

"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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No. 19

This Week



By Arthur Brisbane

HURTING HOOVER'S HAND TWO DIRE POSSIBILITIES CAPITAL PUNISHMENT NEWS FOR FARMERS

President Hoover's ban dis- sored after shaking hands with 1757 fel- low citizens in one day.

WHY SHAKE HANDS? Especially when your fellow citizen, pushing a plow professionally, shows his appreciation with a grip developed by holding the furrow straight among stones.

In France important men meet- ing embrace each other. We don't do that. Why shake hands? Why not invent something else? Rub- bing noses, Indian-fashion, would not do; too many germs. Why not simply lock the row of 1757 proud Americans straight in the eyes, and say, "How do you do?"

Will Rogers understands public sentiment, expresses it tersely and affects inaccurate use of English, despite the training at Eton and Oxford.

He says, "There is two things that can disrupt business in this country. One is war and the other is a meeting of the Federal Re- serve Bank."

War, fortunately, is suspended for the moment.

Fifty-two thousand Britains de- mand abolition of capital punish- ment. In England criminals are hanged. They don't use fancy elec- tric chairs, reserving science for better things than killing men.

An end of capital punishment would be a step toward civiliza- tion.

Meanwhile, British capital pun- ishment shows common sense.

When one Briton kills another, they hang him a few weeks later. No years of delay for appeals, de- livery of bouquets and sympathet- ic letters from ladies.

British criminals, knowing this, rarely carry deadly weapons on burglary expeditions, since using them to kill would mean hanging. Here it means hiring an able law- yer.

Rudolph Kowlkowsky, head of the Kosmos Machine Works, of Goerlitz, Germany, and a serious scientist, has interesting news for farmers.

He says they can run motors with dust made of pulverized coal, charcoal, farm waste and other substances.

Kowlkowsky runs an eighty horse-power Diesel motor with pulverized vegetable materials, costing 75 per cent less than gas- oiline costs in Germany.

Dried and ground cornstalks could run all the farm machinery.

Everybody knows the terrific ex- plosive power of dust as demon- strated in exploding grain eleva- tors. Controlling that power in motors is new.

Twelve hundred advertising ag- encies and writers are asked to compete for a prize of \$1,000 an- swering the question, "Why Go to Church?"

What would your answer be? An answer to the question would be, "The only important thing a- bout a man is his conception of Divine intelligence and wisdom." In other respects, he is like mice, frogs and guinea pigs. So, go to church and prove that you are not a guinea pig or a mouse.

W. D. Kennedy, father of Mrs. H. O. Word of Ozona, died in San Angelo last Thursday morning. Mr. Kennedy was a confederate veteran and had made his home in San Angelo many years. Mrs. Word was at his bedside when death came.

CO-OPERATION CITED AS AID TO PROGRESS

Meredith Flays Lack Of Vision In Talk To Lions Club

CAUSES ARE CITED

Lack Of Improvements Here Laid To Self- ish Spirit

Lack of co-operation, an indif- ference to the efforts of fellow citizens to bring about community development, and an attitude of selfishness are responsible for the lack of a sewer system, natural gas, paved streets, a new school house, good roads and other im- provements in Ozona and Crock- ett County, Rev. J. H. Meredith declared in a talk on "Co-opera- tion" before the Lions Club Mon- day.

"One of the greatest hindrances to the growth and improvement of the town of Ozona is the lack of co-operation. This is not from a lack of interest, nor from a ma- licious selfish spirit, but from a spirit of indifference to the build- ing of public utilities. The natural physical condition of the commu- nity does not present a condition that is conducive to a co-opera- tive spirit as is the case in more densely populated communities. The big ranches with so many miles intervening between neigh- bors has taught every family to depend wholly upon themselves. There is so little that a person can expect of a neighbor who lives from ten to forty miles away, that we do not think of him, and what he does, and how he lives, what his conveniences are, or are not, as affecting our interests, health, or happiness whatever. This has created a condition of unnoticed and surprising selfishness, when it comes to working together for the common good of all. The most discouraging thing about it is, that the people of Crockett County do not realize their lack along this line.

"There is a lack of a school spir- it, which should be engendered by a closer co-operation of every pat- ron. Not that folks are not inter- ested in their school and their children's education, but it has be- come more of a spirit of something that can be bought with money than a spirit of helpfulness and family feeling. The superintendent is employed with the faculty and they have a spirit of, "It's now your school, see that you run it right." The children take this same spirit with them to school and it has created a spirit in the school of 'We're going to do and so's school' instead of 'ours'. We need a new auditorium for the high school as well as other facilities which could easily be procured. Build the school on the family principle of 'It's our school.'

"The preachers who come here feel the same lack of co-operation in the churches. 'You are our preacher now YOU make it go,' instead of 'Come on preacher, let's make this church a blessing to the community.' I am told that it is scarcely possible at times to get a quorum in the lodges to do the work. We need a finer co-opera- tive spirit as to the general morals of the community, as well as oth- er things.

"I believe that Crockett County has boasted that it had more Buick cars to the population than any other county in the United States. But while we buy cars for our children, we pass up the school house we need, and of all the counties in the fair state of Texas, it is about the only one that hasn't a foot of paved roads with- in its bounds. Nothing shows the lack of a public spirit more than this. Folks are building from \$15,000 to \$50,000 homes and furnishing them with expensive and elegant furniture beside a dirt- y country road, so dusty that a continual fog is covering both the outside and what's inside as well. Not because we want to live in a

Our World Is Growing Smaller—

By Albert T. Reid



School Will Open Here September 2

Opening Exercises At Methodist Church At 9 o'clock a. m.

Vacation days, lazy, languid, wonderful days of swimming, hik- ing, hunting, fishing and play, the three months of the twelve that boys and girls can call their own after a fashion, will soon pass a- gain.

Just ten more days until the clang! clang! of the school bell will call boys and girls from play to the more serious business of study.

Crockett County schools will open for business on Monday, Sep- tember 2. Opening exercises will be held in the Methodist Church at 9 o'clock Monday morning Septem- ber 2, according to announcement received this week by the Stock- man from Supt. John L. Bishop, who is attending school this summer in Boulder, Colo. Supt. and Mrs. Bishop will probably return to Ozona sometime next week to get things shaped up for the opening of school.

The program for opening exer- cises will likely be announced next week.

dirt storm or beside a mud hole when it rains, but because we are too primitive in our thinking to work together to pave a few miles of streets and the highways to a nearby railroad. Recently we heard something about a franchise being granted to some company for both a sewage plant and a gas supply. But still we are hauling dirty coal from Barnhart, and paying a good long price for it, too, because we haven't the co-operative spirit en- ough for putting these enterprises over.

"We do not seem to know that the highways belong to all the cit- izens of the county and all must help build them; that all public institutions are public property and that every man, woman and child should treat and care for them as though they had a definite interest in them.

"I know of but one organization in the county that is working a- long this line, and that is the LIONS CLUB. At present it's the hope of all the public improve- ments of the community, not that it will be able, in itself, to accom- plish so much but it will, can and is developing a co-operative spirit. Folks are so constituted that it

(Continued on next page.)

Lemmons Return After Buying Tour Of East; Report Style Changes

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Lemmons, prop- ropriators of the Lemmons Dry Goods Company here, have re- turned from a buying tour of the St. Louis, Chicago and New York market centers, where they pur- chased a complete stock of goods for fall and winter wear.

Mr. and Mrs. Lemmons pur- chased ready-to-wear for men, wo- men and children, they declared, and altogether their purchases will make one of the largest stocks of merchandise ever assembled in Ozona. Mrs. Lemmons declared that the fall and winter styles in ladies ready-to-wear are the most beautiful she has ever seen. The merchandise purchased on the eastern markets includes a full se- lection from the very latest styles offered, she said.

Miss Ada Word Chosen Duchess

Will Represent Ozona At Queen's Corona- tion In Angelo

Miss Ada Word, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Word, was chosen duchess of Ozona in a popular voting contest which closed last Saturday night, according to the count made by a committee and re- ported Monday.

Miss Word will represent Ozona at the coronation of the king and queen of the West Texas Expon- sition in San Angelo during the week of the fair September 16 to 21. She will be among dozens of representatives from towns in this area chosen to form a part of the court.

The winner of the local contest polled a total of 195 votes. Other nominees in the race were Misses Bernice Bailey, Elizabeth David- son, Ethel Childress, Mary Kin- caid, Louise Costes, Pauline Mc- Leod, Inez Rogers and Johnye Cross.

Six boxes were originally placed at various stores in the downtown section, but one of them, that placed in the postoffice lobby, was stolen near the end of the contest. Several hundred votes are believed to have been in this box. No trace of the box or the votes it contained was ever found.

Miss Word will be given the privilege of choosing her escort to the San Angelo ceremonies.

Band Maintenance Is Again Problem

P.T.A. And Lions Seek Solution As School Opening Near

Maintenance of a boys' band and a community band during the com- ing school term loomed again as a community problem this week when it became known that J. H. Thornhill, band director during the past year, plans to leave Ozona September 1.

In an effort to work out some plan whereby the band might be continued through the winter months, officers of the Parent- Teachers Association appealed to the Lions Club to aid in devising some means of maintaining the or- ganization.

The Crockett County band, com- posed of adult players, suspended operations several weeks ago and on account of the fact that no or- ganization or group has come for- ward to take over responsibility for continuance of the boys' band, Mr. Thornhill has made arrange- ments to leave.

Because of the absence of de- finite information or a definite proposition, the Lions Club took no action on the matter, but left it open for discussion at the next meeting. If the band project is al- lowed to die now, it was pointed out by members of the P.T.A., it will likely be hard ever to revive the movement here. For that reason, both organizations plan to do everything possible in the next two weeks to work out some plan to keep the band in operation through the coming school months if possible.

Meinecke Store Is Being Enlarged By Removal Partition

An addition of 40 feet will be provided at Chris Meinecke's No. 1 store with removal of the rear partition and flooring of the rear room which has heretofore been used as a store room.

The partition has already been removed and a new concrete floor was being laid this week. When this work is completed the store will be 120 feet long by 35 feet wide, making it one of the largest store buildings in this section. The additional space will make it possible for Mr. Meinecke to han- dle a much larger stock and dis- play it properly. The old ware- house across the street from the store will be used to store surplus stock.

EIGHT LETTER MEN ON OZONA GRID LINE-UP

Eighteen Men Expected To Compose Op- ening Squad

DIST. ENLARGED

Hard Schedule Faces Locals For District Championship

Eight letter men, four of them playing their fourth year of high school football, will form the bul- work of the 1929 Ozona Lions, Coach O. G. Lewis' grid squad, who will take the field for first prac- tice the opening week of school, in preparation for one of the har- dest seasons ever faced by a local aggregation.

A change in district No. 12 to include twelve towns, along a line east and west extending as far east as Marble Falls puts teams in this district at a disadvantage. Towns listed in this district in- clude Bertram, Burnet, Eldorado, Fredericksburg, Junction, Kerrville Llano, Marble Falls, Mason, Men- ard, Ozona and Sonora. Kerrville, Junction and Fredericksburg were the most formidable enemies faced by the locals in their schedule last year. These towns no doubt will have strong teams again this year. If games are matched with the towns further east, locals will go into the struggle without a gauge of their opponents' strength.

Coach Lewis, who is attending school at Lubbock this summer, will not be able to return to Ozona un- til time for the local school to open and consequently the team will not be organized until that time. But the first day likely will see the lads in moleskin for the first light workout. The team will meet early in the first week of school for the purpose of electing the 1929 cap- tain.

With five new towns added to the district, more games will be likely added to Ozona's schedule this year than last.

"I believe we will have a very successful season, although we have lost several valuable play- ers," Walter Kyle, a veteran who is entering his fourth year on the Lion first string, declared. "We will start practice the first day of school, Sept. 2, and expect to put everything we have into it to- ward making a winning team. All the football team wants Ozona people to do is to stand behind us and we will do the rest."

There are eighteen prospective members of this year's squad, ac- cording to Kyle. The eight veter- ans are Dock Lee, George Bunker, Carl North, Earl Deland, Red Mc- Gee, Thabis Elledge, Walter Kyle, and Herman Chandler. Others who are expected to come out for prac- tice include Ray Deland, Raymond Swinney, Fletcher Freeman, Lee Patrick, Bill Friend, Pleas Child- res, Miller Robinson, James Bag- gett, Elmer Schwalbe and Roger Dudley.

Mrs. W. B. Grannis Dies In Del Rio

Former Ozona Resident Succumbs Suddenly At Border City

Mrs. Louise Grannis, wife of W. B. Grannis, former proprietor of the Ozona Hotel and now a sales- man for a stock salt manufactur- ing concern, died last Friday night at the family home in Del Rio. Death came within a few hours after a sudden attack of illness, according to word received here.

Mrs. Grannis had been in ill health for several years, but her death came as a surprise to friends and relatives here. Funeral ser- vices were held in Del Rio. She was a daughter of the late W. C. Easterling, who died in Del Rio early this summer. She is survived by her husband and one daughter, Jacqueline Bruce Grannis.

The OZONA STOCKMAN

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"Biggest Little Town in the World"

W. EVART WHITE, Ed. & Pub.

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 Outside of the State - - \$2.50

Any erroneous reflection upon the character of any person or firm appearing in these columns will be gladly and promptly corrected upon calling the attention of the management to the article in question.

Notice of church entertainments where admission is charged, card of thanks, resolution of respect and all matters not news, will be charged for at regular advertising rates.



Thursday, August 22, 1929.

A Thought

WORTH REMEMBERING

If all the year were playing holidays, To sport would be as tedious as to work.

Some criticism has been leveled at the Lions Club, according to reports, on the score of its conduct of the contest for selection of a duchess to represent Ozona at the West Texas Exposition in San Angelo.

That, of course, is to be expected. The Lions Club is composed of serious-minded men of Ozona who are attempting to do what is possible to be done for the betterment of this community. Many an unpleasant task has been saddled on the Lions Club in its short period of existence simply because there is no other local agency to handle them. These tasks the Lions Club has assumed with good cheer and has set about doing them the best it knew how.

The selection of a duchess to represent Ozona at the San Angelo fair might have been left undone. But the city was requested to make such selection by officials of the fair and no critical citizen came forward to take charge of the contest. Believing that Ozona should be represented in this ceremony, the Lions Club decided on a popular voting contest for selection of the duchess.

A committee was consequently appointed to fix voting boxes and place them in the downtown stores. This being done, the Lions Club had nothing further to do with the contest as a club except to count the votes, cast by you and me and the rest of the citizens of Crockett County, and announce the result of the contest. The Lions Club took that part in the matter for no other reason than that those who are now criticising the club did not come forward and offer to do it. If the critic had anything to offer in the way of suggestions for a better method of conducting the contest, he did not make himself heard, and the Lions Club was forced to proceed on its limited knowledge.

The Lions Club turned the choice of a duchess into a popular voting contest to avoid responsibility of her choice. The Lions Club had no candidate entered in the race, nor had it, as a body, a choice from the list of candidates entered. The Lions Club merely furnished the mechanical necessities for conducting the contest and can not be held responsible for its conduct further than that. Now, the point is, if you are not satisfied with the way the contest was conducted, blame yourself for not making a better suggestion, and if you are not satisfied with the result, blame yourself and your neighbor who failed to take enough interest while the contest was under way to cast a ballot—and not the Lions Club.

I wish to thank the citizens of Ozona for the aid rendered in fighting the grass fire on my ranch last week.—Dan Wills. 19-1tp.

Co-operation-

(Continued from page 1.)

takes a continual teaching and agitating along certain lines to accomplish any progress, and this is an agitator of the best and most important kind.

"It's rather hard to get folks to see that they can often accomplish wonders by a small bit of co-operation, and bring wonders to pass. This reminds us of the story of the agent who visited the farmer to sell him an incubator. The farmer stated he didn't want the ternal thing, that when he wanted some chickens he set some hens and they did the work for him. 'Yes,' said the agent, 'but with this incubator can't you see how well you are co-operating with the hens?'"

"Nature and natural causes, like the hens, will eventually hatch out a lot of things. But it won't hatch a new school house, a sewage plant, a gas supply system or a system of good roads. It's going to take a lot of co-operating with the hens to get it all done."

"Come on and join the Lion's Club and help create this good spirit."

Mrs. W. R. Wallace spent the week-end in San Antonio. Her two small daughters, Francine and Roby Lynn went on to San Benito, Texas to spend the winter with their grandmother.

F. A. Gray and Rev. Robt. Ekru visited the Davis Mountains the first of the week.

The Town Doctor

(The Doctor of Towns)

Says

Is there anyone who thinks that it isn't a good idea to make a town in which he lives just a little more attractive, a little more interesting, a little bit larger, and a little bit better?

But, if a man came into your town a stranger and said to any twenty people on the street, or in the stores, "This looks like a pretty good town here," what percentage of the replies do you suppose would be for the town.

If he were to put the question to you, what would you say?

If you were working in a store and a customer said, "This looks like a pretty good store," and you answered, "Oh, yes, it's all right if you like it," or "Well, it used to be all right," the boss would no doubt fire you; if he didn't, he should! If you answered a customer's inquiry of, "What kind of a store is this," with "slow", "dead," "terrible", or any of those unprintable descriptions that you and I and everyone have heard people say about their town, you would be classed as a blithering idiot, mutton-headed numbskull, and a loony nincompoop—and who wants to be that?

Maybe you have never thought of it that way. Well, one can't think of everything, but here is something every resident of every city must think about sooner or later, and for your own personal betterment it had better be sooner. Start thinking about your com-

munity as a business—look at it just as if it were a store business—a business of which you are a part. Put out of your head the old-fashioned idea of your town being something that just happened—something that you can't get hold of—an intangible thing so big that whatever you do as an individual won't make any difference one way or another.

You don't have to be mayor, president of a civic club, head of a bank or a store to be important; your vote counts just as much as that of any banker, doctor, lawyer, merchant, or city official, and it's the attitude you take toward your community—the things you do for or against it—that makes it alive or dead, good or bad, forging ahead or standing still.

When industry considers your town, it's the people they want to know about, not just the few shining lights—the big boys alone—and have their men study. It's you they "feel out", often without your knowing it, and on you, your attitude, how you look at, act toward, and talk about your community, depends on whether their report is favorable for a new factory, distributing point, headquarters for representatives, or for whatever they are considering your town.

As a citizen you are a salesperson for your community the same as a clerk is a salesperson of a store; the merchants, bankers and professional people are the same as department heads of a store, and the policemen of your community are the floorwalkers.

It's always up to the sales force of any business. Your town is a business—your business—and just the same, it's up to you. Copyright, 1929, A. D. Stone. Reproduction prohibited in whole or in part.

FOR SALE—715 acres land 22 miles west of Austin on Fredericksburg highway, 50 acres in cultivation. Write O. C. Franklin, Dripping Springs, Texas.—19-3tp.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. McDonald and Miss Julia Jo McDonald of Caldwell returned home Monday after a short visit with Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Kincaid, Jr. Mr. and Mrs. McDonald are Mrs. Kincaid's parents.

SUNFLOWER CLUB

Mrs. Marbury Morrison entertained the Sunflower Club with a most attractive party Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. S. M. Harvick. The color scheme of orchid and baby blue was carried out in all the appointments. The refreshments were served picnic style on orchid and blue paper. The glasses were the same colors and the sandwiches made of orchid and blue bread and were folded in orchid and blue napkins. Mrs. Ar-

thur Phillips was awarded high score, an ornamental whisk broom, and Mrs. Welton Bunger, low, an ombre bracelet.

Miss Vivian Baggett has returned from a six weeks visit in California. She went with Mr. and Mrs. Paschal Odom.

Miss Aubrey Littleton is visiting her sister and brother, Mr. and Mrs. Lowell Littleton, and another brother, Bill Littleton.

Monday

COLLEEN MOORE in "SYNTHETIC SIN"

The story of a good little bad girl who wanted to be an actress in the worst way—and almost succeeded.

Tuesday

Wm. Haines and Joan Crawford in "THE DUKE STEPS OUT"

A hilarious comedy drama of higher education and the prize ring. A new saga of sportsdom.

Wednesday

Harry Carey in "THE BORDER PATROL"

A breath of the real Wild West in a fast-action story of the Texas Rangers

Thursday & Friday

Rex King of Wild Horses in "HARVEST OF HATE"

The story of a circus horse whose almost human instinct will absorb your interest

Saturday

RICHARD DIX in "REDSKIN"

A new epic of the American Indian, a technicolor picture, a companion-piece to the immortal "Vanishing American." A tense drama of the son of a proud Navajo chief, college athletic hero and then an outcast from both Indian and White. A truly great picture.

The Ozona Theatre

"Tasty Movie Menus"

Edison Congratulates Boy Picked



Thomas A. Edison congratulating Walter B. Huston, winner of the Edison scholarship. The Port Madison, Washington, boy will receive education sponsored by Edison so that he may carry on with the projects of the great inventor. The choice of Huston is the culmination of a long, elaborate search the country over for a "future Edison".

Blacksmith and Machine Shop

— Wagon and Wood Work —

O. W. Smith

Blacksmith & Machine Shop



BEAUTY TREATMENTS BY SKILLED HANDS...

Every service the supreme expression of the art of beauty culture—at moderate prices. Hair dyeing, manicuring, finger waving, scalp treatments, Henna treatments, facial massaging, shampooing, permanent waving.

THEO PATRA FACIALS

Hours—9 to 12 and 1 to 6—Except By Special Appointment

THEO PATRA PARLOR

MRS. W. R. WALLACE—Phone 262—Over Ozona Drug Co.

Choice Meats

Expertly Slaughtered and Cut

Barbecued Beef, Mutton, Goat Barbecued Bologna

OZONA MEAT MARKET

Phone 29

Get Ready For

SCHOOL OPENING

The summer months are almost gone, and the school term is near at hand. The question which naturally arises at this time of year is where to get the merchandise needed for this occasion. We can supply you with most anything you need in piece goods.

We also have many other piece goods not mentioned here.

Gingham
 Linen
 Percale
 Pongee
 Indian Head
 Flaxon
 Nainsook
 Organdie
 Creton

Crepe
 Flat Crepe
 Crepe Marie
 Crepe Roma
 Ponjola Silk
 Silk Pongee
 Silk & Wool Suiting
 Radium
 Printed Crepe

Tub Silk

CHRIS MEINECKE

NO. 2

—Phone 113—



WHAT HAPPENED BEFORE

The Sheridan Dramatic Club, of which Tom Bilbeck, the narrator, Maryella, the girl he cares for, and Jim Cooper, his rival, are members, start a performance of Pygmalion and Galatea at the Old Soldiers' Home, but are interrupted by a fire. During the rehearsals Tom Bilbeck is accused by the husband of one of the actors, Mr. Hemmingway, of being in love with his wife. Riding away from the scene of the ill-fated play in their costumes and overcoats, the group of players is held up by two escaped convicts, one of whom is captured by Bilbeck after a struggle.

The captured thief is tied to a chair at the Old Soldier's Home. Unable to leave the home as the car refuses to budge, the players must stay there, and Mr. Hemmingway, hearing this over the phone, says he is coming right to the home—as he is suspicious of his wife and Bilbeck. Meanwhile the Sheriff arrives.

Hemmingway arrives just when Bilbeck is assisting Mrs. Hemmingway, who has fainted, and of course thinks the worst. Meanwhile a disturbance is heard in the cellar, and all in the house rush down to it.

The sheriff's horse has broken loose. Meanwhile Hemmingway suspects Bilbeck more and more, and Jim Cooper mixes in to tell Bilbeck he has arranged that the Hemmingways be divorced and that Bilbeck is to marry Mrs. Hemmingway.

To get back home, Hemmingway must travel by foot, and Bilbeck offers to accompany him. In violent disagreement, they start out on snowshoes and skis and soon Bilbeck tumbles over Hemmingway, precipitating them into a bowl-shaped hole.

They lose their sense of direction, and separate. After wandering in a circle Bilbeck arrives back at the Old Soldiers' Home. There he is about to be arrested for an intruder by the sheriff.

In the room stood an army comprising almost all of the male population. The sheriff was taking no chances of being outnumbered.

"You didn't know I was awake, did you?" the sheriff exclaimed. "Well, I was. I heard you break in and I followed you in." He peered nearsightedly at my face. "Well, I'm blessed, darn me if I ain't. Ain't you one of the men that started for town?"

"I am," I admitted. "Tom Bilbeck," exclaimed Jim Cooper, coming forward. "I'm glad you came back. It's all for the best. I want you to be the first to congratulate me on my engagement to Miss Waite."

My stunned mind refused to assimilate his statement. In the midst of battle I suppose a soldier would not pay much attention to the news that his sweetheart had married another man.

The mention of Maryella's name, however, made me think with a sinking sensation of the predicament I had unwittingly placed her in. I looked around to see how she was taking it.

She was nowhere in sight! At first I was puzzled. Then I noticed the door across the room. She must have gone in there. Probably it was a closet.

I made no mention, however, of my suspicion. Possibly the incident could be ended without her taking part in it.

"What were you doing here?" demanded the sheriff. "There's something peculiar about this."

"Yes, there is," I admitted. "Come down stairs to the main

room where it is warmer and I'll explain what happened."

My plan was obvious. By leading the crowd off I would give Maryella an opportunity of getting out.

The men started to go when we were stopped at the door by the hurried arrival of Mr. Hemmingway, who forced his way into the room and stood, a figure of vengeance, shaking his fist under my nose.

"I've caught you," he said, glaring at me.

"Caught me?" I repeated wonderingly.

"Yes! I thought there was something funny about it when you agreed to separate from me out there. I suspected you wanted to throw me off the track and come back to my wife. You didn't deceive me. I came back and followed your tracks in the moonlight. And now I've caught you, you viper!"

All at once his eyes fell upon the dresser. There in plain view lay the strand of pearls which Maryella had worn at Galatea.

"My wife's pearls!" he exclaimed savagely. "So you came right to her room! My God, I can't conceive of such iniquity. Where is she now? What have you done with her?"

I preserved a dignified silence. What was the use to argue with a raving maniac.

"Have you killed her?" he demanded hoarsely. "Where is the body?"

He ran around the room, looked under the bed and in bureau drawers as if he expected to find mangled portions of his spouse cut up into convenient sizes and stored away.

At last he saw the other door and approached it.

"Don't go in there," I warned.

"Why not? Ha! So that's where

you have her concealed?" I bared his way, but he ran at me like an enraged bull and hurled me aside with insane violence.

He yanked the door open and then fell back in open mouthed amazement.

Standing in the doorway blinking at the sudden light was a man whom I recognized after a moment as Julius, the escaped convict!

No one was any more surprised at the turn of events than I was. To be expecting to see a beautiful girl in negligee emerge from a closet and instead to behold a tough-looking man with three days' growth of beard, is startling.

Where was Maryella? I did not ask the question out loud.

"Evening, gent," said Julius genially. "What are you doing here?" the sheriff inquired.

"Why, it was sort of cold outside," explained Julius, "and I thought you wouldn't mind my coming in to get warm. Besides I thought it was about time for Bill and me to be moving so I come to get him."

"Well of all the cussed nerve!" the sheriff wondered.

"Then where is my wife?" shouted Hemmingway. "What have you done with the woman I love?"

"Oh, John, do you mean that?" From the rear of the crowd came Mrs. Hemmingway's voice. She struggled through the throng to reach the side of her mate.

He held out his arms to her, but paused suspiciously. "Where have you been?"

"Safe in bed until all this racket woke me up."

"Then this isn't your room?"

"No."

"But your pearls were on the dresser."

"I lent them to Maryella for the show."

The explanation seemed satisfactory. Without asking any further questions he folded her into his arms and they cooed over one another with shameless disregard of the audience.

While interest was centered on the reunited Hemmingway family, Julius the convict seized the opportunity to edge near the door.

No one noticed his gradual progress, and now, all at once he made a quick dash for liberty.

The crowd started in pursuit, leaving the Hemmingways to their own devices.

Fortunately for Julius most of his pursuers were at least twice his age, and were further impeded by rheumatism, canes and crutches. I might possibly have caught him, but I hadn't the heart. I was in too low spirits myself to see any other human being in trouble.

The rest followed him outdoors. But I considered that I had done my duty when I had gone as far as the main floor. Something else was worrying me. The problem of Maryella's disappearance was of a thousandfold more interest to me than the mere capture of the ex-convict.

Knowing that I was safe from interruption for a moment, I went upstairs to Maryella's room once more.

It was empty. The Hemmingways had evidently retired to her room to settle their differences as best they could.

Maryella's room was certainly a wreck. The dismantled bed gave a very dejected air to the entire apartment. There was only one place she could be. I walked directly to the closet, the door of which stood open, and penetrated its obscure depths.

There, hidden by old clothes, I found her unconscious upon the floor, huddled up in a disconsolate heap.

No wonder she had fainted. To step into a closet as a haven of refuge and unexpectedly to find it occupied by another human being was enough to shake the strongest heart.

I lifted her out. How beautiful she was even in a faint! How clear her skin and how soft the flesh around her throat! I put her on the floor while I reconstructed the bed.

After I had put her upon it I hunted up Mrs. Lillilove, to whom I briefly explained the facts in the case, swearing her to secrecy. She was immensely flattered at being taken into one of my amorous adventures, and agreed to help.

Together we worked over Maryella until she showed signs of returning consciousness. Then, at Mrs. Lillilove's suggestion, I left. It would be better to reserve explanations until after Maryella had been rested by a long sleep.

I was glad to let it go at that. I was unbelievably tired myself. The long hike on skis and the nervous strain of the last hour had worn me out completely.

I hunted up the cot which had been assigned me in the first place and threw myself upon it, perfectly content to let things stand in statu quo until morning.

CHAPTER XIII.

By Ice Boat

The searching party had given up the chase of Julius long before I got up. It was a mighty tired bunch of old men that assembled for breakfast. They were going to eat and then go to bed for an all-day snooze.

As for me, I was tremendously refreshed and ready to face anything that came along.

While we were at-breakfast the sheriff, who had gone in to look at his other prisoner, came back wide-eyed and trembling.

"Boys," he said, "I've got bad news."

"What is it?" we demanded.

"My prisoner is dead."

"Dead?" some one echoed.

"Yep, I didn't know he was ailing, either. I went in just now to untie the ropes that I used to hitch him in bed with and he didn't move. I put my hand on his head and it was cold as ice. He is a corpse, I tell you. I want one of you fellows to come and examine him for me."

The old soldiers showed little inclination to move, even for so exciting an adventure, so it was up to me. I accompanied the sheriff to the room which he was using as a temporary jail. The shades were drawn, but on the cot I could see the dim outline of a man's figure.

Just as the sheriff had done I first obeyed the impulse to put my hand on Bill's forehead.

It was cold and lifeless. I shuddered a little at the presence of death.

"Pull up the curtain," I suggested.

The sheriff fumbled with the shade, which escaped from his nervous fingers and went up to the top with a bang. We both jumped as

(Continued on Page 6.)

Better Groceries
VALUES

Service--Price
Satisfaction

We have studied the needs and demands of Crockett County people many years and believe we know what they want in the way of Groceries.

We are dedicated to the service of Crockett County people and our stock and price speak for themselves. Study our values and our service and see the difference.

PHONE 30 or 50

CHRIS MEINECKE

NO. 1

Groceries —o— Hardware



West Texas Offers
Field for Industries

HERE are marked evidences that a turning point is at hand in the distribution of population, that congestion in large centers of population has accomplished all the benefits possible, and further congestion will be harmful rather than helpful.

While the so-called "drift to the cities" has been going on, things have been happening in the country too, chief among which are the wide-spread distribution of electric power and the development of fast freight facilities.

And so, as the disadvantages of metropolitan congestion now begin to reveal themselves, the solution is readily at hand in the smaller centers of population—a renewed industrial development of smaller cities and towns seems to be inevitable.

This is especially true in West Texas. Our cities and towns have every advantage to offer industries looking for new locations—cheaper land, lower taxes, shipping facilities less crowded and ABUNDANT, ECONOMICAL ELECTRIC POWER.

With 70,000 available horse power of electricity, its three big generating stations and fifteen auxiliary plants, the West Texas Utilities Company insures uninterrupted service, 24 hours a day and 365 days a year.

West Texas Utilities
Company

Chinese Flapper Of Today Would Shock Her Ancient Sisters

C. P. O. Box No. 1234, Shanghai, China, July 11, 1929.

Dear Editor,

Here comes a letter from this land of intrigue, graft, warfare, famine, suffering, chaos, to tell you and the readers of your excellent paper about China's new woman who has a share in the "goings-on".

If a woman in China, twenty years ago, had been given a Rip Van Winkle sleep, she would be more surprised than he was, should she awake today. Then, women had to stay indoors and work something like domestic animals. Or, if of a better family, be cooped up at home and stay there. She was allowed to be seen only by her husband or brothers.

Now what a change! The modern Chinese young women skip around the streets with a spring, grace and freedom that's quite refreshing when one remembers the women formerly hobbling along on bound feet supported by amahs. Now girls bob, shingle, or permanent wave their hair. That's a sign of freedom! They ride bicycles, play tennis, basket-ball and engage in other athletics. Formerly the parents arranged their marriage. Now one often sees the young ladies walking very affectionately arm in arm with their "best boys", and the young people often do the arranging. The dress used to be the most modest of any nationality. Now women are often seen with short sleeves and very low-necked frocks even at mid-day. Sometimes they're seen with the most up-to-date up-beyond-the-knee short skirts and flimsy silk hose and very high-heeled shoes. Indeed the Chinese girls are quite amusing flappers sometimes—shocking sometimes—so much so that the officials have felt it necessary to issue proclamations commanding them to dress modestly. The girls have even learned to flirt in the most-up-to-date way. That's freedom! They dance in the latest style. They ride horses, astride, with boots and riding breeches. "That's English, you know."

Once the ideal for girls was that they be able to do beautiful needle work at home. Now they are doing other things. They are clerks in stores. Some are typists and stenographers. Some are bankers. They play the organ or piano or other musical instruments. Some are becoming movie artists or actresses. Some are lawyers and judges and doctors, are teachers and kindergarteners. They even become soldiers and sometimes they become General's secretaries! Women also become street-corner politicians and scream the Revolutionary platitudes such as: "Down with Imperialism," "Give the people freedom," to beat the most zealous men Revolutionaries. Rarely do you see meetings for propaganda or riots without seeing girls or women taking active part in them, urging on the riots. I am glad to say that some few of them are taking part in the Red Cross work in relieving the suffering of those wounded in

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

POSTED

All my pastures in Crockett County are posted. Hunting and all trespassing without my permission positively forbidden.
59-1f. P. L. CHILDRRESS

ROBERT MASSIE COMPANY
Funeral Directors & Embalmers
Superior Ambulance Service
Phone 4444 Day or Night
San Angelo, Texas

POSTED

All our pastures in Crockett County are posted. Hunting and all trespassing positively forbidden. W. R. & J. M. Baggett. 29-52tc

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

Dr. G. Miller, M. D.

Office over Smith Drug Store No. 1
Office Phone 49 — Res. Phone 243

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

battle. Women, too, occupy places of influence in the government in Nanking. Once women's faces lacked all hope and ambition, and there are still great hosts of women who are the same drudges at home or—worse—in great factories. But among the younger generation they have ambition—ambition that carries them to extremes.

I'm glad to say that there are many modest, motherly women who have gone through our mission schools who are making nice, clean beautiful Christian homes where the children are brought up well and taught to be good useful members of society, children of whom they and missions can be thankful. One can not expect great things from a nation in which the people have been brought up for ages in filth, physical and moral; but a new generation is coming on, born anew in the church of Christ and in these clean Christian homes. We are expecting much for China from such.

Things are out of joint in China; but we hope and pray that the common sense of better Chinese and the deeply planted power of the Gospel will gradually overcome the criminal influences and that China will find peace, prosperity, and a place among the great nations of the earth.

Yours in Christ's glad service,
(Rev.) H. G. C. Hallock

Mrs. Mary Perner returned Tuesday from a visit with Mr. and Mrs. Max Schneeman on the ranch near Big Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Cox of Marfa, Texas, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Couch.

To Elect OST Heads At End Of Motorcade

San Antonio, Texas, August 19. The Old Spanish Trail convention to elect officers and to plan for travel development will be held at San Diego, Calif., October 14, on the arrival of the big transcontinental motorcade, according to announcement by OST officials. The convention was called to meet at St. Augustine, Florida, following the motorcade and the monument dedication last April, then adjourned to give the people more time to prepare for such an important meeting. The Old Spanish Trail motorcade to California, directed by Pensacola committee under O. H. L. Wernicke, chairman, is expected to take 500 people over the highway from all parts of Florida and the other OST states.

These motorcades, the managing director says, are to give the people a clear understanding not alone of the great progress on the highway but also of the commercial developments in the OST country. They are also fostering widespread acquaintance among the men and women from Florida to California and when they now meet in convention they will be well qualified to legislate intelligently.

Thirteen years have been consumed in establishing and opening this southern national trunk line. It is now generally called the most completely opened highway across the continent.

Mr. and Mrs. Worth Odom were here for a week-end visit from their ranch in Pecos County.

Baby Smoker



Sixteen months old, Tracy B. Dunway of Cincinnati has been smoking pipes and cigars for several months now.

Misses Mary Childress, Pauline Perner and Kathryn Baggett spent Tuesday in San Angelo.

Mrs. Joe Estes of San Antonio is visiting her sisters Mrs. Paul Perner and Mrs. Bright Baggett.

Mrs. Monroe Baggett and the little Misses Lillian and Posey Baggett are in Lubbock visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Boerner. Miss Beulah Baggett, who has spent the summer in Boulder, Col., will meet her mother there before returning home.

Be Sure To Read
"Souls For Sale"
By RUPERT HUGHES
Starting Soon In
THE OZONA STOCKMAN

General Building Contractor
Any Kind of Building Anywhere
Estimates Cheerfully Given
L. L. Bewley
Phone 130

The Romance of GROCERIES

From Rangoon, Singapore, Ceylon, Bordeaux, London, Rio de Janeiro, Cape Town, Manila, Tokio, Copenhagen, Smyrna, Jerusalem, San Francisco, Seattle, New York, the United States at large, Mexico and Texas, they come—GROCERIES.

Collected finally under one roof you will find them all, and more, in our store. Close your eyes a minute and listen to the Camel boys, cursing their beasts across the sands to the sea. Listen in a minute to the barter at the bazaars as the exporter collects, as dearly as possible, his outbound shipments. See for a minute a coral bound coast, with the fishing boats standing off-shore, watch them rob their lobster traps, and see the crab man deftly make his catch along the shore. Listen to the black boys as they swing their cane knives, there is no more melody anywhere, and follow the long train of this stuff that sweeten your coffee, to the crushing mills. See the refining process of raw sugar. Hear the long blast of the boat as it pulls into New York, and the panting of the tugs. Watch the unloading cranes as they dip down and shift their cargo to the wharves, and then catch your breath at the size of the stack of newly arrived products. Miles of storage. Reverse your mind quickly, and witness the Salmon runs on the Columbia. Admire the Coffee trees with their beans ripening in the sun. Rage at the monotony of the monkey chatter in the Coconut region. Inhale those delightful scents coming from the Vanilla bean. Accustom your eyes to the dark and look at the mushrooms growing in some French cellar. Go down to the sea and look at the oyster boats. Buy a bucket full for a dime. Part the fog in Sunny California long enough to see the truck farms, whence come some of our vegetables, and the fruit orchards. Put on the old sun helmet and venture into our own Rio Grande Valley. Let the kids watch for a moment the glass blower as he fashions the containers of food. Put your hands over your ears to cut out the scream of the saw mill. Wood pulp is responsible for the labels and the wrappings. Go to the American Can Company where the tin containers are manufactured. Hear the jabber of the Chinese Coolies as they harvest their rice. See the wide lazy rivers that lead to the ocean. Hold your breath as long as possible and venture to the slaughter pens. The bellowing of cattle, the grunt of the hogs, the squawk of the chicken, and the frightened baa of the sheep, the quick flash of the knife, the rows of refrigerators, the bacon on your table. Imagine those peculiar people as they gather the olives, the figs and dates.

And more, much more. You surely can go places, and see many things in a grocery store, if you have that power to bring the almost unreal to the real. Do you see how in the world commodities sell as cheaply as they do?

Phone 3

Flowers Cash Grocery Bakery

"We Go The Limit To Please"

Fall Arrivals

New Hats--
New Dresses--
New Novelties--

ARRIVING DAILY

Ozona Specialty Shoppe

Mrs. L. J. Kittle, Prop.

Jones Saddlery Co.

"Cowboy Outfitters"

BOOTS—SADDLES—SPURS—CHAPS—LUGGAGE

ART LEATHER GOODS

OZONA - - - TEXAS

Ideal Barber Shop

John W. Pettit, Prop.

COURTEOUS SERVICE — EXPERT WORKMEN

Hall Bros. Grain Co.

Barnhart San Angelo Sterling City

A MODERN SALT PLANT

We have recently started operating one of the best and most modern Mineral Salt Plants in the South. We are mixing this mineral salt under the direction of Dr. D. H. Bennett, San Angelo Veterinarian, and a man well known throughout West Texas.

Every ingredient that goes into this mixture is the purest that can be bought. We ask that you try it and be convinced.

Miss Fay Nance of Uvalde arrived last week for a visit here with her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Murrell.

family left last week-end for a trip to Brackettville, Del Rio and San Antonio.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bailey and —Read Stockman Ads—



A Business of your Own

Nearly every man has ambitions along this line. A business requires capital and to be a success it should be YOUR OWN capital.

There is only one sure way—Save.

Small amounts saved regularly will enable you to take advantage of an unexpected opportunity.



Ozona National Bank

Big Spring Opens Airport Sept. 11-12

Aerial Stunts Planned On Elaborate Program For Event

BIG SPRING, Texas, Aug. 21—On September 11-12, the city of Big Spring will dedicate its 230-acre airport which is equipped with two steel hangars, 80x100 feet, machine shop 40x60 feet, five-room administration building built of tile and stucco, telephone, telegraph and restaurant accommodations and is lighted with border, flood and beacon lights.

A program that will be an aid in furthering aviation in Texas has been planned by the general arrangement committee representing the American Legion, Chamber of Commerce, City Commission, County Commissioners, Kiwanis Club, Business Men's Club, Rotary Club, Lions Club and Retail Merchants' Association, represented by E. E. Fahrnkamp, R. V. Middleton, C. S. Blomshild, H. O. Timmons, F. R. King, McCall Gary, and Joyce Fisher.

One of the unique features of entertainment will be a parade to be staged on the morning of the second day illustrating the evolution of transportation showing the primitive modes of travel to the present day, the parade to be ended with decorated floats and automobiles of practically every business firm of the city. The Pathe News Service has signified its desire to be here and produce a movietone production of the event. Approximately \$2,000 will be

Oldest Clergyman



The Rev. Ebenezer Bean, 100 years old, pastor at Bloomington, Ill., is said to be the oldest clergyman in the United States. He is also the oldest living graduate of Bowdoin College.

given in premiums for aeronautical maneuverings such as stunt flying, balloon bursting, wing walking, parachute jumping, dummy bomb dropping, spot landing, dead stick landing, and races, the races to include provisions for ships of ninety horsepower or less and free for all.

Among the invitations issued to air celebrities and people of national reputation to be present and participate in the program are Col. Lindbergh, Miss Amelia Earhart, Miss Ruth Elder, Capt. Ira Eaker, Gov. Moody, Senator Tom Connally, Representative Penrose Metcalf, Mayor Thomason, Mayor Flores of Jaurez and others. The U. S. Army will have planes here to participate in the program of the air, according to statements issued from Washington. Free entertainment features are being planned for the occasion such as receptions, teas, dances, barbecues, etc. by Shine Phillips, chairman of the Entertainment Committee.

Mrs. Royal Johnson of Dallas has returned to her home after a visit here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Word. She accompanied her parents as far as Tem-

ple, where they have gone for medical attention.

Mrs. N. J. Deland Is Dead As Result Of Heart Attack Mon.

Mrs. N. J. Deland of Junction, mother of A. E. and E. B. Deland of Ozona, died suddenly early Monday morning at the home of a daughter, Mrs. Mable Montgomery at Junction. Heart disease is thought to have been the cause of death.

Funeral services were held at 11 o'clock Tuesday morning at the family burial plot at Calf Creek, near Menard. Mr. and Mrs. A. E. and E. B. Deland of Ozona attending.

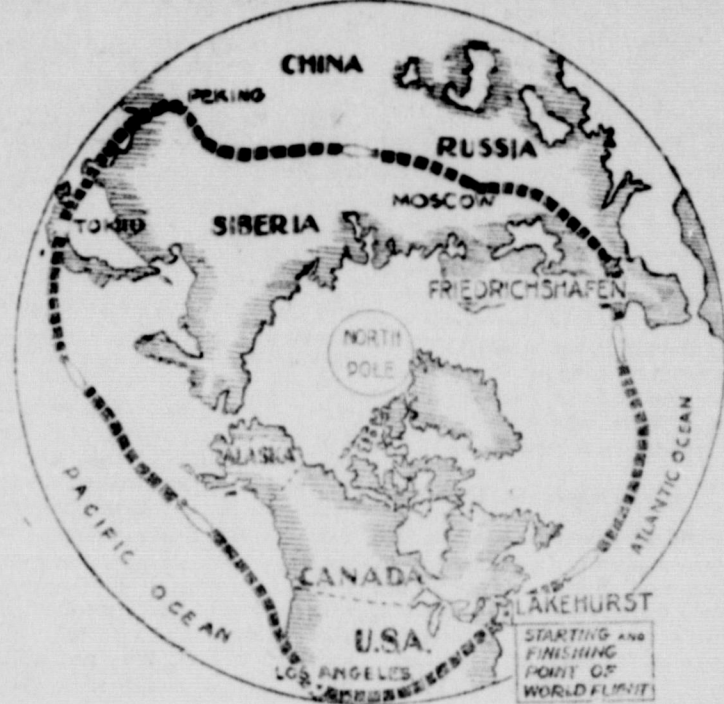
Mrs. Deland was 83 years of age. She had complained of a slight illness the day before her death, but her condition was not considered serious. She is survived by two sons and two daughters, Mrs. Mable Montgomery of Junction and Mrs. Minnie Montgomery of Abilene. She had lived with her daughter in Junction about 15 years.

Joins Farm Board



Former Governor Samuel R. Melve of Nebraska has accepted membership in the Federal Farm Board, completing the personal of his body. He was endorsed by literally scores of farm organizations as the "wheat and grain" man the board has been looking for.

World Tour of the Graf Zeppelin



This map graphically illustrates the route of the Graf Zeppelin in its four around the world now being made.

Why Not Get A Few of Our FLY TRAPS

To Take Care of Bothersome Flies?

KEETON'S SHOP

J. T. KEETON, Prop.



Watch For Announcement



Of Newest Authentic

AUTUMN MODES

Announcement will be made in next week's issue of The Ozona Stockman of the new merchandise for fall and winter wear, purchased on the St. Louis Chicago and New York markets. These cities are heart of American fashion centers. No matter where you buy merchandise in retail stores, it originated in wholesale houses in these cities.

We have purchased the best the market offered in men's women's and children's wear and piece goods. Goods purchased on our personal tour will arrive in sufficient quantity by next week to allow us to make formal presentation to you. Watch for announcement.

Lemmons Dry Goods Co.

Sells For Cash—Sells For Less



Bakery Products

... of the Better Kind

When you eat bread or cakes you have the right to expect a nutritious food. Bread, when properly baked, has more food value than almost any other food—body building elements that you can get from no other food. But when bread is not baked properly, it does more harm than good to the body—just added waste that the body must eliminate without benefit.

Baking good bread is an art. It requires knowledge, experience, quality materials and modern equipment. All of these elements go into the making of each loaf of bread and each cake made in our bakery. Flavor and food value are tests of good bread. Try ours and see how good knowledge, experience, quality materials and modern equipment can make bread.

Phone 154

Mike Couch

JINGLE BELLS

if we had been shot.
I drew back the covers from the inanimate form on the cot.
It was the papier-mache statue of myself!
"Gosh! What is it?" stammered the sheriff, who had not seen our performance and doubtless thought that Bill was a trifle pale.
I explained briefly.
"Then he has escaped, too," the sheriff sighed.
"It looks that way," I said.
Indeed he had. Pinned to the wall we found a penciled note. It ran:
Dear Sheriff: I am mighty glad to have met you and I should like to stay longer, but I've got another engagement. Thanks very much for your horse.
Yours affectionately,
BILL.

I am afraid I laughed. It was such a foolish ending to our supposed tragedy.
I went up-stairs to see how Mary-cilla was getting along. I found her awake, but still in bed. She claimed she felt as well as ever.
I told her briefly what had happened the night before and this morning. It seemed as if she had an explanation due her. Then she told of her terror at finding the strange man in the closet. Of course, his being there substantiated my story to her the previous night when I had said that I had followed a man to that room.
"I am glad he got away," said Mary-cilla kind-heartedly, "especially as he didn't steal anything. The only thing I had of any value was Mrs. Hemmingway's pearls." She looked over toward the dresser where she had put them the night before. "Why, where are they?"
(Continued Next Week)

METHODIST NOTES

President Hoover's hand is sore o'clock. Subject, "The Power of a Purpose." Bible study on Consensus for Sunday night. We will have several more interesting studies in the Book of Hebrews.
—J. H. Meredith, P. C.
Mrs. H. Moore who has been ill in a San Angelo hospital has returned home.

GUIDEPOSTS TO Health and Happiness
By Bernarr Macfadden



OVERCOMING THE EVILS OF A DESK JOB

Are you one of the great army of workers who go forth from their homes each morning, ride in a stuffy train to their offices where they sit for hours at a desk—cramped over a ledger or typewriter or factory machine? Man was not made to abuse his body in that fashion, and yet, in our present form of civilization, it is unavoidable.
Then what are you doing to ward off the dangers of such a life.
One of the first things you should do is to pay attention to your carriage. The importance of erect carriage and of good bodily poise cannot be overestimated—especially in the case of girls, among whom the consequences of poor carriage are more serious than in the case of young men. The human body is built along such lines that it functions efficiently only when it is held erect. Any deviation from this correct posture leads to disorders endangering the entire body.
The first essential to an erect carriage is a high degree of vitality and vigor, particularly in the back muscles, for they are directly concerned in maintaining the normal position of the spinal column. If you are in the habit of slouching in your chair, use a stiff, straight-backed chair while you work; sit well back in it so that it lies along your spine and throw your chest out. Get the habit and feel of sitting up straight and you will soon do it unconsciously.
When standing or walking, keep the upper part of your body erect. If you take long, deep breaths, you will naturally fall into this position. When walking, take long, graceful strides. Why not walk to work? If the distance is too far you can certainly walk part way, and even though it means rising a bit earlier in the morning, you will be well repaid in increased

mental and physical energy. It builds endurance to an enormous extent and is one of the best ways there is to counteract the evils of a confining job.
At lunch time don't scurry into some basement cafeteria or restaurant where, because you feel hungry, you order a lunch that would be too hearty even for a laboring man. Order simple, easily digested foods—green vegetables and milk with perhaps fruit for desert. Eat slowly and masticate your food thoroughly; be as leisurely about your eating as time will allow.
And then, when you have finished the meal, don't sit around the table and gossip with the office worker next to you until your lunch hour is gone. Get up and get out into the air and walk. If you are near a playground or park—so much the better. But exercise taken in the heart of a business district is better than no exercise at all.
It clears your brain of cobwebs, helps you to reason things out more logically and sensibly, and gives your body a chance to maintain that standard of health that you must have in order to be a desirable citizen.
FRIDAY BRIDGE CLUB
Mrs. Tom Smith entertained the Friday Bridge Club and a number of guests with a delightful morning party last week. Those present were Mesdames Joe Estes of San Antonio, Joe T. Davidson, Hillery Phillips, Arthur Phillips, V. I. Pierce, Joe Pierce, Roy Henderson, Marshall Brown, Joe Oberkamp, George Montgomery, Weldon Bunger, Marbury Morrison, Evert White, Chas. E. Davidson, Jr., J. W. North, Warren Clayton, Misses Wanda and Gussie Watson, and Doris Crawford. An ice course was served at the conclusion of the games.



Round her eyes her tresses fell. Which were blackest, none could tell.—Thomas Hood.
Whether it be an expression of the new femininity or merely another caprice of Fashion is a matter still to be determined—but certainly no up-to-the-minute woman will deny the new trend toward curls and lustre, softness and charm.
The style in hair cuts has changed overnight, without so much as a courteous warning so that sheared tresses might first be coaxed into the extra four inches which would elevate the coiffure to "le dernier cri."
If you are so fortunate as to have a very rapid hair growth, you will find little to worry about in the new demand of style. If, however, you are like the average woman who struggles fruitlessly with short ends all through the painful "evolution" process, the little hints I shall give here will help you tremendously in achieving the effect of a shoulder bob, even tho' the bob itself has not grown to the correct proportions.
First let me warn you that while shingles and sleek boyish bobs have passed into history, you must bear in mind the importance of fitting the style to your individuality. I need not assure you that if the boyish bob is "made" for your particular type, don't for one moment consider changing your hair dress. After all, the effect you wish to achieve is beauty, and the roads to beauty are legion!
However—to return to the shoulder or the "half-way bob" as smart beauticians call it—the simplest way to stimulate it is by advising your barber to leave the sides of your hair severely alone. And here let me warn you! Don't make the mistake of neglecting your regular hair cut. Your head

are anything but attractive. But ask your barber not to touch the upper layer of back hair which has probably been shingled to an inch length uneven wisps. Keep away from points on the neck and realize that a hair cut now is merely for the purpose of keeping your hair line tidy while you cultivate new growth.
Study your type and study the new clothes. Clothes, you know, are very important in dictating hair modes.
Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Childress, Mrs. W. R. Baggett and Miss Catherine Childress spent Tuesday in Rankin visiting Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Cox.

SOLID WALNUT

Bedroom Suite

Early American style four-poster bed. Beautifully finished and strictly styled. This is a genuine walnut suite, of exquisite workmanship, a suite of furniture to suit the most discriminating taste.

SEE IT!

Joe Oberkamp

Phone 181
Furniture — Hardware — Plumbing

THE New BUICK

The Greatest success in all Buick history

More people have purchased New Buicks during the past two weeks than in any similar period of any previous year

The New Buick with Body by Fisher has met with a veritable landslide of public demand. Many purchased before ever seeing the car—many thousands of others placed their orders the first few days it was on display—other thousands have been taking demonstrations and then making Buick their choice.

More Buick owners have entered orders—more men and women who owned other cars have turned to Buick—more people who formerly paid from \$1000 to \$2000 higher for their automobiles have purchased Buicks—than ever before during a similar period in Buick's twenty-six year history.

The total demand during these two weeks is from three to five times as great as that for any other automobile priced above \$1200.

Popularity so overwhelming carries an unmistakable message to every prospective motor car buyer: See the new Buick—drive it—compare it—and you'll quickly discover that it's the greatest dollar-for-dollar value in the entire quality field.

BUICK MOTOR COMPANY, FLINT, MICHIGAN
Canadian Factories: McLaughlin-Buick, Oshawa, Ont. Division of General Motors Corporation. Builders of Buick and Marquette Motor Cars.

NEW LOW PRICES
118" Wheelbase Models \$1225 to \$1295
124" Wheelbase Models \$1465 to \$1495
132" Wheelbase Models \$1525 to \$1995

These prices f. o. b. factory. Special equipment extra. Buick delivered prices include only reasonable charges for delivery and financing. Government taxes can be arranged on the liberal CASH-TIME Payment Plan. Consider the delivered price as well as the list price when comparing automobile values.

Wilson Motor Co.
OZONA BIG LAKE

Free Tube With Every Tire

Through the month of August we will give absolutely free a brand new inner tube with every new tire we sell. No matter what kind or size tire you buy nor how many of them you buy, you get a new inner tube free with every tire.

This offer is good on any of the four brands of tires we sell — **Lee Puncture Proof, Federal, Goodyear and Kenyon Tires.**

Kenyon tires, by the way, are guaranteed for two years—not on a mileage basis, but on a monthly basis. For instance, say you paid \$24 for a tire, drive it ten months and it goes bad, we'll sell you a new tire for \$10. You pay for what you got out of it and no more. We make all such adjustments in our shop—it is not necessary to wait until we send the tire in.

So, if you are in the market for tires, buy them this month and get a tube free with each.

McLeod Motor Company

Successors To Grimmer Motor Co.
AUTHORIZED FORD DEALERS

Here's How

BY E. W. HOWE
"The Sage of Potato Hill"



THE POOR—NAPOLEON WOMEN AGAIN

I often think the poor are like children who have never grown up. It is a common charge against a certain proportion of adults (far too large) that they have children's minds; that their bodies developed after twelve, while their minds did not.

The poor may be likened, also, to a man who has worked at a trade all his life, and never learned it. Life is a trade, with foremen and superintendent of superior because of experience or intelligence.

Napoleon never cared much if his wives had lovers. . . . But it makes a common man mighty bad.

For more than a hundred years there have been attempts to explain Napoleon Bonaparte. . . . I can explain him in half a dozen lines: In the dirt of love, passion, life, he picked up at birth a marvelous genius as a soldier—as Charles Dickens picked up a marvelous genius as a novelist. As age advanced, both men lost their power; youth was a part of their marvelous combination, and, without it, both said and did things that would have disgraced the commonest fool. I say to you that heredity is the greatest thing in life. If you are not doing well,

either you are wrongly placed or are not behaving yourself in the ordinary essentials.

It is frequently said there has not been, in all history, a woman philosopher; one distinguished for correct, candid thinking, as may be said of hundreds of men.

What does this mean? Certainly not that women do not engage deeply in life, and thereby gain sufficient knowledge to become reflective. Does it mean that women, in private and print, refuse to acknowledge the facts of life? I have known less than a dozen really candid women; I have rarely known a man of average intelligence who was not. This difference cannot be accounted for by sex. The brains of men and women must average about the same.

It may be a poor guess, but I believe the difference due to this: Since the dawn of civilization certainly, and possibly somewhat earlier, women have been flattered; that has been man's weapon in soliciting their favors; on the other hand, men have perpetually traveled the war path and known the truth about themselves. Men are actually better than the public estimate of them, for libels told by opposing warriors, have come down to us with history, along with the exaggerated compliments

for women. There is no page of print, old or new, not overpraising women and criticising men more than they deserve.

Men are candid, and become philosophers occasionally, because long experience has convinced them of the practical value of truth; women, who never become philosophers, still believe truth distorted in the interest of women, may be of value to them.

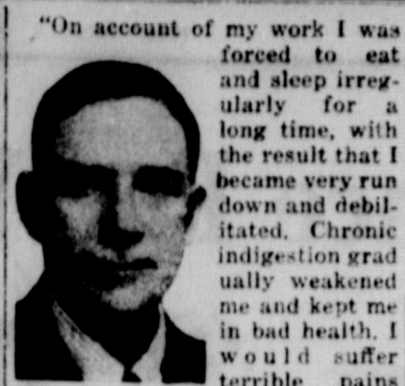
Candid thinking seems to have paid the men: of the things of life said to be great, the men have a great lead, almost as in philosophy.

Would candid thinking pay the women?

I do not know. It may be that their best plan is the one they have adopted even though there is not philosophy in it.

Quickly Recovers His Old Strength

"The Sargon treatment is simply wonderful for bringing back strength and energy for now, after a few weeks taking it, I feel a different man entirely."



"On account of my work I was forced to eat and sleep irregularly for a long time, with the result that I became very run down and debilitated. Chronic indigestion gradually weakened me and kept me in bad health. I would suffer terrible pains after every meal no matter how light it was. At night these pains robbed me of sleep and my condition finally got so bad I couldn't even eat an orange or grapefruit without suffering afterwards. Naturally, I was always tired and listless. Then I started Sargon—and commenced to feel better right

Ambulance Service

DAY OR NIGHT

Joe Oberkamp

Phone 181

from the start. I now enjoy my food and my digestion is fine. I'm never bothered with stomach trouble and get plenty of good, sound sleep. I feel better and stronger than I have in years—and I'll never be without Sargon again."—E. D. Frank, 1610 20th St., Galveston, Texas. —Ozona Drug Co., Agents.

Miss Florence Neblitt, sister of Mrs. Rusty Smith, and Frank Neblitt, who has been visiting here for several months, have returned to their home in Stephenville. Mrs. Rusty Smith accompanied them home for a visit.

OZONA GIRL AWARDED MEDAL FOR SCHOLARSHIP (Special to The Ozona Stockman) SAN MARCOS, Tex., Aug. 21—Scholastic averages have been very high during the summer session at San Marcos Academy. The session closed August 16, and the

honor roll for the term included twelve students. By making the honor roll for the term these students are eligible for membership in the "A" Scholarship Society of the Academy. This society requires that each member make an average of ninety or above for one summer term or for one half of the long term and each member receives a silver pin denoting his scholastic attainments. Among the students thus honored is Miss Hallie Kirkpatrick of Ozona.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Kincaid, Jr., returned Saturday from a house-party at the ranch of E. K. Fawcett near Del Rio. Mr. and Mrs. C. J. May of Del Rio came with them for a short visit.

Miss Una Fox, who has been visiting her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Gray, returned to her home in San Angelo Wednesday.

QUEENSWARE — GLASSWARE

HARDWARE

Ozona Hardware Company

W. D. Barton, Manager

For Cattle and Sheep

Feed Our

Mineral compound especially prepared for Southwest Texas. Salt, Screw Worm Killer, Fly Repellant and Fly Bait.

Call or Write Us For Prices

TEXAS STOCKMEN'S SUPPLY CO.
SAN ANGELO, TEXAS

It Won't Be Long NOW!

Our fall and winter jewelry will be arriving soon. All the newest fashions and designs. Watch for its arrival.

Smith Drug Store No. 1

Jewelry Department



PRESCRIPTIONS

Accurately Compounded

When your doctor hands you a prescription to be filled you can turn it over to us with complete confidence that it will be filled EXACTLY as the doctor ordered with only the purest and freshest of drugs. No guess-work, no estimating. Every prescription that is brought to us is filled ACCURATELY, by skilled hands, scientifically compounded from the best materials available.

Wm. P. Buttery, GRADUATE PHARMACIST, Registered with the state board, is prescription clerk at the Ozona Drug Company. He is your protection in prescription work. He has been examined by the State Board of Pharmacy and given a license to practice pharmacy anywhere in the state of Texas. He is a graduate of the leading school of pharmacy in the state, and his work carries with it the stamp of state approval.

R. M. GANT, manager, has practiced pharmacy for nineteen years and knows the business from front to back. He is eligible for registration and with nineteen years of experience is capable of rendering expert prescription service.

PLAY SAFE!

Bring Us Your Prescriptions

Ozona Drug Company

The Orange Cross Store

R. M. Gant, Mgr.

Let the other fellow pay his own way

Why should you pay somebody else's tire bill?

That's what you are invited to do by the "limited mileage" guarantee that puts a premium on carelessness and a penalty on the careful driver.

Buy your own tire mileage, buy it at lowest cost, and have it guaranteed by GOODYEAR.

EVERY GOODYEAR AND PATH-FINDER PNEUMATIC TIRE IS GUARANTEED AGAINST DEFECTS FOR ITS ENTIRE LIFE.

Come to us for guaranteed Goodyear Tires—your size and your type, at your price—and our standard Goodyear service.

IT COSTS NO MORE TO BUY GOODYEARS

NORTH MOTOR COMPANY

Ozona, Texas

Every Convenience For YOU

At The NEW Baker-Hemphill's

BEAUREGARD At IRVING

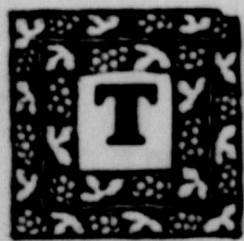
THE FIRST of a series about one of Texas' greatest stores which will shortly move into its new home.



One would hardly recognize this as a view of San Angelo . . . but it is . . . taken in 1885 from the top of the Tom Green county courthouse which was torn down in 1927 . . . Baker-Hemphill's new home will be just a little to the right of the small building in lower center of picture.

Does a Store, which desires to be of service to everyone, have romance about it ---

we say YES !



THIS is a short story of Baker-Hemphill's and of its beginning. About J. D. Baker, then a young man from Alabama, with two hundred dollars in his pocket and modern ideas

About G. C. Poston, then in Granbury College, and about W. M. Hemphill, a "Llano" cowboy, who is now at the head of the Baker-Hemphill Company. In 1888 these three young men came together in Weatherford, Texas, and started a store, little realizing that here the foundation was laid for a series of stores that would cover West Texas from one end to the other. They had advanced ideas for that age of "let the buyer beware." For twenty years there they practiced fair dealing with the public, bought merchandise in large quantities so that they could offer lower prices, were courteous to everyone and gave them serv-

ice; sold only merchandise that they could guarantee to the consumer, and co-operated with their fellow merchants. They could not help but succeed with ideals like that, and they did.

During that time W. M. Hemphill could not quite forget the lure of a city still farther west and when the opportunity came to buy the stock of L. Schwartz and Company, of San Angelo, in 1909, a quick trip was made, the deal was closed, and the Baker-Hemphill's you know today came into existence. About one hundred thousand dollars worth of business was done the first year, a large amount in those days, and the merchandise sold was of such a character that people began to learn that here was a store which was of real service to them, that sold at fair prices, where courteous service was paramount. Those three watchwords, courtesy, fair pric-

es and service, became known far and wide, as they are today. They are three of the principles upon which the foundation of Baker-Hemphill's is laid—in hard times and prosperous eras, before the World War and after, Baker-Hemphill's kept its pledge of public service.

Came 1927 and another idea! To give West Texans a still greater store, a store that would be the equal of any in the southwest. Trips were made by members of the firm to distant cities, studying different methods and different stores, that Baker-Hemphill's might not overlook anything that would give one every shopping convenience. How well they succeeded shall soon be seen, because before long Baker-Hemphill's moves into its new home, Beauregard at Irving, taking with it the same ideals that have served the public so faithfully in the past.

L-19