

Flowers Grocery—Bakery  
"We Go The Limit To Please"

# THE OZONA STOCKMAN

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"We Go The Limit To Please"

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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## This Week

By Arthur Brisbane

**A NEW PLAN SINGING AND HEALTH NO RAIN IN FOUR YEARS THE VICE-PRESIDENCY**

H. G. Wells has a plan for management and government of this earth, with one board of directors running the whole thing. Religions, says Wells, have run their course. Christianity, which began with "the completest communism," has become the completest capitalism.

"Take all thou hast and give to the poor," has been changed to "get all thou canst, and Devil take the hindmost."

Buddhism began in complete renunciation. Buddha let the hungry tigress eat his body. Now viest superstition replaces a Buddha's teachings—and so it goes.

Mr. Wells' plan is interesting, like those of Plato, in his "Republic," Moore in his "Utopia," and Karl Marx, in his book that became the foundation of modern socialism.

Each one would work as well as the other, that is to say, not at all. Yet each is useful, for it makes men think, and that is important.

The human race is an individual on a bigger scale, and it is in its infancy. It is useless to contemplate a baby two years old and plan to make a man of it in six months.

You must observe how and at what rate your race or individual can grow, then do what you can to direct and promote good growth.

The most important work now is to encourage thought and distribute knowledge. And the greatest agency is the public school.

"Give light, and the people will find their own way." Give good public schools and you give light.

Madame Repetto, opera singer, climbed the L&E steps of New York's Woolworth building in 13 minutes and 4 seconds, beating previous records.

Thirty-eight years old, weight 100 pounds, she had earned \$3,000 by the club, and did a useful thing by impressing the health value of singing. Nothing develops the lungs as singing does. Sing at your work and avoid consumption. Teach your children to sing. Imitate the British, who always sing, whether they CAN sing or not.

Farmers in the Little Karoo and other parts of Cape Province are disturbed by the worst drought in South Africa's recorded history. No rain has fallen in four years, fertile lands turn to deserts, farm houses are falling into ruins, the last green leaf has disappeared.

We have all cause for thankfulness. Lack of rainfall would make life impossible. A tilting of the earth, spilling the oceans, would sweep this continent with a tidal wave a mile high. A change in water from H<sub>2</sub>O to H<sub>2</sub>O<sub>2</sub> would change that water into peroxide of hydrogen. And if, like other substances, water contracted with the cold, instead of expanding, as it turns to ice, the ice would sink to the bottom of lakes and rivers, accumulate there and prevent navigation.

We have reason to be thankful. Whom would you suggest for Vice-President on the Republican ticket? How would you go about selecting him?

New York's Business Men's League suggests Colonel Theodore Roosevelt. His father accepted the Vice Presidency against his will, complaining "I am being side-tracked." It turned out to be quite a conspicuous "side track."

Governor Lowden is said to have declined the Vice Presidency when Harding was elected. Had he accepted, he would be President now.

One blast, one underground explosion, one cave-in kill miners in West Virginia, Kentucky and Nevada. And hope has been abandoned for more than one hundred miners in the Mather mine in Pennsylvania.

Those that, from comfortable offices, oppose increase in miners' wages above the line of bare necessity would not care to do the miners' work.

Ten seniors of Princeton University announce their intention to take up aviation as a life work. Ocean flights have stimulated that interest.

## 75 AT LIONS CLUB CHARTER NITE BANQUET

Charter Delivered To Ozona Club By Dist. Gov. Rosenquest

PROGRAM ENJOYED Visitors Here From 3 Nearby Clubs; Good

Seventy-five plates were laid for the Charter Night banquet of the Ozona Lions Club held at the Hotel Ozona last Friday night. The meeting was one of the best ever held here and a splendid program was carried out.

Visitors were present from Lions Clubs of San Angelo, Big Lake and Sonora.

The meeting opened with the singing of America. Invocation was pronounced by Rev. J. H. Meredith. The Lions then sang several Lion pep songs and a general get acquainted session was staged.

The address of welcome was delivered by Nelson Hawkins, with response by J. H. Jordan, president elect of the San Angelo Lions Club. A musical program consisting of a vocal duet by Mrs. J. W. Henderson, Jr., and Dr. W. E. Cox of Hot Springs, Ark., with Mrs. Grimmer at the piano, a musical novelty number by "Shorty" Smith on the "musical saw," a male quartet composed of Dr. Cox, M. M. Fulmer, Glenn Rutledge and A. W. Jones. Music for the songs was furnished by Mrs. M. M. Fulmer.

Ed Blanton of San Angelo offered a toast to Ozona Lions and in response to requests sang "Strawberries" and offered two other yodeling numbers as encores. Miss Vivian Badgett gave a reading which made such a hit she was called on for an encore.

The charter for the Ozona club was presented by District Governor N. N. Rosenquest of Eastland. In his presentation speech the district governor called attention to the growth of Lionism in Texas during the past year, pointing out that at the first of the year there were 90 clubs in the state with a membership of 4053 while the final check a few hours before the banquet showed a total of 149 clubs with a total membership of over 6,000. He stressed the value of the element of personal service in Lionism code and the community building efforts of the organizations.

The charter was accepted by President M. M. Fulmer of the local club and at the conclusion of his speech, District Governor Rosenquest declared that Pres. Fulmer's was the best speech of acceptance he had ever heard in his experience at district governor.

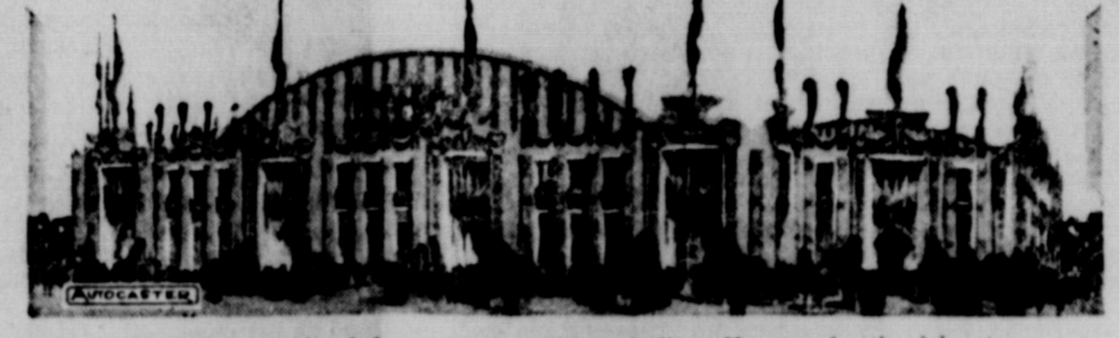
## Buster Augustine Is Hurt When Baseball Crashes Windshield

Buster Augustine, son of Sheriff and Mrs. W. H. Augustine, suffered several severe cuts about the face Sunday when a foul ball, tipped by a batter during the baseball game between Ozona and Iraan Sunday, crashed through the windshield of a car in which he was sitting and showered him with glass.

Buster, with Hurst Meinecke, had just driven into the ball park, hunting a doctor to extract a splinter from his hand. They were in Mr. Meinecke's car and parked out side the fence behind the home plate. A fast ball that the batter tipped just enough to lift over the wire net backstop hit the windshield in Mr. Meinecke's car and showered both men with glass. Mr. Meinecke escaped injury.

Misses Josephine and Lois Nolen of San Angelo are guests of Miss Rachel Schraeder. Misses Alice, Jean and Helen Henderson of San Angelo are visitors in Ozona.

## Where The Democrats Are Meeting



Here's the outside of the great new coliseum built at Houston for the delegates who are attending the Democratic National Convention in session this week.



This is the interior of the Houston, Texas, hall where the Democratic Party will name its Presidential Candidate and evolve its platform.

## Giants Drop One Sun. Win Tuesday

Iraan Wins 9-5; Locals Drub Santa Rita By Same Score Tues.

The hard-hitting Ozona Giants won one and lost one this week. The Giants met their second defeat of the season on the local diamond Sunday afternoon when the California Oil Company team from Iraan pounded two Ozona pitchers for eight hits and piled up a total of 9 scores on hits and bunched errors by the locals. The final score was 9 to 5 for the Californians.

Tuesday afternoon, however, the Big Fellows got on the other end of the same score when Santa Rita invaded the local field for a special pre-rodéo game. The score in the Tuesday game was the same as that of Sunday, except that in the Tuesday engagement the Giants were on the heavy end of the count with Santa Rita tasting from the same spoon that the Giants used Sunday.

With Kelly King, Ozona's ace of the mound, out of the city Sunday, the Giants placed their trust in one Brinegar, a new recruit, for mound duty. Brinegar, however, proved a vulnerable hurler with the Californians in best batting trim and eager for the pitcher's best effort. The visitors got to Brinegar for a few softies and Granny Childress went in as relief hurler.

The Giant playing was considerably looser than usual, a total of five errors being marked up against them. The visitors were credited with four errors, though not quite so costly as those for the Giants.

King was in the harness again Tuesday afternoon and gave the Santa Rita aggregation a sample of a few of his "fade-aways," "hooks and slices" and "sky-rockets." Air tight fielding for the most part coupled with timely bingles by the Giants and King's treatment of visiting batemen enabled the locals to come up from behind to take the engagement in a decisive manner.

At the request of fair officials, who feared that the games might interfere with the sheep sale in the mornings, the three game series between the Ozona Giants and the Miles Giants was called off. The Tuesday game was hurriedly arranged in lieu of the three game series and arrangements were made Wednesday for a game at the fair grounds Friday morning with the Miles nine. This game will start at 10 o'clock Friday morning at the fair grounds.

Mrs. J. C. Cunningham, Miss Elizabeth Cunningham, both of San Angelo and Mrs. W. F. Yates of Tulsa, Okla. arrived Wednesday to be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Kersey during the celebration.

## FIRST DAY'S SHEEP SALES OVER \$13000

Selling Reported Brisk On Opening Day; One Third Sold \$300 TOP PRICE

## Marsden Of Utah Tops Day, Stud Ram Sold To J. W. Owens

The Annual Rambouillet Sheep Sale, held in connection with the Crockett County Fair Association Rodéo, Race Meet and Stock Show gave promise of being one of the best held here in years with the opening of the sale on the first day of the fair Wednesday morning.

Sales made Wednesday morning from the auction ring at the fair grounds totaled \$13,129, according to Ira Carson, secretary of the sale. Approximately one-third of the sheep brought here for the sale had been here for the sale had been disposed of at noon Wednesday, when the first day's selling closed.

Sales will be continued Thursday and Friday, Mr. Carson said. Selling from the ring will be held again Thursday morning, and the sales will probably be continued through Friday morning if any sheep are left.

Marsden and Son of Parowan, Utah, topped the first day's selling with a stud ram which brought \$325. Mrs. Joe Davidson of Ozona was the buyer.

N. L. Johnson of San Angelo is the auctioneer. Vic Pierce as chairman of the sheep department, is in charge of the sales.

Approximately 10 head of sheep were sold from the ring during the morning. Sellers included J. K. Madsen, Day Farms Co., McIntosh & Son, L. N. Marsden and W. Marsden, all of Utah, and George Williams of Eldorado, J. K. Madsen sold two rams and 26 rams, buyers being Wilse Owens, Vic Pierce, Jim Lackey and E. B. Ingham. Day Farms Co. sold two stud rams and 35 rams, buyers being A. C. Hoover, Joe Davidson, Dock Turk, Mrs. Joe Davidson and Charley Cannon. L. N. Marsden sold two stud rams and 10 rams, and W. Marsden sold one stud ram and 20 rams, buyers being Jim Mitchell, Edgar Chapman, Pon Seahorn, H. O. Word, Paul Perner, Ed Branch and Dock Turk. George Williams sold one stud ram to A. C. Hoover and two ewes to Vic Pierce, McIntosh and Son sold five rams to Boyd Clayton.

Mrs. Andy Nelson returned Sunday from Christoval where she has been spending the last few weeks.

## May Change OST Route Thru Ozona

State Aid On Bridge Is Possible If Trail Routed Thru Town

A movement looking toward the re-designation of the Old Spanish Trail through the heart of Ozona with a view to crossing the Johnson Draw at a point where a permanent bridge is contemplated and at the same time routing the highway through the main part of the town and past the Hotel Ozona is being considered by local boosters of the bridge movement.

The proposed change in the route of the Old Spanish Trail through Ozona would turn the highway to the right instead of to the left at the corner of Broadway and Powell Avenue and the trail would then follow up two blocks of the main business street to the Hotel corner, turn west at that corner and go across the draw to the corner of Dr. J. A. Fussell's home and thence south to the present highway.

This proposed change in the route of the highway would accomplish two purposes, it is pointed out. It would take the highway through a larger part of the business section of the town and past the new Hotel and would make possible the securing of state aid in the construction of a bridge across the draw at that point where the highway crosses it.

The crossing back of the hotel is declared to be the narrowest point of the draw where a bridge would be feasible and it is believed that if the route of the highway is changed and application made for state aid on the bridge project that the highway commission would grant such aid.

## 500 Gallon Still Seized Near Here

Local Officers Capture 3 Barrels Liquor And 2000 Gals. Mash

A 500-gallon capacity still, three 40-gallon barrels of finished whiskey and approximately 2,000 gallons of mash were seized by Sheriff Augustine and Deputy Casbeer Friday night on Live Oak Creek on the H. B. Cox ranch about 35 miles west of Ozona.

Two men and a boy, all white, were arrested and turned over to two federal prohibition officers who assisted in the raid. The prisoners were taken to the Fort Stockton jail where they later were released on bond pending their appearance in Federal Court, probably at San Angelo.

The still was not in operation when the officers arrived on the

## OZONA HOST TO BIG CROWD FOR RODEO OPENING

Between 6,000 and 7,000 Attend First Day Program

FAST RACES RODEO

Free Barbecue Is Big Attraction; Stock Show Draws Many

Between 6,000 and 7,000 persons crowded Ozona Wednesday on the opening day of the 1928 Rodéo, Race Meet and Stock Show Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of this week. Thursday is to be the big day of the three days events and the largest crowds of the week were being expected for that day. Friday also has some special features in addition to the regular full day's program and record crowds are expected for the closing days of the show.

The sheep sale Wednesday morning, free barbecue at noon in the park, the rodeo and racing program in the afternoon and a big dance at night were among the entertainment features for the opening day. In addition to these attractions a big carnival company was in operation at the fair grounds during the morning and again at night.

Following are the results of the first day's rodeo and racing events:

Steer Riding: Ted Powers, Bill Till and H. Hemphill tied for first place.

Steer Breakaway: First, Bode Owens, 7 1-5; second Allen Holder, 8 seconds.

Bronc Riding: First, Bill Wright; second, Buck Keys.

Cow Milking: First, Homer Woods, 21 4-5; second Allen Holder, 26 4-5.

Calf Roping: First, Allen Holder, 23; second, Walter Babb, 23 1-5.

In the first race of the afternoon's racing card a quarter mile free-for-all for a purse of \$100, Bonnie Atkins, owned by Dad Allen with Hysaw up won by a length, with Pure Gold, owned by Custer with Norton up, finished in second place.

The second race, 3-8 mile for a \$100 purse was won by Midnight, owned by Bliss and Hysaw with Hysaw up. Winnie May, owned by Fennel with Flecher up was second.

V. I. Pierce carried off all first honors in the wool show, held immediately after the noon hour. Mr. Pierce won first place in the competition in both the 12 months and 8 months clips. In the 12 months clips George Harrel won second, Joe Pierce third and Owens and Son fourth.

## Thompson Cafe Gets Into New Quarters In Couch Building

The Thompson Cafe, owned by A. L. Thompson, moved into its new home in the Couch building, completed last week on the corner opposite the new Hotel Ozona, Saturday of last week and was doing a brisk business during the rodéo.

Mr. Thompson has installed all new counters, stools and fixtures and has a modern cafe.

Two men who were near the still were arrested. The next morning a 16-year old boy was arrested in connection with the find and lodged in jail at Rankin. A few hours later the boy made his getaway from the Rankin jail and so far as officers here had learned, he had not been recaptured. The still and liquor cache was located about 300 yards from the road, local officers said.

## THE OZONA STOCKMAN

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Ozona, Texas, Thursday, June 23, 1923

Summertime time is mosquito time. Since West Texas has been turned into a marsh land, the mosquito, who somehow manages to get along and keep everlastingly at it whether it rains or not, but who is particularly fond of wet weather and the consequent plentiful breeding places, is likely to be even more vigorous and his fellows more numerous this year than in many years.

Mosquito control methods have been preached by health officers for many years, yet the pests linger on. West Texas has less trouble with the mosquito pest ordinarily than the eastern section of the state because of the drier climate. But West Texas this year is about keeping pace with the east in the matter of rain and the mosquito is likely to present a problem.

Tin can heaps are ideal places for mosquito breeding. If you have a tin can pile and have not taken the trouble to empty the cans of water caught in the recent rains, you are almost assured of a bumper crop of mosquitos in the next few days. Water collecting in tin cans soon becomes stagnant and such water forms an excellent breeding place for the mosquito.

It is not enough to empty all the cans that are piled on the ground or in an open receptacle. Water also collects in cans in sacks hung on the fence. These should be turned up to be sure that all water is spilled out. The best way, of course, would be to see to it that no empty cans collect on the premises, but the next best thing to prevent the breeding of mosquitos is to see that they are emptied after each rain.

Many complaints have been heard recently from tourists and others who travel the road be-

tween Ozona and Sonora about the lake that spreads across the road five or six miles out of Ozona on the Old Spanish Trail. This lake was filled by the first heavy rain in this section about two weeks ago and has been impassable since. A detour trail has been opened through the pasture of Judge C. E. Davidson around the lake and traffic has been taking this route since the rain.

From all appearances the stretch of road covered by this lake will be impassable for three or four weeks longer. The water has been from a foot to two feet deep over the road and the lake covers an area about 200 yards long and 50 yards wide across the road. Every rain adds a little more water to the lake and a few more days to the delay in the road's becoming passable.

The detour necessary to get around the lake is not long nor is it a particularly bad road. But the condition is bad notwithstanding this fact and should be remedied. It is inconvenient, to say the least, to make the detour. It is necessary to open a gate to go through the pasture and making the detour causes considerable delay in travel. County authorities, we are informed, made an effort to get the highway department to surround the lake when the road was being laid out in that area. The engineer in charge from the highway department, however, insisted that the road should run straight and that the grades would be made higher through the lake to prevent overflow of the road.

This promise was not carried out and as a result an almost intolerable condition has arisen. Two ways have been suggested for removing this condition. One is, of course, to throw up a higher grade over the lake and raise the road

above the water line. Another suggestion, and one that would reduce the cost of the work considerably, is to drain the lake. A ditch cut on the lower side and deep enough to drain the lake into the lower land of the Davidson pasture, with a galvanized iron culvert under the road to permit the drainage of the upper half of the lake, is the plan suggested.

If the water hole is filled often enough to benefit ranchmen, possibly the best plan would be to grade up the road, but if the drainage is not sufficient to fill the lake except on occasions of unusually heavy rains, draining the lake would probably be the best plan. The highway maintenance crew should be called upon to fix the road some way and if no results are obtained from that quarter the matter should be taken up with the state highway department.

No woman made a nominating speech at the Republican Convention but three of them made second-hand speeches. Just like a woman to want the last word.

Now that a strong prohibition plank has been adopted, the thirst is yet to come!

Sometimes it was hard to tell whether they were shouting "Lowden" or just "Louder".

Residents of Pittsburgh are objecting to the use of the word "Brandywine" as the name of a telephone exchange. We guess they don't care about awakening painful memories.

A New York girl is to marry a man whose automobile hit and injured her. Evidently a "hit-and-kiss" driver.

Mechanical "robots" or "televexes" have been perfected, says a news story, so that they can talk and do everything the average salesman can do except think. Some cynics believe that sentence is just about two words too long!

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Roach of Big Lake are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Dunlap during the rodeo.

Mr. and Mrs. Ollie Parker and their son, residents of Ozona, now residing near Rankin, are here during the rodeo, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Childress.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Montague, Mr. and Mrs. Paschal Odom and Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Hayden of San Angelo are rodeo visitors this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Worth Odom of near Sheffield are here for the rodeo, the guests of Mrs. Odom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John R. Bailey.

Mrs. Joe Estes of San Antonio is visiting her sister, Mrs. Bright Baggett and other relatives and attending the rodeo.

Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Powell of Menard are here for the rodeo.

Homer Adams of near Sanderson is here visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Adams and attending the rodeo. Mrs. Adams is visiting her parents in Cleburne. Mr. Adams will join her there in a few days.

Mrs. Vera Ritchie of Stephenville is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Kittle her sister, Mrs. Ralph Meinecke and brother Herbert Kittle.

Trespassing positively forbidden T. A. Kincaid. —tfr

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Mr. and Mrs. Walter Childress and family are here from San Angelo to attend the rodeo.

Misses Thelma Ewald and Doris Balfanz of Abilene are guests of Misses Edith and Mattie D. Word this week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Drisdale and Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Drisdale are here from Del Rio attending the rodeo.

Mr. and Mrs. Tip Frazier and Mr. and Mrs. Jim Mitchell and daughter, Anna, are here for the rodeo.

Mrs. Cecil Jackson of San Angelo is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Oberkamp.

Miss Lucille Ingham has returned from Fort Worth where she attended T. C. U. last year.

Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Halbert of Sonora are among the rodeo visitors from that place here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Clayton and Boyd Clayton went to San Angelo Friday to visit Mrs. John B. Hemphill and Mrs. A. W. Clayton, who left this week end for New York where they will spend the summer.

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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.

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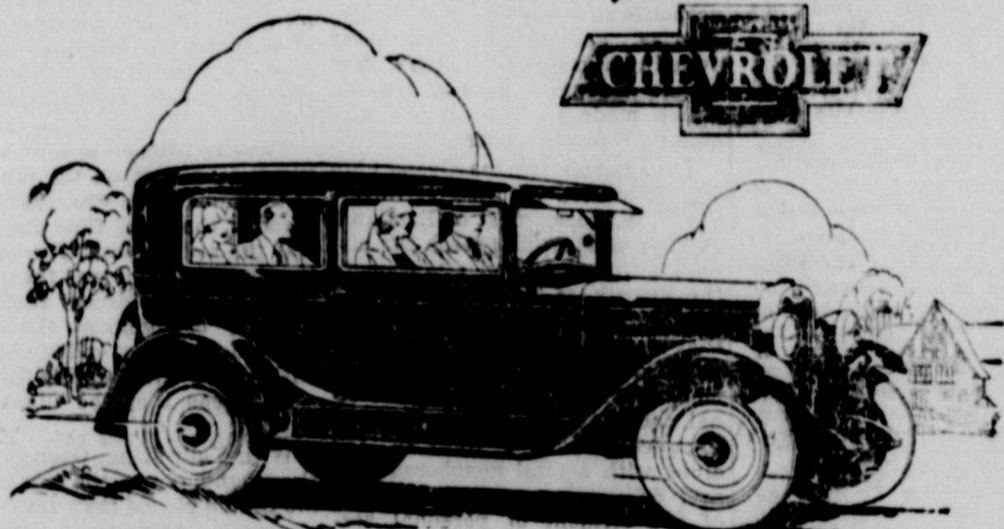
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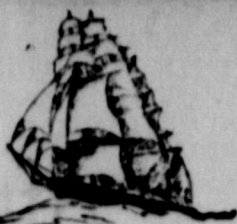
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OZONA GARAGE Ozona, Texas

QUALITY AT LOW COST

# RED HAIR AND BLUE SEA



STANLEY R. OSBORN  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY HENRY JAY LEE  
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### SYNOPSIS

Palmyra Tree aboard the yacht Rainbow discovers a stowaway. She is disappointed in his appearance and tells him so. Obeying his command to glance at the door, she sees a huge, fierce, copper-hued man with a ten-inch knife between his lips. The stowaway Burke, with the brown man, Olive, go up on the deck and tell stories of adventure which are not believed.

Palmyra decides that she loves Van. The night the engagement is announced the Rainbow hits a reef. John Thurston rescues both Van and Palmyra—but Palmyra thinks Van saved her.

A sail is sighted after three days on an island. It is Ponape Burke, the stowaway. Burke abducts Palmyra. Burke has to put her ashore on an island, as a Japanese ship is sighted and it would be dangerous to have her aboard. Olive swims to the island and joins Palmyra.

Olive and Palmyra swim to another island, from which Palmyra secretly sends a note for aid. Burke's ship approaches the island.

Palmyra and Olive sail in a canoe, evading both Ponape's ship and the Japanese Gunboat Okayama, which has her friends on it. Olive risks his life to get water for Palmyra.

Ponape Burke makes a desperate search for Olive and Palmyra, vainly opening fire on them. Now read on—

Olive's first thought was that the girl would feel safer with a weapon; also that she might possibly need one. As he dared not give her the knife in daytime, he had dropped it through the skylight.

When the Japanese gunboat passed them so cruelly by, Olive had been as eager as she to attract attention. But he had known the distance to be too great.

As regarded Jaluit he had not gone there because it was obviously the place he should have gone. Burke was sure to try that lagoon first.

This much Dr. Crife could read for her:

Incarnate there before this islander's eyes on the Rainbow, she had been not unlike a goddess; a being—as indeed she was—from another world. A high white princess, called for the stately life-giving palm and crowned with hair of flame, she had condescended to him with blankets when a brown creature was in misery with that most terrible of things—cold.

Olive was not in love with Palm Tree. One does not consider oneself privileged to fall in love with a goddess.

But from the deck at her feet, intimately yet afar, he had gazed up at her—fascinated.

If Palmyra now knew how Olive felt toward her, she was far from knowing how she felt toward Olive.

And if her only difficulty with Van Buren Rutger had been a reluctance to give him pain, she found every difficulty with John Thurston.

Van himself had made things easy.

Returning to the mission at a late hour the third night he had come upon Olive prowling about with a rifle. "Ponape is not dead," the brown man had explained simply. But that which others look upon as a touching manifestation of devotion, Van chose to regard with suspicion. "Sakamoto shall know of this," was his comment.

Palmyra had been so incensed that, there and then, she had broken the engagement.

Van's dismissal placed him in that position wherein a weak man not infrequently lacks moral courage to turn upon his real rival. He must find an easier target for his resentment. Thus Van, without in the least perceiving why, remained amiable toward Thurston, but developed an ugly spite against this man of darker skin.

But if Palmyra freed herself of Van, she could not free herself of that which withheld her from Thurston.

Back there in the canoe, in her moment of revelation, she had yearned to meet him once more,

face to face, that she might tell him the truth. But now that, astonishingly, she had awakened into the old life, she found herself quite unready to step up to him with any such confession.

She would love John Thurston. She did not love John Thurston—and between them was the brown man, Olive, and, leering from behind his elbow, the face of Ponape Burke.

Concerning Olive she tried to justify herself on the ground of gratitude. Never had a girl more reason to be grateful. Was it not natural she should be eager to take him presents, to sit in his house questioning, to find herself hour by hour more curious concerning him, more interested in him than in any other living being?

Oddly enough—or rather, naturally enough—it did not come to her for some time to ask whether she might be in love with this brown man. Then the idea struck like an unexpected blow. She was stunned.

At first she put the thought from her in abhorrence. But in the still hours of the night it came back again and again. Could she indeed be in love with Olive? Was it possible for an American girl, under any circumstances whatever, to fall in love with a man of darker face?

She shuddered to think others might believe this thing of her. She avoided Olive, kept to her room. She struggled to analyze her emotions, to weigh them dispassionately. And, honestly striving, she was at last able to say of herself that, in no sense, could she be accused of loving him.

Not for long did she find the answer. Then it came like release from a prison cell. She was in love not with Olive himself, but with his attributes.

She wanted to love John for the true manliness that was his. But, alas, those splendid qualities the two possessed in common had come to seem the personal qualities of Olive alone. She remembered how he had gone after the shark with the knife—and conquered.

The sun was less than an hour high when Palmyra, as she had done for several mornings now, descended the winding stairway beneath in the hillside from the mission direct to the street of the town.

Island life was already astir. The girl was addressed by and old woman.

"Pleasy you," said this crone in English, "you come for look see ve'y fine Pinglelap mat. You like too much for buy."

She would have refused, but now she caught a glimpse of Van approaching. Several times he had trapped her into a painful interview. But this morning she could use the ancient dame as a gapping listener, to keep Van silent.

"Where is your 'ouse?" the girl asked tentatively.

The thatch toward which the crone pointed stood conspicuously immediately against one side was the water and a small wharf of coral fragments by which the traf-

fic of the town went to the anchor age. As close on the island side was the road and, opposite, the trading establishment of a white man and the high concrete wall of the Japanese police compound. The house was quite by itself on the water side of the highway, yet immediately in the center of the village life.

Van now came sauntering up and Palmyra indicated this place. "Come on," she invited. "My old lady is taking me for look-see for ve'y fine Pinglelap-mat."

Several drops of rain fell.

Van agreed. "But there's a squal coming," he said. "I'll run back first for the umbrellas."

As he turned away she hesitated, unexpectedly afraid at being left alone.

But as she moved forward a Japanese policeman, saluting benignly, reassured her. And she saw every step brought her nearer those two representatives of the civil and the moral law, which lay at anchor beyond the wharf, the Oka yama and that Iju Ran, which is the latest, perhaps the last, of the Morning Stars in which the American missionaries have carried the Word.

The old woman's house was not only conspicuous in location but in appearance. The thatches of this island were rectangular, sharp roofed, sided with woven tat, narrow doored. But this hut was oval and open—vaguely the architecture of central Polynesia.

The girl stooped to enter, then drew back in one of those sudden apprehensions that still beset her. Who knew where Ponape Burke would strike? This house seemed safe; might indeed be safer than the mission. But yet—

She peered in, saw only three old women. No one could be in hiding, none approach without being seen.

Palmyra entered, advanced toward the central posts, glanced interestedly around.

Suddenly, something dropped past her eyes, and the three old women hurried themselves at her.

So unexpected the attack from such as these, in an open shed such as this, at almost the settlement's busiest and most public spot, that the girl was caught unready. And before she could move a muscle, cry out, her throat was compressed—a terrible, choking pressure.

She fought for breath. Then, her arms pinioned, came relief and a fierce warning: "No 'peakey, no 'peakey!" At the moment the on-fall her guide, still behind her, had dropped round her throat a fibre loop, a brutal tourniquet with which she could, instantly, be strangled into silence—or death.

The women, fearing Van might soon arrive, prepared to take their prisoner immediately away.

At first Palmyra thought this impossible.

But now she made a discovery. Though the thatch was so notoriously to the forefront as to seem above suspicion, the high wall of the police compound ended directly opposite, and turned inland, leaving between it and the blank wall of the trader's a three-foot

lane. This path, she recollected being told, ran back for half a mile, a mere passageway between the wall and the mangrove swamp upon which she had looked down from her mission window.

And the mouth of that hidden path was no more than twenty feet distant.

Until an alarm had been given the people would be unsuspecting. The French trader across the way had locked up his place and gone out to breakfast. The native passersby were coming in detached groups. Palmyra's captors need wait only until no one was near. Then, closing round her, they could whisk her across, screening her with one or two of the ever-present umbrellas, raised either against a shower or the equatorial sun.

But almost at the moment of the sortie there came an interruption. One of the old women, stooping down to glance out, discovered the girl's father and mother and Constance Crawford approaching—al-ready close. Panic ensued. If her captors had not been dangerous before, they certainly were now.

The prisoner would have screamed. Unconsciously she extended her lungs to take in the necessary air. But, on that second—that fibre cord cut deep into her flesh.

Gasping, she was thrust under the mosquito net; thrown flat, head on bamboo pillow. Two of the hags followed her into the netting, sat pressed against her on either side. These snatched off her hat and veil, threw over her a covering.

Meanwhile the crone who had lured her here had taken a machete and seated herself on the patch of grass before the house. Within the house, Palmyra's two guardians had begun a low-voiced singing. She perceived herself as a sick woman. These two kindly old souls sat inside the net to comfort her, while, before the hut, a third waited ready to answer solicitous inquiry. And any commotion or struggle which might catch the transient eye would be taken for a round of that massage which is the native's cure-all.

Her captors had taken impish advantage of that trait in human nature which causes man never to really look at a thing in plain sight.

She was intensely alert. At the slightest opportunity she meant to scream, to fight. Since her escape from Burke she herself had carried a small automatic pistol. At the first chance she'd use it.

Now, however, she saw Van Buren Rutger approaching, and sank back again. The others had not known. Van did know.

But just as the trio had strolled away and the newcomer almost reached the house, here, unexpectedly, was the man Martin. He ran up to Van. Excitedly he spoke.

"Say, mister—your lady friend. That red-headed girl."

Van drew back stiffly. "Miss Tree is in this house," he said.

Martin was vehement. No, that she wasn't. Outlaw natives had her, hurrying her away.

Van stared, incredulous, yet alarmed.

"I got it straight," cried Martin. "There's twenty of 'em or more—all with guns. And they're running her for the Pueliko Rocks."

The Rocks were a noticeable formation not far inland.

All Van's suspicions of the brown man burst forth in the one cry: "Olive!"

Palmyra, seeing, hearing, burned with contempt.

The stranger now took the initiative. "I'll warn the Japs," he said. "You run for the mission. Remember—the Pueliko Rocks."

But at this moment here came John Thurston. He was jumping up to the wharf from a boat. At sight of him Van's face lighted with relief.

Instantly Thurston began to throw off his white coat.

"Olive? Nonsense!" "I tell you," Van affirmed shrilly, "she's in love with the damned kanaka and he's got her."

### CHAPTER XII

Thurston thrust Van aside impatiently. "The Pueliko, you say?"

he demanded of the man Martin. Across the road a horse stood saddled. Thurston ran to it, jerked the reins free, jumped into the saddle. The girl's father came running up.

"Rouse the beach," cried Thurston. "You Van—the gunboat. Martin—the police. Tree—you to the mission. I'm for the Pueliko."

He whirled his horse.

"Wait, wait, Thurston," cried the father. "Here take my revolver."

"Rouse the beach and follow," came the answer, above the ring of hoofs.

For a moment the three stood, petrified, staring after him. Then they ran, in different directions, to carry out his orders.

Scarcely had they gone than two native men burst from the narrow footway and crossed to the thatch. A few seconds later, with the old women, they had rushed Palmyra over the road and into the lane between the high blind wall and the salt-water marsh, where there were no eyes to see save those of the crabs that ran back and forth across the line.

Van Buren Rutger ran down the wharf, jumped into Thurston's boat and was pulled to the Okayama.

Commander Sakamoto turned to Van. "But my dear Mister," he (Continued on page 6)

### 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—

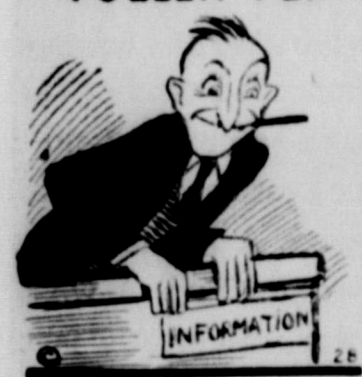
### Smith Drug Stores

Store No. 1

Operated by Concho Drug Co., San Angelo, Texas

Store No. 2

The flapper of today says what the old maid thinks  
FULLER PEP



HELP YOURSELF TO OUR GOODWILL

When passing our place, just drop in and help yourself to all the Road Knowledge we possess. Drive in and ask questions.

We'll be fixing you up with water, checking your tire pressure and cleaning your glasswork while we answer. Just part of our Goodwill Service.

Wilson Motor Co.

Buick Sales & Service  
Lee Wilson, Prop.

OZONA — BIG LAKE

### Don't Let Mosquitoes Bite—Kill Them

—and keep them away. Bee Brand Insect Powder or Liquid kills Flies, Ants, Roaches, Poultry Lice, Mosquitoes, Fleas, Bed 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. ROCCORNECK & CO., Baltimore, Md.

BEE BRAND  
Powder Liquid  
10c @ 25c 50c @ 75c  
50c @ \$1.00 \$1.25  
30c (5 1/2-oz. Can) 35c



### 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.

# STRICTLY Confidential by Vera

Dear Miss Vera,  
I have gone out with a boy for six months. He is nineteen years old and I am only seventeen. I love him dearly and he tells me he loves me. Recently he met another girl and he quit coming to see me as often as before. He says he still loves me. Please tell me how I can gain his friendship again for I am worried all the time about him. The girl he goes with doesn't seem to care anything about him.

BLUE EYES

Dear Blue Eyes:—Just try to forget the other girl and increase your friend's affection by being as sweet to him as you can be and displaying all your good qualities to him. If the other girl does not care about him, he will in time come back to you completely. He has possibly just a temporary interest in the other girl, and by being as sweet and interesting as you can be, you may be able to prevent him from becoming too interested in her.

But do not show him that you care about his seeing the other girl. In my opinion, that would only flatter his self-esteem and do no good.

He says that he still loves you. If he is a truthful boy, you have little to be worried about. He is certain to come back to you if he loves you. If you were engaged to him you might insist that he does not see the other girl, but as you are not engaged to him—at least your letter does not say you are—you have only to wait and see what happens. Perhaps all will turn out for the best.

Dear Miss Vera,  
I'm in my third year in high school, nearly eighteen, and called pretty by some of my friends. I

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

don't powder and rouge as much as some girls.

What is troubling me is this: I can't be popular. For instance, there is a foreign girl I know. She is about seventeen or eighteen, and she was born in the United States. You see, she is more popular than some of our real American girls. But maybe it is because she has a baby doll face and figure I know some girls who are prettier than she is, though, and they are not as popular as she.

She seems something of a mystery. She can speak plainer and better English than we do, and she dresses cutely, too.

I know right now that some of the boys would be glad to marry her any time. So please tell me how I can become more popular and what you think of this foreign girl.

UNPOPULAR

Dear Unpopular:—You tell me the girl is foreign, but I don't see just what you mean when you say she was born in the United States. That makes her an American girl. She could not be American-born and yet foreign. She seems from your letter to be a very nice, cultured girl.

The way to be popular is to be considerate and pleasant whenever in company. Develop your personality. Become interested in literature, plays and current topics and talk about them in an intelligent way. Make yourself one of them by your sheer personality, cleverness and pleasantness.

Mrs. H. A. Elledge and son, Thalis, left for Del Rio Thursday where Mrs. Elledge is taking treatment for her eyes.

Mrs. J. W. Henderson, Jr., and children have returned from a visit with relatives in Dallas.

In the District Court of the United States for the Northern District of Texas, at San Angelo  
In The Matter Of  
LEONIDAS ELDON BROWN  
Bankrupt

No. 441 IN BANKRUPTCY  
San Angelo, Texas June 20, 1928  
Creditors of Leonidas Eldon Brown, Ranchman of Ozona, Texas are hereby given notice that on the 20th day of June, A. D. 1928, the said Leonidas Eldon Brown filed a petition herein praying for a decree of the court discharging him from all debts provable in bankruptcy against his estate except such debts as are by law specially excepted from such discharge. Considering said petition it is ordered that any creditor or other party in interest who may desire to oppose the granting of the petition as prayed for, shall on, or before the 24th day of July A. D. 1928, file with the undersigned referee in San Angelo, Texas, formal notice in writing of such intention and within ten days from said last named date specifications of objections thereunder must be filed.

CARTER T. DALTON  
Referee in Bankruptcy



Mrs. Laura B. Prisk, mother of Flag Day, is completing her plans for this year's tribute to Old Glory. Throughout the country patriotic organizations will unite with civic bodies to honor the stars and stripes on June 14.

## After The Celebration

You will need to take a look at your larder.

Make a list of the things you will need and then call 30 or 50. We are keeping our stock up during the rodeo and will be able to supply your every need when the fair is over.

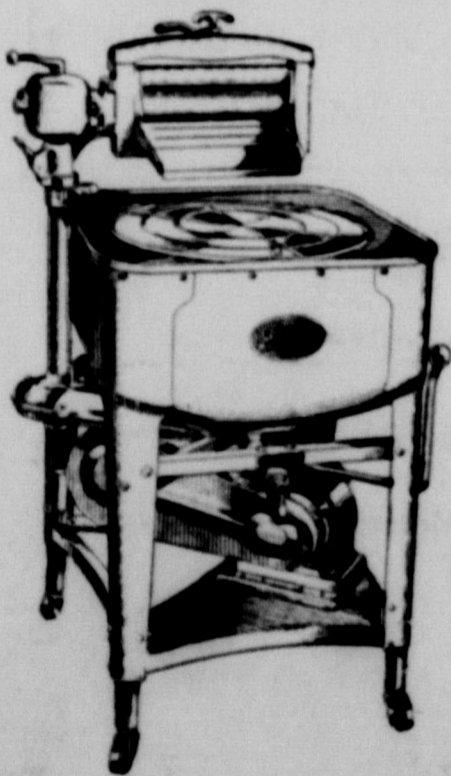
Fresh vegetables and fresh fruits are coming in regularly now. Come in and shop for yourself or call us and we'll make careful selections.

**CHRIS MEINECKE**  
**NO. 1**

Groceries — Hardware

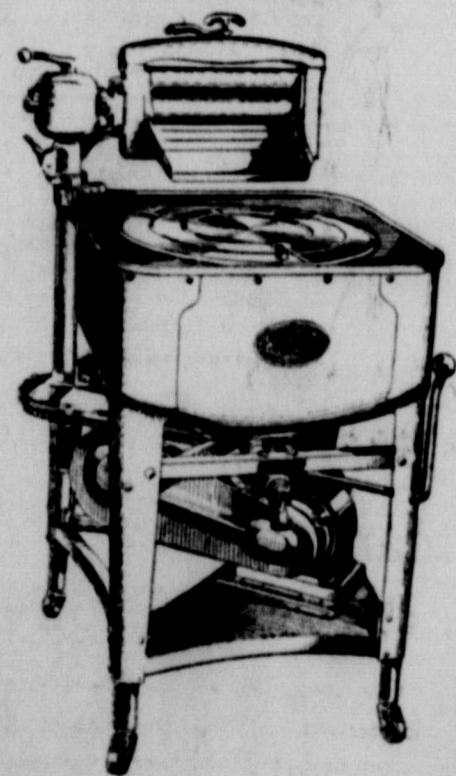


## DON'T WISH AND WAIT NOW YOU CAN OWN A FEDELCO ELECTRIC WASHER



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 decide. 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**

**Deputies Named To Handle Traffic Jam During Celebration**

Crowds on hand for the celebration Wednesday necessitated the appointment of several deputies to direct traffic on the downtown streets and also at the fair grounds. Removal of the concrete light posts from the center of the streets made it necessary to place oil barrels in the center of the street intersections to serve as traffic markers. Signs forbidding left hand turns were painted on the barrels and an officer was placed at each corner to enforce traffic rules. Crowds began to arrive Tuesday and the streets were crowded by noon Wednesday.

**VISITOR HONORED**

Miss Katherine Baggett entertained with a swimming party honoring Miss Frances Burke at 6 o'clock Friday evening at her ranch home. After the swim, pineapple sherbet and cake were served on the lawn to the following guests: Ruth Meredith, Beulah Baggett, Elizabeth Davidson, Pauline Perner, Ethel Bennett, Martina West, Rachel Graham, Mildred North, Tessie Kyle, Johnnie Cross, Helen Montgomery, Ena Meinecke and Mary Childress.

**FOUND**—Brown leather handbag containing boy's clothing. Owner may have same by calling at The Stockman office and paying for this ad. It

**BREAKFAST FOR VISITOR**

Mrs. Hugh Childress entertained with a breakfast Tuesday morning at her home complimenting Miss Frances Burke of Alpine who is visiting friends here and attending the rodeo. The table was decorated with tall blue tapers in pink candle holders and the centerpiece was of shasta daisies in a golden bowl. The menu consisted of cantaloupe, bananas, post toasties and cream, fried chicken, shoe string potatoes, biscuit and jelly. Those present were Misses Frances Burk Ethel Bennett, Mary Childress, Ena Meinecke, Kathryn Baggett, Rachel Graham, Beulah Baggett, Pauline Perner, Tessie Kyle, Helen Montgomery, Margaret Childress and Mildred North.

**BRIDGE BREAKFAST**

Mrs. T. A. Kincaid entertained with a bridge breakfast complimenting Miss Euleon McDonald of Dublin, Texas, Tuesday morning at her home. The tables were numbered by little flags stuck upright on each table. The breakfast consisted of fruit cocktail, creamed chicken, rice, omelet, biscuits and coffee.

Those present were Mesdames, Tom Smith, Joe Pierce, Lee Childress, Early Baggett, Joe Oberkamp, Strick Harvick, Vic Pierce Marbury Morrison, W. J. Grimmer, Ralph Meinecke, Roy Henderson, Albert Bailey, Robert Austin, Warren Clayton, Nelson Hawkins, J. W. North, Massie West, E. Rosenberg, Hurst Meinecke, L. B. Adams, J. B. Kincaid, Evert White, Misses McDonald, Fay Burmay, Mary Kincaid, Leo Drake, Vivian Baggett, Hester Bunger, Mary Augustine, and Louise Coates.

The honoree was given a lovely bottle of perfume. Mrs. Albert Bailey won high score prize, a bridge set. Mrs. Tom Smith was given a bouquet of gladioli for low score and Miss Leo Drake and Miss Fay Burmay received the same as visitors.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Montgomery of Fort Stockton are visiting Mr. Montgomery's brother, C. C. Montgomery and family, during the rodeo.

Miss Leo Drake of San Angelo is visiting relatives during the celebration.

Mrs. Kenneth Richardson and two small children of Yoakum are visiting her mother, Mrs. Russell.

John Barton spent the week end in San Angelo.

Miss Margaret Childress of San Angelo is visiting Miss Mary Childress.

Mr. and Mrs. John Atchison and Miss Loma Atchison are here from Stanton visiting Mr. and Mrs. Lee Wilson during the rodeo.



**I Mean NO!**

Can you convincingly say no to the many useless and foolish temptations that present themselves daily?

It is surprising how many dollars can be thrown away in thi seasy manner.

These same dollars placed in a bank account will prove of inestimable value to you later in life.



**Ozona National Bank**

**Democratic Convention Highlights**

By Albert T. Reid



CLEM SHAVAR



SEN ROBINSON



CLAUDE G. BOWERS



Albert T. Reid HOUSTON - 1928 AUTOCATER.



WM G. McADOO



MAYOR WALKER

**Your Druggist**

In serving delicious drinks that soothe, refresh, and will refresh you at the same time, our fountain, installed by the

**San Antonio Drug Co.**

**Baker-Hemphill's**

San Angelo, Texas



**Possibly You Have Heard Many Women Talking of Our Personal Shopping Service**

Once used, you will see immediately what advantages can be derived—you are saved, especially at this time of the year, a hot dusty trip into town—it places this store as near to you as your mail box or telephone—postage is prepaid on all merchandise(except extra heavy items or those purchased during special sales) thus giving you the same prices as those who live in San Angelo—your order is returned to you the same day as received.

Shop by mail with Miss Lilli Barr, personal shopper—for quicker service by telephone.

**Our Delivery Hours**

Nine and Eleven in the morning — four in the afternoon Phone 3. Orders coming in after eleven in the morning will make the four o'clock delivery and the orders coming in after four in the afternoon will bze sent out on the nine o'clock delivery the following morning.

- Libby's Muscat Grapes No. 2 1/2 ..... 35c
- Courier Peaches No. 2 1/2 ..... 23c
- Paragon Peas No. 2 ..... 16c
- Libby's Peach Jam No 1 Cans ..... 29c
- Crystal White Soap 2 for ..... 1.00

**Flowers Grocery -- Bakery**

**Red Hair and Blue Sea**

said, "something is wrong. How can O-lee-vay have taken the young lady when O-lee-vay is locked up here safe aboard? But he-satisfy me he is only afraid for young lady. He means good. So I let him go unless you—"

Van was aghast. "Absolutely no!" he cried.

Sakamoto shrugged. "As you say," he conceded.

He gave an order and shortly the brown man appeared on deck.

Olive must have divined on whose demand he was held.

At sight of him Van's animosity flamed up. The white man sprang forward. "What have you done with her?" he demanded. Then, turning to the interpreter: "What has he done with her?"

Olive seemed at a loss.

He shot forth a question, received his answer, burst forth into a flood of entreaty.

"He say," repeated the interpreter, "he say turn him loose. He savvy too much. Go look see. Find girl dam' too much quick."

The Japanese turned questioningly to Van.

"No!" cried the white man passionately. "No!"

The officer shrugged again.

If Palmyra herself had been there, she would have marvelled that Van could remain so blind to the sincerity of Olive's purpose.

As for the islander, he must have realized the situation hopeless. With a final look of dumb pleading, he whirled, ducked past his unready guards and the clutching fingers of the others, and sprang over the starboard rail, foot first into the sea.

As Olive struck the brine Sakamoto leaped for the cutter, which happened to be alongside.

"Jab him with an oar," ordered the commander. But it is not so easy to jab with a long oar.

Olive made a judicious feint, dived back under the vicious jab of the port oars, and splashed ashore. The sailors floundered close in wake.

Inland, the main road from the beach was crowding in against the river. Soon the fugitive must cross one or the other in the open. He would be seen. He would be caught.

But—

Olive did not cross the road. He did not cross the river. Nor was he caught. Merely—he disappeared.

He had lain all the while, in the river, down among the crowding water plants, only his nose up for air.

Normally the water, clear as dew, would have revealed him. But rain in the mountains, tropically copious, had raised the stream out of its banks, stained it earthy brown, dotted its surface with

moving leaf and branch.

Meanwhile, John Thurston, putting his horse to a run, had soon neared the Puelliko Rocks.

A shoulder of basalt blocked the view ahead. He clambered up, had almost reached the top. Then, startlingly, the whistle of a bullet.

Thurston ducked behind a rock. "Meaning me?" he questioned.

He raised his head cautiously. Bang! A leaf cluster came fluttering, like a wounded bird, to his feet.

Across the road, opposite, a big alo tree dominated the bush behind it. From among the trunks a wisp of white smoke had floated out.

John, in his effort to locate the enemy, risked standing up. A third bullet flattened itself against the rock.

"Seems they are here, after all," he conceded.

Regaining his horse he had galloped back to the road, with his turning movement in view, when he encountered the girl's father and seven other men. These were an advance guard. Sailors from the gunboat were following in to scour the bush.

"The lava caves," the father cried excitedly. "High in the mountains, Thurston, inland of here! Unexplored, inaccessible; a terrible hiding place. My God, John, we've got to head 'em off from the caves."

Thurston told of the shooting.

Thurston found what he sought—footprints.

Native men almost never wore shoe; then only shoes of cloth and rubber. But here, in the damp mould, someone had ascended toward the alo tree, descended—wearing leather.

Thurston examined the prints at length. Then, "If I'm any sort of Indian at all," he commented, "this was Ponape Burke."

For a distance Thurston was able to ride. Then lava, clean washed, a stream, and there paths intersecting at the water.

It was well for Palmyra that she could not know what difficulties her lover had now to meet.

The bed of this stream, cast solid in one piece from nature's furnace, would have provided a test for the North Woods skill of any man. And in addition, Ponape Burke—if it were he—had taken pains to leave no mark.

Later, he found footprints again—shod and bare. Ahead large truth told of dry land.

Thurston advanced stealthily, rifle ready. The elevation took on an unusual form. He recognized it to his surprise, as an artificial inland, one of those ruined fortresses or tombs built by prehistoric conquerors on such islands as Kusaie and Ponape.

Could the girl be imprisoned here?

Opposite there rose a twenty-foot wall of basaltic columnar blocks.

But it was not at this wall that John Thurston looked.

Lying under it, in what had been either the canal by which these long stones were floated in, or a dock for the junks of the conquerors, was the schooner, Lupe-a-Noa.

When Palmyra's captors hurried her into the footway they did not long continue in the dangerous direction of the Puelliko Rocks. Shortly they turned into a path that branched out among the mangroves. This path would bring them circuitously back to the sea at a point just outside the harbor entrance.

As the two men urged her along she knew she must soon confront Ponape Burke. Yet it was with a gasp that, at a turning, she saw the leaf wall move and the man's face come leering out.

"Well, Palmie," he tittered, "I come back t'get my kiss."

Her guards now for the first time releasing her hands, the girl snatched the pistol out and levelled it at him.

He was dressed, absurdly, in the gala attire of the Rainbow, even to the cane. She had not ordered "Hands up!" but he had obeyed that formula, stood thus gazing at her. Now, however, so suddenly she could not pull the trigger, he brought the flexible stick down with a whiplike cut across the back of her hand. The fingers, paralyzed, dropped the weapon.

An ugly light flashed into his

eyes. "I ain't a-taking no chances this time," he explained.

As they moved forward again Ponape Burke became informative. He had been lying here in wait for an opportunity. This village was a good sort not like the rest of the island—so dam' pious a kanaka wasn't supposed even to smoke.

And from the point, a man could watch the Okayama at anchor or get away, quickly and unseen, to the hidden Lupe-a-Noa.

The one obstacle had been Olive. But they had discovered Van's distaste, planned to get the islander out of the way through him. Graciously, Van had acted of his own accord.

For this work the man Martin had been useful, being new to the beach, unknown.

At the sea front the native men lifted Palmyra and Ponape Burke and waded with them through the thigh-deep water to the islet.

At the end of the islet furthest from shore, Ponape Burke ordered his prisoner into the last thatch. She hesitated, gave the natives one despairing glance. She hated them for their curiosity, their com-

plaisance.

She stooped, entered the house, sat upon a mat on the pebble floor her back against one of the posts in the circle that upheld the eaves.

Burke hurried away. The brown men were crowding into the hut on the opposite side. They dropped to stare, cross legged, whispering, those behind craning to look.

Martin came to take up the watch.

(CONTINUED NEXT WEEK)

Walter E. Cox, Jr., son of Dr. W. E. Cox of Hot Springs, Ark., who is here attending J. S. Pierce, Sr., is here to spend a few days with his father.

Mr. and Mrs. Pleas Childress and family are in Kerrville visiting Pleas, Jr., who is attending Camp Stewart at that place this summer.

Mrs. Scott Peters and daughter, Miss Lillie Flynn Myers, are visiting relatives in Arkansas.

**Monday**  
**Johnnie Walker and "Silver Streak" king of dog actors in**  
**"THE SNARL OF HATE"**  
 A superb story of canine devotion, with plenty of thrilling action. Silverstreak in one of his most powerful roles

**Tuesday**  
**CLARA BOW in**  
**"HULA"**  
 The flaming flapper is with us again in a tidal wave of love in the tropics. Clara's best role since "IT"

**Wednesday**  
**Lewis Stone in**  
**"THE PRINCE OF HEADWAITERS"**  
 A dramatic story of father love in a background of gorgeous fashion displays.

**Thursday & Friday**  
**Lya de Putti and Kenneth Harlan in**  
**"THE MIDNIGHT ROSE"**  
 The story of a beautiful dancing girl, her romance in the underworld, a story with a deep emotional appeal.

**Saturday**  
**Betty Bronson and Lane Chandler in**  
**"THE OPEN RANGE"**  
 Another Zane Grey story brought to the screen. An action Western with the throttle wide open.

**The Ozona Theater**  
 "Tasty Movie Menus"

**For Your Table**  
**Bologna**  
**Fresh Meats — Cooked Meats — Barbecue**  
**29 PHONE 29**  
**OZONA MEAT MARKET**

**Use Good Lumber**

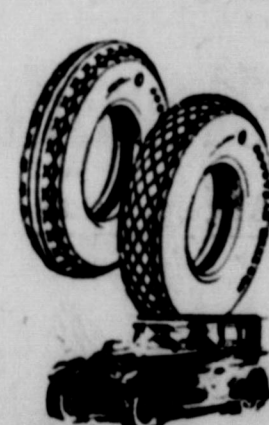
In your repair work use only New, Good Lumber. Your repair will be permanent if you use the best materials—not just a makeshift.

**NEW HARDWARE**

Did you know that the West Texas Lumber Company carries one of the most complete lines of hardware in the city? Not just "Builder's Hardware" alone, we have a wide selection in kitchenware, glassware, silverware, tools, bolts, nails, stoves, lanterns, garden tools—anything you might need in hardware.

If we do not have something you need, we will order it immediately and have it here as quickly as transportation facilities will permit. We invite your inspection of our complete stock.

**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



## The Napoleonic Complex

We often hear of Napoleons of business, Napoleons of finance or Napoleons of this, that or the other.

We generally mean a man who has determined to accomplish his purpose and crushes everybody and everything ruthlessly to achieve success.

Napoleon was a tyrant that stood ped at nothing to gain his own ambitions. He was ruthless and he never looked at the interests of anybody else, but at his own advantage.

He was diametrically opposed to Jesus of Nazareth. The latter went about doing good. His object was the betterment of his fellows and he had no selfish ambitions of his own.

The purpose of Napoleon was to make Napoleon great and, if any man stood in his way, woe to that man!

The jails and penitentiaries of the world are full of Napoleons. Almost every criminal is a monster of selfishness. If he had thought of the welfare of others he would not be a malefactor.

All crime, in its last analysis, is but super egotism. When a man's desires and ambitions center upon himself and do this to such an extent that he disregards the rights of others, he may become a Napoleon, but society very properly claps such a Napoleon into a prison cell or hangs him.

To follow the teachings and example of the Nazarene remains the surest way to permanent success and lasting fame.

George Washington was never greater than when he refused the crown, and Lindbergh was popular not because of his exploits but because of his modesty.

No man that takes Napoleon for his model is going to be of help to his fellow men or is going to be praised by them. It is not the domination of some great man or leader that the world needs. It is for men to be of great service. Napoleon lusted to be the master of all. The Nazarene called himself the servant of all.

God is more than the Almighty King seeking the worship of his creatures. He is the Almighty servant that goes about sustaining life, bestowing his benefits on everything that he has made.

## 2000 Carloads Of G. E. Refrigerators

Immense Volume Sold Since April 1; Nine Factories Busy

It has been announced that more than two thousand carloads of General Electric Refrigerators have been delivered to American home since April 1st.

This remarkable sales record reflects a nation-wide acceptance and endorsement for a refrigerator which has been on the market only a little more than a year but with a background of sixteen years of development and perfection by the Research Laboratories of General Electric Company.

According to Lee Wilson of the Wilson Motor Company, local distributors of General Electric Refrigerators, the enormous demand has practically depleted all surplus stock, but nine factories are now operating at full capacity and the manufacturer is confident that all orders can be filled without undue delay.

The claim is made for the General Electric machine that it is unique in having all its mechanism sealed in an air-tight steel casing so that it does not even require oiling and also in having the mechanism on top rather than underneath. Some very interesting scientific reasons are offered for this departure from previous manufacturing practice.

The eagerness with which the American public is adopting electric refrigerators is another milestone in the progress of this electrical age—another saving of the housekeeper's time and labor.

Indeed, as stated by Mr. Wilson, it is possible that the use of mechanical refrigeration in the home may somewhat change American buying habits. Since food can be kept fresh and wholesome by electric refrigeration for long periods, the daily ordering and shopping for food may eventually be done only two or three times a week.

## Our Practical Pattern No. 1152



Smart, indeed, will your new dress be if you choose this clever pattern and reproduce it on a figured silk with satin for the trimming. The very newest touch of all is seen on the large applique motif of the satin on the front of the waist.

See how "Parisian" it makes the whole dress! The new rayon materials would make up nicely in the model. May be obtained in sizes 16 to 44. Size 36 requires 2 1/2 yards of 40-inch material and 1 1/2 yards of satin for skirt and trimming.

No dressmaking experience is needed to make Design No. 1152 if you use these patterns, which are individually hand-cut of heavy paper.

Patterns will be delivered to any address upon receipt of 25c in cash or U. S. Postage. Always mention size wanted. Address: Practical Patterns, 1178 Broadway, New York City, and please mention this newspaper.

## Flight Passenger



Miss Mabel Ball, of Paris, France, known as the Diamond Queen who is accompanying Charles A. Levine as a passenger on a non-stop flight to Havana, Cuba, in the famous monoplane "Columbia."

## To Head Farm Loan



As a step toward new relief measures for farmers, President Coolidge completed a reorganization of the Federal Farm Loan Bureau. Mr. Eugene Meyer, Jr. of the War Finance Corporation will be named Farm Loan Commissioner and will be entrusted with developing the Administration farm plan.

## METHODIST NOTES

The Third Quarterly conference of the San Angelo District will be held in joint session at San Angelo Thursday July 5th. The presiding elder and first church will entertain all the visitors and members of the conference.

Preaching next Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. This is also the regular time for observing the sacrament of the Lord's Supper.

Subject for Sunday morning—"Christ Our Passover." Text, I Cor. 1:30. Subject for Sunday night, "Why do we have different denominations?" Ephesians 4:13.

We shall try in this discourse to find the common meeting ground of Christians.

Prayer meeting every Wednesday night.—J. H. Meredith, P. C.

Miss Fay Burmay of Eastland, Miss Katherine Hughes of San Angelo and Miss Anita Jones of Coleman are visiting Miss Louise Coates during the Rodeo.

Mrs. B. B. Ingram and daughter, Betty Jane, have returned from a trip to Fort Worth.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry J. Friend, Jr. have just returned from the Carlsbad Cavern.

## Kills Family of Seven



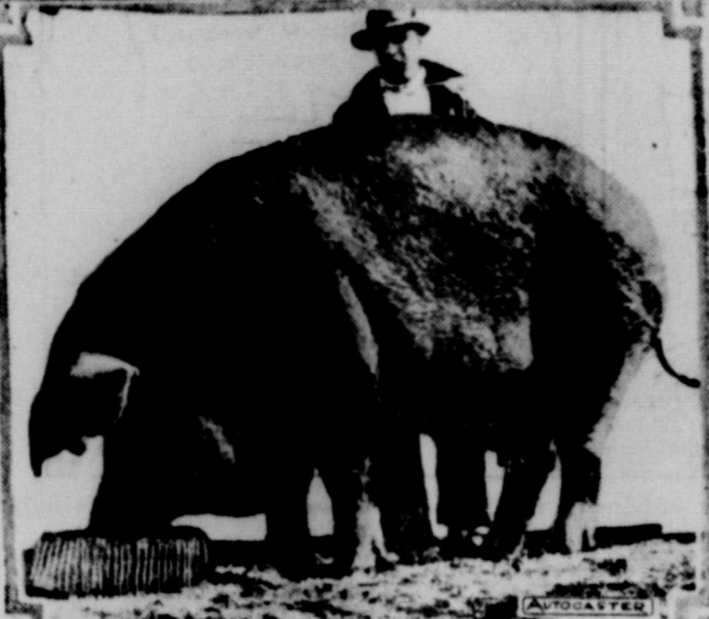
Owen Oberst, Jr., 17, who has confessed to authorities that he has killed his five brothers and sisters, his father and mother, and set the farm house near Burns, Kan., on fire to hide his crime. He said he had been angered when denied the use of the family automobile.

## Italy's Fistic Hero



Umberto Torriani, heavyweight champion of Italy, whose bouts have never gone over five rounds, as he has disposed of his opponents within that limit, has come to these shores and will train in Philadelphia for his American bouts.

## Some Hog! Is It World's Biggest?



"Dazzler," a hog owned by William Dechmann of Leigh, Nebraska is believed to be the largest porker in existence. The animal is a pure bred Poland China Stag and weighs 1,235 pounds. The owner believes he can make it even heavier. "Dazzler" measures 7 feet 2 inches from tail to nose and is 51 inches high. He is very active. There were nine pigs in his litter, of which five hogs and three sows were raised.

## Where Coolidge Will Keep Cool!



A view of the estate of the late Henry Clay Pierce, which has been selected by President Coolidge for his 1928 summer residence. It is the Cedar Island Lodge, on the Brule River, about 35 miles from Superior, Wis. It is about 1,000 feet above sea level. Yes, the fishing is good in these parts!

## Rodeo Visitors

# Welcome!

We are observing "Open House" for the Visitors and Home Folks this week.

If you want to rest, come in and sit in a comfortable chair or divan, listen to the Victrola and MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME!

## 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

Capital \$100,000 Surplus \$50,000  
Undivided Profits, Etc. \$65,000

## Commission Merchants

Loans made on SHEEP, WOOL, GOATS, MOHAIR

Orders promptly filled for Wool Bags, Twines, Branding Paint  
YOUR WOOL And MOHAIR CONSIGNMENTS SOLICITED

We will keep them covered with insurance and sell at full market value. Freight shipments originating on ORIENT concentrated in our warehouses at Meritzon without cost to the shipper.

West Texas Wool & Mohair Association

## 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.



## Your Buick Dealer stands back of the USED CARS he sells

Your Buick dealer's good reputation in the community is worth far more to him than the profit he makes on any used car transaction.

He is the head of an established business and he knows that in order to get more business, he must please his present customers.

He carries a representative stock of used cars, including both used Buicks and cars of other makes—and he represents them honestly.

You're sure of a square deal when you buy from the Buick dealer. He stands back of the used cars he sells.

**BUICK MOTOR COMPANY**  
PLANT, BUCHS—DIVISION OF GENERAL MOTORS CORPORATION

Wilson Motor Company  
OZONA — BIG LAKE

### Ozons Scouts Have First Aid Station At Rodeo Grounds

Troop 53, Ozona's Boy Scout troop had a lively meeting Monday night of this week at the Methodist church, with Mr. Foster, the new field executive for the Ranch District, Scoutmaster Onstott and Gene Thornton present.

Plans were made for a first aid station at the fair grounds during the rodeo and to assist in every way possible on the grounds. Scouts from the Sonora and Eldorado troops were expected some time Wednesday to stay during the rodeo. Arrangements have been made for caring for these visiting Scouts and every effort will be made to make their visit as enjoyable as possible.

Joe Oberkamp loaned the local boys a tent for their first aid station at the fair grounds and the Fair Association issued passes to the lads and welcomed them to the grounds.

"As soon as the excitement of the rodeo is over, Troop 53 is going to get down to real business and do some Scout work that will put Ozona on the Scout map," Scout Executive Foster declared. "The troop is small and young now, but there are some real live wires in it that will make it an outstanding troop in the Ranch district in the course of a few months."

### Will Guard G.O.P. Gate



John N. Johnson, former State Senator in Kansas, whom would-be gate crashers at the National Republican Convention at Kansas City will run up against.

### Victors



George C. Carson and his wife, of Los Angeles, with a sweeping victory against the Anaconda Copper Company of Montana. The court has ordered the way for Carson to collect royalty payments of \$20,000,000 for ore refining methods he patented.

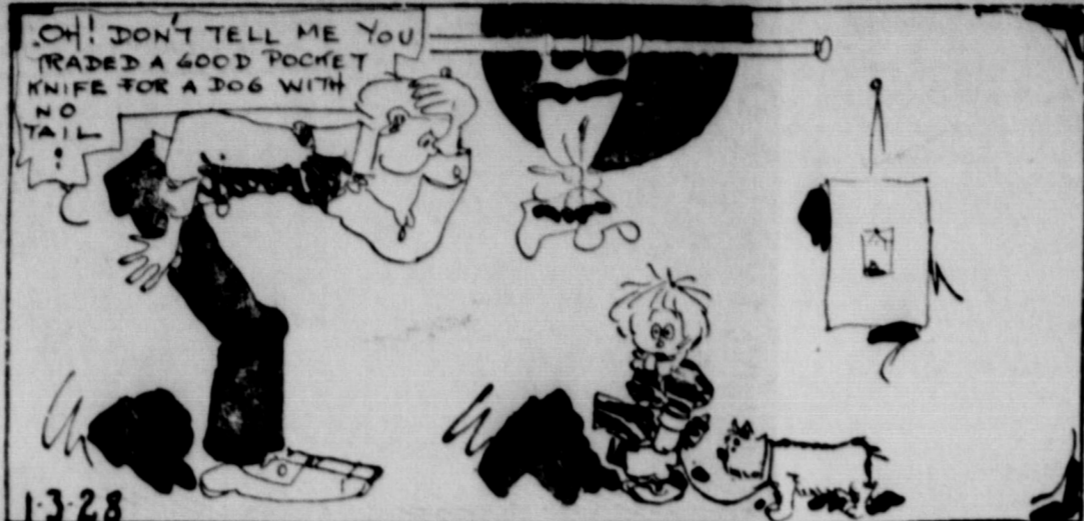
### To Be President's Host



President Gerardo Machado, of Cuba, who will be President Coolidge's host when the President of the United States visits Havana to attend the opening of the Sixth International Conference of American States on January 16.

**BLUE LODGE**  
A. F. & A. M.  
No. 747

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



Mr. and Mrs. Warren Friend and Mr. and Mrs. Taylor Word are among the Fort Stockton visitors here for the rodeo.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Baker are here from Killeen visiting relatives and attending the rodeo.

Robert Austin of Fort Worth arrived here Saturday night. He joined Mrs. Austin who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Kersey for several weeks.

LOST—Sunday night, one black bill fold with name, Gerald Fitzgerald, inside. Finder please return to Hotel Ozona. May keep money. 12-11p.

Miss Ada Francis Burke of Al-

pine is visiting friends in Ozona during the Rodeo.

Leonard Hensley and Hugh Childress, Jr. spent Sunday at Christoval.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Montgomery of Sanderson are in town visiting relatives and enjoying the Rodeo.

Miss Lois Couch of Sanderson is visiting her sister, Mrs. Allen Robison.

Bill Montgomery of San Angelo is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Roy Henderson.

Miss Eleanor Ingham is visiting in McKinney, Texas, and will leave there in the next few days to at-

tend a Methodist Camp in Arkansas.

### City Out In Best Bib And Tucker For Rodeo

Ozona bloomed out in her best bib and tucker for the opening day of the third annual Rodeo, Race Meet and Stock Show Wednesday morning.

Almost every business firm in town was decorated with welcome signs and red, white and blue bunting. A San Angelo decorating firm had representatives here Tuesday afternoon and began the job of decorating the business houses.

In preparation for the opening of the celebration, the streets were freed of all loose rock and gravel and the downtown section was giv-

en a general clean-up. The streets were sprinkled Wednesday morning to keep down dust as much as possible.

FOR LEASE to sheepmen—55-sections at \$50 an acre. Will put sheep fence all around if can lease Well watered, 30 miles northwest of Ft. Stockton, Texas.—W. W. COURTNEY, Pecos, Texas 10-2tp.

**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



John Thomas Emerich, retired farmer of Wankegan, Ill. who is named in a suit for the \$500,000,000 fortune of the Astors, filed in New York City.

### Two Prominent Grand Old Party Men



Here are two excellent reasons why the Republican National Convention at Kansas City will run smoothly. David W. Mulvane is the Kansas National Committeeman. William M. Butler is chairman of the National Committee. They will be very much in evidence all through the convention!



## Your New Store WELCOMES YOU!

A Cordial Invitation is extended the people of Crockett County and Rodeo Visitors to come in and inspect our new store.

We are proud of the record we have made in the short time in which we have been here in business in Ozona. Since our formal opening last Saturday, our business has steadily increased and our reception has been beyond our expectations.

We can not but attribute this almost instant success to QUALITY MERCHANDISE, FAIR PRICES and COURTEOUS SERVICE. These are factors which we are holding uppermost in our business policies in Ozona. The Lemmons Dry Goods Company is strictly an Ozona institution. It is for Ozona and Crockett County people. Its establishment makes it possible for people of this community to get the finest quality merchandise right here at home, whereas in the past it has been necessary to buy all such items in far-away cities.

We invite your inspection of YOUR new store. We are here to fill your needs. We have assembled one of the most complete stocks of the most widely advertised and choicest quality lines in the United States and we want the people of this section to come see for themselves just what we have.

## Lemmons Dry Goods Co.

Quality Merchandise—Fair Prices



## 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

Tailor Phone 60

## HARDWARE — GLASSWARE

## QUEENSWARE

Ozona Hardware Company  
W. D. Barton, Mgr.