

THE OZONA STOCKMAN

Published Every Thursday at Ozona, Crockett County, Texas

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Editor and Publisher



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

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

THURSDAY, NOV. 6, 1930.

Noah's bid for immortality was the ark, built when he was six hundred years old. If you expect to live six hundred years, you can wait patiently to be up and doing—but if you don't, NOW is the time to do your own ark building.

ON TO JUNCTION

The Ozona Lions, that bunch of clean fighting, hard hitting lads that compose Coach O. G. Lewis's High School gridiron machine, face what will probably be the most severe test of the season Tuesday, Nov. 11, Armistice Day, when they journey to Junction to meet the Eagles in a district contest.

According to the paper dope, the Eagles are favored to win this contest, but the Lions, being underdogs, are pointed for this game and an upset would not be a total surprise to close observers of the local squad.

But whatever the final score, you can depend on the Lions putting up all they've got through the entire four quarters of the contest on the Junction grid next Tuesday. Now that the Ozona High lads are facing the most crucial game of the season they need most the support of local fans. Their chances for a victory against the more seasoned Eagles are dimmed, of course, by the fact that they are called on to face them on Eagle battlegrounds. But if there is a big crowd of local rooters pacing the sidelines and lending vocal and moral encouragement, it will go far toward putting those lads on a keener edge to punch just a little harder.

November 11 is a legal holiday and that will probably allow many an opportunity to accompany the team to Junction. Let's make it a big party and show the Lions—and Junction—that we are for the home team.

It isn't the decisions you GET which decide your fate—it's the decisions you MAKE.

BUY NOW FOR CHRISTMAS

The slogan "Do Your Christmas Shopping Early" has a gen-

uine importance this year. Usually it is merely a reminder that if you delay too long in selecting the things you intend to give at Christmas you run the risk of finding the things you want are "out of stock." This year it means that putting money into circulation now will hasten the return of "good times."

Money passes from one person to another in exchange for commodities. Everybody, of course, must decide for himself what sort of commodities he is willing to take in exchange for his money. There are some things, the value of which is beyond question, which can be bought cheaper now than for several years. There are other commodities which only a few can afford in the best of times. In urging our readers to spend their money now we do not want to be understood as advocating foolish spending. But there are some things which everybody needs, and recognizes the need of, and if those are bought now by all who can by any possibility afford to buy anything at all, the fact that that money has been put into circulation again will hasten the day when more of us can afford to buy luxuries.

The first suggestion that has come from President Hoover's Commission on Unemployment is the proposal by Col. Arthur Woods, at its head, that a great national campaign of repairing and painting be begun. There are few houses or other buildings that are not in need of either repairs or painting. The money spent on such things is money well invested. If everybody who has been thinking of adding a bathroom, or reshingling a roof, or putting a couple of coats of fresh paint on the house, or doing any of the other necessary things which must be done sometime, would do it now, that would help a lot toward making general business better. Such a program would give immediate employment to workers in the building trades, it would mean added business for lumber and hardware merchants, and by putting more money into circulation would enable those who received it to buy more liberally from merchants in other lines.

"Buy Now" is not an invitation to reckless spending, but we believe it is sound advice to all who can spend anything at all.

BUNK

A rumor is being circulated all over the country, to the effect that President Hoover is shortly to give his approval to the manufacture of beer containing 2.75 percent of alcohol. The brewers, according to the rumor-mongers, are ordering new machinery by the million-dollars' worth, and before New Year's Day expect to put several hundred thousand men at work making beer, buying quantities of grain from the farmers for this purpose, and thus at one stroke restoring farm prosperity, eliminating unemployment and repealing the Eighteenth Amendment and the Volstead Law.

It is interesting, but it is all bunk. Nothing of the sort will be done. It would not be worth paying any attention to, were it not for the fact that it is not only being passed by word of mouth to business men, bankers and others who are in doubt whether to believe it or not. Even if the President desired to open the door to the free manufacture and sale of real beer, of which desire there is not the slightest evidence, there

is no authority under the Prohibition law or any other whereby he could do so. The law is extremely clear and explicit. No beverage containing more than one-half percent of alcohol can legally be made or be sold in the United States, and only Congress can change that. The likelihood of any such action by the present Congress or the next is about equal to the likelihood of a collision between the earth and the moon.

We know whereof we speak, when we say again that this wide-spread rumor, which some of the city newspapers have been printing as if it were true, has no foundation except in the imaginations of the people who wish it were true.

"BUY NOW"

Philadelphia deserves credit for initiating the "Buy Now" movement, which is being taken up by Chamber of Commerce all over the United States.

It is sound advice. If everybody would act upon it, business would pick up rapidly.

Everybody needs something. Many are holding off their purchases hoping for better times. So long as they continue to hold off, business will not improve. The way to make business better for everybody is to buy now.

That does not mean merely "do your Christmas shopping early," though that advice, always sound, is sounder than ever this year. It means going ahead with the purchases you would like to make but have been hesitating about making.

If everybody, or even half of the people of the United States were to act on this advice and buy now, the backbone of the business depression would be broken. That does not mean that the return of prosperity would be instant, but it would be greatly hastened.

Every retail purchase not only depletes the merchant's stock, making it necessary for him to order new goods, but it puts money or credit in the merchant's pocket with which to pay for the new goods he orders. His order in turn, added to those of other retailers, has the same effect upon the wholesaler and distributor, and those, in turn, go back to the mills for their fresh stock.

Your dollar, once passed across the merchant's counter, will thus do its share toward increasing factory payrolls. Prosperity can only be restored by putting dollars into circulation—your dollars and your neighbor's dollars. "Buy now" is a good slogan.

SUNDAY SCHOOL PARTY

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Childress, Jr., entertained members of the Young People's class of the Methodist Sunday School with a Hallowe'en party in the basement of the Methodist Church Friday night. Twenty guests were present and engaged in the contests and humorous games with great enthusiasm. Chocolate and gingerbread were served.

The Sunday School Classes of Mrs. Leta Hawkins and Mrs. Evart White enjoyed a Hallowe'en party Thursday night in the basement of the Methodist Church. Games and contests were employed to amuse the members of the classes and their guests. Chocolate and cake were served to about forty guests.

HEAR Evangelist LYLE PRICE

OF DENISON, TEXAS

In

Revival Meeting

At The CHURCH OF CHRIST

Beginning Sunday, November 9th

LASTING ONE WEEK

Preaching Twice Daily

(10:00 to 11:00 a. m.)

(7:15 to 8:30 p. m.)

Everybody Invited!



BREAD

That Is Really Home Cooked

Our bread is HOME-MADE in the true sense of the term. Of course, we buy that good Gold Chain flour from Universal Mills, but our own yard EGGS and our own pure, fresh Sweet MILK. We make this bread for Ozona people and the popularity it has enjoyed during the years we have been in business must be merited.

5 CENTS PER LOAF

Full size loaves, baked fresh everyday. With the best flour the market affords and with the purest ingredients. Why pay more for bread that is baked the day before you get it and by a baker in a distant city who cares nothing about you or your town? Buy your bread at home — get it fresh — know it's pure.

BREAD, CAKES AND PIES

Baked by

M. C. COUCH

Bakery — Grocery — Dairy

Men's Suits

A 25 Per Cent Reduction

Our entire stock of Men's Suits, including the popular Hart-Schaffner & Marx and Curlee brands, are offered to you in this sale at 25 per cent off the marked price. All the popular shades and patterns are included. Buy now and realize a remarkable saving on your winter suit.

\$35.00 Suits for \$27.25

A Saving of \$7.75

Lemmons Dry Goods Company

Sells For Cash — Sells For Less

BROKEN

By . . .
RUBY M. AYRES

WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE

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

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

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

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

Giles learns that Sadie Barrow, his wife, has gone in for spiritualism and is attending seances by a medium named Chryer.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

Julie swung round from the contemplation of her pale face beneath the brim of the green hat which she had picked up from the bed to try on.

"No," she said sharply. "I'm just going out. Say I am engaged."

"Very good, Miss."

The door closed quietly behind the maid, and Bim said a trifle maliciously:

"He will think you are afraid of him, Julie."

Julie's cheeks flamed.

"Afraid—!"

She made an impetuous rush to the door and opened it.

"Wait a moment—"

The maid, already half-way across the little passage, turned.

"Tell Mr. Chittenham I will see him in five minutes," Julie said and went back to her bedroom.

Chittenham was standing by the mantel-shelf looking at an impressionist photograph of Bim Lennox, but he turned at once when the door opened.

"Hullo!" Julie greeted him with a casual nod. "What in the world brings you here at such an early hour? I've only just crawled out of bed myself."

She spoke rather loudly and defiantly, and she deliberately left the door open behind her.

Chittenham stepped past her and closed it, then he came back to where she stood.

"This has got to stop, Julie," he said without preamble.

Julie opened her eyes wide.

"Stop?" she echoed blankly.

"What has got to stop? my getting up late, do you mean? My dear man—"

He interrupted ruthlessly.

"The whole of this miserable, damnable play-acting has got to stop. You're ruining yourself and me body and soul. Do you think I don't understand? do you think I'm such a fool that you can take me in for one minute by all this—this childishness—?"

Before she could prevent him or move a step from him he caught her by the shoulders, roughly turning her round to the morning sunlight which streamed through the window. "Look at the stuff on your face? You'd have scorned to use the muck two months ago. Look at the life you're leading—when you left my mother's house last night—or rather early this morning—you were horribly drunk—"

Julie laughed in his face.

"Delightfully drunk!" she mocked him coolly. "But go on, go on! Don't let me spoil this soul-saving lecture. You're mistaken your vocation. You ought to have been a low-church parson instead of what you are—a coward and a cheat . . . I can just picture you in a clerical collar, with all the old tabbies in the congregation—"

"Julie—!"

She wrenched herself free of him.

"I object to being called by my Christian name by you. I hate the name, anyway. You can keep it for my estimable cousin—she'll appreciate your cave-man attentions and I don't—she . . ."

"She's a braver woman than

it harder for us both than it already is? . . . Do you think it's nothing to me to see you as you were last night—to . . ."

The tender sincerity of his voice almost broke her down. She swayed a little and caught at a chair back, but when Chittenham would have gone to her she waved him furiously away.

"Don't touch me. Don't come near me."

For a moment she struggled hard for self-control, then she was erect once more and facing him defiantly.

"You said when I came in, that this must stop. Well, I agree, and so we'll just settle it now once and for all. And will you please understand, Mr. Chittenham, that you and I are nothing whatever to one another, and never have been. If you want to hear the truth I even rather dislike you. However foolish you once thought me . . . Oh, I'm not shirking the memory, if you are—" she broke out as he would have spoken. "I am quite willing to admit that for one night, just for a few hours—I let you think I rather liked you. Don't blame me for that. It was the snow and the wind, and being up there so far away from every one . . . In the morning it had all gone, and as I said then, we had come back to earth again." Her voice was studiously cold and quiet, almost expressionless.

You will make your name a by-word, even amongst these—these ridiculous people you call your friends."

"And that, of course, will break my heart, if it is not already broken," Julie sneered. "It matters so much what people like Doris Gardener and Sadie Barrow say . . . They haven't any vices themselves, have they?"

"At least Sadie doesn't drink," Chittenham interrupted unthinkingly.

He saw the sudden look of angry surprise that flashed into Julie's eyes.

"You seem to have found out a great deal about Sadie in a short time," she said sharply.

"One does not have to be either very quick or very inquisitive to find out such a thing," Giles answered. "As a matter of fact I find her very charming," he added with an almost childish desire to sting her.

But Julie calmly agreed.

"So do I. She and I have a great deal in common. Chiefly our dislike of your noble sex."

"Schofield always excepted, I suppose."

Julie laughed.

"Lawrence Schofield certainly excepted. He is a great friend of mine—he is rich, and moreover he is anxious to marry me—"

"You don't care two straws about the man."

(Continued On Page 6)



Grocery Service

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

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

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

CHRIS MEINECKE

PHONES

278-279-280

Optimistic Insights

It takes a lot of vocation to earn a vacation



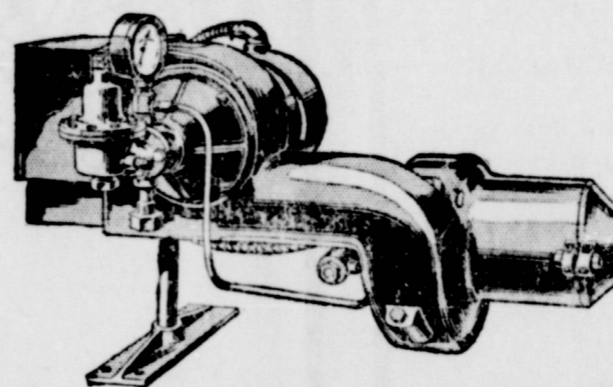
CREDIT

Remembering that Credit is often as valuable an asset as Capital, the business man of today can only establish and maintain a permanent basis of credit by unflinchingly honest dealings; by keenness, perception and capability. In a credit thus established lies unlimited confidence and business power.

We invite you to talk over your financial needs with the officers of this bank.



OZONA NATIONAL BANK



NOW Is The Time To Install Your

HEATING PLANT

GET READY FOR THE WINTER

Enjoy a warm, comfortable home during the cold winter months, without the dirt, work and worry of a coal stove.

The ELECTROL Automatic Burner

and

The WEIR FURNACE

Will Solve The Problem

The most economical, the most satisfactory and the most modern heating plant on the market. EASY TERMS if desired. Investigate this marvelous heating plant, for any size home or business before you buy. Let us figure on your heating problem. No obligation on your part. Estimates cheerfully given.

Plumbing — Sheet Metal Works

R. L. Hatton Tin Shop

Phones 222 & 162

Ozona, Texas

HOME OWNED

Home Store Earnings Keep Your Dollars in Town!



No town can prosper on a skimmed milk diet. What do you save if you let the cream of your business go to the big corporations? Only the money that stays here makes the whole community prosperous.

We Give You Every Inducement To Keep Your Money at Home.

Prompt Service, First-Class Workmanship and Fair Prices sums up our business policy. We are a home-town, home-owned institution with our whole interests centered in Ozona. We offer you the best we have at a fair price and on that basis we solicit the cleaning and pressing business of home town folks.

Jake Young

The Tailor — Phone 60

STORES PAGE PAY YOUR BILLS PROMPTLY

Credit is an accommodation that is extended by one friend to another in a friendly spirit of helpfulness. When your merchant sells you something on credit you are the recipient of a favor, even though the merchant has realized a legitimate profit on the sale. Realizing a legitimate profit on his sales is the merchant's business. If he had not set out to do that he would not be in business. You are doing the same in one way or another.

The merchant, like anybody else, must pay interest on the money he borrows to keep his shelves stocked with merchandise, or pay the employes he has hired to render service to his customers. He must have a constant turn-over of stock and money to stay in business. Therefore, if you do not pay him promptly at the end of the agreed credit period, he must get the money somewhere, for he has put real money into purchase from the wholesaler of the articles you purchased from him on credit.

When you are presented with a bill or statement of your account when it is due, you are merely receiving a friendly reminder that the time has come under your agreement to return the money your friend entrusted to you when he sold you the merchandise on credit. That is more than a fair request. No matter how you look at it, you have used the merchant's money during the period of the credit agreement. He has real money invested in the article he sold you and he has favored you and trusted you to use the article, which represents money, for the period of the agreement.

A merchant who does a credit business has so arranged his business affairs that he can carry on with a money turn-over every thirty days, sixty days or whatever his credit period. But beyond that time limit, it is a different matter. When you fail to pay your bills at the end of the credit period, you are taking something that is not yours—interest on the merchant's money you are using in violation of an agreement you made with a friend.

Do you resent being handed a statement of your account? Do you feel you have been insulted when a merchant asks you for the money he has let you use for a month? If you do it's because you have not considered the proposition in an intelligent and unbiased manner, or else you are the sort of fellow who deserves no friends. If you analyze the situation in its true light you can not help seeing that you are the one who is receiving the favor, not the merchant, and that you are the one who should be gracious and express your appreciation. It is human to want all you can get and give as little as possible in return—that's the plain, unvarnished facts in all human business intercourse. But study the facts of the credit system. You don't resent being asked to pay for articles you buy for cash—why should you resent being asked to pay for something you have been privileged to use for a month without a cash outlay? THINK! Pay your bills promptly.

We Guarantee To Keep the Home FIRES Burning!



When you aim at saving money, shoot in the right direction. Feather the home nest when you make the feathers fly! Savings that escape through a hole in the town's pocket are a loss to all of us.

Quality, Workmanship, Prompt Service

From Your

Home Town Tailor

Our Continuous Flow system for Dry Cleaning is the most modern method in use today, and we are proud to offer you the service of as up-to-date equipment as you will find in any of the larger cities. If your home-town tailor can do it just as well and more promptly, why not put Ozona first and send your cleaning and pressing work to

Roy Parker

Tailor — Men's Wear — Phone 55

We Keep Our Money In Your Bank



We may not have much left after our bills, salaries, taxes and contributions to local necessities are all paid, but what is left, stays here, where it helps to finance some other home-town enterprise.

That's how home-town stores benefit you most—they save you money — and they save you the benefit of the money you spend.

Spend your money where you really get the most for it!

Quality — Service — Savings

We spend all the daylight hours of six days in the week trying to make our store attractive and to improve our service to this community. We are making our bid for your patronage on the score of superior quality and service at a fair price. Our grocery department offers you fresh, standard goods at lower prices. It will pay you to pay us a visit.

Adams & Adams

DRY GOODS — GROCERIES

"Serve Yourself and Save"

Thoughtlessness Will Ruin Your Town



Most everybody who buys out of town does so thoughtlessly. They don't stop to think what it means to their home merchant and to the town. They don't stop to reason that the home merchant is carrying his share of the burden of community support, taxes, contributions, etc., while the out-of-town firm is doing nothing toward supporting your town.

The penny you may save out of town will cost you dearly in the end. You want your town to grow and prosper, for if it does you will prosper. Your out-of-town purchases might be small, but add up everybody's and then imagine how much all of it would benefit your town if spent here. Think!

We Are Here To Stay

And to serve you as best we know how. We employ only licensed expert barbers and the latest sanitary methods. We appreciate our share of your business.

Ideal Barber Shop

John Pettit, Prop.

SECOND DOOR FROM POST OFFICE

Home Town Stores Are Not "Fair Weather" Friends



Home Town merchants helped to build this town at the beginning. They helped you make it prosperous. The profit they make goes back into your community to further its growth.

Let's keep our prosperity home. Home-town prices, merchandise and service cannot be excelled.

We invite comparison of our prices with those of the mail order houses—we guarantee quality materials and expert workmanship. You take no chances—if our work doesn't suit you can tell us so face to face and get your adjustment immediately.

Shoe Repairing, Rebuilding and Dyeing
Shop-Made Boots and Saddles

Boots—Spurs—Chaps—Belts—Stetson Hats
All Leather Goods

Jones Saddlery Company

A. W. Jones, Mgr. — Ozona, Texas

How Could the Town Grow Without Its Stores?



Let's not go on thinking home-town stores will get along somehow just because they always have. Suppose every store in town sold out! Then what would your town have to attract you or anybody else to live in it? How much money would be left in town a year from now? How prosperous would YOU be?

Stop little leaks and you'll never have big ones!

Your Business Is Appreciated

We point with pride to every plumbing or sheet metal job we have done here. It is our constant aim to sell satisfaction on every job and we believe we have done so.

Anything in

Plumbing and Sheet Metal

Keeton's Shop

Plumbing and Sheet Metal Work
Phone 54

Service — That's the Only

Competition There Is!



Home-Town store owners have proved that price competition, deliberately aimed to undermine them and put them out of business, can be met. They can sell just as cheaply,—and they do!

The service you get at a home store always has been and always will be better. Why not get that better service, everytime you shop!

It pays to support the store-keeper who supports the town,—now, more than ever.

"We Go the Limit To Please You"

We want your friendship as well as your patronage. We offer you a price range you cannot beat and the maximum in courteous, prompt service. We give you a square deal year in and year out—we ask no more of you. Your friendship and good will are worth a lot—that's why

"WE GO THE LIMIT TO PLEASE"

Flowers Cash Grocery - Bakery

Phone 3 or 263

Things Are Not Always What They Seem



"Now you see it and now you don't" is not a business policy of the home-owned store. The hand is NOT quicker than the eye, with your local merchant. He lives here—comes directly in touch with his customers, and gives them a square deal. Trade where your trade is appreciated.

Home-Town Service for Home-Town People

Shop-Made Boots made to fit your foot and fancy. Expert workmanship and strictly first-class materials go into every pair of boots we make. Prompt, Courteous Service and Satisfaction Guaranteed.

BOOT AND SHOE REPAIRING

Ramirez Bros. Boot Shop

Box 233 Ozona, Texas — Phone 221

Sanderson Rotary Denies City Has Smallpox Epidemic

A committee from the Rotary Club of Sanderson, Texas, has written a number of letters to local organizations and individuals in an effort to correct reports that have been current throughout the section recently to the effect that that city is in the throes of a serious smallpox epidemic. Positive denial of this report is made in the letter which follows:

Sanderson, Texas,
October 30, 1930.

"Dear Sir:

"A report has gotten abroad that the City of Sanderson has a bad epidemic of Small Pox. Some of these reports place the number of cases as high as three hundred, and in order to correct an erroneous impression, the Rotary Club of Sanderson has appointed a Committee to ascertain and submit the true facts.

"Our City has been visited by an epidemic in a very mild form, developing into a "Rash" or "Breaking Out", the effects of which disappear entirely in five or ten days. Our three local Physicians are in disagreement as to whether it is Small Pox or not, and after very careful investigation we find that this is apparently the same malady that has been prevalent over a large portion of the state during the late Summer and early Fall months, and is probably the same thing that has, within the last two or three months, been prevalent in some of the towns in this immediate vicinity.

"Our schools were closed on Monday, October 27th, but this was done to comply with the State Law which requires all Public School Buildings to be fumigated following an epidemic of this nature. The schools will be resumed as usual next Monday, November 3rd.

"There are actually five cases of the disease under observation of the Doctors at this time. There have been no fatalities. Everything is normal in Sanderson—our business and social life has not been interrupted. Our Health Officers and citizens in general have taken every necessary precaution, and have the situation

well in hand—a situation that has at no time been of a grave nature.

"The reports that have gotten abroad have been greatly exaggerated and, in some instances, are positively absurd.

"We are writing you thus, so that yourself and your organization may know that the situation in your neighbor City is not alarming and does not warrant the taking of any drastic action with reference thereto. We shall appreciate it if you will have this letter read before your body and give it such other publicity as you see fit."

"Very respectfully,
G. J. Henshaw, Clyde Griffith, Alfred E. Creigh, Jr.

A Committee for the Rotary Club of Sanderson, Texas.

Engraved Christmas Greeting Cards. The Ozona Stockman.

HALLOWE'EN PARTY

Spooks from the far places greeted the children attending a Halloween party given Friday evening by Ora Rhae and Kathryn Word in honor of their cousins, Cecil and Carroll Kennedy, at the home of their mother, Mrs. Orville Word, which was attended by 40 guests.

Arriving about 4 o'clock, the small guests presented a colorful company in their Halloween costumes. As they entered the door a "Red Devil" greeted them with a "Frosty Mint."

In a cozy corner of oriental colors sat the friendly Gypsy telling the children nice things about the future.

The living room carried out the Halloween motif of black and yellow. All about the room lights were dimmed, to give a weird effect. Mrs. Claud S. Denham as-

sisted with games and noise-making for the afternoon. Afterwards the youngsters were served baked apple with whipped cream. Prizes were awarded to the most weird looking spooks.

Engraved Christmas Greeting Cards. The Ozona Stockman.

If you have tried other methods for your ailments without the desired results, come to the Hotel Ozona. Get acquainted and get our idea of your case. It will cost you nothing to investigate our methods. Private office with phone. Monday, Nov. 10, 1930.
T. A. McILROY, Chiropractor

TO BUILD NEW HOME

Mr. and Mrs. John Bailey are having their home torn down preparatory to erecting a new home on the same location. They will live in the old John Young house while their new home is being built.

Remarkable Twins . . .

La France and Satina, the two popular laundry aids, are twin products, advertised together and usually called for together.

La France is a blue-flake cleansing agent which blues as it cleans. It does not displace soap, but is used in connection with the regular soap used by the housewife. La France may be used in the tub, in the washing machine or in the boiler. It is so pure that it can be used for any fabric that can be washed. Reducing the amount of rubbing necessary, La France prolongs the life of clothes.

Satina is a wax product which is added to hot starch, imparting a lustrous finish to clothes. Its wax content makes ironing easier and gives the clothes a "body that resists dampness and keeps them clean longer.

Try them today—you are sure to like them.

Flowers Cash Grocery and Bakery

"WE GO THE LIMIT TO PLEASE"

Phone 3 Or 263

Blacksmith and Machine Shop
— Wagon and Wood Work —

O. W. Smith
Blacksmith —:— Machine Shop

Long Distance

Recent repairs and improvements in our lines makes it possible for us to offer you prompt connections to any point no matter how distant.

SAVE TIME—USE THE TELEPHONE

San Angelo Telephone Company

Velma Richardson, Local Manager

A Home Owned Drug Store For Ozona

Announcing Purchase of The **Ozona Drug Co.** By I. G. RAPE

A deal was closed here Wednesday whereby I became sole owner of the OZONA DRUG COMPANY by purchase from the Orange Cross Drug Stores, Inc., with headquarters in San Angelo, and have taken charge of the business, effective Wednesday.

It is with a great deal of pride and satisfaction that I make this announcement to my friends in Ozona. Since I came to Ozona as manager for the Orange Cross Drug Store, I have been possessed with a longing to make this my home permanently. I have made many good friends since I have been here and I have learned to love Ozona like a native, and I am happy at this opportunity to become definitely and permanently identified with community life here.

I shall make my home here, send my children to school here, pay my taxes here, become identified with local affairs so far as is within my power and otherwise make every effort to make my citizenship and my business an asset to Ozona.

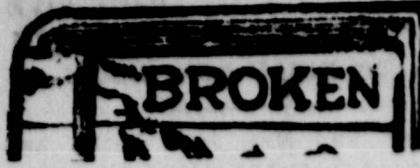
Stocks of the Ozona Drug Company will be replenished as rapidly as possible and we plan other improvements to the end that we may provide Ozona with a Home Owned Drug Store that will be a credit to this or any other town. We shall maintain competent help at all times to serve you promptly and satisfactorily and shall bid for your patronage on the basis of quality merchandise, service and satisfactory price.

We will keep at all times a full line of drugs and medicines, toilet articles, stationery, school supplies and a complete stock of gift goods.

We have not purchased outstanding accounts of this store and will have no part in their collection. If your credit rating is satisfactory, we invite your patronage on a 30-day credit basis.

We want to thank all our friends for their patronage, for their kindness and friendship in the past and to solicit your continued good will and patronage in this new venture. Sincerely,

I. G. RAPE.



(Continued From Page 3)

"On the contrary, I care a great many straws. Not that it is any business of yours—"

"It is my business when the woman I love talks of rushing into a ridiculous marriage."

"The woman you love!" Julie's face flamed. "How infinitely touching! and what a pity you are not free to marry me yourself. Think of the divine bliss we should experience—think of the happy-ever-after ending . . ."

Julie slipped past him and opened the door.

"Please go," she said. Bim spoke from the narrow hall rather nervously:

"Julie, dear—Mr. Schofield has just driven up—"

"I'm coming at once."

There was an eloquent silence after the door had slammed behind her, then Bim half shrugged her shoulders and went into the sitting-room where Giles stood staring out of the window.

"Don't be too angry with her, Mr. Chitttenham," she said. "I am so sorry, so dreadfully sorry."

He turned and looked at her. "It's all my fault," he broke out agitatedly. "And there's nothing I can do to put it right—nothing."

The telephone rang suddenly and Bim went across the room to answer it.

"Yes? . . . No, Bim Lennox speaking. Oh—yes, Miss Barrow. No, she's just gone out. Can I give her a message? Oh . . . yes, very well—tomorrow afternoon at four."

Bim hung up the receiver and turned. There was a little angry frown between her level brows.

"Do you believe in spiritualism, Mr. Chitttenham?" she asked.

"No."

"Nor do I, but it seems all the fashion just now. There is to be a seance or whatever you call it at your mother's house tomorrow afternoon. That was Miss Barrow phoning. She's an ardent believer—"

"She never used . . ." Giles began, then stopped.

"It's all nonsense," he protested angrily: A pack of charlatans duping a lot of silly women."

"Julie is going, too. They have got hold of some wonderful new medium—" Bim's voice was quietly sarcastic. "They have invited me, but it's not the sort of thing I care about."

Chitttenham frowned.

"It's not the sort of thing any healthy-minded person would care about anyway, and—" he paused. It was impossible to tell Bim that his mother had declared she would not have Julie in her house again. "I hope you will try and dissuade Miss Farrow from going," he added.

Bim shrugged her shoulders.

"You might as well ask me to try and stop Niagara," she said hopelessly. "Once Julie has made up her mind nothing will change it."

Bim went with him to the door, but after they had said good-bye he hesitated and came back.

"Miss Lennox—don't leave her if you can help it."

"No."

"You see—" He flushed, and stopped, only to flounder on again. "You see, it's all my fault—all my cursed stupidity."

"I know. Julie told me."

"She told you?"

"Yes." "And I suppose you think . . . what do you think?"

Bim smiled. "It would be so easy for me to say that I think you behaved like a knave—so easy to rail at you, but I don't want to. I think life is so tragic—nothing ever seems to go quite right for any of us, does it?—at least that is my experience. We can only just go on—hoping that something will turn up to straighten things out, and it so seldom does. I often wonder if it isn't because we lack courage."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean courage to face facts and see things as they really are—" she looked away from him.

"Mr. Chitttenham, you know Julie doesn't really hate you—"

She laughed rather sadly.

"I suppose I ought not to have told you that, but I can't bear to see her as she is now, so reckless, so broken . . ."

She stopped, afraid she had said too much, and for a moment there was a profound silence, then Chitttenham held out his hand again.

"Thank you," he said. As Chitttenham walked away from the flat he made up his mind to one thing. He would ask Sadie to divorce him.

If Julie still loved him . . . in

his heart he was sure that she did, and nothing else mattered.

He had promised to lunch with his mother, but in his eagerness he forgot about it, and went straight to the hotel where Sadie was staying.

She was out and they did not know when she would be back. Giles left a message asking her to ring him up.

He waited till six o'clock and rang up Julie's flat.

Bim Lennox answered the telephone.

"No, Julie is not in. She rang just now to say she was dining out and not coming home to change. I think she is with Mr. Schofield still."

Giles hung the receiver and turned away. He was powerless, and yet he knew that he could never be content to let things remain as they were. He must see Julie again, somehow . . .

Some one tapped at his door.

"Mr. Lombard to see you sir."

"Confound! . . . Oh, well, show him up."

Lombard seemed nervous and apologetic. "I say—" he broke out suddenly. "I'm in the devil of a fix—"

Chitttenham looked up.

"Money?" "How did you know?"

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK



ASH TRAYS AND BUZZERS

Years ago I had an appointment with a corporation president. The secretaries, door men, and general factotums in the great man's outer office made it clear that their boss was Some Pumpkins and that I was assuming a great deal in asking to see him.

When I finally worked my way through the last of them and stood in the president's private office, I saw in the corner a red-faced, bald-headed man seated at a plain wooden desk. His coat was off and his sleeves were rolled up to reveal a pair of solid, hairy arms.

"Ah, Mr. Barton," he said, "would you mind standing on guard beside that door? My tailor has just sent me over a pair of color pants, and I want to put them on."

So I stood guard while he stepped out of one pair of pants and into another, chatting sociably all the time.

I was reminded of his incident by the remark of a friend who was recently transferred from the branch office to the New York headquarters of a certain business.

Some of the men in the organization were jealous of his promotion, and he has carefully watched his step. "The president gave me my choice of two offices," he told me. "One was a grand room on the executive

floor. The other a queer little dump two floors below. I took the little office. It will be perfectly all right until I show that I need something better. I have enough problems at the beginning without the additional handicap of a luxurious office."

An office manager who has watched men come and go in a big corporation tells me that he can predict just about how long a new man will last. "If his first requisition is for a lead pencil and a blotter and some ink, I put him down as permanent. But when a man sends me an initial requisition for an ash tray and an electric buzzer I notice he never stays over a year."

Napoleon was quite a trial to his courtiers because he did not pay more attention to the trappings of his office. When Bourrienne was telling him that he must do so and so or the older reigning families in Europe would not recognize him, he had the sure answer of a man who knows his strength.

"If it comes to that I will destroy them all," he exclaimed. "Then I shall be the oldest sovereign among them."

Generally speaking, those who like lots of fuss are light weights. The surer a man is of his own capacity the less he cares for externals—including all fancy trappings and the criticism of the uninformed.

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

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

POSTED

All my pastures in Crockett County are posted. Hunting and all trespassing without my permission positively forbidden. 50-1f. P. L. CHILDRESS

TEXAS WOOL & MOHAIR CO.

SAN ANGELO, TEXAS

CAPITAL, \$100,000.00

Liberal Advances on Sheep, Goats Wool and Mohair

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

WILLEKE BROTHERS' WAREHOUSE ON SANTA FE TRACKS

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

OFFICERS

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Victor Pierce Roy Hudspeth Sol Mayer

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Dan Cauthorn Early Baggett R. A. Halbert

WOOL GROWERS

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

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

Ship to us in care of

THE TEXAS WOOL & MOHAIR CO.

SAN ANGELO, TEXAS

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

Lone Star Wool--Mohair Co-Operative Association

9 E. Concho

Phone L.D. 56

SAN ANGELO, TEXAS

Slippery Roads Ahead!



Protect Yourself

FREE! Let us inspect your tires for safe winter driving. It's dangerous to have punctures or blowouts on slippery roads; it's disagreeable to change tires on cold nasty days; smooth treads with no traction are like "banana peels"—they don't grip the road. Get our advice—no charge.

The finest Goodyears ever built—now selling at THE BOTTOM PRICES OF THE CENTURY—tremendous reductions from last fall's prices! Buy now—ride with pride on the world's greatest tires—enjoy their matchless safety and freedom from delays all winter. AND THEY WILL STILL BE LIKE NEW NEXT SPRING! This is THE time to buy and save REAL money.

Guaranteed Tire Repairing Save On All Sizes!

SPECIAL OFFER ON NEW GOODYEAR Double Eagles, Heavy Duty All-Weathers and Standard All-Weathers.

ASK ABOUT IT

North Motor Company

OZONA, TEXAS

THURSDAY MAIL AT 10 BY ERN New York taxicab. Dir dress. A c friend. "I w me and h Laughter, j forth on the A long, l desolate en is nearly de The "friend this?" he a The man —in words, out, backi against the the taxi dri just a hidec "Put Two gun dim glare killer raises "For God tim, "give r Eight sh chest. The ground. Still whi the taxi dr police next he faltered, sight out c putting a r Then the taxi driver fic Court parking ov policeman parked in : solicit trad "I wish : defendant "some pla town that : easy." Also the Fifty-secol leded so r sons in qu he mounte of his dwc "This is P New Yo against o who is go the police The pro town furr for speedi he paid h ter, he w again—ar man. Thi fine. Soon at nabbed hi infractor third fine rassed me the polic took him "Why d self," he that bedi dow for : suite?" The m not? H since. Such as guard away wi that the building land, wh was diff plaster :

MAIN STREET LOOKS AT BROADWAY BY ERNEST CAMD JR

New York—Night. He calls a taxicab. Directs it to a certain address. A cordial meeting with a friend. "I want you to go out with me and help me fix a radio." Laughter, joking, as they set forth on the errand.

A long, long ride. To the far, desolate end of Barren Island. It is nearly dawn. The cab stops. The "friend" gets out. "Where is this?" he asks, uneasily. The man inside does not reply—in words. Suddenly he springs out, backing the other man against the radiator. Paralyzed, the taxi driver looks on. It is all just a hideous dream.

"Put On The Spot"

Two guns are drawn. In the dim glare of the headlights the killer raises them, deliberately.

"For God's sake," cries the victim, "give me—"

Eight shots rip through his chest. The body slumps to the ground.

Still white-faced and shaken, the taxi driver told his story to the police next day. "God help me," he faltered, "I'll never get that sight out of my mind. So that's putting a man on the spot."

Then there is the one about the taxi driver who appeared in Traffic Court recently, accused of parking overtime. The arresting policeman intimated that he had parked in front of a speakeasy to solicit trade from helpless drunks.

"I wish you would tell me," the defendant begged of the court, "some place I can park in this town that isn't in front of a speak easy."

Also the one about the man on Fifty-second Street who was molested so much at night by persons in quest of refreshments that he mounted this sign on the front of his dwelling:

"This is NOT a speakeasy."

Police As Bandits
New York's police protect you against outlaws—sometimes. But who is going to protect you from the police?

The proprietor of a small downtown furniture store was pinched for speeding. Appearing in court, he paid his fine. A few days later, he was hauled before the bar again—and by the same policeman. This time he paid a stiffer fine.

Soon afterward, the same cop nabbed him again for some minor infraction of the traffic laws. A third fine was paid. As the harassed motorist was leaving court the policeman, so the story goes, took him to one side.

"Why don't you get wise to your self," he said, "and let me have that bedroom suite in your window for \$150—you know, the \$500 suite?"

The man did—and who would not? He hasn't been arrested since.

Such brigands, masquerading as guardians of law, literally "get away with murder." It is said that the same policeman once was building a new home in Long Island, when for some reason there was difficulty in getting a load of plaster and cement hauled to the

scene of construction. The resourceful copper was not long in devising a way out, however. He cruised around for a few minutes on his motorcycle, spotted an old fellow rattling along at a lively clip in an old Ford, and jerked him for speeding.

Then there was a brief conference between officer and captive, a brief reference to certain cement and plaster and a certain destination, and—

The old man methodically piled the stuff in his car and hauled it to Long Island.

—And didn't have to go to court!

The same cop, I am informed, owns a Stutz, a Cadillac, and a suburban home in Flushing. Not bad for a policeman.

New Idea In Pets
Sidewalks on Park Avenue were almost jammed the other day when a well-dressed man strolled out of the Hotel Vanderbilt leading a healthy young lion cub on a leash.

The cub and its owner are said to be regular residents at the hotel. When in public they never fail to attract a crowd.

Now that is my idea of a pet. I would like to keep him until he became large and ferocious. Then I would feed him as follows: for breakfast every day, a taxi driver for lunch, a taxi driver; and for dinner, a taxi driver.

CHRISTMAS SEAL SALE AIDS TUBERCULOSIS FIGHT

Austin, Texas—The phrase "Red Cross Seals" is a misnomer according to a joint statement issued by the National Tuberculosis Association and the American Red Cross, a copy of which has been received by the Texas Tuberculosis Association.

The proper term is Tuberculosis Christmas Seals. The seal is no longer sold by the Red Cross and has not had any connection with the Red Cross since 1919. It is manufactured by the National Tuberculosis Association and distributed by the state associations and their affiliated chairmen.

The proceeds of the sale in Texas are used to carry on the health work of the tuberculosis societies in this state. They have been sold each year since 1911, in Texas. The Texas Tuberculosis Association, which was formerly known as the Texas Public Health Association, is planning an increased sale of the little seals this year in order that they can adequately support an increased program of activity.

The Red Cross raises its money through the annual roll call and through special contributions in time of disaster. By agreement between its national headquarters and the National Tuberculosis Association the Roll Call is limited to the time between Armistice Day and Thanksgiving and the public sale of Tuberculosis Christmas Seals begins the day after Thanksgiving. At that time thirty-two million seals will be offered to the citizens of Texas and it is expected that they will find a ready sale.

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

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



THE FAMILY DOCTOR

By JOHN JOSEPH GAINES, M.D.

VALUE OF PAIN

The best friend a man can possibly have is, the one that warns him always of impending danger; oddly enough, pain is a very great blessing to human kind.

Primarily, it is the apprehension—the dread of suffering, that impels human kind to shun pitfalls that bring disease or death. Yet, for mere pleasure's sake, or in obedience to perverted appetite, fools rush in where angels fear to tread. We abuse the most rare and sacred privileges in the most reckless manner, and whine and cry as we reap the certain penalties for violation of human and divine law.

Early pain is a warning that should never be ignored or taken lightly; for instance, if suddenly taken with more or less vague but keen, colicky pain in the locality of the gallbladder, which may radiate downward toward the right side—it may pass away quickly leaving you a bit weak—and, may return later, a bit more insistent; you may be compelled to cease work. Better notify your physician, the danger of appendicitis being thought of. The pain may be opposite the region of the appendix at first, or seem to be entirely in the gall-bladder—only to locate within the appendix within 24 hours. NEVER take a harsh purgative under such conditions, without consulting your doctor.

Pain in the head should not be ignored for long. Here, the diseased process is often far from

the site of the pain. To use commercial "headache tablets" without intelligent advice, is in most cases, doing the very thing you should not do. Not being a trained physician, you should never experiment upon yourself; it never pays.

Pain in the left chest, transitory or persistent, should take one to the physician promptly, especially if the complainant is beyond middle age, is overweight, or suspects kidney derangement—a thorough examination should be made, no matter how robust the patient may look. The pain may come from a simple affection, or from one of very serious nature.

POSTED

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

To investigate our methods of getting you well might bring a pleasant surprise to learn what is in store for you in our line. Private office, Room No. 207, Hotel Ozona, beginning Monday, Nov. 10, 1930.

T. A. McILROY, Chiropractor.

POSTED—All my pastures in Crockett County. Woodhauling, hunting and all trespassing positively forbidden.

J. W. HENDERSON, SR.—1-32

Sam Lankford was home for a short visit the first of the week from north Texas where he is engaged in contracting work.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Friend and children were in town from their Pecos county ranch the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. McLeod were in San Angelo Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Young and children have returned to their home after a visit with Mr. and Mrs. John Young.

Miss Beulah Baggett is visiting friends in Ballinger.

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

A New Service

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

Hall Feed and Grain Co., Inc.

Barnhart —:— Texas

"Guests Appreciate a Bright and Cheerful Home"

"Everyone appreciates a bright and cheerful home. It shows a spirit of sincere, wholehearted hospitality, and creates the impression that the host is actually reaching out into the night with a welcome for his guests.

"Through the new *Home Comfort* rate of the West Texas Utilities Company, you can inexpensively welcome your guests with warmly inviting light, for the normal necessities of your home will utilize the first two rates, then, through the use of additional 'comfort' lighting you can place further service, used for any purpose, on the low rate basis—4c per kilowatt-hour, or 3c where service is also used for heating or cooking.

"This new plan makes electric service so inexpensive, especially when you have an electric range, water heater or refrigerator, that truly you'll not notice the addition of this extra lighting to your bill—but you will appreciate the spirit of fellowship that good light engenders.

"Next week I'll explain other electrical conveniences that you can enjoy at extreme low cost."

And Remember—You Can Make Your Own Average Rate

Initial rate 12¢

2nd rate 7¢

Low rate 4¢-3¢

West Texas Utilities Company

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

OZONA MEAT MARKET
Phone 29

General Building Contractor
Any Kind of Building Anywhere
Estimates Cheerfully Given

L. L. Bewley
Phone 130

WAR

It is carnival night in the home town and chief of attractions is the big parade of 20 Legion posts. All honor to the legionnaires! Smartly tailored uniforms in bright and varied colors, shining helmets, music, rhythm, action—all these fascinate young and old and the small boy on the sidewalk links up the idea with war and decides he will be in on the next one.

Twenty miles south of the home town is a huge government hospital where are quartered veterans to whom the gods of war have been less kind; veterans some of whom may never again walk, others who may never again see and still others who may never again think with clear minds. This is the other side of the picture, sight of which unfortunately escapes the small boy on the sidewalk.

This war business is getting a lot of attention nowadays and rightly so. Since the dawn of history war has been regarded as inevitable but the last conflict was so much more of a war than anything in the past that men and nations have been jolted out of their complacency and are now looking for a better way to compose international differences in the future.

Judged by any standard war is a failure. When a dispute arises between two countries it is futile to take up arms if right be the objective sought. War will establish the fact that one nation has a bigger and better army or more food or more money but the one sure thing it will not do is establish right. There are several aspects of war which have our downright disapproval. One of these is the system whereby one set of men creates the war and another lot is sent out to fight the war. In no man's land the boy from South Dakota meets the boy from Saxony. Back home there is much they have in common: a mother, perhaps a sweetheart, friends, work, play and the right to live. Yet here they are face to face with fixed bayonets, boys between whom there could be no natural quarrel or enmity and yet one will presently kill the other "in defense of the fatherland" or to "make the world safe for democracy" as the case may be. Monstrous scheme at best!

The last war was said to be a war to end war and the claim may not prove empty when one considers the progressive movements of the last decade such as the world court, the Kellogg pact and repeated attempts at naval limitation. But Mars having reigned long and supreme will die hard and his destruction remains a big job. In Germany a large society hinges its activities around the slogan, "nie wieder krieg" which translated literally, is "never again war." This society has a fruitful field for work and like Abou Ben Adhem, and in all lauds may their tribe increase.—C. F. Preston, Chester County, Pennsylvania, in Capper's Farmer.

L. L. Bewley has started work on an 8-room brick residence for which he has the contract in Oklahoma City, according to word received by his family this week. Mr. Bewley also has a contract to build a 6-room brick house as soon as the present job is completed.

DR. T. A. McILROY, Chiropractor Will open an office in Room No. 207, Hotel Ozona, Monday, November 10, 1930, with 13 years of successful practice.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Clayton are making their home with J. W. Henderson, Sr.

Dr. G. Miller, M. D. Office over Smith Drug Store No. 1 Office Phone 243 — Res. Phone 49 8-1-31



Specializing Exclusively in Muscular Anomalies, Eyesight and Glasses
Special Attention Given Children's Weak and Crossed Eyes
OTIS OPTICAL CO.
O. L. PARRIS, Opt. D.
Western Reserve Life Bldg.
108 W. Beauregard — San Angelo

Birds on Uncle Sam's Pension Roll



Thomas Ross, pigeon expert of the U. S. Army, with two of the homing pigeons that served in the World War, carrying messages for the Signal Corps. "Mocker," on the left, had an eye shot out. "Spike," at the right, carried 52 messages across hostile territory.

"Tin" Uniforms



Election day is approaching in Poland so the Warsaw police are being outfitted with bullet-proof steel jackets and helmets.

To investigate our methods of getting you well might bring a pleasant surprise to learn what is in store for you in our line. Private office, Room No. 207, Hotel Ozona, beginning Monday, Nov. 10, 1930.
T. A. McILROY, Chiropractor.

Miss Lucille Ingham returned Monday from a visit to Fort Worth and Austin.

INJURED IN KNIFE FIGHT

Mert Beal, barber, formerly employed in the Sanitary Barber Shop here and for several months an employe in the Old Ozona Barber Shop, is recovering from serious knife wounds suffered recently in an altercation with a man at Mertzon, according to word received here by friends. Beal owns a barber shop at Mertzon. The cause of the fight was not learned here.

Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Graham and Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Childress, Jr., left Wednesday for San Antonio where they will spend the rest of the week.

Misses Blanche and Totsy Robison and Miller Robison entertained their friends with a Halloween party at their home Friday night.

Billy Baggett entertained a number of his friends with a wiener roast at his home Friday night.

Miss Eleanor Ingham left Thursday morning for a month's visit in Fort Worth and Dallas.

Large size home grown fryers 30c pound, hens 25c pound. Phone 254. Omer F. Oathout. 2tp

Alvin Harrell went to Austin Saturday to see the Texas-S. M. U. football game.

LAS AMIGAS CLUB

Miss Eleanor Ingham entertained the Las Amigas Club at her home Friday afternoon, with a Halloween party. Mrs. Hugh Childress, Jr., won high score prize, a powder jar. Misses Tessie Kyle and Maxine Roth won table cuts, bridge numbers and table mats.

CARD OF THANKS

It is with a genuine, sincere feeling of gratitude that we take this means of expressing a simple "Thank You" for the many kind and helpful acts and expressions of sympathy and for the beautiful floral offerings on the occasion of the illness and death of our mother and grandmother, Mrs. Mary E. Drennan Whitehead. Your kindness and sympathy will always be remembered.
Mrs. T. A. Kincaid and family,
W. D. Drennan and family.

If you have tried other methods for your ailments without the desired results, come to the Hotel Ozona. Get acquainted and get our idea of your case. It will cost you nothing to investigate our methods. Private office with phone. Monday, Nov. 10, 1930.
T. A. McILROY, Chiropractor

Ambulance Service

DAY OR NIGHT

Joe Oberkamp

Phone 181

Superior Ambulance Service

Phone 1444 Day or Night

ROBERT MASSIE COMPANY

San Angelo, Texas

SEE

N. W. GRAHAM

For

5 1/2 Per Cent Loans
On Your Ranches

An Appreciation

Announcement is made elsewhere in this edition of the sale by us of the Ozona Drug Company to Mr. I. G. Rape, who has been manager of the Ozona store since the present owner acquired this string of stores.

We are relinquishing control of the drug store in your town with a feeling of regret, for it has been a pleasure for us to do business in such a splendid little city. We were proud of our local store and we feel sure that you have been and will continue to be proud of it.

We feel sure that Mr. Rape will continue to build up the business until in a few years you will have a drug store that would be a credit to any city. We wish him every success in the venture and hope that he will continue to enjoy the splendid patronage which has been given the store under our management.

Mr. Rape did not purchase outstanding accounts of the Ozona Drug Company. Statements will be mailed out in a few days from our San Angelo office. Please mail your remittance in the envelope to be enclosed with the statement, as there will be no record of the accounts at the drug store here. We will appreciate a prompt settlement of all outstanding accounts so that we may clear our books.

Orange Cross Drug Stores
Incorporated

SAN ANGELO, TEXAS

Not Just An Ordinary Oil Stove!
A REAL HEATING PLANT

THE NEW
SUPERFEX
Oil Burning Heating Stove

This new product of THE PERFECTION STOVE CO. is the ideal solution to the heating problem in Ozona. For homes that cannot be equipped with expensive central heating plants the SUPERFEX meets a pressing need. Burning common fuel oil or kerosene it is economical to operate—it will almost pay for itself in one season with the saving in fuel cost. It requires no attention, will last a life time and is just as safe as a coal or wood stove. No ashes to carry out, no coal or kindling to bring in, no smoke, no soot. Burns 14 hours or more on one tank full of oil.

A handsome, jacketed stove that circulates heated air throughout the building, it is ideal for business house or residence. You will be surprised at the low cost of this newest in heating systems. Let us demonstrate.

Joe Oberkamp

Furniture — Hardware — Plumbing

"Wear-Ever" ALUMINUM
Compartment
Cooker

8 qts. \$4.95
Regular price \$6.40
12 qts. \$5.95
Regular price \$7.50

French Fryer
with new type frying basket

Special price
98c
Regular price \$1.50

1 1/2-qt. Double Boiler

Green or Black
Handles
Special price
\$1.98
Regular price \$2.65

Get Yours NOW!

November
is "Wear-Ever" Month

"Wear-Ever"
ALUMINUM

ROUND ROASTER

Fine for
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