all going. You'd better come along too."

Her eyes challenged him. "Or are you afraid that they may read the secrets of your inmost soul?"

"There is only one secret in my soul for any one to read," Chittenham said.

She laughed. "How touching! The tragedy of your marriage, I suppose."

"No," said Chittenham. "The tragedy of my love for you." For a moment Julie seemed taken aback. Her lips quivered, and she bit them sharply, then she turned and called to Schofield:

"Lawrence, come here! Mr. Chittenham is talking to me about his soul, and I'm almost reduced to tears."

Giles had forgotten Doris until suddenly she spoke:

"I saw you talking with Julie. Was it she who made you angry?"

"Good heavens, no," Giles answered, too eagerly for absolute conviction. "She was talking about spiritualism."

"About Chryer, the new medium? That little American, Sadie Barrow, is most enthusiastic. She says that she wants to know the future, and that Chryer can tell her."

"Sadie is a little fool," Chittenham said unthinkingly. Then he flushed dully, and hastily apologized.

"I should not have said that. I beg your pardon, and hers. Let us talk about something else."

"Very well. Say—have you met the other Julie yet?"

"Yes. A night or two ago. I was agreeably surprised," he said at last.

"You know she has gone abroad?"

"I saw something about it in the paper."

"Of course every one is saying that she has gone with some man."

Chittenham made a swift gesture of anger, but he instantly controlled himself.

"I know that is absolutely untrue," he said.

Doris flushed.

"I am only telling you what people are saying."

"People are too charitable!" Giles said with a sneer, and he thought of the woman whom he had left crouching by the fire in that lonely room. "I suppose if I allow myself to be identified with this menagerie much longer, they will credit me with a scandal of my own."

"I think they have done that already," Doris said lightly.

He turned and looked at her.

"Really! may I ask what it is?"

"I hardly know the facts myself but I know it was something to do with Julie Farrow—this Julie Farrow—" She watched him closely as she spoke.

Giles managed to laugh.

"How futile! I never met her in my life till that night at the Faun where I met you."

She looked at him steadily.

"That is not what Mr. Lombard insinuates."

In spite of himself Chittenham changed colour.

"So Lombard is the liar."

Mrs. Ardron floated into the doorway. Giles rose, glad of the interruption.

## Optimistic Insights



## CO-OPERATION

The success of both the banker and his customers depends largely upon the spirit of co-operation that exists between them.

The bank, on its part, must always be ready and willing to care for the customer in every legitimate way; and the customer, to get the greatest benefit, should at all times be loyal to his banker. In short, the banker and his customers need each other.

We attribute the success of this institution largely to the splendid spirit of co-operation that has always existed between our customers and ourselves.



**OZONA NATIONAL BANK**



## Grocery Service

**L**ONG years of experience in serving the people of Ozona has given us a chance to learn a few things about the requirements of Ozona people. It has been our privilege to serve this community for many years—our past, present and future are linked with the fortunes of Ozona and be those fortunes good or bad we are just as proud to be identified with the life of this community.

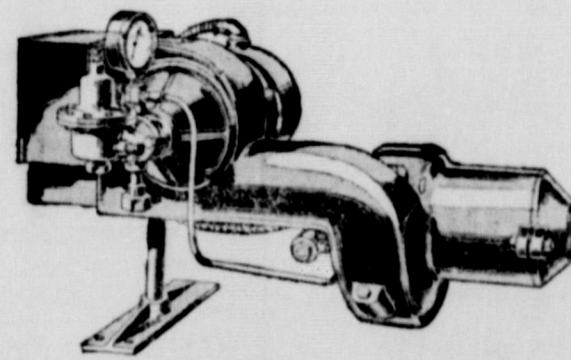
**O**UR service has been developed through knowledge of your requirements and, thrifty housewives have learned that our prices are as uniformly low as the quality of our goods and service is uniformly high.

**A**CORPS of willing clerks always anxious to serve you, a complete stock of fresh groceries always on hand, convenient credit to responsible people, free prompt delivery service to any part of the city any time of the day and an inclination to serve you just a little better—that's what we mean by SERVICE.

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Ozona, Texas





The Old Curiosity Shop, in London, made famous by Charles Dickens, is being repaired without changing its general appearance.



A FEW MORE POINTED PARAGRAPHS

A pretty good slogan for every merchant today is the old one "Don't pass us BUY," and it would be good advice for every consumer, for right now is the best time for everybody to "buy something."

How IS business anyway—your business? Don't give that old worn out stock answer before you think it over, seriously. When you have thought it out on a fair and square basis, then ask yourself this question: "To what extent am I personally responsible for it?"

The biggest three words in 1930 Selling (and everybody is selling you know) are Think, Work and Adaptability.

Never in the life of anyone under fifty has there been the opportunity to "get going to get it" that there is right now. The wise ones are already on their way.

The lights that control the traffic of business are green. They may look red to you, but remember there are lots of people who are color blind and don't know it. Take your foot off the brake and step on the gas. Just because the other fellow can't shift gears is no sign that you have to sit there and watch him, telling the world he is a bum driver. Besides that, you're holding up traffic.

Now is the time to get going to get it. There never was a better time to lay a firm foundation for individual and collective business than right now. When things are at their worst they are bound to get better. When people think times will get better they will get better IF they follow through by acting as they think.

This is a good time of year for merchants to re-read the Law of Good Business which says "Business goes where it is invited, and stays and comes back to the place where it is well treated and served best." You can't expect people to do business with you if you do not ask them to—that is just another way of saying "You can't Sell'em if You Don't Tell 'em."

The housewife who has her own best interests at heart will do well to adhere to a plan of buying her needs from the stores that give

See MRS. SORRELS For Your Fall PERMANENT WAVE Eugene Fredric and Croquinole All Guaranteed Waves With No Scalp Burns

SEE N. W. GRAHAM For 5 1/2 Per Cent Loans On Your Ranches

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE BY SHERIFF UNDER EXECUTION

THE STATE OF TEXAS COUNTY OF CROCKETT THE STATE OF TEXAS, COUNTY OF McLENNAN. In the District Court of McLennan County, Texas. Wm. CAMERON & CO., INC., plaintiff VS. THOMAS BROWN, LEE CADY AND CONSTANCE RYAN DONNELLY, Independent Executrix of the Estate of W. W. Donnelly, deceased Defendants.

WHEREAS, By virtue of an execution issued out of the District Court of McLennan County, Texas, on a judgment rendered in said Court on the 15th day of April, A. D. 1930, in favor of the said Wm. Cameron & Co., Inc. and against the said Thomas Brown, Lee Cady and Constance Ryan Donnelly, Independent Executrix of the Estate of W. W. Donnelly, deceased, No. 16609, on the docket of said Court, I did, on the 7th day of October, A. D. 1930 at 10 o'clock A. M. levy upon the following described tracts and parcels of land situate in the county of Crockett, State of Texas, and belonging to the said Thomas Brown, Lee Cady and Constance Ryan Donnelly, Independent executrix of the Estate of W. W. Donnelly, deceased, to-wit:

The oil, gas and mineral leasehold estate in the E 1/2 of the N 1/4 of Section 11, Block 10, Abstract No. 1730, Certificate 4-959, GC&SF Ry. Co. Survey, 80 acres; Section No. 28, Block UV, Abstract No. 4861, Certificate 4-15-97, 640 acres; the N 1/2 and the N 1/2 of SW 1/4 of Section No. 29,

Block UV, Abstract No. 2671, Certificate No. 4-1598, GC&SF Ry. Co. Survey 480 acres; Section No. 18, Block No. 10, Abstract 4968, Certificate 4-962, GC&SF Ry. Co. Survey 640 acres; Section No. 11 Block No. 9, Patent No. 275, Certificate 270, D&SE Ry. Co. Survey, 640 acres, and the N 1/2 of Section 26, Block WX, Abstract No. 5321, Certificate 4-1634, 320

acres all in Crockett county, Texas, and on the 4th day of November, A. D. 1930, being the first Tuesday of said month, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M. on said day, at the courthouse door of said county, I will offer for sale and sell at public auction, for cash, all the right, title and interest of the said

Thomas Brown, Lee Cady and Constance Ryan Donnelly, Independent Executrix of the estate of W. W. Donnelly, deceased in and to said property.

Dated at Ozona, Texas this the 7th day of October A. D. 1930. W. S. Willis, Sheriff of Crockett County, Texas. By Tom Casbeer, Deputy.

26-4TC

Just Over the Hill

Just over the hill, as the old saying goes—the grass is always just a little greener.

And apparently it is the same with home bread and bakery products. Just from out of town, the bread is better.

But we are glad to acknowledge that a few of the Ozona stores are getting a little Ozona conscious. Chris Meinecke is handling Ozona Baked Bread. Moore's Cafe, and the Hotel Ozona is also using it.

While those at home be moan and refuse in many cases to buy home bread — PEOPLE FROM THE SAME TOWN which our out of town Bread derives, throw up their hands in surprise that any one should prefer that bread to ours.

WHICH brings us to the conclusion that Our Home People have not given us a fair shot at it — a fair test to the bread. BUY A LOAF TODAY, AND APPRECIATE THE DIFFERENCE.

Flowers Cash Grocery and Bakery

"WE GO THE LIMIT TO PLEASE"

Phone 3 Or 263

October Honor Roll For Grade School Is Announced By Supt.

The October honor roll for the Ozona grade school was announced this week by Supt. John L. Bishop as follows:

First Grade: Jeane Kinser, Billy Joe West, George B. Armentrout, Joe B. Chapman, Lyle Woods, Vernon Wilson, W. B. Robertson.

Second Grade: Jewel Bode, Alene Couch, Emogene Drake, Mary Bess Parker, Jewel Mae Polk.

Third Grade: Posey Baggett, Doris Bunger, Ora Louise Cox, Jeff Fussell, Mary Louise Harvick, Gip Oldham, Leona Pomeroy.

Fourth Grade: Welton Bunger, Haskell Leath, Christine Currie, Jack Baggett, J. W. Johnigan, Carroll Kennedy, Charles Coates, Ade Ila Willis.

Fifth Grade: Mary Williams.

Sixth Grade: Margaret Ella Drake, Imogene Baker.

Seventh Grade: Helen Adams, Grace Butler, Victor Lenore Pierce, Lorene Schauer.

High School

Ninth Grade: Margaret Butler, Frankie Mae Cloudt, Eugene Montgomery.

Tenth Grade: Bernice Bailey.

Eleventh Grade: Pansy Whatley.

Mr. and Mrs. Alton Hall were here from San Angelo over the week-end for a visit with Mrs. Hall's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Kay.



CONVENIENT SCHEDULES by Motor Coach

At nearly every hour of the day, a big comfortable motor coach is leaving on its regular schedule for the next city. Unquestionably it is the convenient way to travel. The economical, scenic, way, too.

Table with 2 columns: City and Price. San Antonio \$ 7.65, Houston \$13.50, El Paso \$10.30, Pecos \$ 4.30

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Blacksmith — Machine Shop

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THREE of the FOUR lines of Engraved Greeting Cards we are offering this year are the HOLLAND'S JEWELRY CO'S. EXCLUSIVE lines. None of the Four lines we are handling are available in this territory except through us. They are the most beautiful and the most reasonably priced we have ever offered.

ORDER NOW while the lines are complete. All orders are for December delivery—pay for them in January. If you want to examine samples in your home

The Ozona Stockman

PHONE 210 OR 14



# Day of the Gold Rush Is Over

## Romance of Great Gold Fields Played an Important Part in World Development

By CALEB JOHNSON

"Gold, Gold, Gold—  
Hard to get and heavy to hold."  
From the beginning of recorded time, the pursuit of gold has been perhaps the most fascinating occupation known to man.

If the history of gold prospecting were truly written, it would cover the entire history of adventure, discovery, and exploration. It was the pursuit of gold that brought the Spaniards to America and resulted in the settlement of this continent. The lure of gold drew the pioneers over the Rocky Mountains to California. The discovery of gold in Australia and in South Africa laid the foundation for the present control and prosperity of those regions.

The rewards are so great for the fortunate prospector who discovers a gold mine, that every new rumor of such a discovery starts a gold rush, in which thousands and tens of thousands risk everything in the hope of getting, not exactly something for nothing, but great wealth at little cost to themselves. It is a gamble of course, for every such prospector, but it is a gamble in which those who win are not taking anything away from those who lose.

But the great gold rushes of the past are matters of the dead and buried past, and there is now no likelihood of another great gold strike anywhere in the world. That is the considered opinion of the gold delegation of the League of Nations, which has just completed a world wide survey of the gold situation. Since the year 1915, there has been no increase in the annual production of gold, and the League's experts say that in the next ten years the annual supply of gold will have fallen off by at least 25 per cent.

The known gold fields of the world are becoming exhausted and almost the whole earth has been combed for new and undiscovered gold fields.

There are a few points which have not yet been thoroughly prospected, but geologists regard the likelihood of finding gold in those places as very remote. There are desert areas in Australia, Central Asia and Northeast Africa, and tropical regions at the headwaters of the Amazon and Orinoco rivers in South America which have not yet been thoroughly explored. There are still some gold possibilities in Labrador and Northern Canada, and there is a fair chance that some appreciable gold deposits still remain to be discovered in Montana and Nevada, but there is no likelihood that can be foreseen, at present, of any such enormous gold deposits as those which caused the gold rush to California in 1849, the rush to the Klondike in 1897, the gold rush to the Rand in South Africa, and the other historical gold rushes of the past.

There are gold mines which have been consistent producers for fifty years, and more, and which are still so far from petering out that they can be relied upon, in all probability, to produce millions of gold annually for fifty or more years to come. Perhaps the world's most consistent gold producer is the Homestake Mine at Lead, South Dakota, discovered by the late George Hearst, and now owned by his son, William Randolph Hearst.

There are mines in California, in Australia, and in South Africa, which produce their hundreds of thousands, or even millions of gold annually, though at a constantly rising cost of production. There may be, of course, new Homestake mines discovered, but it takes more than a single mine to start a gold rush, or make any material increase in the world's gold supply. Only the discovery

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### Seeks Governorship



COL. W. E. TALBOT

Dallas, Texas, Oct. 29— Texas Republicans this week had launched hard into their fight in behalf of the candidacy of Col. W. E. Talbot for governor of the state, following their big pep rally in Fort Worth the first of the week.

At that time Col. Talbot spoke over a state radio network to thousands of Texas voters, on his advocacy of a two party state, and covering fully the present economic condition of the state as well as the state government.

Many prominent Republican leaders in Texas were present at the meeting and left with the declaration that Texas this year would give Col. Talbot the largest vote ever cast for a Republican candidate in the state.

will be worth \$25.00 next year, ten years from now, or one hundred years from now.

Economists are concerned over the gold situation because of the effect of a diminishing gold supply upon money supplies on the prices of commodities. Every important addition to the world's supply has resulted in a reduction in the price of all other commodities, because gold is the standard by which the whole civilized world measures prices. But the whole theory of the proper relation of a nation's gold reserve to its currency and credit system has been steadily undergoing a revision, especially since the war, and the probability is that the time will come when gold will be relatively less important in financial and economic affairs than it is today. But that is something for economists and financiers to worry about. The fact remains that the nation having the largest gold reserve has always been the wealthiest and the most independent, and that will continue to be the case probably throughout the lifetime of anybody who reads this.

Right now the two wealthiest countries in the world are the United States of America and France, because they are the two countries which have the largest amount of actual gold in the vaults of their treasuries and banks. In this country we have more than four billion dollars of gold, which is more gold than ever was gathered under one flag in the history of the world, while France has been steadily building up its gold reserve since the war until today that nation has nearly half as much as the United States, and in proportion to population is actually wealthier than we are.

### CARD OF THANKS

We take this means of expressing our sincere thanks to our friends and neighbors for their many acts of kindness and sympathy and for the beautiful floral offerings on the occasion of the recent death of our loved one. Your kindness lightened our burden of grief in the dark hour of sorrow and we shall never forget. Mrs. James E. Chapman and children.  
The Father, Brothers and Sisters.

Joe Oberkampff is showing the newest wrinkle in stoves, an oil burning jacketed stove that burns fuel oil or kerosene and is capable of heating five rooms comfortably. The new stove is a product of the Perfection Stove Co. One of the new models has already been placed in an Ozona home.

See  
**MRS. SORRELS**  
For Your Fall  
**PERMANENT WAVE**  
Eugene Fredric and Croquinole  
All Guaranteed Waves With  
No Scalp Burns

### CARD OF THANKS

May God bless each of our friends for the many acts of kindness, the love and sympathy and beautiful floral offerings extended us during the illness of our beloved wife and mother.  
Mr. J. W. Henderson and family

See  
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The Breath  
Of  
WINTER  
Will Soon  
Be Felt



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# STOVES

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Prices 10 & 35 Cents



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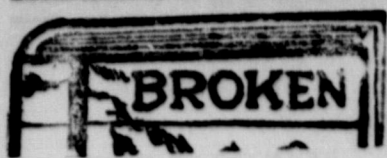
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SEASONAL FOODS AT

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(Continued From Page 3)

such a thing? I've had enough of you and your saintly ways. The sooner you go the better. I'm sick of being dictated to and preached at. I—" But Bim had gone, closing the door softly behind her.

Julie lay back on the pillows. She was trembling in every limb. "How dared she say such a thing! how dared she?" She asked herself passionately. "In love with that man! I hate him— How dare she . . . how dare she!"

She shut her eyes tightly, afraid of the scalding tears that suddenly seemed to rise from her heart.

Hate him! the man in whose arms she had found the meaning of love; the man whose tragic mis take had broken her body and soul. Until now she had hardly realized how much she had suffered since that evening in Switzerland when Chitttenham had told her the truth.

She was morbidly afraid lest Giles should guess how he had hurt her, and to counteract that fear she sometimes deliberately sought his society, crucifying herself in order to deceive him. And it had been all in vain, for Bim knew!

With a swift little movement Julie threw aside the bedclothes and caught up a wrap.

"Bim!" she went out of the room and to Bim's door. Julie flung it open. She entered with a little rush, and, running across to her friend, dropped down on her knees beside her.

"I didn't mean it. I'm sorry. Forget I said it . . . I'm a beast—a mean beast, but you made me angry."

"Give it up, Julie," Bim urged gently. "Come away with me. We've had good times together before, and the country is Heaven now."

She turned round, her arms hanging limply at her sides, her hair ruffled. "I can't," she said. "I've got to stay and face it out. He'll think I'm afraid—that I'm running away."

She spoke quickly and incoherently, almost as if some power outside herself was forcing the words from her.

"I'd rather die than that he should think that. I'd rather marry Lawrence Schofield."

"My dear, I don't understand in the least what happened between you," Bim said in her cool, smooth voice. "You would never tell me when I asked you. If I only knew perhaps I could help you better."

Julie flung up her head with a violent jerk.

"He's married," she said defiantly.

Her head went down again on her outflung arms and she began to sob.

Bim sat quite still, her hand on the girl's hair till Julie was quieter, then she tried again.

"Don't be a coward, Julie. Cut it all out and come away with me."

"I should be more of a coward if I did that. He'd know I was afraid."

There was a little silence, then Bim asked:

"Julie have you seen his wife?"

"Whose wife?"

"Mr. Chitttenham's?"

"Good Lord, no. He told me they were separated, or something

but if they are, I daresay it's his fault. He must be a brute to live with."

Bim got up slowly and walked into Julie's room.

"I suppose it's true?" she submitted hesitatingly.

"What is true?"

"That he is married?"

Julie turned round, her eyes wide, her lips parted.

"I—suppose so," she said slowly, then the colour blazed suddenly in her cheeks. "Do you mean that . . . you think he just said it—as an excuse . . . to get rid of me?"

"Well . . ."

Julie went on with her dressing but her hands shook badly.

"If I really thought that—" she said.

"Perhaps I ought not to have suggested it," Bim said hurriedly.

"But he makes love to you—asks you to marry him—"

"No, he never asked me to marry him," Julie interrupted ruthlessly. "He just said . . . oh, why need we go all over it again?" she asked passionately.

"I'm only trying to help you, Julie. If it is true that he is married, why did he make love to you?"

Julie laughed.

"Don't all married men make love to other women?" she asked cynically.

"I shouldn't have thought a man like Mr. Chitttenham would," Bim said.

Julie made a little sound of anger.

"I suppose I shall have to tell you all the truth," she said. "It all sounds so silly—like a cheap drama. He thought I was Jewel—I never told you that, did I? He had some quixotic idea of paying me out for what he thought I had done to Rodney—they all blamed Jewel because he killed himself, you know. Well, Giles thought it would be a good idea to make me fall in love with him and then laugh at me as a punishment. Funny, isn't it?" She submitted quiveringly. "Well, I fell in love with him all right—and then after he'd found out his mistake, and that I wasn't Jewel after all, he told me the truth. But first he said that he really loved me—he said that part of it wasn't pretence at all but the real thing . . . I remember I was fool enough to think it must be all right then. I was quite ready to fall into his arms again and forgive him—"

Her voice was hoarse with dreary self-scorn. "And then he had to tell me the rest—that he was married . . ."

A maid tapped at the door and entered.

"Please, Miss Farrow, will you see Mr. Chitttenham?"

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK



WHERE TO START

One morning a very unhappy young man waylaid me outside my front door.

He is twenty-two years old, and an idealist. The men in the plant where he works use coarse language, their crudeness grates on him. Also, his job is dull.

"I read biographies," he said. "Great men have all had an aim. I seem to be headed nowhere. I haven't found myself."

Reader, what would you have said to that boy?

I said that most of the men whom we read about in biographies did not have any great purpose. A few, such as musicians and painters, had a talent that could not be mistaken. The great majority, of whom Lincoln is the classic example, were just as discouraged in youth as my young friend. They did not know where they were going, but they did not quit. They simply plugged ahead and, usually to their own surprise, won out.

I said, in the second place, that all men are crude and all men are wonderful. The purest saint has secrets in his heart that make him blush, the worst man has moments of splendor.

Man is the noblest of all the creatures, and the most tragic—a little higher than the animals, a little lower than the angels. With all his crudeness, he does his work, sacrifices for his young, and faces blind fate with courage.

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

HOUSE FOR RENT 7 rooms and bath. Close to town. For information Call 56. 2t

age. "Don't criticize men or judge them," I said to the lad. "Like them. Sympathize with them. Laugh with them. God will do the judging."

Finally I said that, while it might do the younger man good to change his job, I doubted whether it would. He is in a fast-growing industry which has made fortunes and will make many others.

I told him about a friend of mine who was driving through the Kentucky mountains. Wanting to get to Cincinnati for the night, he asked directions of a native.

"Go down this road about ten miles, and take your right turn," the native began. Then he stopped, and spat. "No, I think you'd do better to go the other way and take your first left." He spat again, thought deeply, and then, in a sudden burst of confidence, exclaimed: "Tell you what, neighbor. If I was aiming to go to Cincinnati I wouldn't start from here."

Most of us want to arrive, but we'd like to start from somewhere else. Maybe I'm wrong, but I have come to the conclusion that it doesn't make much difference where one starts, that all businesses are good and all are bad, all are dull and all are thrilling.

And that the important thing about going somewhere is not studying maps or wondering about other roads. But starting, right here, where we are.

POSTED

All my pastures in Crockett County are posted. Hunting and all trespassing without my permission positively forbidden.

50-1f. P. L. CHILDRESS

TEXAS WOOL & MOHAIR CO.

SAN ANGELO, TEXAS

CAPITAL, \$100,000.00

Liberal Advances on Sheep, Goats Wool and Mohair

WE HAVE WOOL BAGS, SEWING TWINE FLEECE TWINE, BRANDING FLUIDS, ETC.

WILLEKE BROTHERS' WAREHOUSE ON SANTA FE TRACKS

Our new addition to our warehouse gives us 40,000 square feet of additional floor space with a sample and show room, which enables us to give even better service than before.

VICTOR PIERCE, President SOL MAYER, Vice-President

OFFICERS

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DIRECTORS

Victor Pierce Roy Hudspeth Sol Mayer

W. W. West J. R. Mims H. Schneemann

Dan Cauthorn Early Baggett R. A. Halbert

WOOL GROWERS

On account of the condition of the wool market we are advising all wool growers not to shear their sheep this fall unless it is very necessary to do so.

However, we are prepared to handle all your wool and respectfully solicit your business.

Ship to us in care of

THE TEXAS WOOL & MOHAIR CO.

SAN ANGELO, TEXAS

And be sure to state that it is Co-op Wool.

Lone Star Wool--Mohair Co-Operative Association

9 E. Concho

Phone L.D. 56

SAN ANGELO, TEXAS

1930's Low Prices Bring Goodyears Within Reach Of

ALL!

We now sell Goodyears for little more than the cheapest makes. Yet we can prove that Goodyears are superior even to highest-priced tires. Reason enough—Goodyear builds more than 1/4 of all tires sold in America—50 other makers divide the remainder of the business.

All Sizes--All Types--All Prices

ALL GOODYEARS Double Eagle New Heavy Duty Standard All-Weather

—and—

For the Rock-Bottom in High Quality at Low Cost



The New Style GOODYEAR Pathfinder

Matchless for the money in looks, construction and performance. Full Oversize. Fresh 1930 "firsts" — carefully mounted — lifetime guarantee and backed by our year round service.

North Motor Company

OZONA, TEXAS



# MAIN STREET LOOKS AT BROADWAY

By ERNEST CAMP JR

Early, and with a rude shock, the newcomer to these parts learns that tipping is a real item in the cost of living—as much so as the laundry and the milkman.

Walters, bell-hops, hat-check girls, and other menials reap a rich harvest of nickels and dimes. Many, in fact, make their living from such gratuities. The wages they receive are ridiculously small.

Bell-hops at leading hotels earn wages of \$5 a week. You wonder how they live—until you learn that they collect in tips as much as \$100 a week.

Walters in restaurants are paid from \$7 to \$10 a week, while waitresses receive from \$5 to \$7.50. In New York, this would not pay one's rent. Yet waiters live right handsomely. Some take in as much as \$150 a week in tips.

**Work For No Salary**  
Walters in some speakeries work for nothing at all—that is, no salary. But it's a dull week when one of them gathers less than \$30 or \$30.

Hat-checking has attained the proportions of Big Business. A concern will buy up the hat-check concessions in a number of public places, employing girls to nurse your bonnet—and gather in your coin.

The blonde baby who takes your dime doesn't spend it all on lipsticks and hosiery—not a bit of it. She turns it in to "the company."

In former years—before the old Waldorf-Astoria hotel sold its hat check concession for something like \$50,000 a year—the hat-check girl at the Waldorf earned a salary of \$9 a week. Yet she owned three tenement houses bringing her an annual net income of \$18,000 a year. She did it with nickels and dimes.

**Blind Boys Clean Up**  
Same way with beggars. During recent weeks, a pair of blind men playing a saxophone and a banjo have become familiar figures about the streets of New York.

Every day you will see a sentimental clerk, who earns \$25 a week or less, pause on his hurried way to work to give the poor fellows a dime.

How those blind boys must laugh! They pull down from \$90 to \$100 a week.

Sign in dress store at Union Square: "Dishonesty means prison—don't bring disgrace to your family."

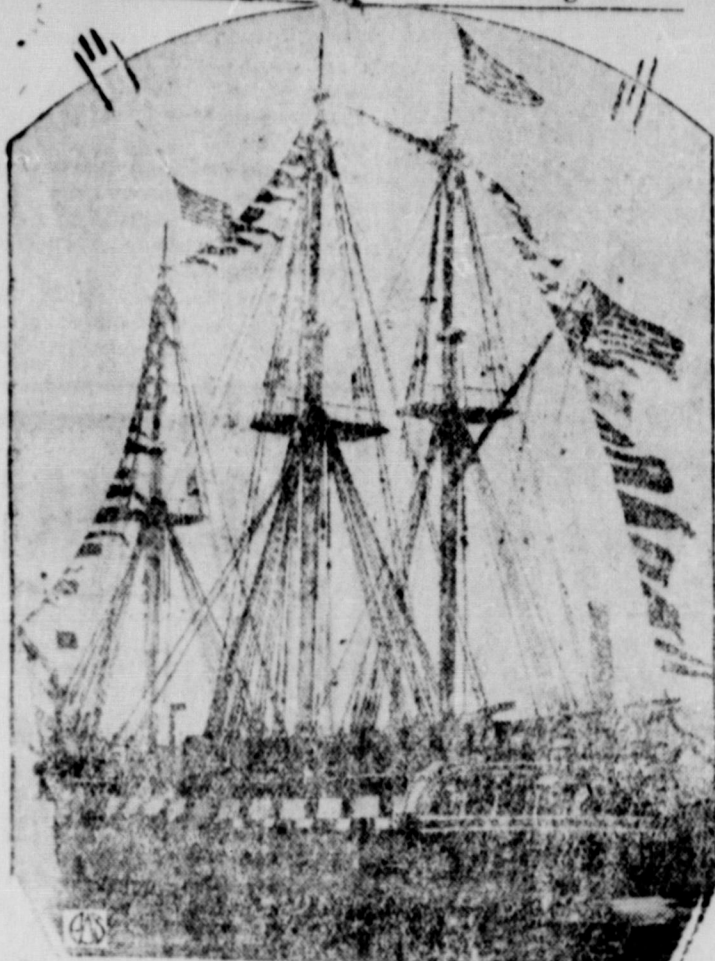
The flatterers!  
Miniature golf has now invaded the hotels. One has a sign in the lobby: "In the Rainbow Room will be found a miniature putting green which we have installed for the use of our guests."

Advertisement: "Operate a miniature golf course—one business where the customers are always happy."

Which proves it isn't golf!

A movie house on upper Broadway featuring an aviation thriller draws the crowds with a large rotary airplane motor set up on the sidewalk out in front. It not only brings 'em into the theatre

## "Old Ironsides" Takes to the Sea Again



The ancient U. S. frigate "Constitution," sea-fighter of the war of 1812, rebuilt and made seaworthy through contributions from patriotic Americans all over the nation, as she left Charleston Navy Yard.

but also does effective advertising for the brand of motor displayed.

### The Perfect Retort

The best bit of repartee heard lately came from none other than New York's wise-cracking mayor, Jimmie Walker.

It happened during an important public gathering, while Hizzoner, surrounded by notables, microphones, and crowds, was welcoming Captain Wolfgang Von Gronau and his German flying companions to this country.

A process-server stepped up to the speakers' platform and handed Mr. Walker a piece of paper.

"What's this?" the Mayor asked.

"It's a summons in a suit for slander, sir."

It was, in all probability, one of the most embarrassing moments in Mr. Walker's life. But without a moment's hesitation he stroked his chin, cocked one eye aloft, and replied:

"Well, you've got nice weather for it."

Then there is the one about the Wise Guy who was looking for a job. He walked into an office on lower Broadway and addressed a stenographer:

"Is Mr. Dwight in?"

"Do you have an appointment?" the young woman asked.

"Certainly," the Wise Guy said.

"I'm sorry," the stenog replied;

"you'll have to talk to Mr. Montrose—Mr. Dwight has been dead twenty years."

News item: "Six husbands were jailed yesterday on charges of using respectively, but forcefully, a crowbar, a branding iron, a razor blade, a dinner plate, a straight razor, and a carving knife on their respective wives over the week-end."

Goodness, but you husbands do play rough!

Sign on cleaning establishment

"Let Us Smarten Up Your Clo-

thes."  
That's it. What I need is a general smartening up, topped off by robin's egg blue necktie.

J. T. Keeton underwent a minor operation in Del Rio Tuesday.

Mrs. Laura Hoover is confined to her home by illness.



# THE FAMILY DOCTOR

By JOHN JOSEPH GAINES, M.D.

## "PROGRESS" VS. LONG LIFE

There is no doubting that this earth was designed for the occupancy of man and for the lower animals, and everything needed for health and long life was placed within their reach and for their benefit.

"Civilization" has brought with it many diseases unknown to the cave-dweller, the primitive man. The oldest man I ever saw was 101; he had lived next to nature all his long life; he had not tried to turn night into day, and had lived the way God intended him to live; long life was his reward. It was no accident, no freak of nature that he did this; he simply obeyed nature's laws.

I saw a man this very day, tubed and togged in the very latest—on his way to the golf links. Apoplexy was written all over him. He wore a flannel suit, soft cap, knee breeches, flat shoes, and was smoking furiously to keep his internal machinery "hitting on all six." He had probably never had his toes or fingers in the dirt in his life—nor had he likely ever done a lick of manual labor.

Here he was out seeking health, breathing like a porpoise. He was doubtless worth plenty of money, man's goal these days, it seems. But a careful observer wouldn't insure his LIFE for five dollars! He was apparently between fifty and sixty years of age—the time when a man should be at his best; dear reader, would you be in his condition for what he has accumu-

lated for his heirs to squander? Frankly, I wouldn't not for a hundred times that much.

We make a "great game" of this life of ours,—and call it civilization and progress. Is the game worth what it costs? If more people put in a few hours of actual physical labor each day, and followed it with eight hours of good, sound sleep, there wouldn't be so many youngish widows out in the social suburbs. I know I'm ancient, but I'm talking sense!

## APPEAL TO VOTERS

To All Voters At The General Election Tuesday, Nov. 4, 1930  
Will everyone of you please vote for the Amendment of the Constitution permitting State University Lands to be taxed. Your county needs the tax. Everyone, even the Board of Regents favors it; so if it is not disputed it should be voted FOR. When you go up to vote please don't forget to vote For this Amendment. If you have any trouble in finding it on the ticket ask the officers holding the election to show it to you, then after you find it scratch out the word Against. Do not scratch the word For.  
Commissioners Court of Crockett County, Texas.

## A New Service

Ask us for prices delivered to your ranches on all kind of Grain, Mixed Feeds, Salt and Cotton Seed Products

# Hall Feed and Grain Co., Inc.

Barnhart —:— Texas

## The Electric Man Shows You a Delightful New Breakfast Method

"Through the use of electric toasters, waffle irons, percolators, egg boilers, electric grills and many other small appliances, the task of cooking breakfast has been made thoroughly enjoyable.

"And now, with the new Home Comfort rate, the low cost of operation adds another advantage to the electrically-prepared breakfast.

"You see, this new schedule of rates makes all service over the first 45 kilowatt-hours, for a five-room house, cost only 4c per kilowatt-hour—3c where service is also used for heating or cooking.

"Just think of the possibilities of this new rate. All the service you want to use, and yet your bill will always be quite moderate, compared with other necessities of the home.

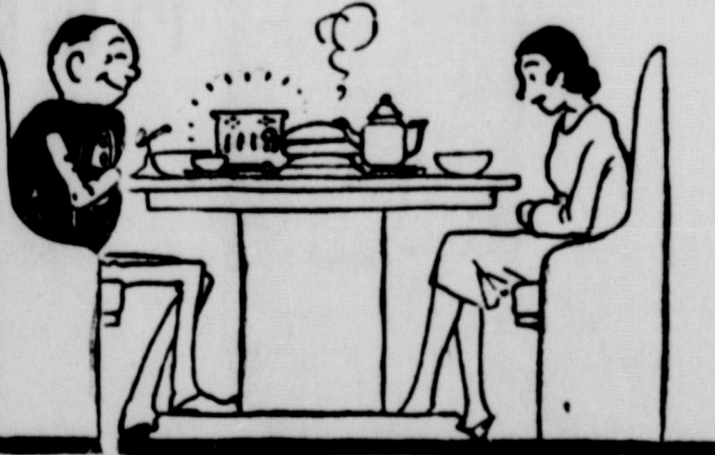
"Next week I'm going to tell you about the advantages of this new schedule in connection with your lighting problems, and I'm sure you'll get some ideas from my suggestions."

And Remember—You Can Make Your Own Average Rate

12¢

7¢

4¢ 3¢



## West Texas Utilities Company



Choice Meats  
Expertly Slaughtered and Cut  
Barbecued Beef, Mutton, Goat  
Barbecued Bologna

OZONA MEAT MARKET  
Phone 29

General Building Contractor  
Any Kind of Building Anywhere  
Estimates Cheerfully Given

L. L. Bewley

Phone 130



### Mrs. Henderson Buried Sunday

(Continued From Page One)

W. Clayton of San Angelo. A number of grand children and one great-grand child also survive.

Mr. and Mrs. Henderson had resided in Crockett County about 42 years, coming here in 1888 or 1889, before the town of Ozona was founded. Living the severe life of the pioneer families, Mr. and Mrs. Henderson built up a fortune in the ranching business.

Pall bearers were Lee Childress Paul Perner, Mr. Eppler, Olney Smith, Arthur Hoover, Scott Peters, Clay Montgomery and Houston Smith. Honorary pall bearers included Hugh Childress, Ned Friend, Will West, Robert Massie, Howard Cox, Charles E. Davidson Sr., T. W. Patrick, John Bailey, N. W. Graham, Chris Meinecke Bob Cook, Jim Baker, Joe Pierce, Sr., George Harrell, John Young, Jones Miller, Roger Dudley, T. A. Kincaid, Wilse Owens, Will Baggett, Bright Baggett, Charley Schauer, A. H. McLeod, Ben Ingham, W. D. Barton, Tom Nolen, John Findlater, M. L. Mertz, W. L. Aldwell, and Fayette Schwalbe.

### Ask Justice On Land Amendment

(Continued From Page 1)

sity, the state, and to every county interested in supporting the university, says the statement of the judges.

Taxes paid by the 17 counties in 1928 for state purposes amount ed to \$1,281,498.47, and the total repaid them in school apportionments was \$556,185, making an excess retained by the state of \$725,313.47, the judges cite in their plea for justice.

### Texas Wool-Mohair Co. To Sell 240,000 Pounds Wool Nov. 7

The Texas Wool and Mohair Company of San Angelo will offer 240,000 pounds of fall wool on November 7 it was announced yesterday by Victor Pierce, president and Roy Hudspeth, vice president and general manager. The company had loaded out about 400,000 pounds of fall wool this fall to the National Wool Marketing Corporation and last fall it sold 450,000 pounds of Texas fall wool. In the spring of 1930 it sold 500,000 pounds of short wool at 25 cents a pound. In the spring and fall of 1929 it sold at auction 3,000,000 pounds of wool and mohair. It sent to the Lone Star Wool-Mohair Cooperative Association, local cooperative 4,400,000 pounds of wool and mohair during the current year. The company has been operating only since March 1, 1929 and this spring built a new warehouse to care for its increased business. The sales committee at the sale will consist of Roy Hudspeth, Sol Mayer, Wayne West and Victor Pierce.—S. A. Times.

Miss Beulah Baggett and Mrs. Richard Flowers entertained members of Las Amigas Club and their husbands and guests Friday night at Miss Baggett's home with an elaborate Halloween party.

The next meeting of the Missionary Society will be at the home of Mrs. Richard Flowers next Wednesday when new officers will be elected.

Mrs. Jake Short is here from Bandera to visit her sisters, Mrs. Floyd Henderson and Mrs. Scott Peters and other relatives.

See MRS. SORRELS For Your Fall PERMANENT WAVE

Eugene Fredric and Croquinole All Guaranteed Waves With No Scalp Burns

Ambulance Service DAY OR NIGHT

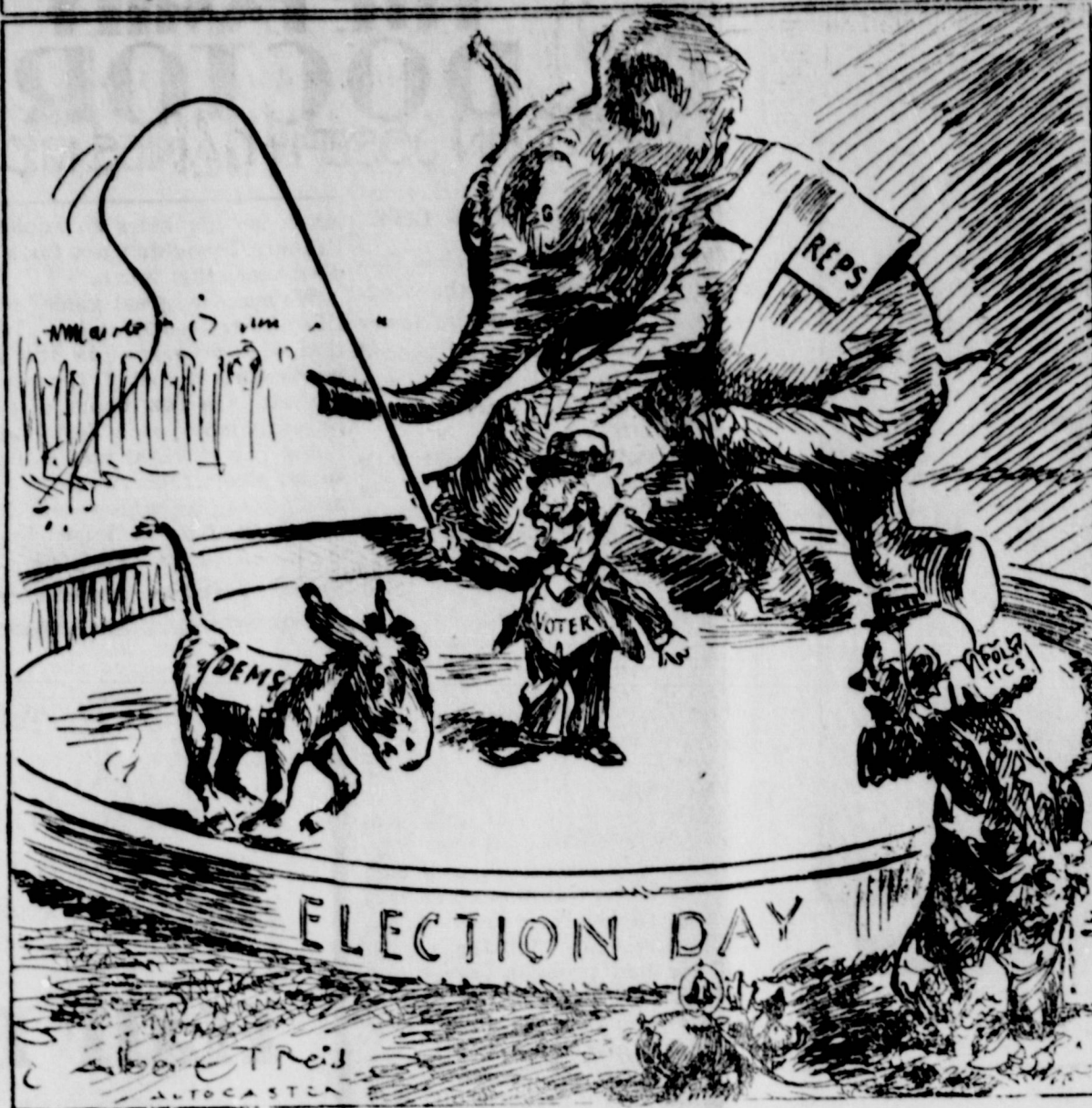
Joe Oberkampf Phone 181

Superior Ambulance Service Phone 4444 Day or Night

ROBERT MASSIE COMPANY San Angelo, Texas

### The Day He Runs the Show

By Albert T. Reid



### Today And Tomorrow

(Continued From Page One)

little effect on distant parts. It is surprising, nevertheless, to read in the U. S. Commerce Reports that new apartment houses from 7 to 20 stories high are being built in Shanghai, that a commercial broadcasting station is under construction and another by the Nanking government, and that other new enterprises are being undertaken.

China is far from being paralyzed by its internal wars, and may come out of them stronger than before they began.

### ROADS

The newest thing in road construction is to build them of iron. The first iron highway of importance is under construction in Sangamon county, Ill., near Springfield. An iron trough is laid on the flattened highway surface, the corrugated sheets of the bottom of the roadway being welded to the iron curbing at either side. This trough is partly filled with a layer of sand mixed with a mastic binder, to form a cushion for the surface, which may be concrete, brick or some other paving material.

Road building in America is still a new art. Old methods useful in horse-and-wagon days are useless for motor roads. In time the ideal road will be discovered

and used everywhere. Meantime, every new idea is worth trying out.

### FREEZING

After three or four years of experimenting with frozen fish and meat, one of the largest food distributing companies is now going for frozen fruits, vegetables and oysters. Modern methods of instant freezing instantly check all tendency to decay, and when the frozen product is thawed out it is said to be exactly as good as when fresh.

Spinach, cherries, loganberries, red raspberries and peas are among the foodstuffs to which the freezing process of preservation has been applied with success thus far, in addition to practically all kinds of meat and sea-foods.

### RAILROADS

George Gould's ambition was to own a railroad system which would stretch from the Atlantic to the Pacific. He died with his ambition unrealized. E. H. Harriman, James J. Hill and Commodore Vanderbilt failed in their similar efforts. The Canadian Pacific and the Canadian National systems run from coast to coast in Canada, but only this year the first system under one control to cover the whole United States was completed.

In 1916 the Van Sweringen Brothers of Cleveland wanted a

right of way for a trolley line to their real estate development, Shaker Heights. They could get it only by buying the decrepit Nickel Plate railroad, which they did, mostly on credit. That gave them a line from Buffalo to Chicago and soon they were up to their ears in the railroad business. Now, after 14 years, they control also the Erie, the Chesapeake & Ohio, the Hocking Valley, Pere Marquette, Wheeling & Lake Erie, Chicago & Eastern Illinois and Missouri Pacific.

Their 18,000 miles of road is the largest railroad system in the United States. It is capitalized at \$808,000,000 and valued at over two billions.

That is going a long way in 14 years.

### SIMPLIFICATION

California announces that 112 state bureaus, commissions and departments have been consolidated into eleven. New York recently merged 180 different departments in 18. Maryland has reduced the number of state departments from 85 to 9.

One cause of high taxes is the multiplicity of government bureaus and the difficulty of fixing responsibility for the expenditure of public funds.

No nation has yet found out how to run a government efficiently and economically. We

probably come nearer to it, as a whole, than any other great nation.

Mrs. R. O. Smith and Mrs. Claude Owens gave a miscellaneous shower Monday afternoon honoring Mrs. W. D. Crowder of San Angelo, who until her marriage recently was Miss Mildred Miller, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Will Miller.

Miss Tessie Kyle was reported ill the first of the week.

## OZONA THEATRE

— NEXT WEEK —

Monday and Tuesday

Alice White In

"SWEET MAMA"

Gangland intrigue and love spice in a recipe for hair-raising thrills. Better than "Broadway Babies." A Sweet Mama whose smile and cute ways prove a better weapon than a gangster's gun. Better than any gangster story you've seen in a long, long time.

Thursday and Friday

Leatrice Joy, Henry B. Walthall, Chester Conklin Noah Berry and Roland Drew In

"THE LOVE TRADER"

A flaming love story of the South Seas. The story of a conventionbound woman of New England amid the languorous sensuous atmosphere of a South Sea Isle.

Saturday

NANCY CARROLL In

"HONEY"

Sweeter than "Sweetie." A beehive of bewitching entertainment, songs, fun and romance. And Stanley Smith's the boy friend. For fun's sake, don't miss this one.

"Talking Pictures At Their Best"

Something New Under the Sun!

## THE NEW SUPERFEX

### Oil Burning Heating Stove

Burns common fuel oil or Kerosene — approximately twenty hours on the five-gallon tank full. A handsome jacketed stove that circulates the air to heat five rooms comfortably.

The simplest, most economical and most satisfactory heater for the home or business house without a central heating plant.

Why burn high-priced coal and suffer all the resulting discomforts of this heating method? No coal or kindling to bring in at night. No ashes to carry out. No soot. No smoke. Five-gallon fuel tank attached to the SUPERFEX. Burns 15 minutes while the tank is off for refilling. Feeds by gravity flow — no pumping of a pressure tank. Simplified burner—nothing to clean out, no valves to become clogged, nothing to wear out.

Keep Your Home At An Even, Healthful Temperature With A SUPERFEX Heater

Made By the Perfection Stove Company

Joe Oberkampf Furniture — Hardware — Plumbing



## JOB PRINTING

Whatever your job printing needs may be, we can take care of them and turn out a job that will be a delight to the eye. The importance of good printing cannot be over

estimated. It increases the value of your advertising matter ten fold.

We can take care of your jobs, both big and small. Work turned out promptly—no waiting. Come in and consult us on your printing problems.

ESTIMATES CHEERFULLY FURNISHED

## THE OZONA STOCKMAN

TELEPHONE 210