

THE OZONA STOCKMAN

The Only Paper In Crockett County—3,000 Square Miles Of Livestock Territory

Out In The West, Where The Air Is Pure, The Climate Agreeable, And The People Friendly—The Best Place On Earth To Call Home"

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OZONA, CROCKETT COUNTY, TEXAS, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1931.

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No. 25

Southwest Sewer Abandons Ozona System Proposal

Hopes of county officials and boosters of the sanitary sewer system plan for an early start installation of a system here were blasted this week upon receipt of a letter by Judge Charles Davidson from J. S. Barlow, consulting engineer, employed by the county to represent it in securing the system.

Mr. Barlow has been in Dallas the last several weeks carrying on negotiations with the Southwest Sewer Company in an effort to interest that company in accepting the local proposition. His letter received this week indicates that the Southwest company is not in position now to undertake installation of the system and he has already opened negotiations with other companies and the special representatives of the company, sent to check up on local conditions and to arrive at a probable cost of the project.

Mr. Barlow returned in favorable reports to the company and the Dallas office the concern was satisfied with reports, Mr. Barlow wrote, but president of the company, residing in New York, ordered further investigation here before making a final decision and Mr. Barlow felt that further delay of this company was useless. Consequently, he advised Judge Davidson, he was opening negotiations with other companies at Dallas, and would probably be here with representatives of other firms. His letter to Judge Davidson is as follows:

Reporting further upon negotiations with the Southwestern Sewer Company on the Ozona sewer project.

After ten days of waiting, hearing and misinformation I was able to get a rather extended interview with Mr. Diggs this evening and as a result I am convinced that he may as well look elsewhere for a franchise holder.

I will start in the morning to get the matter up with other parties. I asked Mr. Diggs to write me just what he would like to do to them, instead he said he preferred to tell me the efforts he made and that only this morning he had received a letter from Mr. Calder, the President of his company, who resides in New York, telling him to make further progress before undertaking any work at Ozona. And Mr. Diggs is of the opinion that it was the condition of the stock that was preventing him from going forward with the project. Values having dropped very steadily in the past few days, particularly utility securities and I am now certain that Mr. Diggs too long to delay the general situation is worse now than three weeks

ago. I asked Mr. Diggs if his own company had not reported favorably on both the items reserved in his letter and he stated with hesitation that he surely had that as far as he, Diggs, was concerned that he was satisfied with both items. I then asked him to carry out his promise to the county to start work and he stated that it was Mr. Calder's letter and these circumstances it seems to me to waste more time with the Southwestern Sewer Company. I will report promptly on the progress of negotiations with other parties and will be out with you very soon.

Yours very truly,
J. S. Barlow.

Mr. Davidson registered Hereford show herd, which is on a tour of the big-time show circuit, took the blue ribbon, two seconds and third in the show at last week.

Lions Entertain School Teachers

Half Of Staff Guests Of Club Monday, Other Half Next Week

Members of the Ozona Lions Club were hosts to a part of the faculty of the Ozona Schools at the regular luncheon period of the club Monday noon.

In order that the schools might have proper supervision during the noon hour, the faculty was divided into two groups by Supp. John L. Bishop and half of the faculty was invited for last Monday and the other half will be guests of the club next Monday.

The honor guests were introduced to members of the club and the Lions in turn introduced themselves to the teachers. An entertainment program furnished by Mrs. Bryan McDonald and Miss Norene Allison, one of the teachers, featured the day's program. Mrs. McDonald sang two negro spiritual numbers by the Texas composer, David Guion, with Miss Allison at the piano. Miss Allison played a breakdown selection by Guion on the piano as the concluding number of this delightful program.

Teachers present included Miss Allison, Miss Ada Moss, Mr. and Mrs. Claud Denham, Miss Morrison, Miss Murdock, Mrs. Tommy Hunter, Miss Elizabeth Fussell and Mr. Carruthers.

Sixty Present For Reception By P. T. A. Honoring Teachers

Sixty persons, parents, teachers and visitors, were present for the reception given in the ballroom of the Hotel Ozona last Saturday night by the Parent-Teacher Association in honor of the teachers of Crockett County schools.

Mrs. Welton Bunker, president of the P. T. A., and the teachers formed the receiving line. Guests were required to register at the door. There were a number of men present for the affair.

An enjoyable program of games and music was arranged by the program committee. Among the musical numbers that were greatly enjoyed by the guests were a piano solo by Mrs. M. M. Fulmer, two vocal numbers by Mrs. Bryan McDonald and a reading by Mrs. Lowell Littleton.

Refreshments consisting of lime punch, ice box cookies and mints were served.

For Rent—Furnished apartment. Apply upstairs over Ozona Drug Store. 1p

Ariola Frustrates Suicide Attempt Fellow Prisoner In Crockett County Jail

Announcing his purpose to commit suicide, a prisoner in the Crockett County jail last week tied a towel over his eyes and started a plunge head-first into the rock wall of the jail runway but was prevented from carrying out his purpose by the interference of Salome Ariola, who was convicted Sunday of the 15-year-old murder of Jarvis Harp and given a five-year sentence in the state penitentiary.

The prisoner had previously announced his intention to take his life by hanging and went about preparation of a noose from his cell blankets. These were removed

COURT WILL ADJOURN FOR TERM TODAY

Theft Cases Are Being
Heard By Court This
Afternoon

TRY LIQUOR CASES

Two - Year Suspended Sentences Given Fuller And Hubert

District court was expected to adjourn this afternoon upon completion of the trial of five defendants charged with theft of oil well casing from a location on the Max Schneemann ranch in this county, belonging to William Wolf of McCamey.

The theft cases were being tried before the court, the defendants waiving a trial by jury and announcing their intention of entering pleas of guilty and throwing themselves on the mercy of the court.

Two years suspended sentences were imposed by a jury Thursday morning in the cases of A. M. Fuller, operator of a motor freight line between San Antonio and Ozona, charged with transporting liquor and Hallie Hubert, local negro, charged with possessing liquor for the purpose of sale. Both entered pleas of guilty to the indictments.

The two liquor cases were tried in record time. The court session opened at 9 o'clock Thursday morning and the roll of the jury was called and the panel questioned. The liquor cases were then called to trial and by ten o'clock both had been disposed of and the panel was dismissed until 1:30, the whole process consuming less than an hour.

Only one witness was introduced by the state in each case. Sheriff W. S. Willis testified to having seen Fuller deliver a carton containing a gallon of liquor to Hubert on an Ozona street last May a year ago. The defendant in each case took the stand and testified that he had not been convicted of a felony and each testified to having families dependent upon them for support.

Dorothy Henderson Is Named Soph Prexy At Meeting Tuesday

The Sophomore class of the Ozona High School met Tuesday, September 29, for the purpose of class organization. The following officers were elected:

President—Dorothy Henderson.
Vice President—Dorothy Johnigan.

Secretary—Larry Bronson.
Reporter—Dennis Fleet Coates.
Sargent at Arms—S. W. Westfall.

Miss Harrison has been named sponsor for the class.

Mrs. J. C. Littleton returned to her home in Abilene Tuesday.

Gen. Pershing at 71



This picture of the man who commanded America's greatest army was taken at Hot Springs, Va., just after his birthday.

Cemetery Assn. Urges Payment Of '31 Dues Work May Continue

The Ozona Cemetery Association met in a called session last Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Joe Pierce, chairman. The meeting was devoted strictly to business of the organization and the association finances occupied most of the discussion period.

All members who owe dues for 1931 are urgently requested to see Mrs. Claffin Elledge at once and pay up. All membership dues must be collected in order that the association funds may be sufficient to carry out the balance of the year's work at the cemetery. It was pointed out.

The next regular meeting of the association will be next Monday afternoon, October 5, at the home of Mrs. Joe Pierce. The meeting is slated for 2:30 o'clock. All members of the association are urged to attend and those interested in the work are cordially invited.

P. T. A. Asks Sacks For Sacking Trash In Mexican Suburb

In order that the effects of the recent quarterly clean-up in the Mexican suburb of Ozona might be retained for as long as possible and in order to facilitate the next clean-up campaign, the Parent-Teacher Association has inaugurated a drive to gather several hundred sacks to be distributed among residents of that section for use in sacking up cans and trash about their premises.

All kinds of feed sacks will be acceptable for this purpose and those who have sacks, no matter how many, are asked to phone Mrs. Welton Bunker, president.

It is the present plan to place the sack at the school building and from there distribute them among the Mexicans and ask them to use them in sacking up trash. In this way, it is hoped to keep that section of town cleaner and also to cut down considerably on the clean-up cost in that section next time.

Eastern Star Meets To Confer Degree On Mrs. J. C. Littleton

An interesting meeting of the local chapter of the Order of the Eastern Star was held in the lodge rooms Tuesday night when degrees of the order were conferred upon Mrs. Eleanor Ingham Littleton. There were 34 members and visitors present, with Mrs. Winnie Davidson, Worthy Matron, in charge of the work.

After the initiation, a social hour was enjoyed and a refreshment plate served the members and guests present. The regular meetings of the O. E. S. are held the third Tuesday evenings of each month.

SALOME ARIOLA ADJUDGED GUILTY OF HARP MURDER; DRAWS 5-YEAR SENTENCE

Salome Ariola, alias Salome Alvareal, alias Jose Guerrero, must serve the next five years of his life in the state penitentiary in atonement for the murder 15 years ago of Jarvis Dixon Harp, Crockett County ranchman, a jury in 112th district court here decided. The jury's report was received by Judge Joe Montague shortly before noon Sunday after it had deliberated approximately 18 hours.

Ariola will not appeal from the jury's verdict, he indicated through his attorney, M. C. Gonzales of San Antonio. Members of the jury which found the Mexican guilty of the 15-year-old slaying included Charles Coates, E. E. Bode, Charley Davidson, Rusty Smith, Charles Hunnicutt, Bryan McDonald, Bascomb Cox, Ray Dunlap, Hugh Childress, Jr., R. F. Powell, R. L. Flowers and Ray Piner.

Selection of the jury consumed all day Friday. The twelve men who heard the case were selected from a special venire of 75 men. Taking of testimony began at the opening of the court session Saturday morning and arguments were concluded and the case turned over to the jury about 7 o'clock Saturday night. The courtroom was filled with spectators all day Friday during the questioning of veniremen and again on Saturday to hear testimony in the case.

Bishop Testifies
The state used only four witnesses in presenting its case against the Mexican, with one additional witness in rebuttal. The defense used four witnesses besides the defendant, who took the stand in his own defense.

The first witness introduced by the state was Metz Bishop of San Angelo, who was running sheep on land adjoining the lease on which Harp was running his herd of goats at the time of the murder. Mr. Bishop was pasturing his sheep on the Vic Pierce ranch and Mr. Harp was pasturing on the George Harrell ranch adjoining.

Mr. Bishop testified that in the latter part of April, 1916, he employed the defendant to work on his ranch and that he and the Mexican returned to the ranch from Ozona with Mr. and Mrs. Vic Pierce in Mr. Pierce's car. It was during this ride back to the ranch that Mr. Bishop noticed a scar back of the defendant's left ear, which was one of the points in Mr. Bishop's positive identification of the man on trial as Salome Ariola.

The witness related that Ariola was in his employ six or seven days when Harp rode up to Bishop's camp and asked him if he could let him have a man to help him work his goats. The witness testified that he turned Ariola over to Harp and that the two left his camp together, Harp horseback and the Mexican walking. There was an argument between the Mexican and Harp when the latter refused to allow the defendant to ride behind him on the horse.

Sure of Identification
Mr. Bishop testified that the next morning he started moving his sheep and that in passing Harp's camp he saw Harp and the defendant Mexican about the camp. He was about 10 or 15 miles south of Ozona when he learned from the late Sheriff Jim Moore of Crockett County that Harp had been slain.

"Are you sure this defendant is the same man you saw leave your camp in company with Mr. Harp?" Judge James Cornell, special prosecutor, asked the witness.

"Yes, sir," was the answer. Asked upon what points he based his identification, the witness declared that the Mexican had the same general features and that he remembered well distinguishing features which included an excellent set of teeth and the scar behind his left ear.

In response to questions propounded by Mr. Gonzales on cross examination, Mr. Bishop said, "I am positive in my own mind that this defendant is the same

(Continued On Page 5)

Clean-Up Drive Completed Tues.

Committee Thanks All Who Co-Operated To Make It Success

The quarterly clean-up campaign, sponsored by the Ozona Woman's Club, was brought to a successful conclusion Tuesday afternoon, and the club committee in charge of the campaign, headed by Mrs. Lee Childress, was well pleased with the results of the drive.

An expenditure of \$140 for truck hire and labor was expended by the county in making the drive a success. Mexicans living in the Mexican suburb of the city co-operated heartily in the campaign and made a thorough clean-up not only of their own premises, but of the draw separating the Mexican and American parts of town.

On behalf of the clean-up committee and the club as a whole, Mrs. Childress expressed thanks to Judge Davidson and members of the Commissioners' Court, to the Mexicans and to the people of Ozona for the co-operation which made the clean-up a most thorough one.

Crockett Race Horse Nosed Out By Wagner Colt At Arlington

Being bested by only three inches by the \$50,000 colt of the Wagner Stables in the two-year-old 5½-furlong-race at Arlington Downs recently, won for Miss Ennecke, two-year-old racing mare owned by Pat Lee of Ozona, the title of "second best" colt in Texas. The Wagner colt which nosed her out is the pet of the Wagner stables and the Ozona colt's performance places her in the eye of race horse men and fans throughout the southwest.

To date Miss Ennecke has run in twelve races and has failed to get in the money on only two occasions. She has seven first places and three seconds to her credit. She has bested some of the best horses seen on southwest circuits and is getting steadily better, according to her trainers.

OPENING CLASSES

Mrs. A. W. Jones announces the opening of her classes in expression and physical training Monday, October 12th. Prices for this year are as follows in advance:

1st through 5th grades—\$5.00.
6th grade and up—\$7.00
Classes of 10 in physical training—\$5.00 each.

Those interested, please phone 242. Mrs. Jones. 1c

Mrs. J. P. Pogue suffered a broken shoulder bone Sunday afternoon when she fell down the basement stairs at the Paul Hallcomb home. She is reported resting well here this week.

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NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION



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, OCTOBER 1, 1931

PAY YOUR BILLS NOW

The most practical and simple means of starting money into circulation and so stimulating the return of prosperity was put forward the other day by Alvan Macauley, president of the Packard Motor Car Company.

We believe that is true. We know many people, and we have heard of many more, who are not paying their bills because they are afraid to reduce their cash resources. Business men tell us that collections are slower than they have ever known them.

Nobody of course, has any statistics on the subject, but we think it is a fair guess that if, on a given day or during a given week, everybody in America who owes anybody else would pay all that he owes, or all that he is actually able to pay on account, money would begin circulating so fast that there would be an end almost immediately to all of the talk of depression.

Well, anyway, besides furnishing entertainment for a bored populace, the murder trial provided lots of thunder for Scandals, don't you think?

COW, SOW AND HEN

Sung to the tune of "Tain't Goin' Rain No More"

They told us back in twenty-six The wherefore and the when, For us all to get busy and buy A cow, sow and a hen, We invested in chicks and spotted pigs, Built many a little pen, We all felt safe and sure to win, With the cow, sow and the hen. Chorus— O: the cow, sow and the hen, The cow, sow and the hen, Who in the devil started this stuff, 'Bout the cow, sow and the hen, Oh: the old hen cackled, And the eggs went down, And the rooster said amen, While the old cow lowed, And cream went lower, And the pigs crawled out of the pen, Stocks and bonds took a tumble down, And so did cotton and wheat, They blamed the farmer for raising too much, Now, wouldn't that cool your

feet? We sold the sow and mortgaged the cow, And ate the rooster and hen. Nobody knows who started this thing, Nor how in the devil it will end. —Charles J. Lewis.

SCANDALS

By The Town Gossip

Well, well! Haven't had so much fun since the hog et my little sister. What with a full grown murder trial and somewhere to go for two days—plus a restless night and morning waiting for the verdict.

The gossip has but one criticism to offer against the jury. It should have waited at least another 24 hours to return its verdict. We were enjoying the suspense so much.

It might have cost the state a lot of money to prosecute that trial, but it was worth every cent of it. It put into circulation a choice lot of good stories, exchanged in the jury room, that might otherwise have been lost to posterity.

And then, too, Bryan McDonald learned a lot about skunks he might never have found out otherwise. (You know, the jury slept out in a pasture near town Saturday night.)

That defense attorney might have failed to secure an acquittal for his client but he gathered some knowledge about who reads the Ozona Stockman—if that will do him any good.

We had a hard time telling at first who was on trial, the Mexican or the Ozona Stockman.

We wish Evart White hadn't been excused from that jury. We would liked to have heard what his answer would have been, under oath, to the question as to whether he read the Ozona Stockman and if so did he believe what he read.

The Town Gossip, who was among the unfortunates who lost \$9 by being disqualified from the jury, was just like all the rest—wouldn't admit a thing.

You see, my subscription's paid up and I could say what I liked. Those fellows who admitted they read the Stockman and believe what it says are behind with their subscriptions and were afraid to say anything else.

Ben Lemmons was about the most disappointed member of the venire when he failed to be accepted as a juror in the case. You see, Ben had found out about that \$3 a day and then somebody had pointed out that he might be able to sell the other jurors some clean clothes during the progress of the trial.

But then maybe it's just as well he didn't get on, for he might have figured out that each day the jury was hung up meant another eleven shirt sales.

Well, anyway, besides furnishing entertainment for a bored populace, the murder trial provided lots of thunder for Scandals, don't you think?

The editor has of late been trying to induce Town Gossip to reveal his identity to the customers. Possibly this request comes as a result of the many near mailings the editor has had to ward off on account of some well-intentioned wise crack in this column.

Now, T. G. has no intention of revealing his identity. He's said too much to run the risk. Gossip is a peace-loving soul and some of the guys he's wise-cracked about are entirely too ponderous to take any unnecessary chances. True, they've all been meant only as good-natured jokes, but from the remarks that we have heard, it would seem that not all of them were accepted in the spirit.

This much can be revealed: I'm a sheep herder and can grow a three-inch beard in one week. I'm not a pen pusher by profession and cuffing the customers about in this column each week is by way of a hobby. And the longer I can keep under cover and let the editor do my fighting that long will this column continue. When it comes to indulging in the manly art of self-defense, I'm busy herding sheep.

By the way, Gossip has a bit

Dad Buys a New Hat

By Albert T Reid



PROPHETS

We cannot think of anything quite so foolish as trying to predict what will happen next. There has arisen an unusually large crop of prophets in the past two years, some predicting a speedy return of prosperity, others telling us that we are in for many years more of hard times.

We have our own opinions as to what is going to happen, but we try to keep them to ourselves. When it comes to predicting facts we are sure only of a very few things.

We predict, for example, that there will be a lot more cold weather than warm weather between now and Spring. We feel reasonably safe on that point. We predict that there will be either a Democrat or a Republican elected to the Presidency next year, and we don't believe anybody can hit it any closer than that, as politics look now. We won't take a chance on predicting whether Henry Ford is going to bring out a new car for 1932 or not, but we feel safe in prophesying that if he does he'll sell a lot of them.

We wish we knew whether the price of wheat and cotton were going up or down. We don't but we predict that, whichever way farm prices go, the political farmers will still be asking Uncle Sam to help them out. There are a few other things still in the future of which we are certain. Water will continue to run down hill, the sun will rise daily in the East as usual, and there will be just about as many folks on wheels breaking their own necks and others' next year as there were this year. We can't tell whether women are going to wear their hair and their skirts long or short, but we feel certain that whatever any man says they are going to do, they'll do the opposite.

Outside of a few certainties like that, because upon the unchangeable laws of nature, human and otherwise, we don't set up to be any kind of prophet. But we do predict that almost everything will be different next year and succeeding years from what they are today.

It would be a pretty dull world, seems to us, if anybody could tell what is going to happen next. What makes life interesting is the variety there is in it.

of advice to offer the local boys who have a craving for fried chicken. Don't try to get a meal out of Bob Cooke's hen house. He's good-natured and all that, but when it comes to his chickens—well, that's a different matter. Anyway, we'd strongly advise against turning on the truck lights to gather in the biddies. Somebody might be peeping, you know.

And another thing. We didn't know until recently that one of our local young boys about town had started a riding academy. But it seems he was giving a demonstration in saddling and un-saddling the nag right in the middle of a liveoak thicket recently. Aren't people the most suspicious things?



LITTLE THINGS

Nothing is more interesting than to hear successful men reminisce about their careers. Recently, after a golf game, I had such an opportunity.

My companions were well-known lawyers. One of them said: "I wasn't much of a student in college. I played on both the football and baseball teams, and I managed to graduate and go on through law school."

"My first job was in the office of a country lawyer in a small city in Pennsylvania. There I really did work, preparing cases and trying them, and doing my best to master the profession. I could look forward to earning enough to marry on, but could see no chance of ever escaping from the small town."

"One Christmas I visited my folks in Boston, and while I was there a friend told me that a certain lawyer would like to meet me. I called at his office the next morning. He chatted for about an hour and then, out of a clear sky, he offered me a partnership. I was flabbergasted, but I managed to stammer an acceptance. I started in with him a month later. In that firm I spent ten very happy and profitable years."

"One day I summoned up courage to ask him how he ever happened to make me an offer on so short an acquaintanceship."

"His answer was surprising. He said that for years he had been able to secure more business than he could properly handle. As a business getter he was a star; as an organizer of an efficient force he was a failure. He had hired brilliant young chaps out of law school, but somehow they never developed as he hoped. Being brilliant, they expected to get results easily, and if they were whipped a couple of times in court it broke their spirit."

"One night he went home and sat down before the fire to analyze his situation. He decided to look for an entirely different type of man; he listed the qualifications:

"1. The man must not be too smart. He must have the habit of working hard for his results."

"2. He must have been in college athletics, trained to fight for victory, and to keep up his chin in defeat."

"Having made this list, the lawyer asked his friends to recommend men who met the qualifications. One of them named me, and the lawyer remembered that he had once seen a football game in which I was badly smashed up but was still able to carry the ball across the line for a touchdown."

"So you see," my friend concluded, "it was that one little thing, to which I never attached the slightest importance, that

made my whole career." When you hear stories like this, and I have heard many of them, it makes you think that there are no little things. No operation is so insignificant that a man can refuse to give it less than his best.

"LIAR"

The special Texas legislature at last has a definite accomplishment in dealing with the cotton situation and one of its incidental "heroes." The Senate has by resolution termed Governor Huey Long of Louisiana a liar—a consummate one, if that makes a great deal of difference. At least it distinguishes him from the garden variety.

Few in Texas credited the mouthings of the political bigot in Louisiana as being anything more than an undignified attack on the representatives of a state, in which he had no business to meddle. The Texas Senate credits itself with little more dignity in branding him with a resolution.

The expletive carries with it ignominy, derision, defeat—in the minds of the Texas senators. The taxpayers possibly will think of the ten days the legislature has been in session and pay off for calling Long a liar at the rate of about \$75,000. That is the one definite result of legislative activity thus far, though oratorical effusions attacking Long have been pleasant reading. Mayhap, though the body car sit another week and be worked into a rage that will consummate itself in calling the Louisiana demagogue and meddler the name he really deserves.

They call him a coward. It takes the same brand of bravery he has to call him a liar, when the only danger to which either can expose themselves is a word battle over the radio and through the press. —S. A. Times.

AUTUMN

There is one thing in which America has it all over Europe. That is our Autumn season, or as we usually call it the Fall of the year.

It must be admitted that we don't have very much of a Spring season, in most parts of this country. We go from Winter smack into Summer. We don't understand what the English poets are talking about when they sing of Spring. But over there they go from Summer right into Winter, almost. There is none of that long-drawn-out season after harvest, when the leaves are turning and falling and, in the North, at least, there is a touch of frost in the early morning, and the sweet smell of fallen leaves and Nature takes on a coat of gorgeous color before shifting to the somber gray of Winter. Fall is the season of play for

the farmer. When the crops have been harvested and the Fall plowing done, there is a period of Winter sets in when hunting is at its best, when it is a pleasure to be out of doors with nothing of immediate importance to attend to. It is the season of relaxation after the heat and strain of the Summer, when folk can take time to sum up the result of the year's work and begin their plans for the next.

Thanksgiving Day, in most parts of this country, marks the end of Fall and the real beginning of Winter. Then we begin to look forward to Christmas and then to next Spring. We hear travelers tell of countries where the seasons never change from one year's end to the other. It seems to me that half of the pleasure of life comes from the changing seasons, and from looking forward to the next change.

TRIAL REAL TEST OF CHARACTER

There are not wanting signs to indicate that a deep sense of foreboding for the approaching winter which the approaching winter may bring is abroad in the nation and the world. The trend of a long train of depressing events has crystallized belief that the winter will witness the climax of the present unrest. Portents of brewing trouble are scattered among the news stories of the day—generally inconspicuously. President Green of the American Federation of Labor warns that the government must aid the jobless, or face rebellion... A flat tenant in Chicago is evicted, a riot results, three are killed, many wounded... A northern Wisconsin city, on the brink of bankruptcy, asks the attorney general how its poor are to be fed... Montagu Collet Norman, governor of the powerful Bank of England, broadcasts the warning that unless drastic measures are taken the capitalistic system of the world will be wrecked within a year... Banks close their doors—silently—intensify distress, kindle into flame the discontent on which communism thrives.

We have at least passed the camouflage stage and begun to face facts. No one any longer denies that industry is in a bad way—not even the professional political optimists. At last we are facing realities divested of bunk, and that is progress. "The people that sat in darkness have seen a great light." We know that in spite of the luminous vision and lofty designing of the mighty wizards of industry and finance things can go awry, show them up suddenly as mighty little wizards. We know that the politicians' cook-sure formula for prosperity, die-cut, stamped and trade-marked, can be turned by events into a withering irony. We know, in a word, that we still have a good deal to learn about industry, trade commerce, economics, finance. Recognizing our ignorance, there is hope that in time we may learn.

It does seem that the people who sat in darkness have begun at least to see great light. Our next most urgent need is faith, faith in ourselves and, to be honest, faith in God. We need to remind ourselves that Providence will not suffer us to be tempted beyond that which we are able to resist. We can catch glimpses of a rainbow of hope in the parable of the birds of the air that "neither sow nor do they reap nor gather into barns," and yet they find food enough somehow, and time to exercise the blessed gift of song. We can find inspiration in pausing to consider the lilies of the field that labor not nor do they spin and yet Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed as one of them.

We are facing a time that may bring organized unrest. We can face it in the spirit of the timid and cowardly, ready to turn tail and flee at the sound of the first stir in the brush. Or we can face it bravely and confidently. Trial is the real test of character. It is Waterloos and Valley Forges that fix names in history, not the eras of artificially stimulated prosperity about which there has been so much ballyhoo. There is nothing to be gained by taking a fearful prospect of what is ahead. Generally the anticipation is worse than the reality. Everything is to be gained by facing the situation squarely and resolutely and adapting our manner of life to meet it. The winter may not be so bad after all.—Times, Chilton, Wisconsin.

POSTED—All my pastures in Crockett County, Woodhauling, hunting and all trespassing positively forbidden. J. W. HENDERSON EST.—132

ROWENA Rides The Rumble

BY ETHEL HUESTON

I have thought it over. I've been thinking it over since that night in Cheyenne—the first time I had to show the certificate. I won't have to show any certificate here. We're as free as the birds and the flowers."

"Rack and Ruff will expect us tonight. They won't like it." They're not expecting us. I led them two days ago that they wouldn't be home until Monday."

"Are we going to stay here—until Monday?"

"We are," said Peter firmly. "Peter, Peter," said Rowena. "Be careful, oh, be careful! If I do this it—it will give me a chance to be mean to you if I want to. I can make it hard for you to get a divorce—I can alimony—"

"It'll be worth it," said Peter. "Besides," he added smiling, "even when you are Mrs. Blande in fact, at heart you are still just Rowena Rostand. You are immortal."

Rowena did a strange thing. She clasped both her hands tight over Peter's arm and looked up at his face—deep, deep into his eyes—searchingly, for a long time did not speak. Peter's face did not before the intensity of her gaze but there was no dimming of purpose in his manner. "And you ought to know by this time that when I make up my mind, it's made," he said doggedly. "So you needn't try to talk me out of it."

"I'm not going to try," said Rowena faintly. He helped her out of the rumble and cautioned her to be careful of the rocky path up the hill. "It's easy to get a twisted ankle here," he said. He even asked her to help carry his bundles up from the car. He filled her arms with them. At the foot of the steps that led to the wide unroofed piazza, he kicked over a stone and produced a brass key that lay beneath. "Look at this," he said. "The bin's a sort of open house for everybody and his friend, and the householder motto: 'Come easy—go easy'—see?"

"Appropriate to week-end honeymooners, like us," she said sweetly.

"You would say that," said Peter. "I assure you, that was not the sea back of it."

The cottage, which consisted of one immense room and a huge screened bath, with miniature chenelette, was roughly finished with heavy oaken beams. There was a great fireplace of natural stone, and running end to end away from it on both sides were radio couches against the wall, comprising three full sides of the cottage.

Water was supplied by a windmill among the rocks higher up the hill, and Peter invited Rowena with him to witness the ceremony of chaining the windmill.

"It's our one servant up here," he said. "Loosing the windmill is one of the real events of coming here. When there is a crowd they do it with a great procession, with incense and incantations. But our minds are on other things tonight so we won't bother."

Rowena followed him down the steep rocky path to the cabin again.

"Been here often?" she asked casually.

"Yes." Peter was laying a fire on the grate.

"Were you here with crowds—just—alone?"

"Both."

Rowena walked about the cabin puffing her bronze-bright hair with both hands. She looked at the pictures—the autographs—the candlesticks—the incense burners.

"Belongs to a woman, doesn't it, Peter?"

"Yes."

Peter was opening up his bundles and putting the food supplies in their proper compartments.

"Do you think she'll like you bringing another—woman—here?"

"I don't care whether she does or not."

Rowena threw off her air of quiet moodiness. She rolled up the sleeves of her blouse and asked for a job.

"You can put the rolls in the oven," said Peter. "And you may as well get as much fun out of things as you can. There's no use trying to get away. You can't."

"I'm not going to try," she said. Peter pressed the button that started the electric refrigerator,

ness in forced laughter. "Oh, Pumpkin Eater," she said gaily, though her voice was that of one who has too little breath for a torrent of tumbling words, "fancy all this furor after three solid months of marriage."

"You won't be laughing about it three days from now" he said grimly.

"Oh, maybe I will," she answered cheerfully. "I'm one of the grandest little laughers you ever saw in your life."

He smiled at her suddenly. "Yes, you are. I'll say that for you. You are just great about—things like that."

Defly he served a portion of salad and meat on a paper plate for her, and poured the coffee.

"Sorry to have nothing better than canned cow for your wedding-night," he said.

"Oh, I adore canned cow. I always ask for it at all my weddings."

She was glad to have the coffee and drank it steaming hot although it scorched her throat. But she could not eat.

"Why don't you eat, Rowena?" he demanded.

"I'm not hungry."

"You're not nervous, I hope—not frightened, or anything."

"Not in the least. I'm just not hungry."

"Why aren't you hungry? You haven't had anything to eat for hours," he persisted stubbornly. "I never have much appetite, Peter. You know I never eat much."

But you haven't eaten anything. You usually eat something. You didn't even eat your adored soup. You're not sick, are you?"

"No." She smiled at him, the friendly warm smile that was genuinely Rowena. "I think maybe it's because I feel so sorry for you Peter."

"Sorry—for me—"

"Yes. Because you're doing such a very stupid thing and putting yourself in my power like this. I can do quite terrible things to you—after this—if I want to. And I can be most frightfully mean—if I want to."

"Yes, I know that."

"You don't know anything yet," she assured him.

"Oh, well, I'm taking the chance."

When they had finished supper he cleared away the dishes quickly and shoved the table into its corner. Then he drew the big, high-backed divan before the smoldering fire and heaped it with cushions, and turned out all the lights but left two candles glimmering on the mantel.

She did not hesitate but went over at once and sank down among the cushions in the corner of the big divan. Peter sat beside her and drew her into his arms

and Constantine crouched at their feet. Rowena made no resistance. For some time they sat there, motionless and silent, both staring, a little awed and very sober, into the flickering fire. It was very still—the stillness seemed to touch them, to make them one with it. The light was low. Little soft scents of wood and pine and smoke crept up to them. Little soft sounds of night in the hills crept in to them. The chirr of katydids filled the air.

Suddenly Peter lifted his hand and drew her face toward him until her lips lay against his throat. His hand caressed her shining, bronze-gold hair.

"Close your eyes," he said. "It's quite dark here and I will not talk. Maybe you can forget it's only Peter and think it's some one you like."

Rowena lay very still, scarcely breathing, against him. He could feel her lips upon his throat quivering ever so little.

"Peter," she said.

"Mmmmm," he murmured indistinguishably.

"Who—whose cabin is it?"

He laughed softly. "Do—do you care?"

Unconsciously she stiffened a little in his arms, her quivering lips grew firm. But she pressed more closely into the curve of his arm.

"No," she said firmly.

"It's my mother's," he said. "She likes this sort of thing."

Rowena relaxed and laughed a little, tremulously. And the throbbing silence enfolded them warmly.

After a long while—"Peter," she said again.

"Mmmmmmm."

"It's the third and last warning. You'd better take me to town—take me right away—as fast as ever you can—"

"It's too late now."

"Too late is better than—never," she said. "And pretty soon it will be never." Unconsciously their voices had fallen to whispers. "It's never really too late—until it really is—too late," she added enigmatically. "Peter—believe me—you'd better—"

Again he laughed softly. "Why, Rowena, why? You are my wife."

"Because, if you don't—I warn you, Peter—I'll never let you go again—never—as long as you live—and it will be too late forever."

Even against the straining of her arms about him she wondered breathlessly if he would rise up at that and go away. But of course he didn't. He laughed again, an odd pleased laugh, and pressed his lips to her fragrant hair.

And Constantine murmured quiet contentment at their feet. And they lived very happy ever-afterwards.

The End.

POSTED NOTICE

The entire Hoover Estate is posted and any trespassers will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. Mrs. Laura Hoover and family. READ ALL STOCKMAN ADS.

Andy Said It

Andrew Carnegie was once asked which he considered the most important, EARNING, SAVING, or SPENDING? He replied by asking this simple question: "Which of the legs of a stool is the most important?"

With most people, EARNING is a slow process, but SAVING is a much slower one. That's because SPENDING is so easy. The margin between income and the necessities of life is not wide. Every dollar SAVED represents hard work and self-denial. Guard your savings at a good bank like ours.



Ozona National Bank

Capital, Surplus & Profits \$230,000.00



-- COMPARE --
Quality ...
Service ...
Price ...

Advertising "Quality, Service and Price" has become platitudinous in modern merchandising but when we boast of these qualities we are not merely speaking in platitudes but we stand ready to back up the claims.

STANDARD BRANDS

You will not find an "off-brand" on our shelves. We have been in the grocery business many years and we have found out in that time what merchandise will stand the test of use and what will not. Nationally advertised brands that must be good to occupy the place of public favor they hold are offered you at advertised prices. If you are offered something "just as good" at a lower price, you may well be suspicious of the "just as good" claim.

Compare our merchandise, check our prices against goods of like quality, compare the service we offer and you cannot fail to discover the advantage of trading with us.



Prompt Delivery
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A PRIZE WINNER FOR THIRTY-SEVEN CONSECUTIVE YEARS. UNDOUBTEDLY THE FINEST FLOUR THAT MONEY CAN BUY.

PURINA COW CHOW—Recognized by dairy experts as the most productive and economical mixed feed on the market. PURINA OMOLENE—Unexcelled ALL PURPOSE balanced ration—best for sheep and horses.

Let Us Quote Prices — Delivered

LUTHER AND NEWBERRY

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Profitable feeds for livestock and poultry. They lower your cost of production and make you more profitable.

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THE PIANO TUNER SAYS—

By Fred Wilson

Who would ever think Sam Ashburn was authority on antelope? In the Standard-Times of the 20th he speaks of antelope running circles in front of their pursuers. Imagine Sam perched on the top of a windmill watching a herd of antelope circling about over the prairie. That should come under the head of unemployment and be subject to a dole. We wonder if the animals were actually running in circles or was it an optical illusion caused by looking through the rotating blades of the mill. Then, again, we have known stationary objects to appear to be moving in circles from other causes.

Sometimes, especially on Saturday nights, brick buildings have a habit of waltzing around all over town. Key holes also, have a tendency to circle around the latch key at certain hours of the early morning. Perfectly docile, well behaved beds, too, have been known to circle around all over the floor, walls and ceiling when the prospective occupant attempted to mount them and we even had a room mate once who swore, affirmed, vowed and declared he rode two street cars home, one going each way. We merely mentioned the above illusions to show how easily ones eyes can fool them without casting any shadows on Sam's truth, veracity or temperate habits. There's no doubt in our mind but what the antelope, real or imaginary, were or appeared to be, chasing around in cycles.

"Bob" Ward has become more densely advertised in West Texas in three years than Groves Tasteless Chill Tonic is in "Arkansas" after a strenuous Campaign of half a century. Start out in any direction and all the trees, fence posts, telephone poles, rocks and bridges announce to you that "Bob Ward Has Fits." Go into any first class hotel and you will find the wash pan stamped in the bottom "Bob Ward Has Fits." The paler spots on the roller towel also, proclaim the fact. In your room, the boot jack and other equipment, placed there for your convenience tells you in no uncertain terms, that "Bob Ward Has Fits," and, on the ceiling, directly over your cot is a sticker stating that "Bob Ward is an epileptic."

Samson's hair was responsible for his super human strength while "Bob's" affliction seems rooted in the suits he wears. With Hoover prosperity upon us and winter coming on there's lots of us who would go into fits over a suit of comfortable clothes.

Million And Half Pounds Western Wool Sold During Week

Nearly one and one-half million pounds of western wool were sold during the week ended Sept. 19 by the National Wool Marketing Corporation for its western grower associations, it is announced by J. B. Wilson, secretary.

Movement of wool from huge Boston storage warehouses of the National continued steadily during the week to mills in face of rather quiet trading and a somewhat unsettled market, apparently brought on by fluctuations of the British pound in foreign markets.

During the period the National spurned underbidding and announced its permanent policy of orderly marketing would continue in efforts to stabilize wool prices.

California, Idaho, Texas, New Mexico, Wyoming, Colorado and other western wools were among those sold to New England mills by Draner & Co., selling agents for the National at Boston, where corporation headquarters are located.

The National Wool Marketing Corporation has received approximately 106 million pounds of wool from the 1931 clip and more than two and one-half million pounds of 1931 mohair clip to date from the 32 co-operative member-owned associations with which it is affiliated.

FRIDAY CLUB

Mrs. Victor Pierce was hostess to the Friday Bridge Club last week. A delicious refreshment plate was served to the following members: Madames Mike Friend, Early Baggett, Judge Montgomery, Max Schneemann, Joe Oberkamp, Roy Henderson, Tom Smith, Lee Childress, Joe Pierce, John W. Henderson, Strick Harvick, L. B. Adams, Wayne West, Ben Robertson and one guest, Mrs. T. A. Kincaid, Jr.

11 Million Barrels Oil Kept Off Market By E. Tex. Shut-Down

Austin, Texas, Sept. 30—Daily average production of petroleum in Texas during August totaled 1,141,650 barrels, compared to 1,044,430 barrels in July and 821,775 in August, 1930, according to the monthly report of the Bureau of Business Research of The University of Texas. Permits were granted for 514 new wells, compared to 532 in July and 605 in August, 1930. A total of 414 wells were completed in August, compared to 562 in July and 432 in August of last year. Producers totaled 321 oil wells and seven gas wells, compared to 449 oil wells and thirteen gas wells, in July and 220 oil wells and 39 gas wells in August of last year.

"The shut-down of production by martial law in East Texas went into effect the morning of August 17," the report said. "It has been estimated that up to September 3, this shut-down had kept 11,000,000 barrels or more off the market, either unproduced or stored. According to figures of the American Petroleum Institute the average daily production of crude petroleum for the United States fell from 2,608,250 barrels in the week ending August 22 to 1,751,550 barrels in the week ending August 29, a decrease of about one-third. Analysis of production data by fields shows that practically the entire reduction was due to the shut-down in East Texas, as losses and gains in other fields of the country approximately offset each other. The East Texas wells were permitted to reopen September 5. In the period of the shut-down, however, a number of completions and a large number of locations had been made in East Texas; for instance, during

the last week of August, a total of 98 locations and 56 completions were reported. The latter part of August witnessed activity in other oil producing fields of the State. Included in these were the two completions in the Saxet field near Corpus Christi, the extension of the Darst Creek field and activities in the Big Lake pool in Reagan County, and Crane as well as in Pecos and Ward counties in West Texas."

I AM A NICKEL

I am a nickel
I am on speaking terms with the candy man.
I am too small to get into the movies.
I am not large enough to buy a necktie.
I am of small consideration in the purchase of gasoline.
I am not fit to be a tip; but believe me—
When I go to church and Sunday School . . .

I AM SOME MONEY!

Miss Mattie D. Word left Monday for Abilene where she will resume her studies in Simmons University.

Mrs. Worth Odom and children returned home Monday after several days' visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Bailey.

Citizens of Ward County, Texas, want a state park on the site of the old Willow Water Hole, stopping place and camp ground on the old '49 emigrant trail from Big Spring to El Paso, once the scene of a massacre of two hundred members of a wagon train by Comanche Indians.

SEE

N. W. GRAHAM

For

5 1/2 Per Cent Loans

On Your Ranches

DR. W. W. COBB

announces the removal of his offices to

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Western Reserve Building
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You Will Find Our Offices the Best Equipped in West Texas for Examining Eyes and Fitting Glasses

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The **ROBT. E. LEE** HOTELS

ST. LOUIS AND KANSAS CITY
IN MISSOURI
19th and Pine Sts. Opened March 1930

SAN ANTONIO AND LAREDO
IN TEXAS
A City of charm on the Old Spanish Trail

George Service Every room with private bath & cooling fan

WE QUOTE OLD TOP PRICES \$2.50

A MATTER OF ECONOMY \$2.00

PURCY TYRRELL, Proprietor

Choice Meats
EXPERTLY SLAUGHTERED AND CUT

Barbecued Beef, Mutton, Goat
Barbecued Bologna

OZONA MEAT MARKET
PHONE 29

Welding
Windmill Erecting and Repairing
Wagon and Wood Work

See Us for Your Cabinet Work

O. W. SMITH

Blacksmith Machine Shop



GOOD NEWS FOR HOUSEWIVES!!

A certain percentage of our citizens live along upon the assumption that no news is good news. Some few of them think they can attain a satisfying happiness by an almost complete isolation . . . and they may be right . . . if one can call happiness a state of insensibility to all that goes on around him . . . No news is good news, maybe, if one is expecting bad news. But no news is not good news . . . when there is better news to be had through the simple process of keeping abreast the times by knowing what really is going on.

The news of happenings in your neighborhood, community, town, state and nation is important to you. And such news is not necessarily contained within the news and editorial columns of your favorite newspaper. You will also find good news in the advertising displays . . . profitable news . . . items of practical importance . . . values you should know about . . . vital news that keeps the wheels of industry turning . . . for your prosperity—for the prosperity of all . . . Make it a point to read carefully the messages of economy and thrift which automatically find their place in the advertising columns of your newspaper . . . this newspaper . . . In every edition of this newspaper there is good news for the housewives of Ozona every week. In this issue of The Stockman there is good news from Ozona stores. Each display or announcement contains important news for those in need of the specific merchandise advertised. Read their ads this week for good news.

Thrifty Housewives Always Read the Ads

SALOME ARIOLA

(Continued From Page 1)

man who worked for me and whom I turned over to Mr. Harp." **Harrell Describes Wound**

George Harrell was the state's principal witness in establishing the facts of Mr. Harp's death and the condition in which the body was found. Mr. Harrell testified that he found Mr. Harp's body on a hill about a half mile from the sheep camp and that the man was dead when he reached the body.

At the suggestion of state attorneys, Mr. Harrell placed a court attache on a table in sight of the jury in the same position in which he found the body of Harp. Using the body of the court official, Mr. Harrell, in answer to question by state attorneys, described in detail the wounds found on Mr. Harp's body. There were five knife wounds in the back under the shoulder blade and one larger wound in the small of the back, the witness testified. In addition there were three wounds in the chest. The head was badly mutilated, he declared, one eye being out of its socket.

Roy Graves of Llano testified that he worked with the defendant in Mexico and that in the fall of 1917 he and Ariola traveled together from San Juan Sabinas to Ayende and that they stayed all night there. The next day they left for Eagle Pass and at the international bridge, the witness testified, Ariola refused to come further. The Mexican told Graves the witness said, that he (Ariola) was wanted in the United States for murder of Jarvis Harp and that he was afraid to cross the international border.

Pena Defense Witness

Mike Pena was the first witness for the defense. He testified that he knew Ariola in 1916 and that the man on trial is not Salome Ariola.

Tomás Santovar of Del Rio, the next witness, testified that he formerly was employed on the Lee Childress ranch in this county and that Ariola was working with him at the time. He declared that he knew the man on trial in Del Rio five years ago and that he is not the Salome Ariola he knew 15 years ago.

Eugenio Arreano, who testified that he worked for Metz Bishop at the same time Ariola did, declared that the man on trial was not Salome. Ariola worked for Bishop only one day, he testified.

The defendant, who was then placed on the stand, denied each allegation made in the state's testimony. He denied ever seeing Metz Bishop or Roy Graves or being in Crockett County in his life before he was arrested and brought here and placed in jail to await trial. He denied that he killed Jarvis Harp and he denied also that he told Roy Graves across from Eagle Pass that he was wanted in this country for Harp's murder.

Defendant Claims Alibi

The defendant testified that he was born in 1888 in Brownsville and that he lived in Texas until 1915, when he went to Mexico to avoid being drafted for service in the United States army for the World War. He declared that during the 27 years he lived in Texas before going to Mexico in 1915 to stay five years, he was known everywhere as Jose Guerrero. He declared that he received the scar back of his ear a few years ago when he was hit by an officer, and that he did not have the scar on his head in 1916.

Rosa Hernandez, the last defense witness, testified that she knew Salome Ariola and that the man on trial was not Salome. In rebuttal the state offered the testimony of Vic Pierce who drove the car in which Metz Bishop and Ariola rode to the ranch from Ozona after Bishop had employed the Mexican to work for him.

State's attorneys in their arguments made a strong point of the defendant's testimony to the effect that he left the United States for Mexico in 1915 to avoid being drafted into the army, pointing out that this was two years before America entered the war.

District Attorney Weaver Baker of Junction was in charge of the prosecution, with Judge James Cornell as special prosecutor. M. C. Gonzales of San Antonio, defense attorney, is president of the Latin American League, a chapter of which was recently organized here.

POSTED

All our pastures in Crockett County are posted. Hunting and all trespassing prohibited. W. R. & J. M. Haggard, Owners

Blame Spontaneous Combustion For Much Of Huge Fire Losses

Forty-five per cent of the amount of the fire loss that occurred in Texas and the United States during 1930 was listed as being of "Unknown" origin. In other words, \$9,000,000 of the \$20,000,000 fire loss in Texas during 1930, and \$225,000,000 of the \$500,000,000 fire loss in the United States during 1930 was recorded as being of "Unknown" origin.

Evidence and circumstances reveal that Spontaneous Combustion has, without a doubt, been the cause of a great many of our fires that have heretofore been listed as of "Unknown" origin.

The number of homes in Texas that have a bundle of old newspapers; oily rags; paint and paint brushes; and other combustible materials would be alarming if a survey should be made. The records show that many a stack of old newspapers stored about the home have burst into flames as a result of Spontaneous Combustion and especially in this true of cellars or other places where dampness is prevalent and the ventilation poor; the papers are thick with printer's ink, which contains lampblack, and lampblack is a prolific cause of Spontaneous Combustion. Oily fabrics confined in a badly ventilated place pass through an oxidation process that raises the temperature and often results in Spontaneous Combustion. Here we have the answer for many of our fires of "Unknown" origin.

Good Housekeeping is the remedy by which these "Unknown" fires caused by Spontaneous Combustion and Carelessness may be reduced, and the State Fire Insurance Department is appealing to each housewife in Texas to make fire prevention an individual obligation as a means of reducing our fire losses. And the Department is calling upon every man, woman and child to observe FIRE PREVENTION WEEK, October 4th to 10th.

Miss Ada Word is attending Baylor University at Waco.

BUYS HALF INTEREST IN GARAGE BUSINESS HERE

Smith Umberson of Midland has purchased a half interest in the Crockett Motor Company, local Ford dealers, and has taken charge as active manager of the business. Mr. Umberson purchased an interest in the business from Jax Cowden of San Angelo and Midland.

Mr. Umberson has announced that there will be no changes in policy or personnel of the business for the present.

HONORS VISITOR

Mrs. Alvin Harrell entertained with an informal bridge luncheon honoring her sister Mrs. J. C. Littleton, at her home Monday. Salad and sandwiches, coffee and cake were served. Mrs. Littleton was presented with Madeira napkins. Mrs. Richard Flowers won high score prize and Miss Mary Childress, second. Miss Mildred North and Miss Helen Montgomery won table cut prizes. Other guests were: Mrs. Marshall Montgomery and Mrs. Hugh Childress, Jr.

Mrs. W. D. Barton, who has been seriously ill for the past two weeks, is reported to be resting well and some improved.

Joe Oberkamp

Ambulance Service

DAY OR NIGHT

Phone 181

POSTED— All my pastures west of Ozona in Crockett County. Hunting, fishing and all trespassing positively forbidden. LEE CHILDRESS. 1-32

POSTED

All my pastures in Crockett County are posted. Hunting and all trespassing without my permission positively forbidden. 1-32 P. L. CHILDRESS.

KEYSTONE "RED BRAND" GALVANNEALED WOLF-PROOF FENCE

"The Lifetime Fence"

KEYSTONE FENCE is guaranteed to outlast any other fence yet costs you no more.

The KEYSTONE KNOT is guaranteed not to slip.

LET US FIGURE WITH YOU ON YOUR FENCE REQUIREMENTS.

"Everything to build your fence"

CROWTHER SUPPLY CO.

San Angelo, Texas

Have you heard this one?



It's about the man who put off painting until—but, of course, you have heard the story many times and it never has a funny ending.

Why not hear our story . . . drop in to see us . . . get our advice on painting—whether it's enamel for the car or paint for the house. Our Fall stocks are complete. Our service is courteous. Our prices are right.

Don't Overlook Having Your Window Glass and Automobile Windshield and Door Glass Replaced Before Cold Weather

Glenn Rutledge

PAINT HEADQUARTERS
Phone 80

SUNFLOWER CLUB

Mrs. Hilton North and Miss Hester Bunger entertained members of the Sunflower Club and their husbands with four tables of bridge Tuesday night at the home

of Miss Bunger. Mrs. Warren Clayton was given a pair of Madeira pillow cases for high score and Mrs. Leta Hawkins a kitchen novelty for second high. Hilton North was given pajamas for high for men and Jake Young a cigarette lighter for second high. Those

present were: Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Evart White, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Hunter, Mr. and Mrs. Warren Clayton, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. North, Mrs. Welton Bunger, Mrs. Leta Hawkins, G. A. Wynn, Jake Young and Hilton North.

Flowers Fuels

Dependable Service

Diabolo Coal — Kerosene — Distillate

JOHN ROCHELLE, SALESMAN AND COLLECTOR

Close-Out Sale Of Men's Suits

We have a number of Hart-Schaffner & Marx and Curlee Suits for men that we are offering at great savings. We are closing out the line of ready-made suits and the prices we have placed on them will convince you that you can't afford to miss such a bargain. We have taken the agency for the Kahn Tailoring Co. made-to-measure suits and we are positively going to close out the suits we have on hand at sacrifice.

We don't have a complete range of sizes nor colors, but the suits we are as good as you will find anywhere and they are all stylish and modern. Here is a rare opportunity to get a good suit for nearly nothing.

Lemmons Dry Goods Co.

"WHERE VALUES REIGN SUPREME"

A Stirring Detective Tale

Greatest Woman Author

By MARY ROBERTS RINEHART



Mary Roberts Rinehart leads all American women as a writer of popular novels.

Millions of Mrs. Rinehart's admirers may not think of her as a writer of detective tales, but she is, and a good one.

Around a series of spiritualistic seances Mrs. Rinehart has woven a story of a mysterious murder and the comical and successful efforts of a small group of neighbors to unravel the mystery.

"SIGHT UNSEEN"



It is a tale that will appeal to all. It's spiritualism is not—but find out for yourself by reading this sprightly tale in THE OZONA STOCKMAN.

Beginning October 8th

STARTLING MYSTERIOUS HUMOROUS

By AMERICA'S MOST FAMOUS WOMAN WRITER

Two Examples Disproving Proverb "Three's a Crowd"



Advocates of race suicide will have a bad time looking over the above groups. One shows Mrs. Rose Unger, of Philadelphia, with her three daughters, Lillian, Selma and Kathryn, each 8 years old. The other mother is Coronation King's Rose, a blueblood of Jersey, with her triplets, born on the estate of George D. Widener, Chestnut Hill Farms, Pa. Two of the calves are males.

West Texas Notes

In competition with over 8,300 towns and cities throughout the United States, Spur and Marfa, two West Texas towns, were among the highest fifty-two competitors that received cash awards or honorable mention in the 1931 campaign of the Better Homes in America organization, which promotes beautification of homes and cities.

To promote conservation of food, the chamber of commerce of Spur, Texas, is sponsoring a can-a-calf campaign and estimates that two hundred and fifty Dickens County families will each can a calf as a result.

One hundred and thirteen miles of new railroad are under construction between Childress and Pampa, Texas, estimated to cost five million dollars when completed.

A large gravel pit on the south side of the Pease River near Quanah is furnishing sand and gravel for highway construction in Hardeman County.

Air mail service was inaugurated through Wichita Falls, with the opening of Air Mail Route 33, on August 1.

Aviation fans mailed eight hundred souvenir letters from Wichita Falls to Amarillo on the first planes following the installation of air mail service between the two cities. The letters were stamped by the Amarillo Chamber of Commerce cachet and mailed back to the senders.

Brown County farm women used 300,000 tin cans in their food preservation work in 1930 as compared to 10,000 cans in 1924.

Unofficial estimates place the total production of the 1931 wheat crop of the Texas Panhandle at fifty-seven million bushels.

A modern white way has been installed in the business section of Spearman, Texas.

A natural gas distribution system is under construction in Santa Anna, Texas.

Citizens of Coleman County, Texas, recently sent a carload of watermelons as a gift to the citizens of Ravenna, Nebraska. Ravenna supplied Coleman County with a carload of flour and canned goods during the 1930 drought.

A \$332,000 theatre is under construction at Amarillo, Texas.

Memphis and Wellington, Texas are holding bond elections for installing municipal gas distribution systems.

A ninety acre emergency field is being opened at Canadian, Texas, by the United States Department of Commerce.

Collingsworth County, Texas, is building a \$150,000 court house at Wellington.

Lampasas, Texas, recently celebrated its seventy-fifth birthday with a three days' celebration.

Ten thousand people joined in celebrating the completion of a concrete highway into Brownwood recently.

Amarillo has the largest highway underpass in Texas. It is seven hundred and seventy feet long, connects two main portions of the city and carries the traffic of eight state highways. Three

hundred carloads of steel and concrete were consumed in its construction, and it cost a quarter of a million dollars.

A Dalhart man recently offered to trade a house and lot for wheat at thirty-five cents per bushel.

A \$65,000 school building has been recently completed at Perryton, Texas.

A twenty-six inch gas line is under construction between Skellytown in the Texas Panhandle and the principal cities of Minnesota, Minneapolis and St. Paul.

Amarillo's American Legion unit, Hanson Post, with one thousand and twenty-eight members, is the second largest in Texas.

Iced watermelon was served to 1,500 guests of the Palo Pinto Watermelon Growers Association at a party given in Mineral Wells, Texas, recently.

The water mains in Canyon, Texas, are to be extended at a cost of \$18,000.

Tarrant County's tax valuations are \$190,000,000 for 1931.

Weatherford ships from twenty to thirty carloads of turkeys to the northern and eastern markets every year.

The site for the proposed \$165,000 federal building at Big Spring has been secured.

THE HAPPY MEDIUM

between going there and writing there is telephoning. Quicker and cheaper than going. Friendlier and easier than writing. Try it today.

SAN ANGELO TELEPHONE CO.

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.

Agents for Lone Star Co-Op.

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J. R. MIMS
J. W. OWENS

DAN CAUTHORN
EARLY BAGGETT
R. A. HALBERT

A Healthy Appetite



Governor Roosevelt was forced to eat a New York peach at the State Fair. It's a tough life being a candidate.

Ole Buck Dies



The Field Manager of the Nebraska Editorial Association and Editor of U. S. Publisher, had the affection and respect of thousands of newspaper men.

Capone the Powerful

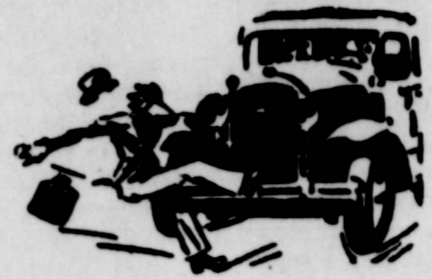


Al Capone is rarely photographed at his ease. The above was snapped at a Chicago charity ball game.

SEEK BUNTON SIGNATURE

Austin, Texas, Sept. 30.—In an exhibit of documents bearing the signatures of 21 of the 58 signers of the Texas Declaration of Independence, now being shown in the University of Texas archives, the place of John W. Bunton is marked only by his photograph. Although the University has many relics of the Bunton family, including two pictures of the patriarch of the line, the branding irons belonging to Mr. Bunton and to his brother, Desha Bun-

ton, and other items, there is not a single paper bearing his signature. Every effort has been made to recover the missing papers, not only by Mrs. Mattie Austin Hatcher, University archivist, but also by Miss Brewye Bunton of Kyle, granddaughter of John W. Bunton. An interesting story of "what might have been" is unfolded as Miss Bunton recalls the numerous occasions on which she has almost been able to secure the documents. They now belong to her cousin, Oliver Wendell Bunton, whose whereabouts are unknown.



Never Mind Whose
Fault It Was....
You're Liable

And weeks in a hospital, plus damages, runs into thousands. It might cost you your home—everything.

Insurance Is
Your Only
Protection

Protection up to \$50,000 for most cars costs only \$16.32 a year. At such a ridiculously low price you cannot afford to be without protection.

N. W. GRAHAM

INSURANCE—PHONE 91

Drink of MILK?
Certainly, darling,
as much as you like!



Good Milk
IS PLENTIFUL...
....AND CHEAP

10 More Producing Cows
Added To Our Dairy Herd

In order to take care of the ever-increasing demand for our milk, we have added in the last week ten head of producing cows to our herd. Yes, the dairy business is good. REASONABLE PRICES and a QUALITY PRODUCT have made it so.

You can't sell an inferior product even at a low price. People want quality at a reasonable price. Our milk is bound to be good or we wouldn't be selling every drop we can get every day—even at 10 cents a quart. It is good and you'll say so too when you taste it.

And there's the added satisfaction of knowing it is from health-inspected cows and that it is milked and handled under the strictest sanitary rules. Come see for yourself—anytime of the day or night.

10 Cents a Quart!
Why Pay More?

Mike Couch

MAIN STREET Looks at BROADWAY

Pushcart Speakeasy

Everybody in the country knows how easy New York is on Volstead Law offenders. The city is said to have 30,000 speakeasies. Whatever the actual number, it is one less than it was.

In other words, Herman Castro, 212 West 114th Street, a pushcart peddler, was seen acting suspiciously on a Harlem Street, and Policeman Nolan investigated. He says he found Castro was peddling liquor at 25 cents a drink to curbside customers. Castro was sentenced—for peddling without a license.

A Victorious Plea

Another pushcart peddler, Isaac Schweske, was caught selling ice cream on the beach at Coney Island without a license. He had no defense. When he appeared before Magistrate Sabbatino and was asked to plead guilty or not guilty, he hesitated.

Then he dug in an inside pocket, produced a photograph of his wife and six children and tendered it to the judge. The latter gazed at the picture and then at Schweske.

"I've got six children myself," said His Honor. "Case dismissed."

A Fashion Tip

Ray Martin, a friendless Negro, was caught selling whiskey under the boardwalk at Rockaway Beach and thrown into jail.

He was attired simply, as the fashion writers say, in a one-piece green bathing suit. For 26 days he languished in the hoosegow, awaiting trial. Finally he was haled before Federal Judge Shepard.

Martin was plainly embarrassed when he appeared before Judge Shepard, in spite of the fact he had borrowed a duster from a policeman to cover his bathing suit when he appeared in court. Half laughing and half crying, he begged the judge to allow him to go home and get some clothes before he was tried.

Touched by his predicament,

Judge Shepard relented, fined him \$1 and Martin paid it and streaked it for home while onlookers yelled with glee.

John D's Neighbors

Federal prohibition agents raided the Villa d'Este the other day and gathered in eleven people who were working there. None of the fashionable customers were interfered with, although about fifty of them were gathered there having a good time, most of them being in the elaborate barroom on the second floor.

The Villa d'Este is located right in the same block in which John D. Rockefeller, Jr., has his city home. It is one more proof of the assertion that nobody knows who his neighbors are in a big city.

Artistic Business Men

Recently a group of more than thirty-eight business men, many of them very wealthy, held an art exhibition in which the exhibits were all paintings by their own members. The association was formed to give men of affairs an outlet for their energies outside of their business hours.

One of the exhibitors is the president of an overall concern which has probably dressed half the farmers of the country, his product being nationally famous. He exhibited two water color sketches of men. But they were not habited in overalls.

Mrs. J. W. Henderson is visiting in Dallas. Misses Rachel Schrader and Gracia Swanson took her to San Angelo Friday where she took the train.

LOIS COUCH Studio of the Dance

I will open a studio of dancing in Ozona for beginners and advanced pupils in tap, ballet and tango; also a class in physical culture and German technique.

I have studied for three and a half years under Terry Terhune of New York and Bud Nash of Chicago. At Perry Mansfield, I studied under Mildred Whirti, Mary Shakelton, Portia Mansfield and Luis Feringe.

Children's classes will be one afternoon a week, after school and Saturday mornings. 1c

Blow to Regent Street



London's swanky shopkeepers made no money off Gandhi, who was dressed like this when he met the King.

Goes 6 1/2 Miles a Minute



Flight Lieutenant G. H. Stanforth flew at the rate of over 400 miles an hour down wind in British speed tests at Calshot.

Pigskin Warriors Practice in Torrid Weather



When the calendar showed autumn was here the football players of Tech High School, Atlanta, Ga., went to work, although the thermometer stood at 90 degrees. Captain Billy Street is shown running with the ball as "Pug" Boyd tackles him and "Red" Bradfield tries to block him off.



THE FAMILY DOCTOR

By JOHN JOSEPH GAINES, M.D.

IN REVIEW

Ho-hum! The millennial dawn approaches, thanks to our medical columnists. Every man his own dietitian, his own self-culturist, his own psychiatrist. The family doctor is headed for the long vacation when he shall have talked himself out of a job for all time to come.

Among my contemporaries I read that tobacco does not shorten life; that the snifter of corn whiskey is not guilty, nine times out of ten. That meat and salt don't have a blame thing to do

with one's blood pressure—that both are actually essential to hitting on all six. That health exercises are often indulged up to a fatal point in many cases. That diet, rest and sleep are to be taken at the dictation of appetite.

Which knocks most of the medical theories and speculative hypotheses into cocked hats—almost. Every man his own doctor. He can go on living, and, die in his turn—so—he passes.

All of which is so much piffle, written for the price, yet pregnant with horse-sense deductions.

No two men or women are exactly alike. Hence, there can be very few set rules governing the conduct of many. Here are some, however, that I may say I use myself:

Be temperate IN ALL THINGS. No human ever uttered better advice than that. Temperance in eating, drinking, working, thinking, sleeping, laughing, sighing, living dying—temperate in all things. Observe that simple rule—and cut the doctor's bill to near zero.

Then, you will catch the "flu" or break your leg—or wife will receive a visit from the stork—just any old thing will happen; then call the doctor, as you always have done.

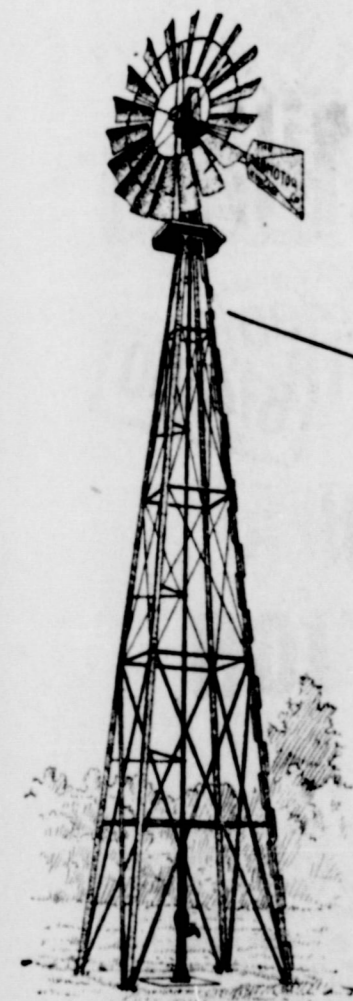
ROBERT-MASSIE COMPANY

Superior Ambulance Service
Phone 4444 Day or Night
San Angelo, Texas

The Ideal Ranch Water System

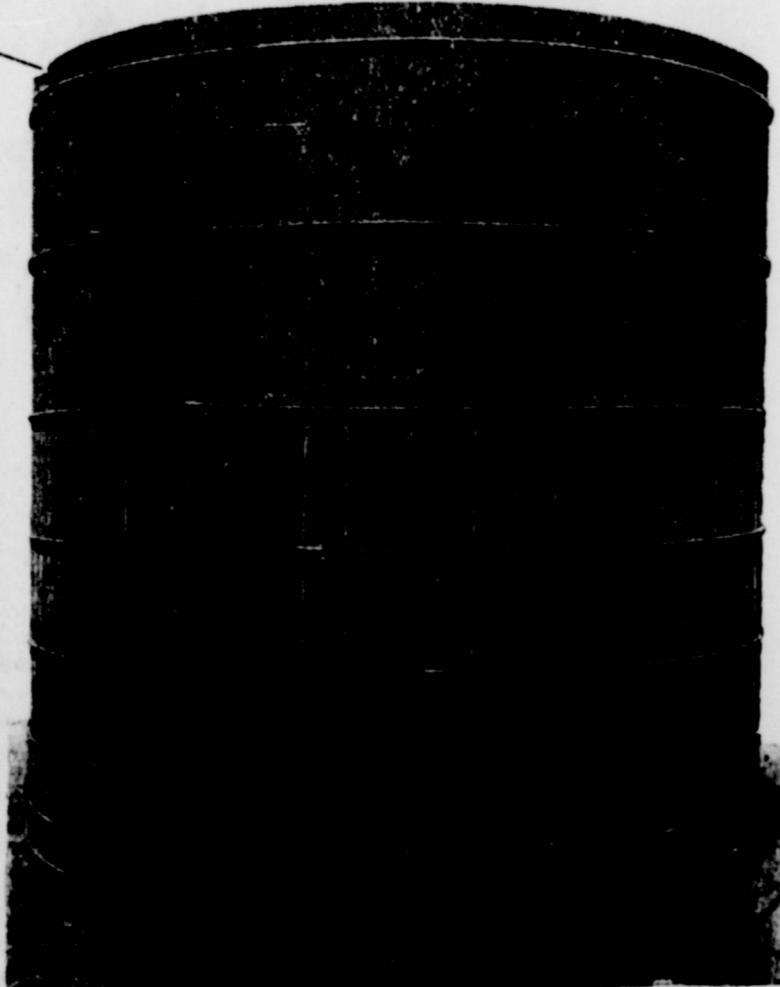
Atlas Redwood Tanks
Auto-Oiled Aermotor Windmills

STEEL TOWERS



AUTO-OILED AERMOTOR WINDMILLS
STEEL TOWERS

Run a year or more with one oiling, requiring practically no attention. Runs in a breath of wind but is so strongly built it can be safely left to run in the severest storm. 8 to 20 foot sizes.



MADE OF GENUINE REDWOOD

These tanks are rot resisting, last longer than galvanized tanks and cost less. Capacity 2x3 to 30x30. Carried in carload lots at San Angelo for immediate delivery.

ASK US FOR PRICES

West Texas Lumber Co.

OZONA

BARNHART

With Tire Prices so low why not buy a SET?

A whole set of Goodyear Pathfinders for:

19²⁰
4.40-21
(29 x 4.40)

Everyone knows that one of the big thrills of getting a new car is riding on new tires all around.

Today new Goodyears are so cheap that you can have that same thrill on your present car.

You can have the safety—the fresh new tread—the stout new vitality of Supertwist cord—the honest mileage of Goodyear Pathfinders at the lowest prices in history.

It stands to reason that Goodyear—world's

largest tire builder—can give you the greatest value for the price you pay.

More than ever before—Goodyear Pathfinder is the quality tire within the reach of all.

Get a set and forget tire troubles—safety is on the bargain counter.



Size	Price Each	Price Set	Size	Price Each	Price Set
29x4.40 (4.40-21)	\$4.98	\$19.20	31x5.25 (5.25-21)	\$8.57	\$33.40
29x4.50 (4.50-20)	5.60	21.80	28x5.50 (5.50-18)	8.75	34.00
30x4.50 (4.50-21)	5.69	22.20	29x5.50 (5.50-19)	8.90	34.60
28x4.75 (4.75-19)	6.65	25.90	32x6.00 (6.00-20)	11.50	44.60
29x4.75 (4.75-20)	6.75	26.20	(Six ply)		
29x5.00 (5.00-19)	6.98	27.20	33x6.00 (6.00-21)	11.65	45.20
30x5.00 (5.00-20)	7.10	27.60	(Six ply)		
28x5.25 (5.25-18)	7.90	30.60	30x3 1/2 Reg. cl. High Pressure	4.39	17.08
29x5.25 (5.25-19)	8.15	31.60			

GOODYEAR
Pathfinder

North Motor Company

OZONA, TEXAS

MORE PEOPLE

Ozona High School Lions Break Even With Rankin In Grid Thriller Here; Eldorado Eleven Here Next Saturday

Coach Ted White's gridiron warriors divided honors with the Rankin High eleven on the Powell Field arena last Saturday afternoon, both teams battling through four quarters without being able to chalk up a single marker.

The game, however, should have been a decision in favor of the locals by two touchdowns, a lack of the punch necessary to push it over for the markers being responsible for the absence of scoring on the part of the Lions in the last half. The first half of the game was more or less a kicking duel, with Pickens of Rankin and Montgomery of Ozona breaking about even. Once in the first quarter, the visitors made a serious threat at the local goal, but the Lions were never in serious danger after that.

Coach White's lads easily had the upper hand throughout the last half of the game, however, playing deep in Rankin territory most of the half. Once an Ozona punt was killed squarely on the Rankin goal line, but the visitors managed to boot the ball back into safer territory without damage. On another occasion, the locals waltzed the ball to within striking distance of the goal and Schwalbe accepted one of Montgomery's passes which meant a first down on Rankin's 20-yard line. But the youngster was tackled hard and dropped the ball, which was recovered by a Rankin player.

With Pickens tossing them, Rankin exhibited a smooth-working passing machine which throughout the game offered a serious menace to the Lions. Pickens, one of the fastest men and best all-round player on the visiting team, probably deserves credit for saving his team from defeat by reason of his consistent gains around end, off tackle and via the aerial route and also by his daring tactics in directing his team's play from quarterback position.

The Lions showed considerable improvement in play over their performance in the opening game

of the season against a weak team from Sherwood. The squad is being put through some stiff practice this week getting ready for their encounter with what is considered to be among the strongest teams they will meet this season, the Yellow Jackets from Eldorado.

As the dope now stands, the two teams are evenly matched. Both teams stand tied with Rankin. The Jackets matched the Rankin lads touchdown for touchdown, each gathering in one without the extra point. A 0 to 0 tie between Rankin and Ozona throws considerable doubt on the probable outcome of the fracas which is slated to get under way on the Powell Field gridiron next Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

The game next Saturday with Eldorado will be the first district game for the locals. Both Serwood and Rankin are outside of the Ozona district competition and the first two games have been by way of tooth-sharpeners for the Lions. They are really training the big guns for Saturday's mix-up and Coach White is confident that his proteges will go into this week's game with plenty of fire and determination to take off the honors.

50-50 PROPOSITION

Cheer up.
You have two chances—
One of getting the germ
And one of not.
And if you get the germ
You have two chances—
One of getting the disease
And one of not.
And if you get the disease
You have two chances—
One of dying
And one of not.
And if you die—
Well, you still have two chances

Mrs. Jerry Pace of Tahoka is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Baggett. Mr. Pace came with her and spent the week-end before returning home.

80 Gallons Alcohol Seized By Officers

Eighty gallons of alcohol were seized here about noon Friday when Sheriff W. S. Willis and Customs Officer George Hurst intercepted a truck load of the contraband in the Judge Montgomery pasture. The driver of the truck and another man in another car, said to be the "runner" for the load of liquor, were arrested by the officers, who took them to Del Rio where charges were to have been filed before the United States Commissioner.

The Stockman is in receipt of a letter from Miss Louise Henderson, who is a first-year student at Ward Belmont in Nashville, Tenn., this year, asking that the Stockman be sent to her during the rest of the school year. "I have missed reading it since I have been gone," she wrote.

"I am well pleased with my school, but have had the usual siege of homesickness," her letter said.

Miss Mattie D. Word, who left recently to resume her studies in Simmons University at Abilene has ordered The Stockman sent to her there.

CROCKETT SHERIFF NEEDS NO GUN FOR PROTECTION

San Angelo—West Texas has another gunless sheriff. He is "Sandy" Willis of Crockett County, six feet seven inches tall, weight 245 pounds and strong as the Bank of England.

Tales of his physical prowess are told over the country. Once a man at a dance reached for him with a knife, Willis held him off with one hand and slapped him with the other. Then he told the man, who was a visitor, to go back into the hall and continue dancing. Another concerns the offer of a bully who asked him to go pull off his gun and he would whip him. Willis replied, "I don't have to take off my gun. I never wear one."

The conversation ended there and Willis had convinced another that his apparent strength was real.

Mrs. A. W. Jones, who has for the past year or more been conducting classes in physical training and expression in San Angelo, has returned to open up similar classes here. She has announced that her classes will begin on October 12. Mrs. Jones formerly conducted such training classes here before going to San Angelo.

David Owens, workman on the new High School building under construction here, suffered a broken foot and internal injuries last Thursday afternoon when he fell a distance of 25 feet while at work on the interior of the building. He was given first-aid treatment by Dr. McIntire here and then was taken to San Angelo to a hospital.

I still have a good line of yearling bucks for sale at hardtimes prices. On ranch between Ozona and Barnhart. A. C. Hoover, 21c

Mrs. Clay Adams and Mrs. Boyd Clayton of Ft. Stockton left Ozona Saturday for San Angelo where they spent two days before returning for a brief visit in Ozona.

You Want to KNOW Your

PRESCRIPTIONS

Are

Scientifically Accurate

Chemically Pure and

Carefully Compounded

You are entitled to KNOW that your doctor's prescriptions are filled exactly in accordance with the doctor's instructions. And in order to be sure of that, you must be sure that the man who fills your prescription has had adequate training under competent instructors to fit him for the work. That's what we mean by a GRADUATE PHARMACIST.

You must also be sure that the man who fills your prescription has the approval of other pharmacists whom you know to be competent. You must be sure he has satisfied authorities as to his ability and that he is properly supervised by the state board of Pharmacy. That's what we mean by REGISTERED PHARMACIST.

Every prescription brought to us is filled by a GRADUATE, REGISTERED PHARMACIST.

Ozona Drug Store

For Safety's Sake
BRING US YOUR PRESCRIPTIONS

Bring Us Your

PRESCRIPTIONS

Careful, accurate compounding from the purest and freshest drugs

WE DELIVER

Smith Drug Store

Flowers Groceries

—PLUS—

Flowers Prices

—PLUS—

Flowers Service

—IS EQUAL—

To satisfied customers—well pleased, well fed, well treated and well thanked.

TRY FLOWERS FIRST

You Won't Have To Go Elsewhere

Flowers Grocery & Bakery

"We Go The Limit To Please"
Phone 3

as the Nation swings to U. S. TIRES . . .

OZONA SWINGS TO GRICE SERVICE STATION

Reports from every city in America tell the same story—the Big Swing is to U. S. Tires—and this town is no exception. As the news spreads that U. S. tires are giving longer mileage, are safer and more beautiful than other tires, our list of customers increases. People appreciate our exceptional facilities for service and our low prices. That's why we get the business.

U. S. PEERLESS

30x3 1/2	\$4.60
4.50x20	\$7.75
5.00x20 Heavy Duty	\$10.00
4.40x21	\$5.10

U. S. ROYAL

4.40x21	\$7.05	5.50x19	\$12.00
5.00x19	\$9.15	6.00x20	\$13.50
5.50x18	\$11.50	6.50x21	\$17.50

D. M. GRICE SERVICE STATION

NEXT TO M. C. COUCH GROCERY — OZONA, TEXAS