



**OZONA STOCKMAN**

Published Every Thursday at Ozona, Crockett County, Texas

W. EVART WHITE  
Editor and Publisher

Entered at the Post Office at Ozona, Texas, as Second Class Mail Matter under Act of Congress, March 3rd, 1879



**SUBSCRIPTION PRICE**  
One Year - \$2.00  
Six Months - \$1.25  
Outside of the State - \$2.50

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, JANUARY 15, 1931.

**AMERICA'S FIRST GREAT MAN**

Benjamin Franklin, born on January 17, 1706, was the first native of America to win international fame. He was in many ways the greatest man this country produced in its early days. His services to the cause of the Colonists and to the infant Republic were immeasurable. Hon. Charles E. Hughes, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, has called him "the greatest diplomat of all time." Franklin is the patron saint of printers, the first journalist of consequence produced on American soil, the father of the post-office, the propagandist of thrift, the most prolific inventor of his time, the founder of libraries, the discoverer of the identity of lightning and electricity, a great humanist, a prolific writer—no wonder that he is often referred to as "the many-sided Franklin."

Unconsciously almost everybody quotes Benjamin Franklin in everyday commonplaces of speech. He was the first to write and put in print such phrases as "Honesty is the best policy," "Experience is a dear school but fools will learn in no other," "Early to bed and early to rise makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise." When you say "God helps those that help themselves" you are quoting Ben Franklin. To speak of a person seeking a favor as one "having an axe to grind" is another Franklinism. Hundreds of common phrases which many people think are from Shakespeare or the Bible originated in "Poor Richard's Almanac," the humorous, kindly collection of wit and wisdom which had made Franklin famous long before the Revolution.

He was a human, entertaining and lovable personality, according to all who knew him, as well as a statesman and a philosopher. It is well to remember Franklin and to celebrate his birthday by beginning to apply some of his maxims about thrift, not the least popular of which is "A penny saved is a penny earned."

**The Fatted Calf is Waiting for the Prodigal**

By Albert T. Reid



**WE DON'T CARRY UMBRELLAS**

In calling on the members of his party in Congress not to tie President Hoover's hands in the matter of relief appropriations, but to give the President authority to use the money where it may be most needed to help the unemployment situation, Alfred E. Smith displayed a breadth of view which might be emulated by lesser politicians in both parties. The former Governor of New York knows from his own experience as an administrator what a handicap it is to an executive to be bound to a specific program in which every detail is prescribed by law, and not to be able to perform the function which properly belongs to the executive, that of deciding on the way in which the purpose of the law can best be carried out.

Regardless of political belief, we think the intelligent public will comment this attitude of Mr. Smith and hope that it will have an effect upon those in Congress and elsewhere who would rather make trouble for the Administration than to have the economic situation improved.

Mr. Smith, in the same newspaper article, "said a mouthful," in a phrase which undoubtedly will be widely quoted. "American people never carry an umbrella," he says. "They prepare to walk in eternal sunshine." He points out that in time of prosperity the political leader who tries to call a halt on reckless expenditure and to prepare for the depression which has always followed every prosperity wave in history, is so unpopular that he could not be elected to any office.

We are prone to think whatever the conditions are today they will always be the same. In time of sunshine we think it is never going to rain. And similarly there are millions today who think that prosperity is never coming back.

Both beliefs are equally wrong. Nothing is constant except change. Whatever the conditions, the old Persian king was right when he said: "This, too, shall pass away."

**THE FAMILY DOCTOR**  
JOHN JOSEPH GAINES, M. D.

**WINTER EPIDEMICS**

I claim originality in this saying that, "infections work behind closed doors." I carry the thought with me idly, as I go about my work. The first duty, if you would dislodge the enemy, is, open the door, be it of wood, glass, or human tissue; get at the unwelcome invader and destroy his works.

The worst epidemics—small-pox, measles, diphtheria, scarlet fever, and infantile paralysis, take place at a season when our houses are tightly fortified against winter inclemencies of weather. One of the worst epidemics of small-pox that I ever experienced, ceased promptly when spring breezes were permitted to enter bed-rooms and living-rooms to "air out" residences in every remotest corner.

The worst case of small-pox I ever attended was in a family that kept every crevice of the dwelling plugged for fear outside air would enter. The patient recovered—but it was an accident!

It follows then, that if free ventilation ends the epidemic, it must be valuable as a preventive of diseases of infectious nature. I instruct my families to see that the residence from top to bottom, is thoroughly aired at least once a day; if the sun is shining, an hour or two is not too long for the internal air-bath. I do not like to enter a dwelling where the first thing to greet my nostrils is the odor of meat and vegetables cooked at yesterday's dinner. Yes, it's

"old stuff" I'm writing, but it's daily experience in this advanced age—and I don't live in the backwoods either—so there!

The family doctor must be just as dead against foetid air indoors, as he is against the deadly stream of night-air, pouring through an open window, over the bed where children and aged folks sleep.

Common-sense is my rule. Keep the house sweet, pure, and comfortable. It is not so, if foul with the odor of beef, cabbage and tobacco-smoke. Heathen? No; just average Americans all over the land.

FOR RENT—Furnished 5 room house with bath. H. A. Moore.

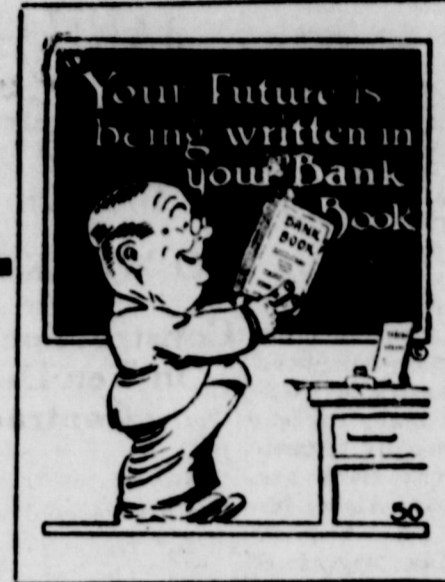
**NOTICE TO ALL MASTER AND ROYAL ARCH MASONS**

At 7:30 P. M., January 23, 1931, Companion T. M. Bartley, Grand Secretary, and Companion Sam J. Helm, Past Grand High Priest of Royal Arch Masons of Texas, will deliver an instructive lecture on

Free Masonry in Val Verde Lodge Hall at Del Rio, Texas. The membership of Alpha Chapter No. 243 R. A. M. will serve a barbecue and all Master and Royal Arch Masons are cordially invited to attend. Chas. Miller, Secretary.

We pay highest market price for your furs. Ozona Fur Co.

**Optimistic Insights**



**SPEND ALL YOU EARN**

and there is no considerable barrier between you and distress.

As you advance in years the hazard you run increases, for it involves the comfort and happiness of your family.

The years of strength should be made to contribute to the years of declining power to execute and earn. Start now—get the habit.



**OZONA NATIONAL BANK**



**Electric Refrigeration Adds Distinction to Your Home**



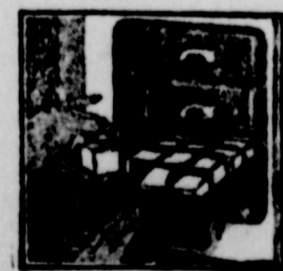
Electric Refrigeration, representing the very spirit of the thoroughly modern home, has become a mark of distinction—a necessary luxury in the home of today.

Electric Refrigeration means comfort, convenience, safety and economy, for with the West Texas Utilities Company's new low rate schedule, Frigidaire cost of operation has been reduced to a minimum.

Picture the delights of frozen salads—vegetables crisply tender and succulent—tasty and attractive frozen desserts and ices. Add to these pleasurable advantages the confidence and security that will be yours through the knowledge that Frigidaire is safeguarding the health of your family.

A Frigidaire investment will bring you endless pleasure and profit—it will continue to pay dividends throughout the years to come.

See the new Model G Frigidaire... Priced at less than \$200! Eighteen months' terms if desired! A salesman will be happy to explain and demonstrate the new 10-Point Frigidaire. Call in at once.



Flip! And the cubes are released instantly from the new Quickcube Ice Tray

**West Texas Utilities Company**

**HARDWARE BUILDING MATERIALS**

We are looking forward to improved business conditions during the next year and we are equipped with a full stock of merchandise to meet your every need. Tools, heating and cooking stoves, paints, oils, varnishes, paint brushes, kitchen utensils, dishes, and all kinds of building materials and builders hardware. Volume business affords us the opportunity to offer you high quality merchandise at lowest prices.

**WEST TEXAS LUMBER CO.**

# My Best Girl

Copyright © 1931 by KATHLEEN NORRIS

## WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE

Maggie Johnson, whose father is a letter-carrier, is the domestic drudge of the humble home where her mother does little except bemoan the fact that she has "seen better days" and her sister Liz, who works in a beauty shop, lies abed late. Maggie has to get the family breakfast before she starts out to her job in the Five-and-Ten-Cent Store.

## THE STORY

Life scrambled along somehow in the Washington Avenue cottage and almost every day there was a funeral somewhere worth seeing.

Minnie Johnson, forty-six years old, liked funerals.

"Mamma'll give up the funeral of her oldest friend, if there happens to be a bigger one on the same day!" Maggie asserted delightedly. And yet she considered the dismal tendency as rather admirable in her mother, and when there were defective black gloves or ribbons or veils marked down for below cost, at the Mack, she always brought her mother fresh supplies of them.

This morning she parted from her father, as usual, before the swinging doors of the general post office, to the much more inviting scene presented by the Mack.

There were life, animation, gaiety here. Maggie, penetrating to an odorless basement room that smelled of disinfectants and face powder and wet towels and highly scented soap, found some forty of her associates surging about, changing their clothes, powdering their faces, gossiping, laughing, and quarrelling.

In the passage at the top of the flight of brick-walled stairs that led up to the store was a nail, and Maggie took from it, with the expertness of long usage, a handful of scraps of paper and began without further preamble the business of the day.

"Say, did they get a new boy in here in Jimmy's place? Where is he? Are you the new boy? What's your name? Joe, huh?" She had brought up with a bump against a tall young man, and now she raised her blue eyes from her memoranda and smiled at him as she went on, "I guess you're the new boy? Joe Grant, huh? Were you working in a department store before? You weren't? Well, see here—these are the stock orders. Ink, see? And salt boxes, see?"

He stood looking at her, bewildered, his puzzled, mutinous eyes far above her small head, bent to study her notes.

"We might as well do the candy first, since they want 'em for the window, I'll hand 'em down to you and you check 'em off. Don't be any dumber than you can help, because they're always in a rush for the night orders!"

Enveloped in her preposterous apron, her small hands fairly flying, her crown of chestnut braids becoming slightly dishevelled, and her cheeks getting red with her exertions, Maggie Johnson was all superbly indifferent to what he might be feeling or thinking.

"Here—be careful with those

boxes, Joe. If you spill this stuff you pay for it. What's the next? 'Matinee Habits'? Oh, those are chocolate bars—didn't you ever eat one? Gee, you are dumb!"

It was noon on the same day. There was a forty-minute interval for lunch, and the new boy was lounging, bitter, disgusted, against a strip of dirty, disfigured brick wall that had once been painted white.

Far above his head, the boy could hear the healthy one-o'clock roar of the store, beating rhythmically, like the sea upon a deep shore.

He was away from it all for the forty minutes of his lunch "hour," but it seemed all to be with him still—the noise of it, the confusion, the horrible smells.

A gong, above him, behind him, somewhere up the wide, dirty utilitarian brick steps that rose steeply between two marred and grimy white brick walls, rang twice. That meant that the second lunch shift was due to report up stairs and relieve the third. The boy heard it, but he did not move in its direction.

Instead, he took from his pocket a small folded envelope of stout brown paper and looked within it. It contained money—three dollars some cents. He had been working a day, or he would have been working that long, when the store closed to-night. His pay was at the rate of twenty-two dollars per week.

He had dropped the torn envelope and was putting the money into his pocket when a sound in his neighborhood made him turn suddenly, at the foot of the stairs. He was not, apparently, the only occupant of the basement.

Backing cautiously out across the heavily wrapped bundles that were a dozen times the size of her small body was what he at first supposed to be a child. Once fully in view, he recognized her at once. It was Maggie.

"That was a job for you!" she said panting, explanatory, raising to his eyes as beautiful a pair of blue specimens as he had ever seen.

"What was?" he asked.

Her own eyes became slightly suspicious.

"Weren't you waitin' for them ideal leaflets?" she asked.

"I don't know what you're talkin' about!" the boy answered.

"Didn't you hear the gong?"

"Sure I heard the gong!"

"Well, don't you know you'll get fined if you're not in your place when that rings? Here—take these," the girl said expertly, plunging into an opened crate, securing some dozens of small frying pans, all tied together by the eyes in their nickled handles and cramping them into his arms. "We'll say we were after stock," she explained rapidly.

She had loaded herself with kitchen brushes; now she started toward the stairway. "Follow me, an' I'll get us both out of it!" she promised, confidently. "Don't say a word, Joe, I'll run it!"

Joe, who was tall, found himself smiling as he followed her small, flying figure. She went up

the stairs almost at a run. He kept close behind her with his own load of jangling frying pans. She stopped only once.

"Mr. Smith," she said, in a business-like tone to a floorwalker who arrested her with a sallow hand, "me an' Joe here was gettin' out some stuff for the house furnishin's when the gong rung—will you check us in?"

Mr. Smith eyed her with suspicion.

"I thought I had you this time, Maggie," he observed drily, displaying a wrist watch.

"No, sir!" the girl answered sturdily, honest blue eyes on his face. "We were gettin' out stock."

"All right, all right," he said challengingly, "but who asked for them brushes and pans?"

"I don't know, sir. Someone just yelled down when I was finishin' my lunch."

"Well, I guess I'll just step over to the house furnishings with you, Maggie," the man said unpleasantly, "and we'll see if we can identify the order. How'll that do?"

When they reached that churning convulsed department that was devoted to house furnishings, Maggie shouted:

"Say! Which of you girls ast for fryers an' brushes? Me an' Joe've got 'em here, anyway!"

"I done it! An' bring them in here, and next time don't set around down there doin' crossword puzzles while you think it over, Maggie!" she said, rising at once to the girl's aid.

Smith, only half convinced by all this cheerful glibness, fired a parting shot.

"Looks like you've got thirty or forty of them pans here now, Mrs. Cullen."

"Well, here's the way of it, Mr. Smith. There was a school-teacher in this mornin'," Kate responded "an' all was that she says her class in domestic signs—whatever they are!—wud need a hunder' of them—"

"My God!" Eugene Smith said under his breath, departing. It was never any use to go against Kate Cullen; he had never really scored against Maggie Johnson, either. The two of them together—!

Joe meantime stacked brushes under the counter, while Maggie, arranging the frying pans compactly alongside, exchanged the time of day with Mrs. Cullen.

"Pop's takin' that stuff that never had no label on the bottle; the stuff Ma go at an auction," said Maggie, in answer to the older woman's kindly inquiry. "They wear real well, you'd be surprised!" added Maggie, of the ten-cent window weights, to an inquiring customer.

"If they wear at all, you bet your life I'll be surprised," the customer, disenchanted, responded sourly.

Maggie, was fired into sudden interest. Her eyes danced with a blue battle spark.

"We don't guarantee them for use as weights in private stills, madam, nor to fire at the old man in case of a family difference!" she explained, to the unconcealed pleasure of everyone within hearing.

"Get out of here, Maggie," Kate Cullen said. "An' you move along too, Joe. The girls are very fresh nowadays," Kate added placatingly to the panting customer. "She'll get fired for that tonight."

"Well, I'm glad to hear it," the woman said, mollified.

"What'd she do?" Joe began to

(Continued On Page 6)

# COMMUNITY LOYALTY

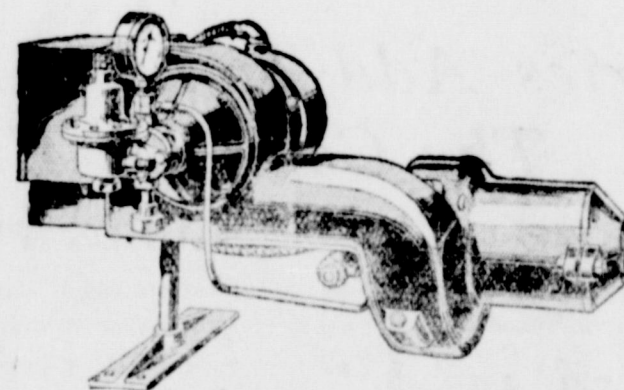
Our town—just like this business is exactly what we make it. This firm's first duty is to assemble quality merchandise and marked at a price consistent with the community requirements.

Loyalty of Ozona citizens to this store is the inspiration which carries us on—so, we've rolled up our sleeves, waded in—and we intend to offer you in 1931 a superior brand of service and quality at as low prices as is consistent with good business practice. Your loyal patronage during the past year has been appreciated most heartily and we will redouble our efforts during the coming year to please you—and serve you better.

## Chris Meinecke

PHONES

278-279-280



**NOW**  
Is The Time  
To Install Your

# HEATING PLANT

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

Hear the Great Evangelist

## HORACE W. BUSBY

OF FORT WORTH, TEXAS

IN

## REVIVAL MEETING

AT THE

## CHURCH OF CHRIST

BEGINNING SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1931

CONTINUING THREE WEEKS

Services Twice Daily—Everybody Invited

40-51

JANUARY

# OUR THIRD CLEARANCE

## Sale Starts Friday, January 16



### Ladies Ready-to-Wear that has Charm & Style

**DRESSES**  
One lot silks and woolen dresses. Values up to

**\$12.95**

Special on silk dresses  
**\$4.95**

Special on wool dresses  
**\$3.95**

Lot No. 2. Silk dresses, assorted colors up to \$22.50 values.  
SALE PRICE  
**\$8.95**

This is a big bargain. DON'T MISS IT! Lot No. 3. Our very best dresses, such as the "Well Made" and other reliable brands. Up to \$29.50  
SALE PRICE  
**\$16.95**

Lot No. 4. Silk dresses up to \$21.50  
SALE PRICE  
**\$12.50**

**Ladies Wash Dresses**  
Our entire stock of wash dresses will be on sale. Big savings await you at this big event. Values at  
\$1.95  
SALE PRICE  
**\$1.69**

\$1.25 Values  
SALE PRICE  
**89c**

and many other numbers reduced to bargain prices. Every dress in the house reduced. Nothing held back.

**Children's Dresses**  
One lot children's dresses nice assortment, nice colors, up to \$3.50 values  
SALE PRICE  
**\$1.39**

Lot No. 2. Values up to \$1.25  
SALE PRICE  
**89c**

Sizes up to 6 years, beautiful materials and fast colors.

One lot children's dresses silks and woolens. These are very pretty little dresses, assorted sizes up to \$7.50 values  
VERY SPECIAL AT  
**\$1.98**

**Ladies' Coats**  
Our entire stock of ladies' coats will be sold during the sale at one-half price. Come and get yours at a big saving!

**Children's Coats**  
Our entire stock of children's coats, the latest models, beautiful coats for everyone to pick from, will be sold during the sale at one-half price.

One lot woolens, suitable for all kinds of wear. Values up to \$3.00 Yard  
SALE PRICE  
**79c per yd.**



1930 Has Gone  
tunities and new  
welcoming the  
our friends and  
ing opportunity.  
Clearing event  
desirable, season  
at extremely low  
start right in this

**Your Home**

**GARZA SHEET**  
9-4 Width Bleached Sheet  
60c Value. Sale Price  
**39c yd.**

**GARZA SHEET**  
81x90 \$1.65 Value  
SALE PRICE  
**98c yd.**

72x90 Sheets. \$1.50 Value  
SALE PRICE  
**89c yd.**

### --- Accessories Add To The Complete Ensemble

**LADIES' SILK HOSE**  
Our entire stock of hosiery will be put on sale. Phoenix, Gordon and Fine Feathers Brands.

\$3.00 Values On Sale At **\$2.49**

\$2.50 Values On Sale At **\$1.95**

\$1.95 Values On Sale At **\$1.79**

\$1.50 Values On Sale At **\$1.39**

\$1.00 Values On Sale At **89c**

\$.65 Values On Sale At **49c**

**LADIES' PURSES**  
Beautiful assortment of Ladies' Purses in newest styles, different colors, black, tan, brown, all new goods, leather and suede, just arrived before Christmas. Sale price

**1/4 OFF**

**LADIES' GLOVES**  
Our entire stock of Ladies' Gloves in leather and cotton suede will be sold during our sale at 1/4 off.



**Ladies' Silk Crepe-de-Chine Lingerie**  
Our entire line of silk crepe-de-chine underwear, party sets, bloomers, teddies, night gowns, slips and robes will be sold during our sale at 1/4 off.

**Linen Damask Table Cloth**  
72 Inches wide in beautiful designs, good quality. \$1.50 value  
SALE PRICE  
**98c**

One lot colored Damask, assorted colors and designs, at \$1.25 value.  
SALE PRICE  
**79c per yard**

**Curtain Scrim**  
White and Ecru. 35c value.  
SALE PRICE  
**23c yd.**

**Ginghams**  
One lot Gingham, 25c value  
SALE PRICE  
**14c yd.**

One lot Gingham  
SALE PRICE  
**19c**

**Imperial**  
Small Checks  
terns, 35c value  
SALE PRICE  
**25c**

**Men's**  
Different patterns  
beautiful patterns  
during our sale

**SPECIAL**  
A special bargain  
of a first-class  
\$4.50 value  
SALE PRICE  
**\$2.99**

THIS IS A



**Ladies' Hats**  
Our entire stock of Ladies' Hats, newest styles will be sold during the sale at

**1/2 Price**

**MEN'S UNION SUITS**  
Good quality, ribbed, standard makes. Values up to \$2.50  
SALE PRICE  
**\$1.89**

\$1.50 Values  
SALE PRICE  
**98c**

**CHILDREN'S HOSE**  
One lot ribbed hose, different colors, up to 65c  
SALE PRICE  
**39c**

One lot Children's Rollins Hose, 95c value  
SALE PRICE  
**79c**

**Men's, Children's**  
Bradley's and  
brands will  
sale at big  
and save.

# Ozona, Texas Lemmons Dry

# ANNUAL CLEARANCE SALE

## 16—Lasts 10 Selling Days

JANUARY

### Men Will Save In This Selling Event



#### MEN'S SUITS

Lot No. 1. Men's Suits, high grade clothing of Standard Brands. Hart-Schaffner & Marx and Curlee. Up to \$35.00 values.

SALE PRICE

**\$24.50**

Lot No. 2. Men's all wool suits, beautiful patterns up to \$32.50

SALE PRICE

**\$22.50**

Lot No. 3. Young Men's suits, suitable for school wear and dress wear. Up to \$22.50 value

SALE PRICE

**\$12.50**

One lot Young Men's suits up to \$20.00 value.

SALE PRICE

**\$9.50**

—THIS IS A BIG BARGAIN—  
DO NOT MISS IT!

#### Boys' Overcoats

All wool, large and small sizes up to 14 years. Plaid lined.

\$10.95 Value

SALE PRICE

**\$6<sup>95</sup>**

This is a big bargain for the one that comes early.

#### BOYS' LONG PANTS

Our entire stock of boys' pants will be put on sale and will be sold at special prices. A substantial saving on every pair. Bring the boy in and we can fit him at the lowest prices.

#### BOYS' SUITS

Lot No. 1. Boys' Suits in the very best makes all wool for large and small boys. Latest patterns. Up to \$21.50 Values.

SALE PRICE

**\$12.50**

Lot No. 2. Boys' Suits up to \$18.50

SALE PRICE

**\$11.50**

Lot No. 3. \$16.50 Values.

SALE PRICE

**\$9.50**

Lot No. 4. This is a big bargain. Values up to \$11.50

SALE PRICE

**\$4.95**

Lot No. 5. Values up to \$7.50.

SALE PRICE

**\$1.75**

#### Boys, Dress Shirts

Good for school wear. All sizes, fast colors. \$1.25 values.

SALE PRICE

**89c**

#### Men's Dress Shirts

Dress Shirts in Broadcloth and good patterns. All sizes. \$1.95

SALE PRICE

**\$1.59**

#### Men's Dress Shirts

A nice assortment to pick from and they will be sold at a reduction. This is a good time to put in a supply while these bargains last.

\$1.25 Values

SALE PRICE

**89c**

### Shoes For Every Member Of The Family at Big Savings

Our entire stock of shoes will be sold during the sale at a big saving. This is a good time to put in your supply of shoes for every member of the family.

FLORSHEIMS, STAR BRAND and BUSTER BROWN for Men and Boys and MATRIX SHOES for Women.



### Men's Leather Coats

And heavy Lumberjackets, all wool, and Sheep Lined Coats will be sold at big savings. You'd better hurry for these bargains! Priced As Low As

**\$6<sup>95</sup> Each**

#### BOYS' AND GIRLS' UNION SUITS

Fleeced and ribbed good for cold weather. All sizes, up to \$1.25 values

SALE PRICE

**49c**

#### CHILDREN'S UNION SUITS

Ribbed, E-Z and Carter's, all sizes Big assortment to choose from. very best quality. \$1.25 values

SALE PRICE

**79c**



#### Men's O'eralls and Jumpers

Good grades, full cut as we always sell.

Values up to \$1.95

SALE PRICE

**\$1<sup>39</sup>**

#### Work Pants

Our entire stock of work pants, khakis, ducks and corduroy will be sold during this clearance sale at good savings.

\$2.50 Values

SALE PRICE

**\$1.98**

\$1.95 Values

SALE PRICE

**\$1.59**

Moleskin Pants,

\$3.25 Values

SALE PRICE

**\$2.49**

#### Men's Mole-skin Shirts

One lot Men's shirts in khaki color. These are good shirts. For cold weather.

\$1.95 Values

SPECIAL

**\$1<sup>49</sup>**

#### Men's Work Shirts

Good quality, full cut, all sizes, in gray blue and khaki.

\$1.25 Values

SALE PRICE

**89c**

# Woods Company

Ozona, Texas

*My*  
**Best girl—**  
(Continued From Page 3)

demand blankly. But Kate Cullen's significant wink silenced him.

The boy went away. He found Maggie again in the fevered congestion of the teeming aisles. He gathered she was not a saleswoman—she was technically known as a "feeder," one of the several little drudges who flew back and forth with messages, carried notes for fresh supplies of thread and combs and soap and toys and sheet music and bottles of ammonia and perfume and cod-liver oil and beads.

"Maggie!—Maggie!—Maggie!—get Mr. Smith to sign this, tell him the lady's in a rush—it's an even exchange. Maggie! See if you can find them rubber puppie and lions—bring up a whole lot. Where's Maggie? She was goin' to—"

She got more tired, more pale, more miserably dragged-looking as the endless afternoon wore down to winter dusk, and the lights flamed up everywhere. But she never stopped. She was merely a pair of willing feet, a pair of tireless hands.

Only once did she speak to Joe that afternoon, and then it was weryly to say: "Don't be such a dumbbell, you poor dumbbell!" As the gong struck six, she appeared beside him at the top of the basement steps, and said:

"That's dinner. We have forty minutes. Did you bring anything?"

"Dinner, I mean," Maggie explained patiently, kindly. "We stay open until ten Saturdays, in December."

"Oh, my goodness," Joe said simply.

"Lissen," said Maggie, "Go over to the fountain an' get a bottle of milk—it won't cost you nothin'—we can have all we want Saturday nights, becauz it sours, do you see? Then come down where I was this noon."

Joe found her in the basement a few minutes later, when he went down carrying his own bottle of ice-cold, beaded milk, into whose deftly opened top the soda-fountain girl had stuck two straws.

"We ain't supposed to come down here," said Maggie, "but come in through here, an' I'll show you what I found out the other day."

Joe moved cautiously after her toward a large open window that was concealed in a dark corner on a shaft.

Maggie went through it like a rabbit, and he followed, into a small, cemented place, down at the foot of some twenty stories of rising shaft, laced, after the first floor, by the open balconies of fire escapes.

Opposite them there was another window, also open, and into this Maggie scrambled, without so much as a backward glance or word for him. Joe, followed her. There was no witness—he and Maggie were apparently unobserved and forgotten.

She had preceded him to a sort of room built by the walls of piled mattress, mounting in stacks up almost to the roof of this neighboring basement. The girl seated herself comfortably, her small legs stretched out before her and the bottle of milk and cardboard box of supper she had been carrying arranged conveniently to hand.

"Isn't this grand?" she asked, with a long sigh of satisfaction.

Three walls were made of mattresses, rising high about them. The fourth was that space of brick punctured by the high area window. Joe, grinned an appreciative agreement.

"This is the basement of the Diggins Deepsweet Mattress Company; it backs on to the Mack," Maggie explained. "We're on Eight, they're on Ninth—this is one of their storerooms. I found it last summer. If I should drop off to sleep for God's sake wake me up! I mean it, I'm not swearin', Joe." There's a lot of sandwiches and broken biscuits there that was in the bottom of a bucket. Stale bread is better for you anyway. We oughter have a green vegetable, but you can't balance your diet on Saturdays—"

"How do you mean, balance your diet?" he asked in amazement.

"Don't you know about diet?" she demanded.

"Well, something," Joe admitted with his mouth full. "But I didn't know that you did."

**CONTINUED NEXT WEEK**

**FOR RENT—Furnished 5 room house with bath. H. A. Moore.**

**HINTS FOR THE HOME**

**Bavarian Cream**  
Heat 1 cup of cream or milk in a double boiler and add a tablespoon of gelatine which has been soaked and dissolved. Add a beaten egg mixed with a half cup of sugar and cook it slowly until it begins to thicken, then take from the fire. When cool but not stiff fold in one cup of cream whipped solid. If flavored with chocolate add grated with the sugar.

**Desserts**  
The dessert that is light in quality, while carrying the requisite amount of nourishment is often more tempting, more pleasing, than the heavy dessert like rice pudding or mince pie.

The following desserts are of this type—the type to serve when the meal needs more nourishment, but the appetite demands something a little dainty.

**Orange Sponge**  
Squeeze three large, juicy oranges and put the juice on half a cup of sugar. Dissolve a quarter of a package of gelatine in half a cup of water and beat half a cup of water with the yolks of two eggs. Add the eggs to the orange juice and sugar and heat over hot water until it begins to thicken, stirring all the time. Then add the gelatine and strain through a wire sieve. Place the dish containing it in a pan of cold water and ice, and beat for eight or ten minutes, when it should be cool. Then add the unbeaten whites of two eggs and beat constantly until it begins to thicken. Pour into a mould and put on the ice. Serve with cream, either plain or whipped.

**Egg Christmas Pudding**  
This pudding calls for six eggs and takes only six hours boiling. The eggs, of course, make it a lighter pudding. It calls for a pound and a half of mixed raisins (seedless or seeded), a cup and a half of brown sugar, half a pound each of currants and candied peel, three-quarters of a pound each of chopped suet and fine bread-crumbs, six eggs and two table-spoons of milk.

**Rich Plum Pudding**  
This recipe calls for one pound each of currants, chopped figs and seedless raisins, candied peel or citron, orange marmalade, suet, flour, breadcrumbs and brown sugar, two ounces of almonds, the juice of one lemon, one nutmeg (grated), two teaspoons of mixed spice, a saltspoon of salt, six eggs and a pint and a quarter of liquid. Of course, this recipe called for stout and brandy, but the liquids suggested above will answer admirably.

When this pudding is thoroughly mixed cover it with a cloth and let it stand until the next day before cooking.

Keep Ozona money in Ozona hands. Bring us your furs. Ozona Fur Co. Adams Bldg.

**MAIN STREET LOOKS AT BROADWAY**  
BY ERNEST CAMP JR

**Broadway:**  
Good-by, you gaudy circus  
Of splendor, lies, and lights—  
Amerry mask for heartbreak—  
Of gin and jazz and nights . . .  
Farewell, you Painted Lady,  
You and your hurrying pack.  
I'll think of you occasionally—  
And wish that I were back!

**IF ONLY—**  
George Bell (that wasn't his name) had been arrested on a criminal charge. After several months at liberty on bail, the grand jury heard his case. Bell went home to await their decision. That was on a Friday.

He waited—an eternity of mental agony—through a sleepless Friday night. Through a long, long Saturday. And the maddening, slow hours of Saturday night. When Sunday dawned he told himself he could stand the ordeal no longer. He shot himself. That night, in a hospital, he died.

Meanwhile, down at the post office, a letter waited for him. It was just a brief note, signed by the prosecuting attorney. It informed—or was intended to inform—the accused man that the jury had failed to indict him. . . .

**RELATIVELY SPEAKING**  
In this town of incurable wisecrackers, Professor Einstein, during his recent visit, showed that he is no back number himself.

Harassed for a concise explanation of his Relativity Theory, he finally broke down as follows:  
"If a man holds a good-looking girl in his lap for an hour it seems like a minute, but if he sits on a red hot stove for a minute it seems like an hour. That's relativity."

**GOING TOO FAR**  
Notwithstanding, there was no excuse for an incident that happened a few nights ago.

A friend, dropping in at my peagreen apartment, spied a humorous college magazine on a table. "The Yellow Jacket," I said cheerily. "Swell little mag. My brother is one of the editors."

"Hip-hooray!" the smartest exclaimed. "At last—a writer in the family!"

**HELP!**  
A little group of Serious Drinkers were in argument. The conversation turned philisophical.

"All right," hiccuped one of the stews, addressing a newspaper man next to him, "—all right, what have you done for the world?"

"Me?" came the instant rejoinder. "Why, I sold advertising for The World."

**THE HEIGHT OF SOMETHING**  
Every small boy, at some stage

of his career, has a consuming ambition to become a cowboy. Later, his ambition is to be a railroad engineer. But my great, Suppressed Desire was different. I wanted to ride through the streets of Monroe, Georgia, in clown costume playing "Sweet Rosie O'Grady" on a steam calliope.

Maybe I missed my calling. All who agree with me please signify

by—no, never mind.  
**LIONS 'N' TAGGERS**  
New York recently witnessed for the first time a complete circus presented on a theatre stage. The Jolson theatre, in 7th avenue was remodeled for the event, the stage being enlarged and the floor braced to support the weight of elephants, at cetera.

But something was lacking. There was no big, mysterious tent

pitched on the vacant lot down by the water-work. . . . No exciting street parade, headed by a bellowing calliope. . . . No rumble of red-and-gilt cages seething with ferocious lions and wildcats. . . . No sawdust, balloons, red lemonade. . . . No "Stella—She Eats 'Em Alive!"

**AGENTS WANTED—RAMSEY'S AUSTIN NURSERY, AUSTIN, TEXAS.**

.... **AND** ....

**Test Your Scales by Our Weights**

If you ask me, I like to trade at that place because they tell the truth about what they got.

I ast one of 'em the other day if his spuds was good, an' he said just fair. Well, I looked at 'em and went on to another place and he said his was good.

So I looked at them' and went on back an' got the just fair ones. Yes sir, an' do you know they couldn't get just fifty cents worth—just wouldn't weigh out that way, but they could get 49 cents worth an' that was all I had to pay. By golly, I bet a plugged nickel I would have paid fifty cents for 49 cents worth at most places—an' that was 2 per cent I saved—which same I could not help.

Them's just some of the immaterial reasons I trade there—next week I'll tell you some of the material reasons I trade with


**Flowers  
Grocery & Bakery**

"We Go The Limit To Please"  
PHONE 3 OR 263

**Exchange Your Unsafe Tires for Safe New Goodyears**

To promote safe winter driving, now when you most need effective traction, we will buy your present tires and give you safe new Goodyears. Pay us only the difference in mileage value. You lose nothing by not wearing out the old tires which have more value than they will have later on. You gain winter safety. New Goodyears now cost less than ever. Yet the mileage in them beats all former records. And they are guaranteed for life—by the world's largest rubber company.

Drive in—learn the small cost of safety equipping your car with Goodyear All-Weathers.



**North Motor Company**  
OZONA, TEXAS

**LOUIS W. PIERPOINT AND CO.**  
ACCOUNTANTS AND AUDITORS  
**TAX SERVICE**  
706 Western Reserve Building  
SAN ANGELO, TEXAS

**General Building Contractor**  
Any Kind of Building Anywhere  
Estimates Cheerfully Given

**L. L. Bewley**  
Phone 130

**Long Distance Service**  
Prompt connection to any point. Low rates now prevailing on long distance telephone service make it cheaper than other forms of communications

**SAVE TIME — USE THE TELEPHONE**

**San Angelo Telephone Company**  
Velma Richardson, Local Manager



ONLY A FEW IDEAS

Twenty years ago I heard a famous editor deliver a talk on advertising before the Chicago advertising club. I was just out of college and had seen very few great men, so the talk made a deep impression. I remember the editor said that "reputation is repetition," and he told some stories to illustrate the point.

The other night in New York I heard the same great editor speak on the same subject. To my surprise it was the very same speech.

Another speaker was a celebrated banker whom I had heard on two previous occasions. He, also repeated himself.

As we left the dining room one of my friends who had noted the repetitions remarked on them gloomily.

"Rather discouraging to see that even the big minds have so little in them," he said. "Makes you wonder if human ingenuity is coming to an end."

"They say that though the stars appear so numberless, you can not count more than a thousand," he said. "Well, there are few thoughts. Count the books and you would think that there was immense wealth; but any expert knows that there are few thoughts which have emerged in his time. Shut him in a closet and he could soon tell them all. They are quoted, contradicted, modified, but the amount remains computably small."

It is a good thing for humanity that this is so. Nature apparently designed the game of human progress to last a long time, and provided that only a small advance should be made in any one generation. Suppose one mind should suddenly discover everything. How it would take the zest out of the game!

Moreover, it is decidedly heartening to us average folks to know that only a very little difference separates us from the smartest. Lincoln remarked on it. "I have talked with great men," he said, "and I can not see wherein they differ from others."

Generally speaking, the great achieve their greatness by industry rather than by mere brilliance. The editor whom I quoted is said to be the highest paid in the world. But if you divide his salary by the more than two hundred newspapers which print his editorials, he is the lowest priced worker whom each of those papers employs. He produces more than anybody else and works longer hours to do it.

I was glad that I went to that dinner. It reminded me how little wisdom and genius really rule the world; how far industrious effort can stretch the few ideas, or even one idea.

POSTED

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

FOR RENT—Furnished 5 room house with bath. H. A. Moore.

Sell your furs to a home concern. Ozona Fur Co.

Twenty years growing and selling trees and shrubbery at the same location enables us to give you the best varieties in

Budded Pecan, Fruit and Shade Trees, Evergreens, Flowering Shrubs, Roses and etc.

Honest dealing labeled true to name at fair prices is our motto. Send for Price List

SAN ANGELO NURSERY

AT OAKES ST. BRIDGE SAN ANGELO, TEXAS

40-4c



MODERN Eye-Sight and Eye Glasses SERVICE

Established Reliable OTIS OPTICAL CO. O. L. PARRIS, Opt. D. Western Reserve Life Bldg. W. Beauregard—San Angelo

METHODIST NOTES

If we knew each other better, understood our common problems better and worked for our common good with a more united effort, we could and would accomplish a great deal more that we are doing for the common good of all.

The official Board is sponsoring the meeting Saturday night in the basement of the Church when the first quarterly conference will be held. We need to get acquainted with our new presiding elder, and the problems of the church at large as well as our local problems. Come and lets have a delightful time. An interesting program is prepared. Eats will be served. Rev. Bachelor will preach for us Sunday morning. J. H. Meredith, pastor.

A GOOD POLICY

One of our neighboring towns, Junction, evidently believes in "patronizing home industries," and that is a fine example set to which other towns, including Sonora, might follow.

Recently Junction let a contract for a new and modern school building, and the contractor who was awarded the job was a Junction man. His bid was more than \$3,000 over that of the lowest bidder, yet the school board let the home man have the contract and stipulated in the contract that he was to use all home labor.

This afforded the Junction laboring people employment, and the people have to eat, buy groceries, clothing, and the money in an indirect way finds its way back into the pockets of Junction people. And these home people paid taxes and helped to furnish the money to pay for the building. They were entitled to the labor and the home contractor was due the contract. After all is said and done all Junction and Kimble county were benefitted.

Junction and its school board are to be congratulated, and The News takes pleasure in commending them for this action.

Sonora and other towns would profit in more "team-work" and this thing called co-operation! —Sonora News.

POSTED

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

50-1f. P. L. CHILDRESS

Have in charge in the vicinity of Ozona one small and one large piano belonging to Dallas concern

and will sell for small balance due rather than ship back. Address Box 91, San Angelo. 86-2c

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

OZONA MEAT MARKET Phone 29

Ranch Lands

THOUSANDS OF ACRES

W. F. Sowell, Van Horn, Texas

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

VICTOR PIERCE, President SOL MAYER, Vice-President

ROY HUDSPETH, Vice-President W. W. WEST, Vice-President

DIRECTORS

Victor Pierce Roy Hudspeth Sol Mayer

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

Dan Cauthorn Early Baggett R. A. Halbert

Charter No. 7748 Reserve District No. 11 REPORT OF CONDITION OF THE OZONA NAT'L BANK OZONA, TEXAS, CLOSE OF BUSINESS ON DEC. 31, 1930

Table with columns: RESOURCES, Dollars, Cts., LIABILITIES, Dollars, Cts. Includes items like Loans and discounts, Overdrafts, United States Government securities owned, etc.

(SEAL) State of Texas, County of Crockett, ss: I, Scott Peters, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. Scott Peters, Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12 day of January 1931. Dollye Coates, Notary Public. Correct—Attest: P. L. Childress, Roy Henderson, J. W. Young, Directors.

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 & Grain Co., Inc.

Barnhart —:— Texas

DONAHU & QUIST SERVICE STATION

Formerly

Drennan Service Station

HUMBLE GAS & OILS—STAR TIRES TUBES—REPAIRING

Expert Mechanical Service On Any Make of Automobile

Washing, Greasing, Crank Case Service

When Will Prosperity Return?

Prosperity will return when the bootlegger is recognized as the criminal he is and the man who buys his wares is recognized as his partner in crime, and when both are spurned from connection with legitimate business houses.

Prosperity will return when credit is restored. Credit can only be restored by men and women who realize that they each constitute a unit of prosperity and each one restores his or her own credit. Prosperity will never return to you until you have made an effort to restore your credit.

I am convinced that the man of truth is the greatest and strongest man, and that he will finally triumph over all difficulties.

To make Crockett County prosperous and Ozona the "Biggest Little Town in the World," let every man and woman go to his or her banker, lawyer, doctor, druggist, dry goods man, grocery man, lumber dealer, garage, blacksmith, meat market, tailor, painter or others to whom you owe a just debt and make a note or promise to pay at a certain time or pay at least a part and you will see a difference over night. Prosperity will return in Ozona at once if there is a general movement in this direction.

Mike Couch

For the Prompt Return of Prosperity and a Better Place To Call Home

