



**THE OZONA STOCKMAN**

Published Every Thursday Morning at Ozona, Texas, County Seat of Crockett County by

W. EVART WHITE EDITOR and PUBLISHER  
Entered at the Post Office at Ozona, Texas, as Second Class Mail Matter under Act of Congress, March 3rd, 1879.

Ozona, Texas, Thursday, July 5, 1923.

The other day one of the best stunts of the rodeo was absolutely marred and made disgustingly brutal and revolting by the unwarranted cruelty and brutality of the clown toward the faithful animal he was exhibiting. The stunt was to make the mule sit down on his haunches before the grandstand. Somehow, because of the surroundings or otherwise, the animal was a little slower than His Royal Nibs thought that he should be, so he proceeded to prod the mule in the flank with a knife or other sharp instrument until the blood ran down his side. Having accomplished this dastardly deed, he had the gall to bow to the grandstand as though he expected it to applaud his brutality. It was refreshing to note that instead of a cheer the disgusted audience answered by boos and hissing and an ominous silence. When will would-be-entertainers learn that cruelty is not skill and that brutality is a sign of anything else but intelligence.

—Baptist Bulletin

We want to offer our unqualified endorsement of the sentiments expressed in the above editorial clipped from the Baptist Bulletin of last week. Most of the spectators who viewed the efforts of the so-called clown and his mule were at a loss to decide which one was the ass most of the time, but the opinion was almost unanimous that the show would have been much better if the one with the short ears had been left entirely out of it.

The alleged clown is a good rider and is somewhat of an acrobat, but as for being funny—so is a broken crutch. About five minutes of his antics once in a lifetime would not be so bad, but all day three days out of the year is a tax on the good nature of the audience

It is our fervent hope that fair officials next year will see fit to bar the young man under discussion from getting within reaching distance of any four-footed animal within the entire acreage of the fair grounds.

Outside of the clown, the Crockett County Fair Association's 3rd annual rodeo, race meet and stock show Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of last week was the best in the history of the association, not excepting that of last year when the dates included the Fourth of July. More than 10,000 persons, visitors from a dozen or more surrounding West Texas counties and many from more distant points, were entertained during the three days events and practically every person who attended any of the programs were well pleased with the show.

There are so many things the Lions Club might do besides sending a delegate to the International Convention. For instance the time and energy of its members, and possibly its financial help, are needed to secure the re-designation of the Old Spanish Trail through Ozona and the construction of a bridge across the draw. An electric sign bidding visitors to Ozona, a blazing "Welcome", at night would be a worthwhile project, one that would lend individuality to the community and impress the visitor, as well as helping to beautify the town.

There is a lake on the highway east of Ozona that holds up traffic in rainy weather. A few hundred dollars at the most would remedy that situation, or a Lions Club committee might get results by conferring with State Highway officials and asking the maintenance crew to take care of the repairs. There are any number of improve-

ments that might be made in the park downtown. It would take a mint of money, of course, to transform the park into a fairyland overnight, but a flower bed or two, an ornament here and there, some real lawn grass instead of bunch grass or whatever the unsightly mixture that grows in the park might be, a small, attractive rest room, library or band stand, more shrubs or a number of other little things might be added to make it a real attraction in the heart of the town. If the Lions Club had done one or more of these things, it might with justice send a delegate to the international convention.

Miss Adelia Willis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Willis, was reported seriously ill Saturday in Paint Rock where she and her mother are visiting relatives. The little girl is said to be suffering from an attack of appendicitis.

Mr. and Mrs. Clay Adams spent the week-end here from Fort Stockton. This was their first visit since their marriage here June 6. They expect to move into their new ranch home near Fort Stockton, now under construction, within the next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Baker left Sunday for their home in Killeen after a few days visit here with relatives.

Kelly King left Sunday for San Antonio on business.

In the Spring a young man's fancy is often plainer than he thinks.

**Dr. J. A. Fussell**

DENTIST  
Office At Court House

Ozona, Texas

**ROBERT MASSIE**  
Furniture and Undertaking  
Furniture Phone 837  
Undertaking Phone 143

San Angelo, Texas  
SAN ANGELO, TEXAS

Mrs. Rebecca Graham of Milano, Texas, who has been visiting her son, N. W. Graham and family for several days, left Saturday morning for Tahoka for a visit with her daughter, Mrs. R. H. Reagan and family. Mrs. N. W. Graham and Miss Rachel Graham took her in their car as far as Sterling City where they were met by members of the Reagan family.

Lindbergh has his troubles. Souvenir hunters are so avid that to date he has lost over fifty shirts which he sent to laundries. Well, we are not Lindbergh, or anything like that, but we've lost a good many shirts that way ourselves.

Misses Mattie D. and Edith Ward returned last Wednesday from a short trip to Abilene where they attended the wedding of Miss Mabel Roach, a friend, Edith being a bridesmaid for the occasion.

Miss Josephine Longley was at home a few days during the celebration from Del Rio, where she has been attending summer school. She was accompanied home by Misses Jacklyn Bruce Grannis and Antoinette Britte. They returned Sunday afternoon.

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

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

CORRESPONDENCE CARDS  
Fill many a need in social correspondence. We have just what you need. Envelopes to match. Ozona Stockman.

Ozona Chapter No. 237  
R. A. M.  
Meets first Saturday on or after the new moon each month.

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

Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Graham and Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Hawkins attended the rodeo in Sonora Wednesday.

The average weekly income of a British burglar has been computed at less than \$3.62. They ought to be unionized.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bailey and daughter, Bernice, left Tuesday for a tour of California.

A Buick sedan belonging to Lee Childress was stolen last week from the fair grounds during the rodeo and has not been seen since. Officers have been searching for the car but no clue by which the thieves might be traced had been unearthed this week.

TONSILS—PTERYGIUMS removed by new method. No pain, bleeding or detention from business. Dr. Frank Kent, 214 East Crockett St., San Antonio, Texas. —Adv.

Cole Longley is attending the San Angelo Business College.

**FOR SALE**  
12,500 acres well improved ranch in Pecos County on Independence Draw. Cross Fenced. Good Ranch house—corrals—good orchard. Address B. T. Corder, Ft. Stockton, Texas. 13-2tp.

**MILK COWS FOR SALE**  
Have a number of fine milk cows for sale at a reasonable price. If three or more head are purchased at one time I will deliver the animals to Ozona. Write for full descriptions and prices. —BOB BAILEY, General Delivery, San Angelo, Texas. 11-4tc.

**CHICKEN BUGS**  
Can be killed and kept away for a long time by painting inside of Hen house with **MARTIN'S ROOST PAINT**. Bug infested poultry should be fed. —Adv.

**Need a Plumber?**  
CALL  
**KEETON'S SHOP**  
Plumbing Sheet Metal Work

Your Clothes Come Back  
**FRESH And CLEAN**

The Continuous Flow System for dry cleaning gets every particle of dirt and grease. Send your clothes to us and we send them back just like new.

Our new deodorizer takes out all gasoline odors.

**Roy Parker**  
Tailor—Men's Furnisher



**VACATION NEEDS**

The 4th of July is a thing of the past and almost every one is planning a Vacation.

You will need some of the following merchandise:—

- Locker Trunks, Hat Boxes, Suit Cases, Water
- Jugs, Water Bags, Camp Cots, Mosquito Nets,
- Tennis Shoes, and Straw Hats.

PHONE 113

**CHRIS MEINECKE**

**NO. 2**

Dry Goods — Groceries

**CHEVROLET**

*Hour after hour*  
over any road  
-and every mile  
a pleasure



At every speed, the Bigger and Better Chevrolet holds the road with a surety that is a revelation — for it is built on a wheelbase of 107 inches, and the body is balanced on four long semi-elliptic shock absorber springs, set parallel to the frame. It steers with the weight of a hand — for the worm and gear steering mechanism is fitted with ball bearings throughout. And it sweeps along at high speeds for hour after hour without the slightest sense of forcing or fatigue — always under the complete control of its big non-locking 4-wheel brakes. Come in today for a demonstration!

The COACH \$585

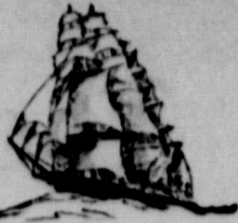
- The Touring \$495
- The Coupe \$595
- The 4-Door \$675
- The Convertible \$695
- The Sedan \$715
- The Imperial \$715
- The Landau \$715

Light Delivery (Chassis Only) \$375.  
UTILITY TRUCK (Chassis Only) \$520.

Removal of War Tax Lowers Delivered Prices

**OZONA GARAGE** Ozona, Texas  
QUALITY AT LOW COST

# RED HAIR AND BLUE SEA



by **STANLEY R. OSBORN**

ILLUSTRATIONS BY HENRY JAY LEE  
COPYRIGHT BY CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS

**CHAPTER XIII.**

Burke had spoken of the brown man's arrest. Meanwhile, Olive had tired of his enforced bath.

Slowly Olive began to move downstream. Scarcely did the leaves that hid his head seem to stir as they skirted the bank, blending with the leaves of the background Past Sentry Number One, past Number Two. Finally a friendly turn of the course and he could rise, dripping, and run for the suspected mangrove trail.

Trotting through the mud, he had neared the outlander village. Then, hearing his name, he stopped, whirled around, encountered one Taruk, a member of Ponape Burke's crew, Taruk, smiling affably, emerged from the thicket and the two shook hands.

Olive slipped into that house third from land's end. He crouched the central support hiding his face. A glance showed the tide was moving out. He could not await reinforcements.

Opposite, Palmyra still leaned against her post, Martin behind her, the natives in front.

Then Olive, staking all on Burke's absorption, strolled out from shelter, grinned brazenly into the eyes of the startled sentry, entered that side of the prison house where the natives grouped. Unobtrusively, he dropped among them.

Neither the girl nor her guard noted his coming. A native, more or less meant nothing.

But as Palmyra waited, with downcast gaze, her fingers working aimlessly at the hat and veil the old women had brought along, she became gradually aware that, of the brown hands on the mats before her, one wore a mitten of tattoo. Her eyes focused into interest. And then, astonishing, she beheld on the brown forearm a name of five letters.

A glad cry rose to her lips. But she suppressed it, drove from her face the exultation forming there. Her own salvation, this man's life depended on her caution.

The brown man opened his mouth and spoke aloud in the native tongue—direct to Martin.

Olive's expression was that of formal politeness. But, though he had seemed to address the white man, he had not done so. What he had said was this:

"Men of the village of Tanapai, listen here unto me. The high lady Palmtree shall be saved. I speak the way."

Olive was continuing in the tones of courtesy, looking at Martin but speaking direct to the villagers. In a sentence he appealed to their cupidity, to their fear of the Japanese. Then, without alteration of voice or manner, he added for the interpreter: "Make words, make words unto him. Anything—that shall mean nothing and have a pleasant sound."

The interpreter had got the idea. Out came a flood of compliment to which the white man made crude response, condescendingly amiable.

And so, under the very nose of the unsuspecting Martin, almost within hearing of Burke, Olive worked out his attack.

And Ponape Burke himself gave the signal. Springing up now, he bawled across to his mate: "Ahoy—ahoy there! Haven't them dam' kanakas got the Pigeon out yet? Give a hail the moment y'sight her. These Japs is maybe up to something."

He levelled his binoculars again upon the gunboat. Martin reached for his own, bent them upon the spot where the Lupe-a-Noa's topmasts must emerge from behind the taller trees.

For perhaps forty seconds both men were absorbed.

Then Martin, still seated, his shoulder against the girl's support lowered his glasses, turned his head to speak to her.

But Palmyra was gone!

At Burke's order the crew, loading rifles, began to go through the thatches. Fortunately for Olive, Ponape remained in the open, bawling out commands, and imprecations. The search, unsystematic, was still sincere, for though some of the brown seamen grinned behind the white men's backs, none would have dared pass the girl by. Yet the quest covered the islet without result.

It was when Ponape Burke had

stopped, completely at a loss, that a messenger came running from the Lupe-a-Noa. The schooner could not be got out. Diving, the natives had found under her nose two of the long hexagonal rocks from the ancient wall.

He would have been aghast to know that John Thurston had discovered the vessel; had reached her before the working party and while her watchman was irresponsibly absent; had, in the brief interval afforded, made use of his engineering skill. With a block and tackle and a light spar from the schooner, Thurston, in a few minutes, had undone a labor at which slaves must have sweated for days

He had tumbled two of the stones off the wall into the canal. The Pigeon would not fly again until the month's highest tides came to lift her over.

A figure broke from among the men, went bounding along the path toward the outer point, carrying in its arms a heavy burden.

Burke uttered a cackle of triumph.

For, as this figure ran, there was visible over its shoulder a white straw hat, a blue veil fluttered into view and, below, Ponape saw the folds of a plaid raincoat.

As he ran, however, he struck his foot against a tree root, staggered; the burden was hurled from

his arms to the ground. But he did not pause. Two of the sailors, flanking along the beach, sprang upon him. Others joined in. A struggle, and he was held.

Ponape Burke had remained at his post, an amused spectator. Now, however, when the girl on the ground did not stir after her fall, he ran toward her.

"Palm," he called; "Palmie, are y'hurt?"

Another hundred feet and he stopped. Bewilderment turned in-

to rage.

For lying there in the hat, veil and raincoat was no Palmyra Tree. It was a big roast pig.

Ponape Burke turned a savage face from this greasy pork to the man who had tricked him—his prisoner. Then an oath and a laugh struggled for simultaneous expression. For there, bloody, desperate, stood the brown man Olive.

The white man's features were contorted. "Where is she?" he demanded.

Olive clamped his lips shut.

It had been Burke's sudden descent upon the four houses which precipitated the catastrophe. The villagers, grown confident, had thought he would not look there again. Olive having seen the messenger from the Pigeon of Noah, had assumed erroneously that the schooner was ready; that Ponape seizing the girl now, could sail at once. In desperation the brown man had snatched up the hat, veil and raincoat; thrown these about the pig—cooked to send to the feast down the coast.

Running toward the outer end of the islet he had hoped to draw off Burke and the crew, so the villagers could rush Palmyra shoreward to safety. He would hold the pursuit by carrying the pig into the sea; perhaps himself escape if Ponape feared the sound of firing. But, one misstep, and he had been

caught before there was time to get the girl away.

Hence it was that she herself, peering tensely out, saw Olive led to the mai tree, his wrists bound behind him.

She saw the master in vehement demand for her surrender; Olive shake his head in defiance.

The villagers, crowding round Burke's guards, kaited in consternation.

Ponape turned to them. "If you would save this man's life—speak!"

But Olive, pale yet unflinching, besought their silence.

They would have been glad to have this white woman off their hands and Olive free. The Japanese could not punish their yielding to force. They wished to yield—but the will of this one being held them fast.

Unnoticed, a boy had wormed in to the crowd, a bit of paper folded small in his hand. His purpose was to toss the note so Ponape should get it, yet not know whence it came. But the urchin blundered. As the message left his fingers, Burke saw. The white man snatched up the paper, unfolded it, and read:

"Your sacred word to free Olive unharmed, also the others, and I give myself up. He shall not die for me. If you promise, call loudly

(Continued on page 6)

**Cup Winner**



Walter Hagen, America's premier golfer, has returned to the United States with his British Open Championship Cup, which he has won for the third time.

**The Old Boy Himself?**



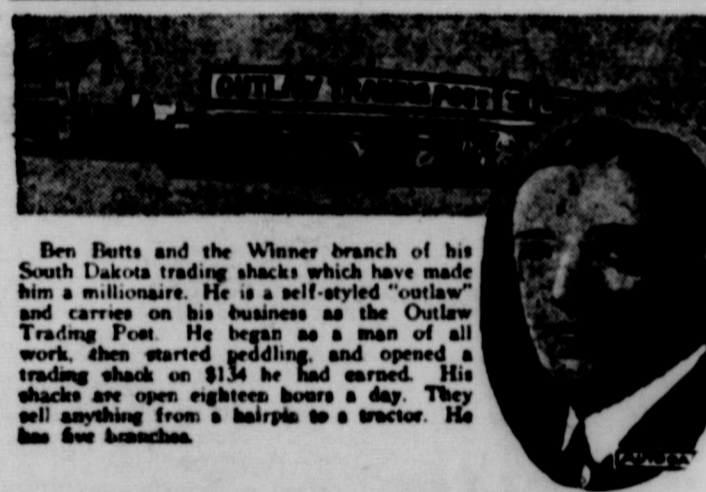
Here's Mike Reedy, who was laying baseball before most of us were born. Reedy has the distinction of being the oldest living professional baseball player in the United States. He started in 1872 with the Elgin Club. Now he's at Los Angeles playing a role in a baseball motion picture.

**Farmer's Son Wins Cross-Country Race**



Andrew Payne being congratulated by his father, an Oklahoma farmer, on his victory in the C. C. Pyle cross-country race, known as the "hunion derby." The race has attracted world-wide attention. The winner receives a prize of \$25,000.

**Builds Trading Shacks—And A Fortune**



Ben Butts and the Winner branch of his South Dakota trading shacks which have made him a millionaire. He is a self-styled "outlaw" and carries on his business as the Outlaw Trading Post. He began as a man of all work, then started peddling, and opened a trading shack on \$134 he had earned. His shacks are open eighteen hours a day. They sell anything from a hairpin to a tractor. He has five branches.

**Vilma Banky's Smile Travels 1,000 Miles**



The new telephotograph flashed Miss Vilma Banky's smile from Chicago to New York, where it was shown on the screen of the Embassy Theatre. Telephotograph motion pictures is the newest miracle of science, developed by the American Telephone and Telegraph Company in co-operation with the United Artists Corporation.

**Declare War on All Insects—Kill Them**

—and keep them away. Bee Brand Insect Powder or Liquid kills Flies, Ants, Roaches, Foglity Lice, Mosquitoes, Fleas, Ear Bugs, and other insects. Won't spot or stain. Use powder on plants and pets. Write us for FREE insect booklet. If dealer can't supply, we will ship by parcel post at prices named. McCORMICK & CO., Baltimore, Md.



**Veck Pioneer Florist**  
San Angelo, Texas

We give special attention to out-of-town orders. Give us a trial.  
Cut flowers, pot plants, funeral designs.

The pen may be mightier than the sword but a beautiful typewriter has 'em both whipped.

**FULLER PEP**



DON'T BE JEALOUS, CLARA

—WE HAVE "IT"

If your car is good enough to deserve good oil, just bear in mind that we have "IT". Clara Bow may turn a St. Patrick's Day green, but we should shiver.

For the same reason that you eat fruit, feed your motor plenty of Oil—and good oil, too. Let us help you select that oil and you will get the kind best suited for your car.

**Wilson Motor Co.**

Buick Sales & Service  
Lee Wilson, Prop.  
OZONA — BIG LAKE

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

**O. W. Smith**

Blacksmith & Machine Shop

**Smith Drug Stores**

Store No. 1  Store No. 2

**AT OUR**

**Soda Fountains**

—Delicious double rich Ice Cream

Sodas, Malted Milks and Milk Shakes

—Dainty, Tasty Sandwiches.

—Quench your thirst at our thirst

stations.

**Metropolitan—**

**Metropolitan Service—**

**Metropolitan Prices—**

**Smith Drug Stores**

Store No. 1 Operated by Concho Drug Co., Store No. 2  
San Angelo, Texas

# STRICTLY Confidential by Vera

## Very Much In Love

Dear Miss Vera,

I am 17 years old and very much in love with a fellow who is a few years older than I. After going together several months, we became engaged. We decided to get married when I'd be about 19 years old, and as this is a long time to wait, we thought we'd break the engagement, with the understanding that some day we would marry. I have always been true to him, and told him everything. He has promised to do the same, and I believe he is pretty true so far. Other fellows have asked me to go with them, but I refused because my thoughts go back to the one I love. He does not go out with different girls. He has told me often that he loves me. Do you think he loves me if he waits till I'm of age? Everybody tells me that he is not worthy of my love, and that I'd be foolish to marry him. But I love him and no one else. —Bobbie.

Dear Bobbie, if you love the young man and no one else, you should marry him no matter what your friends think. Unless, of course, your parents object. Your letter seems to indicate that he loves you.

In fact, your letter seems to describe a particularly beautiful and complete love on the part of both of you. Good luck, Bobbie!

### How to Win Him Back

Dear Miss Vera,

I am a young girl of 14 and I dearly love a young man who is twenty. I have been out with him once or twice, and talked with him a few times. He seemed to care a lot for me then but now it seems to me that he cares for another girl.

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

He treats me all right as far as I know. What can I do to win his love? —Elizabeth.

Dear Elizabeth, perhaps the young man thinks you are too young for him. At any rate, be as sweet and gracious and considerate as you can be when you are with him—make yourself as adorable as possible, and perhaps he will come to adore you.

It is perfectly proper for him to see other girls, as at his age very few young men care to tie themselves up definitely with one.

And as for you—do not moon about him, but go about having as good a time as you can. Have many friends and like them all. Don't let him make you miserable!

## Giants To Meet Stockton Sunday

### Sam Cox Is Slated For The Mound In Game Here Sunday

Sam Cox, anywhere between 44 and 52 years of age, with a few gray hairs in his head but with a right arm that can still find the home plate, will pitch his third game of the present season for the Ozona Giants here Sunday afternoon when the locals meet a team from Fort Stockton at Powell Field. The game will start at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon. Kelly King the Giants' ace moundsman, is still suffering from an injury to his arm, but will possibly be able to go in for relief in the event the visitors prove too big a handful for the veteran Cox.

Until the year 1881, wife beating was legal. Maybe that's what the old codgers think of when they talk of "the good old days."

### World's New Speed King



"Almost" Human



"Fellows," 5 year old German shepherd, owned by Jacob Herbert of Detroit, faced a psychology test of Columbia University professors, proving himself "almost" human—and with a mind, in some respects, almost equal that of an 8 year old child.

# The Summer Menu

Do you find it difficult to select a menu day in and day out through the hot summer months that will please the entire family?

Appetites fag when the weather gets hot and then is when you need an enticing selection of menu suggestions to pep up the family.

We are on the lookout for the best the market affords to help you solve the problem of the summer menu. You will want a greater variety than in the winter. You will want lighter foods. You will want appetizing dishes.

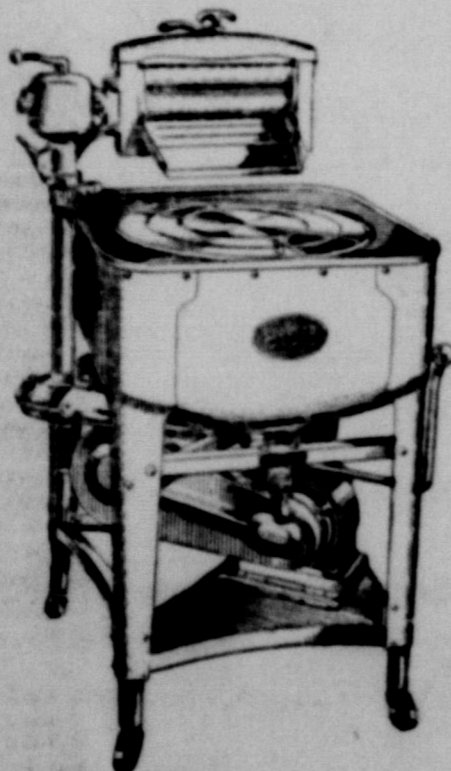
Let us help you with your summer menu problems.

## CHRIS MEINECKE NO. 1

Groceries — Hardawre

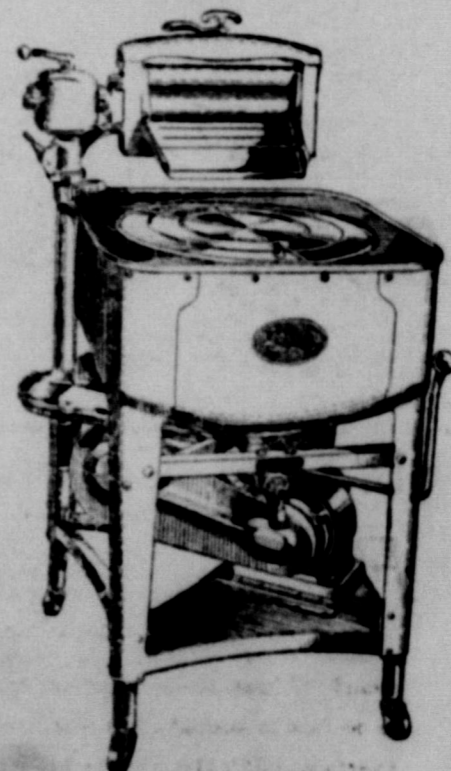


## DON'T WISH AND WAIT NOW YOU CAN OWN A FEDELCO ELECTRIC WASHER



Here's the kind of a washer you have wanted—a wonderfully improved washer that does quicker work, better work and safer work—no damaged clothes. A washer with an everclean porcelain enameled tub and aluminum cover. A washer quiet and smooth running which requires no oiling. A washer adjustable in height to make work easier. A washer tested, approved and guaranteed by us and by the manufacturers.

In short, the greatest value we have ever offered. And the price is surprisingly low! Unusually liberal terms make it easy to own. See it demonstrated—here or in your own home. Let it prove these and all other claims we make for it, the ndecide. But don't delay, for our introductory offer will soon move our allotment into the homes of our customers. Just phone us.



# West Texas Utilities Company

Something He Can't Quite Comprehend ——— By Albert T. Reid



Roy Priest Announces For District Attorney

Roy R. Priest of Rankin, recently appointed district attorney of this district by Governor Dan Moody to succeed Joe Montague, who resigned on account of the stress of private practice, was a visitor in Ozona during the rodeo and authorized The Stockman to announce his candidacy for the office of district attorney subject to the Democratic primary July 28.

Mr. Priest was formerly associated in the law with J. A. Thomas of San Angelo and for the last eleven months has been located in Rankin in the practice of civil and criminal law. He is married and has one child. He was born in

Caldwell County and attended the University of Texas where he took his B.A. degree. He took his law degree from George Washington University at Washington, D. C. He is an ex-service man, having spent 20 months in the army and now holds a captain's commission in the Reserve Corps. Mr. Priest was accompanied on his visit here by M. E. Showalter of El Mascho of the El Mascho Townsite Company and justice of the peace in that precinct.

A girl has been refused admission to a high school because she married. Just when she needs mathematics most!

Captain Parker of the Homeric says that lavish radio programs

are responsible for storms at sea. Some singing we have heard over the radio could sink many a ship or even a whole fleet!

A new decree makes it necessary for London nurses to wear dresses reaching four inches below the knee. Probably a measure to check the overcrowding of London hospitals!

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. West and Mr. and Mrs. Joe Oberkampf went to Dallas the first of the week to select furniture for their new homes now under construction here.

Many a street corner orator would do well to use fewer soap boxes and more soap.

Solves 1,195 Crimes



Miss Ann Morrison, handwriting expert of the California State Bureau of Criminal Identification, has cleared up 1,195 crime cases in ten months. This fair expert has identified 239 forgers, bad check artists and other criminals.

Flies Over Pole



General Umberto Nobile, commander of the dirigible Italia, which recently crossed over the North Pole.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished bedroom, connecting bath, private entrance. No children. Mrs. John Pettitt. 13-2tc.

Your Druggist's

It really DOES help you get ready for a hot day. FOURTH. Has the work of your druggist. Forwards is complete. He can tell you need for a real solution. Try Florida, Cap. Torpedos, Nasa-Bakers, and beautiful Daily Peace for the evening.

San Antonio Drug Co.

RANCH FOR SALE—6.317 and railroad, well watered, well

across Kinney County on Highway write or wire PAYNE & PAYNE, Del Rio, Texas. 13-2tc



Our Bank

In reality is your Bank and that is just the way we want you to feel about it every time you come here

Our officers are always available to offer their co-operation and advice

WE WELCOME YOUR BANKING BUSINESS



Ozona National Bank

Baker-Hemphill's

San Angelo, Texas

Shop by mail or telephone with Miss Lilli Barr, personal shopper.



There's no Fabric like Everfast For Summer Use

Beautiful fabrics, a wide choice of colors, all guaranteed to be fast to sunlight and washing. If for any reason an Everfast cloth fades we will not only refund the purchase price of the material but the cost of making the dress as well. Write for samples of these fabrics today.

- Everfast Ginghams 59c
- Everfast Linens 75c up
- Everfast Organdies 50c up
- Everfast Prints 50c
- Everfast Suiting 50c
- Everfast Voiles 50c up

Saturday SPECIALS

100lb Sugar	8.00
No. 10 Green Gage Plums	.57
Spuds—New Matured per lb	.04
Large Wig Wam Syrup	1.12
No. 2 String Beans per can	.15
No. 10 Apples	.60
H & H Tea with Tea Glass 1 lb	.84
Cold Drinks, All Flavors	.05

Why not watch the cents spent like you watch those you make? It works the same. If you buy elsewhere you are MORE than topping the market. You SAVE when you buy at—

Flowers Grocery - Bakery

**Our Practical Pattern**  
No. 1223



Women whose good taste demands smart simplicity in clothes, will be delighted with this new fall model. They will notice at once the clever combination of materials—simply, yet strikingly carried out by trimming the graceful jacket and sleeves of the blouse with bands of the same material as the skirt.

For instance, the effect of a white crepe blouse trimmed with black satin which also forms the skirt, would be stunning. Equally good looking would be a beige crepe combined with the new chestnut brown satin.

No dressmaking experience is needed to make Design No. 1223. Pattern may be obtained in sizes 16 to 44. Size 36 requires 1½ yards of 40 inch material for blouse and 2¼ yards of 40 inch material for skirt and trimmings. Patterns will be delivered to any address upon receipt of 25c in cash or U. S. Postage. Always mention size wanted. Address Pattern Department, this newspaper.

saw that his own people wavered. At last, therefore, he raised a trembling finger, pointed toward a group of thatches.

The boy haltingly brought Ponape Burke to a halt. "In there," he whimpered.

Burke sprang under, dragged his guide with him. The house had been searched before. It was empty now.

The man's scrutiny took in every detail. Then he turned and the boy was real danger. Savage irritation had all but overborne any sense of consequence.

Suddenly Burke's eyes opened wide, he leaped to the center of the house, stared up at the bundles of stiff bark cloth, gave one a prod with the revolver.

From within there came a gasp of pain.

Palmyra Tree had lost the bitter fight. Ponape Burke at last had won.

"Y'shall see Olive hanged," he said. "And then, whether or no, y'shall go t'Tanna."

He dragged her toward the tree the natives following, tongues a-click against teeth; the traitorous boy ahead, self-important, unencouraged by any sense of guilt.

At the tree Olive stood among uneasy guards, hands bound behind him, feet loosely tied, noosing hemp drawn taut across its limb.

"Look at him—yer rope round his neck," Burke reproached. "Waiting, poor sucker, for y't set him free. This here kanaka was good enough t'die for you. But when it comes yer turn?" He laughed with brutal insinuation.

She could scarcely form the words. But at last she gasped out: "Let-him-go."

Olive knew not the words but he knew their meaning. "Never!" he cried. "Tell her—tell her she shall not give herself for me."

At this moment, however, there rose from the outskirts of the crowd a startled warning. "Zapanee—Zapanee, he come!"

Burke, with an oath, snatched up his binoculars. Three boats from the Okayama were already close. Rifle bristled.

While the others ran, Ponape Burke was carried only a step or

two by the animal instinct of self-preservation. Then he stopped, started on, turned back.

Horror sat upon that visage; ludicrous, yet doubly intense by the inadequacy of its expression.

He snatched forth the revolvers. He could battle for her. Yes, kill half a dozen of those Japs. But—to what avail? Fighting or no, he'd lose her.

"I can't go on without you," he burst forth, "and they won't let me go on with you. But if I can't live, I can die—with you."

He broke into the old laugh. The boats, as one frantic glance told his victim, were still too far to aid. The natives all had fled. Only Olive remained; bound hand and foot, the rope from the noose dragging across the limb above.

Olive was writhing to sunder the sennit cords which bound his arms. Olive—blood dripping from wrists torn in his struggle—hurled himself against the madman.

The concussion of his bulk threw Ponape back. The bullet which would have pierced Palmyra's brain flew harmlessly into space.

The islander, by a supreme effort, snapped his bindings. He seized the other. He crushed his master to him like a gorilla. But the hand that held the revolver was yet, for the moment free. It flashed in, the muzzle pressed against Olive's side. The hand, gripped convulsively, forced the hammer up toward its fatal blow.

But now, astonishingly, all movement ceased.

Firing from a distance, someone had drilled Ponape Burke through the evil heart.

But, alas, the steel bullet had not stopped, its work performed. It had crashed on through the body of the heroic brown man who had fought for her.

The girl shrieked out, fell fainting.

And then, as these three lay, there came the sound of hoofs, and a muddy foam-flecked horse plunged up the village path with John Thurston.

He sprang from his saddle, flung aside the gun, caught the unconscious girl up in his arms.

When Palmyra Tree at last open-

ed her eyes, she gazed up at John Thurston for a bewildered moment.

Side by side two bodies lay. Palmyra snatched herself back from John as if his touch had burned. "And it was you," she cried, rigid in horror. "you who fired? Oh," she wailed, "I cannot bear that it should have been you—you who killed Olive."

But, "Oh, no, no, lady," the surgeon interrupted in eager reassurance. This native man is not dead.

She looked at that form in wondering question.

"Bullet knocked him out a little," explained the officer, "but it hit nothing to make this big man trouble. He will be something like when the prize fighter gets knocked to sleep on the jaw."

At his first sentence Palmyra's lips had parted in a gasp of relief. Now, in the reaction she wavered closed her eyes dizzily, put out toward Thurston a groping hand.

John caught her to him once more to uphold her. His heart was

afire with the knowledge that that pathetic blind groping had been for him. With her face upturned to his, appealing, close, Thurston, in that great yearning so long denied, could not resist; would, despite the grinning audience, have kissed her again and again.

But Commander Sakamoto, of an ever tactful race, was quick with a command which forced his unwilling men to the right-about; then chased the giggling villagers

home with the sword of a samurai.

A burial detail had carried Ponape Burke forever away; Ponape, who had staked all—and lost all.

"And when," demanded John of Palmyra on the third day after, "and when shall the wedding be?"

"The wedding," ordained this girl, "must take place before we leave the island. I insist, for one thing, despite your protest, because I think I should always now

(Continued on page 7)

**Political Announcements**

- For Sheriff—  
W. H. AUGUSTINE  
W. S. WILLIS
- For Tax Assessor—  
O. W. SMITH
- For County and District Clerk—  
E. B. BAGGETT, JR.  
GEORGE RUSSELL
- For Treasurer—  
TOM CASBEER
- For District Attorney  
W. M. DAVIS  
W. VAN SICKLE  
ROY R. PRIEST
- For Justice of the Peace, Prec. 1  
NELSON HAWKINS
- For Representative, 86th Dist.  
COKE R. STEVENSON  
JUDGE W. C. BAKER

**Monday**

Lon Chaney, Betty Blythe and Lewis Stone in  
**"NOMADS OF THE DESERT"**

From the story by James Oliver Curwood. A romance of the far North. Marvelous animals, a remarkable forest fire, human love that knows no bounds.

**Tuesday**

Pola Negri in  
**"THE WOMAN ON TRIAL"**

A heart stirring story of mother love.

**Wednesday**

George Sidney and Charlie Murray in  
**"FLYING ROMEO"**

A couple of clowning cloud-hoppers doing nonsensical nose dives with the joy stick full on.

**Thursday & Friday**

Laura LaPlante in  
**"FINDERS KEEPERS"**

From the Saturday Evening Post story by Mary Roberts Rhinehart. A gloom chasing comedy that will make your sides ache.

**Saturday**

Esther Ralston in  
**"FIGURES DON'T LIE"**

A riotous comedy of a business girl's romance with gales of laughter

**The Ozona Theater**

"Tasty Movie Menus"

**Red Hair and Blue Sea**

—yes." Burke uttered a crow of victory. Whirling toward that point from which he conceived the note to have come, he put his hands to his mouth and shouted: "No, no, NO! Then he clutched the boy by the wrist. "Show me where." His revolver menaced; the messenger began to cry. Under the muzzle of the big weapon the urchin quailed. He was appalled at Burke's anger. And he

**For Your Table**

Bologny  
Fresh Meats — Cooked Meats — Barbecue—  
**29 PHONE 29**  
**OZONA MEAT MARKET**

**Building . . Repairing . . Remodelling**

—JUST TWO THINGS OF INTEREST TO YOU

When you are planning to erect a home . . . or any other building for that matter . . . or planning to repair—or remodel your present building . . . there are usually just two factors which determine the purchase of your lumber and building materials . . . and these two factors are: **QUALITY AND PRICE!** On these two points we solicit your business!

West Texas Lumber Co. quality has never been questioned during a quarter of a century of building material service; quality here is as high . . . or higher . . . than you will find elsewhere!

The fact that your money is completely co-operation and service here . . . in addition to high quality and moderate prices . . . is but further proof that we can serve you **BETTER!**

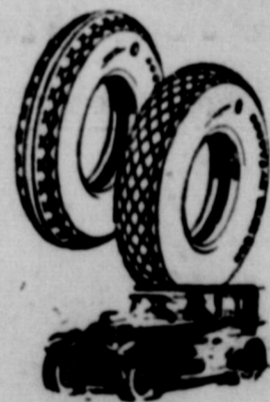
**Everything the Builder Needs—**

Oak Flooring; Johns-Manville Asbestos Roofing; Prepared Roofing and Shingles; Galvanized Iron and Metal Sash for stores, factories and dwellings; Metal Lath for interior plastering; Yale Locks and Yale Hardware; Wolf-Proof Fencing; Roller Bearing Windmills; Gasoline Engines and Pump Jacks; Complete Stocks of High Grade Lumber and 100 Per Cent Pure Paints and Varnishes of exceptional quality.

**WEST TEXAS LUMBER CO.**

OZONA, TEXAS

Where Quality and Service are not Idle Boasts



**This is the tough one**  
**Goodyear Heavy Duty Cord**

Do you work hard, play hard, DRIVE hard?

Then here's your tire!

A real sockdolager. You never saw the road it's afraid of.

More Goodyear plies in it. More Goodyear Rubber in it. Reinforced ribs in its side walls. All-Weather tread on its face.

Power — traction — mileage — that's the new Goodyear Heavy Duty Cord. We have it. Come see for yourself.

**Ozona Garage**

Ozona, Texas

# Dr. Frank Crane Says



## CONDEMNED

Victor Hugo in his grandiloquent way said: "Nous sommes tous condammés."

We are all condemned criminals.

The lurid descriptions of Mrs. Snyder and Mr. Gray's last hours before execution gave us all the shivers. The newspaper reporter seems to have the same complaint that some preachers have who at a funeral strive to dwell upon all the effective scenes concerning the death of the departed in order to produce tears from the auditors. It is technically known as boring for water.

The more we think of it, however, we conclude that there was but one terrible thing about this execution. That was the certainty of it.

We are all condemned to death, as Victor Hugo says. We must walk the plank, sooner or later, or face a firing squad, or die in battle or breathe our last in our beds. Dying is dying whatever be its accompaniment.

And the cat of death is probably not so horrible to the actor as it is to the spectators.

Dying is simply lapsing into unconsciousness and the worst pains are felt by those about the victim who realize that they will never see him again.

The victim himself probably realizes little or nothing.

Also the anticipation of death is worse than death itself. The certainty that they were to die upon a given date was fiercer torment to the souls of these criminals than the passage through them of the electric charges, which occupied but a few seconds.

If we knew that we had to die upon the stroke of a certain hour we should die 100 deaths in anticipation of it.

Shakespeare says:

"Cowards die many times before their death;

The valiant never taste of death but once.

Of all the wonders that I yet have heard,

It seems to me most strange that men should fear;

Seeing that death, a necessary end,

Will come when it will come."

That men turn their thoughts to religion when they think death is certain is a testimony to the influence of death upon life and to the superior and immortal qualities of our spiritual natures.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Marshall Brown arrived here Friday from a honeymoon trip to Mexico City and spent the week-end visiting Mrs. Brown's parents, Judge and Mrs. C. E. Davidson. They left Sunday for Tulsa, Okla., where they will visit Mr. Brown's parents. They plan to stop at Canyon, Texas, for a visit with Mrs. Brown's sister, Mrs. Bryan McDonald and family.



Miss Eha Van Huesen, who "Miss Chicago" competed in the Galveston, Tex. Pageant of Puckered Lips, and was selected from a dazzling array of national and international beauties as the "Beauty Queen of the Universe."

## Jones Team Leads In Attendance Contest Of Ozona Lions Club

The Lions Club attendance contest captained by A. W. Jones held a wide lead over the team headed by Lee Wilson at the end of the first month of the contest, July 1, according to an accounting made by Nelson Hawkins, secretary of the club.

By lining up sixteen new members, Jones' team had a total of 1800 points in the contest, not counting the attendance averages for the last meeting. Wilson's squad on the other hand had only 640 points. The contest will last another month and the losers are to treat the winners to a banquet.

## Giants Split Two Games With Miles

### Local Win 10-1 In Morning Contest To Lose 6-0 In Afternoon

Taking the first game at the fair grounds during the morning with a score of 10 to 1 and dropping the second game in the afternoon at Powell Field by a count of 6 to 0, the Ozona Giants sent the Miles Giants home last Friday with equal laurels. The locals had the best of the total in scores, but the Miles invaders had a shut-out to their credit and the only one the locals have suffered for the season.

Neither game offered the spectator much over which to wax enthusiastic. The game at the fair grounds Friday morning was a one-sided slow and uninteresting contest. Ozona backed Rosser, visiting moundsman, for a total of twelve hits while Sam Cox, veteran local hurler allowed only three bingles.

In the second game, W. T. Childress, who started on the mound for the locals, could not find the plate and after walking five men and allowed three hits, retired from the box with the bases loaded and nobody down. Kelly King came

in from right field and went in with a mean tangle to untie. King is still suffering from a bad arm and his former teammates were able to get at him for six safeties. Errors were plentiful when the Ozona lads were in the field, a ball game in the morning and three days of celebration having them "worn down to the stub" as one player put it.

George Metcalf was able to be out this week after being confined to his home several days as a result of injuries received recently when his car was overturned on the Ozona-Barnhart road.

A law against throwing snowballs has been passed in Los Angeles County, California. Evidently the county was hard hit by the winter!

## Women Take Active Part In G. O. P. Conclave



Among the many women playing active roles at the Republican National Convention are Mrs. Ruth Hanna McCormick, recently elected Congressman from Illinois; Mrs. Webster Knight, of Rhode Island, daughter of Senator Curtis; Mrs. Alvin T. Hart, of Kentucky, vice-chairman of Republican National Committee; Mrs. Alice Roosevelt Longworth, and Mrs. Charles Sabin of New York.

# Hall Bros. Grain Co.

San Angelo — Barnhart

Formerly

West Texas Elevator and Grain Co.

Complete line of KIMBELL Milling Co.

Products. Feed, Grain, Flour,

Poultry Feed, Salt, Cotton

Seed Cake Products.

Mrs. Tom Petry and daughter, Effie Mae, of San Antonio are visiting Mrs. S. B. Phillips.

## Colored

### BATHROOM FIXTURES—

The latest and most beautiful line of bathroom fixtures ever offered American homes. Choice of six different colors—Shell Pink, Canary, Blue, Pearl Gray, Black or Green.

Here's your chance to realize your dream of a really beautiful bathroom, with delightfully pleasing and harmonious color combinations.

Be sure to look over samples of this line before you select your bathroom fixtures.

# Joe Oberkampff

## S. L. BUTLER

Contractor and Builder — Phone 137, Ozona, Texas

small. Let me figure with you. Home references.

In business for your comfort. No job too large, nothing too

## Red Hair and Blue Sea

be a little afraid—alone. But the real reason—"is that then Olive, who saved me for you, who made it possible for me to understand, to realize my own true love; that then Olive can be your—can be our—best man."

And so it was that O-lee-vay, commonly called Olive, who speaks no language known to civilized man, who eats pork with his fingers and anoints himself copiously

with coconut oil and turmeric, stood up with John Thurston, the embodiment of civilization at its finest.

Thurston could not give his best man a stick pin for Olive seldom if ever wore a shirt.

But he could see that the islander got Ponape Burke's swift schooner, the Lupe-a-Noa, trusted for the brown man's protection by the American mission and the Japanese navy, and manned by an al-ready eager and worshipful crew.

THE END

## HAMBURGERS

Cold Drinks — Sandwiches

Strict Sanitation — Courteous Service

—Albert Currie—

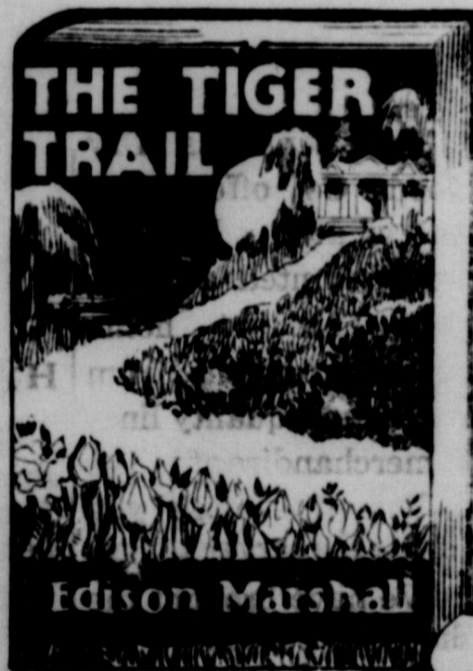
Next Door To Postoffice

## HARDWARE — GLASSWARE

## QUEENSWARE

## Ozona Hardware Company

W. D. Barton, Mgr.



DON'T FAIL TO START

THE

# TIGER TRAIL

A New and Thrilling story from

the pen of Edison Marshall.

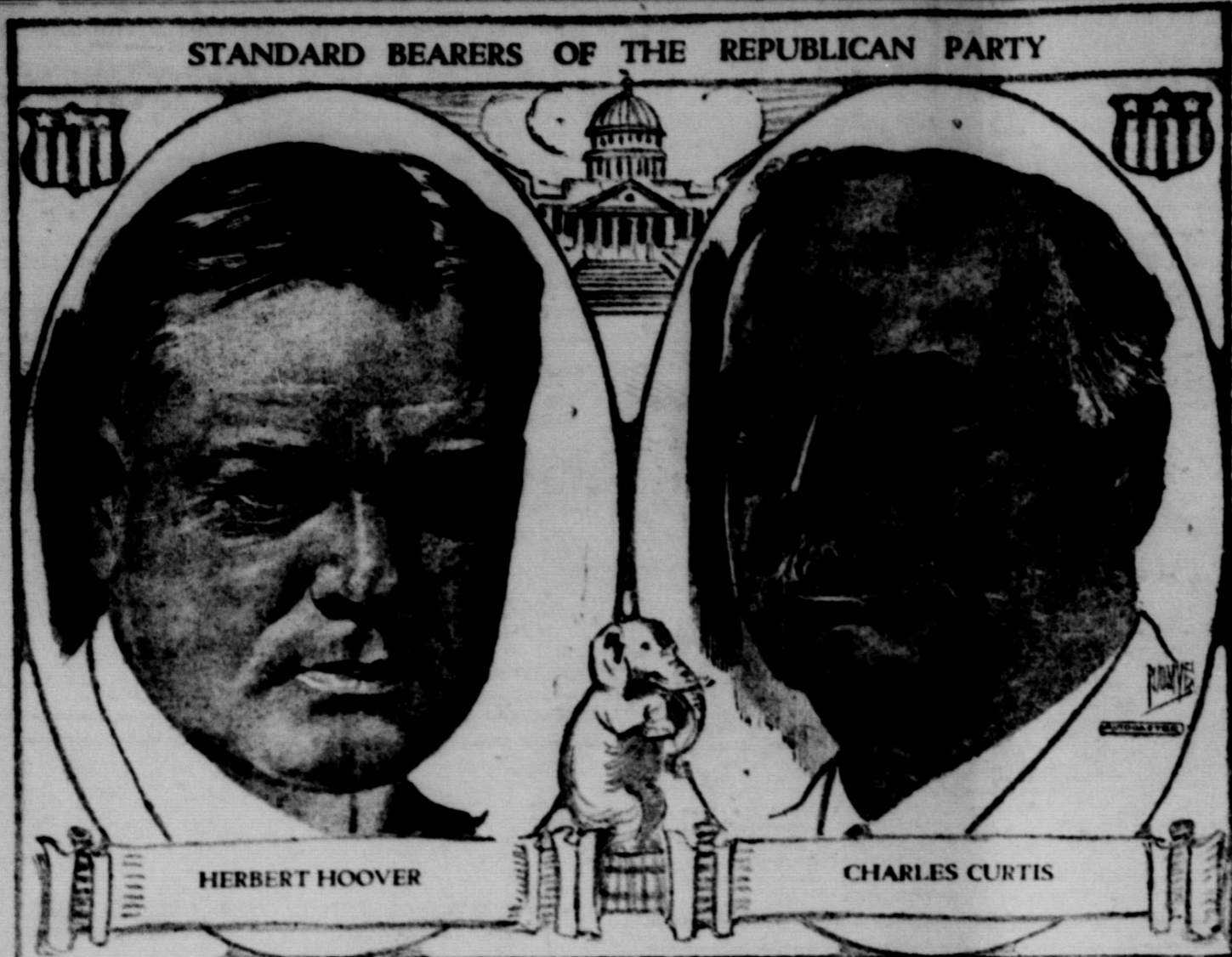
## Starting Next Issue

Issue Of July 12

You will be breathless with excitement with every installment of this thrilling adventure and mystery story of a beautiful girl, a great detective, a prowling tiger and a mysterious murder.

Read The First Installment

STARTS NEXT WEEK



**THE SUNKEN ROAD OF OHAIN**  
It was just a common mud road, but it marked the end of the career of the world's greatest military genius.

On June 18, 1815, at a crucial moment during the battle of Waterloo, when one smashing blow, squarely delivered, would have placed victory in Napoleon's hands he smiled grimly and prepared to launch his thunderbolt.

He dispatched a courier to Miltahud with an order for his cuirassiers to charge. As those gigantic horsemen moved forward, Napoleon sent word to Paris that the battle of Waterloo was won.

On they came, column upon column, those mighty men chosen from all Napoleon's armies for their huge stature, their marvelous horsemanship and deadly swordsmanship.

The thunder of their horses' hoofs and their deep-throated shouts of "Vive l'Empereur!" rent the air and drowned even the roar of the cannon.

Now obscured by the smoke of battle, now rising into view again as they mounted a rise of the rolling plain, onward and onward they swept toward the ranks of the immobile English.

It seemed that nothing could stop them. But something far more deadly than English bayonets did stop them.

For, unseen before them, lay the terrible sunken road of Ohain. Twenty feet it was across, ten feet deep, with sides as steep as the walls of a house; a perfect death-trap for the charging cavalry.

Only at the brink did the front rank see it, but too late to check their terrific momentum. Rearing and plunging, into it they went. The second rank pushed in the first, the third the second.

Over this trench, filled to the brim with living flesh, the remaining columns crossed, only to be wiped out by the pitiless fire of English infantry.

And with them was wiped out Napoleon's last chance of victory.

What sunken roads lie between you and your objective?

Ignorance! Indifference! Prejudice! Suspicion!

These are the most common barriers that lie in the path of your business.

Advertising alone can bridge them.

You waste time, money and brain power trying to overcome them by other means.

Advertising, intelligently planned and strategically maneuvered, can lead you safely over and beyond these pitfalls, and onward to your goal.

And that's where we can serve you.

We are at your service—to save



Meets first Saturday on or before each full moon.  
Ford Coates, W. M.  
Wayne West, Secy.

you from disaster and to guide you to victory.  
—The Progressive Mortician.

Miss Mildred Guinn of Munday Texas is here visiting her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. U. H. Akin.

**3 Auto Wrecks During Rodeo**

**Jack Henderson Hurt, J. R. Weaver In Crash Chryslers Damaged**

Three automobile wrecks, one

of them almost resulting in the death of two young men, were reported during the celebration last week.

Jack Henderson and Billy Uttley of San Angelo narrowly escaped death when a car in which they were riding struck an iron post near the High School building Thursday night. The iron pipe crashed through the radiator, the windshield and barely missed the two boys who were in the front seat. Uttley was driving the car and is said to have turned to say something to Henderson when the near fatal crash occurred. The car was almost a total wreck.

Henderson was knocked unconscious for a few minutes, but neither of the two occupants of the car was seriously injured.

John Riley Weaver escaped injury Wednesday night when his new Ford car was struck by a car driven by Jess Sapp near the school building. Both cars were slightly damaged.

The third wreck of the week was a collision between two Chryslers in the lane opposite the fair grounds. The names of the occupants of these two cars were not learned. Nobody was hurt and the cars were only slightly damaged.

Miss Bertha Ruth Cox of Irving, Friday, Texas, visited a few days last week with Mr. and Mrs. Palmer Pace of Ozona. Miss Cox is a sister of Mrs. Pace. She returned to her home

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Rogers, former Ozona residents but now living in San Angelo, spent a few days here the first of the week.

**BLUEBONNET LINGERIE**

Beautiful silk and crepe materials in the newest shades and patterns. The Bluebonnet line of lingerie is unexcelled for quality.

**Brown-Built Shoes For Men**

**Kelly King**

Taller — Phone 60

QUALITY LINES IN

**Women's Wear**

The Lemmons Dry Goods Co. offers you just what you have always wanted—a store right here at home where you can shop from the highest quality lines of merchandise at prices in line with those you pay in the larger towns.

We have brought the shopping centers to the women of Ozona and we invite their inspection of the goods we are offering.

**DRESSES**

We are showing some of the latest styles in ladies dresses and ensembles from the eastern markets. All the latest new shades in light, filmy materials for summer wear.

**SHOES**

Newest styles in Ladies footwear at prices you feel like paying.

**HATS**

We are receiving new shipments of hats daily from the eastern markets.

The newest and most up-to-date styles for sport wear. Come and look them over. You will find one you like.

**Priced Very Reasonably**

**Lemmons Dry Goods Co.**

Quality Merchandise—Fair Prices

READY FOR ANOTHER BIG DAY!

**OUR 3<sup>RD</sup> ANNUAL SPECIAL TRADE-IN SALE**

WE have plenty of demand for the used tires and we want more new customers running with us on Generals. So, whether your tires are practically new or badly worn—whether you want to trade-in five or only one, this is the opportunity to make a deal that saves you money and gives you the satisfaction of running on the best.

Open evenings—Extra Service for all during this big event.

Our famous G-T-A-C Payment Plan applies during this sale.

**USED TIRE BARGAINS**

Many makes and sizes to pick from for quick sale. Special values in new Change-overs, too.

Bring Your Car

**Wilson Motor Company**  
OZONA BIG LAKE

**The GENERAL TIRE**

--- goes a long way to make friends

**OPEN A CHARGE ACCOUNT** This convenience offered to anyone having an account of trading tires.

L-19