

End

THE OZONA STOCKMAN

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

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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PAGE
The Postmaster General wants to increase the rate of postage on letters from two cents to 1 1/2 cents. Probably nobody would object to it very much. Nobody made a fuss when the rate went up a cent postage during the war. The main difficulty could be in the change.
The Post Office has the taxes of the United States nearly a hundred million dollars last year. That is what it paid over above postage stamp pay-ments. More than half of the less-ers from carrying free mail for members of Congress Government departments. The cost of postal service ought to be paid by the people who use the business house that has a bill of thousands of dollars. It is getting something for-ting from the taxpayer who pays for one letter a month. However, the business house is the main purpose of less-ers, that is, to make money.

Some more toward com- the British-land has- rian, Sir- Governor- wealth. itish gov- the past- e people- legislative- iverment- out from- us ever- eral of- lo-Gen- plenty- it has, revolt- ulia as- nation- oken.

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ead of a- into the- ing that- n girls' v- nd attrib- at footba- cigarette- much more- ican typ- the admit- t the aver- a better- nt than her- and mother- physical- training rather- arettes- tend to en- he break- ing passages- ffect the- itch of the- change with this teach- oted is general, so much- ter. The high-pitched- female voice, shrill, n sensitive ears. Women- nire sopranos, but most- fer the deep-toned con- sice.

nd Mrs. Bryan McDonald- dren have returned from- where they spent the holi-

JURY OF VIEW NAMED TO FIX MOST DAMAGES

Report To Be Ready For Commissioners At Next Meeting Jan. 12

WORK IS RUSHED

County To Complete Its Part Of Preparation For Road Work

A jury of view, appointed by the Commissioners Court in session last week, will perform the last of this county's obligations in its bargain with the state of Texas for the hard surfacing of approximately 82 miles of high-ways through this county.

This jury of view will assess damages to property owners and lease holders along the proposed route of the east and west high- way through the county, known as U. S. Highway No. 290, state Highway No. 27, the Old Spanish Trail.

The route of this highway has been surveyed out by Walton and Arneson, engineers, and the route accepted by federal and state highway engineers. As soon as the county is ready with the right-of-way for this route, the last local obstacle will be cleared for the awarding of contracts on both this and the Barnhart-Ozonia roads. The right-of-way has already been secured for the Barnhart road and construction of right-of-way fences is already under way.

District engineers of the State Highway Department recently advised members of the Commissioners Court that the Highway Commission was making every effort to have the local jobs in shape to award contracts on both roads at the January session. This however, seems now a remote possibility. Recent announcements from the Highway Department of contracts that are to be let at the January session did not include the Crockett County jobs, and it is likely that the commission will not consider the local jobs until all the right-of-way has been secured by the county. This should all be in shape by the February meeting of the highway commission.

The jury of view appointed by the court to assess damages to property owners and leaseholders along the Old Spanish Trail from the east to the west boundary of the county is composed of W. P. Seaborn, Paul Berner, Chas. Coates, Tom Smith and C. C. Montgomery. The jury will be required to have its report in the hands of the Commissioners Court at the next regular meeting of the court on Monday, January 12.

A report of the fence building committee named from the court, composed of Commissioners E. B. Ingham and Fleet Coates, reported at last week's session that it had completed the construction of a fence 17-8 miles long across the Floyd Henderson property north of the city along the new route of the Ozona-Barnhart road. This work was completed at a total cost of \$658.43, the report said.

Story From Pen Of Kathleen Norris To Appear In Stockman

Remember Cinderella, who sat in the ashes and wept because the Prince did not invite her to the party? And remember how her fairy godmother came along and fixed her up with a party dress and glass slippers and everything and she went to the party after all and married the Prince?

Maggie Johnson is a sort of modern American Cinderella. True, she doesn't get any glass slippers, and she hasn't any fairy godmother, but her's is the al- ways appealing story of the poor little girl into whose life romance comes and who is lifted from poverty to riches.

Maggie is the heroine of our

(Continued On Last Page)

Report Progress In Charity Drive

Liberal Response Met By Soliciting Committees Here

Soliciting committees named recently by heads of the Associated Charities of Ozona to make a canvass of the city in an effort to raise a fund sufficient to take care of local charity needs through the coming year, reported to M. M. Fulmer, general chairman of the charity organization, that considerable progress is being made in the drive.

Rev. Fulmer informed the Lions Club at its luncheon Monday noon that more than \$200 had been raised to date and that commit-tees making the drive had reported almost a 100 per cent response from those solicited to that time.

Nearly \$100 additional is expected to be added to the fund this week as a result of the benefit football game and air circus to be staged here on New Years Day. A percentage of the money to be paid the flying circus, raised by popular subscription, is to be paid back by them into the charity fund, and a percentage of the receipts from passenger rides on that day will go into the fund.

Funeral Service For 15-Months-Old Baby Held Christmas Day

Funeral services were held here at 4 o'clock p. m. Christmas day for E. W. Young, Jr., 15-months-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Young, who ranch near Sheffield. The baby died in Del Rio the night before, a few minutes after the parents had arrived in that city where they had gone seeking medical attention for the child. The cause of death was pronounced pneumonia by physicians, one also declaring that the child was suffering from diphtheria.

Funeral services were conducted from the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Secret, Mr. Young being a brother of Mrs. Secret. Rev. M. M. Fulmer was in charge of the services. Burial was in Cedar Hill Cemetery.

Active pallbearers were Joe Nerts, Max Schneemann, Ralph Watson and Albert Kay.

Sheriff Brings Down Fleeing Prisoner With Rock After Foot Race

The art of throwing a rock with accurate aim, learned in rabbit hunting days of youth, served Sheriff W. S. Willis in good stead Christmas morning when he called upon his trusty rock-throwing right to stop a fleeing prisoner who made a break for liberty from the Crockett County jail while doing an errand on the outside.

Whether or not Sheriff Willis hails from Coke County, the fact remains that he must have been somewhat of a rabbit hunter in his youth. Bowling over a cotton tail or a jack rabbit at a high run is somewhat of an accomplishment, but to bring down a dodging, side-stepping and more or less bel- ligerent man is something too, and that after a quarter of a mile foot race across a none too smooth hill top.

Lem Watson, who is being held pending action of the next grand jury on charges of rape and wife desertion, was the prisoner who attempted the break for liberty. Sheriff Willis was feeling somewhat the spirit of Christmas good will and thought to give Watson a little exercise and air and allowed him to go down stairs to bring in a scuttle of coal for the jail fire.

The sheriff was unarmed and the prisoner was evidently a- ware of that fact. At any rate,

BOY, 9, LOSES LEG RESULT OF SHOOTING

Johnnie Coates, Son Of Fleet Coates, In Critical Condition

LEG IS AMPUTATED

Shotgun Accidentally Discharged By Brother Tuesday

Johnnie Coates, 9-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Fleet Coates, Crockett County ranch family, is in a critical condition in a San Angelo hospital as a result of the accidental discharge of a shotgun in the hands of his brother, Dennis Coates, 13, at the Coates ranch 30 miles northwest of Ozona Tuesday afternoon.

The full load from the gun, a .410 gauge shotgun, entered the boy's right leg just above the knee tearing away muscle and shattering the bone. Surgeons in the San Angelo hospital amputated the leg between the knee and the hip.

The accident happened about 3 o'clock Tuesday afternoon. Dennis Coates was in a small shed near the house unloading the gun in accordance with his father's instructions. The younger lad entered the door of the shed just in time to receive the full charge from the shotgun at close range.

Summoned by telephone, a local physician and the Joe Oberkamp ambulance hurried to the ranch home and the boy was then rushed to the San Angelo hospital.

He had lost considerable blood and was in a very weakened condition, according to reports from San Angelo. Blood transfusion was resorted to early Wednesday morning in an effort to strengthen the lad and two other transfusions were contemplated Wednesday morning.

The injured lad never lost consciousness on the ambulance trip to San Angelo and according to an interview which appeared in the San Angelo Times, Mr. Coates said the boy expressed regret over the prospect of losing his leg in fear that he might never again be able to ride horseback. He was assured, however, after the operation that he would be able to ride as soon as the leg heals.

AIR CIRCUS AND CHARITY FOOTBALL GAME FEATURE NEW YEAR FESTIVAL HERE

Husky Team To Battle Texon

Great and Near Great Here To Engage Oil Fielders Thursday

The team that will represent Ozona on New Years Day in the big charity benefit game against an all-star team from Texon will be selected from the following list of former and present football stars, great and near-great. The starting line-up will be selected just before the game by Captain Frank Russell. The game will start promptly at 2:30 o'clock. Half of the proceeds from the game will go into the fund now being raised for local charities during the coming year by the Associated Charities of Ozona, the Texon team taking the other half. Admission charge will be 50 cents per person.

Following is the Ozona squad as announced by Manager Jake Young: Hartley Johnigan (C), Red McGhee (C), Joe Chandler (E), Herman Chandler (E), George Bunker (E), R. C. Moore (E), Harry J. Friend (E), Buster Augustine (E), Eric Anderson (E), J. L. Bishop (B), Frank Russell (B), Woodrow Wilson (B), Bob Weaver (B), Frank James (B), Thalis Elledge (B), Walter Kyle (B), N. C. Boley (B), W. T. Childress (G), R. T. Taylor (G), Elmer Schwalbe (G), Dock Lee (G), Carl Phillips (G), Carl North (G), V. B. Chrane (T), Chas. Davidson, (T), Jake Young (T), Edward Deland (T), Hillery Phillips (T), Arthur Kyle (B), Allen Robertson (E).

\$1,033 Surplus In Amendments Fund

Committee Suggests It Be Pro-Rated Among Subscribers

Out of a fund of approximately \$4,000, donated by interested counties to wage a state-wide fight to secure adoption of the amendment to the state constitution permitting counties to levy a tax for county purposes on University lands, a surplus of \$1,033.43 remained at the conclusion of the successful campaign in behalf of the amendment, according to a report of Penrose B. Metcalf, general chairman of the campaign forces, and Dean Chenoweth, publicity director, which was filed with the Crockett County Commissioners Court last week.

One of the most intensive campaigns ever waged in behalf of a constitutional amendment was carried to a successful conclusion by the organization perfected at a meeting of representatives of most of the 17 counties in West Texas containing University lands held in McCamey a month or so before the general election.

Crockett County contributed from county funds \$500 as its share of the fund to carry on the campaign. Arthur Hoover, who attended the McCamey meeting as a representative of this county pledged that amount as this county's share of the fund and the Commissioners Court promptly assumed the burden.

The report filed with the local court carries a recommendation from the committee that the surplus from the campaign funds be pro-rated among the subscribers. The fund is being held in a San Angelo bank pending action of all subscribers.

BIG-TIME AIR SHOW PLANNED FOR MORNING

Texon-Ozonia Grid Warriors Clash Benefit Charity Fund

BAL'ON ASCENSION

Two Parachute Jumps, Stunts Air Program, All Free

An air circus, including a balloon ascension and parachute jumping, in the morning followed by an all-star football game in the afternoon constitutes a full day of celebration here on New Years day, Thursday, January 1.

The air circus, to be staged by Clinesmith's Flying Devils, a dare devil troupe of flyers who have gained a wide reputation in the larger cities all over the United States, has been secured as a free attraction to Ozona on New Years day by a group of local business men and ranchmen who have by donations raised money enough to stage the circus for the entertainment of children and grown-ups alike and to increase crowds here for the football game during the afternoon, half of the proceeds from which go to the Associated Charities funds.

The air circus will start promptly at 10 o'clock Thursday morning and there will be something doing the rest of the day. Hundreds of visitors from nearby towns are expected to be here for the free air circus and to attend the big football game in the afternoon. Managers of the flying circus have agreed to distribute circulars from airplanes in nearby towns and planes took off from here Wednesday morning on this mission. Circulars will be dropped in Barnhart, Sheffield and Sonora and many visitors are expected to be here from these towns.

The aerial stunts will be staged from the Patrick pasture just west of Ozona. The program will continue until 1 o'clock. At 2:30 p. m. the whistle will blow for the kick-off in the Ozona-Texon all-star game at Powell Field for benefit of the Associated Charities fund. This game is sponsored by the Ozona Lions Club and 50 per cent of the proceeds from the game will go into the charity fund the Texon team taking the other 50 per cent to cover its expenses in making the trip here. The Ozona High School athletic department has donated equipment to outfit the local team and there will be practically no expenses incurred.

The Clinesmith Air Circus has been bought for a local presentation by a group of business men and ranchmen and this part of the days festivities will be entirely free to everybody. Of the amount to be paid the flying circus managers, \$25 will be turned back by them to go into the charity fund and they have agreed to donate 10 per cent of receipts for the day from taking up passengers on pleasure flights. An extra plane will be on the field in which passengers will be taken up by competent pilots at a nominal charge.

The "Flying Devils" have performed before huge crowds in such cities as Wichita, Kansas, Amarillo, Abilene, Coleman, etc., and have many letters from officials in these towns commending their show.

The flying circus program will start off at 10 o'clock in the morning with a stunt flight by "Up-side-Down Isaac." He will take his

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OZONA STOCKMAN

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W. EVART WHITE Editor and Publisher

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MEMBER TEXAS PRESS ASSOCIATION
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 1, 1931.

TWO GREAT MEN

There will be few who will scoff at the award of the prize of \$10,000 for the greatest "current achievement in the field of science" to the two eminent medical men who discovered the cure for pernicious anemia.

The man or men who makes a discovery like that, which lengthens life and relieves suffering, is surely entitled to honor above the mere inventor of a machine, no matter how useful the machine may be.

The inventor of a new machine is entitled to make all the money he can from its development and use. It may revolutionize the world, but the motive back of the invention was a selfish one.

ADVERTISING THE DRIVE WHEEL TO BETTER BUSINESS

Roger W. Babson, the great writer on financial subjects recommends more advertising to encourage buying. When the surplus of mass production is consumed by mass consumption the retailers will begin to buy more from the wholesale merchant.

Advertising is ideally fitted and competent to accelerate the circulation. It is the most effective known force for accomplishing the speeding up of money and thereby giving us more business at times when more business is the nation's greatest need.

There never was more money than there is today. Banks hold it, corporations hold it, the people hold it. That is the trouble, the money is held instead of circulated. A beautiful system of piping, a plentiful supply of fluid, but the whole mechanism fails to function for the want of the pumping power of publicity to tell the world of better goods, lower prices and greater service.

Advertising is the sorely needed governor of business. It requires no novel mechanism. All the apparatus is available. Though capable of illimitable improvement, the fundamental principles of advertising are clearly established; its practice is a well-known art.

The basic cause at which the jobless should shake their fists is not that too few mills are running, but that too few advertising campaigns are running.—Mm. A. Summerill, Editor Record, Penns Grove, New Jersey.

UNCLE SAM GETS AFTER RACKETEERS

The word "racketeer" is a comparatively new one, but the thing itself is as old as any other form of robbery. The racketeer preys upon legitimate business by threats of damage to life or property if his demands for tribute are not met.

In the big cities the racketeer who sets fire to a store whose owner has refused to pay for "protection" is usually organized in gangs, and so far police and citizens organizations have been powerless to curb him.

The Federal Government is taking steps to curb some forms of racketeering, which can be reached by Federal laws and agencies. Every shipper of farm products to the larger markets is a potential victim of the racketeers who prey upon the commission houses and dealers.

Now the Government proposes to follow this up by making it a Federal offense to interfere with interstate shipments in any way. The gangs which demand that their friends and they alone shall have the privilege of unloading and trucking produce at certain terminals, and who beat up and sometimes kill those not members of their gangs who try to handle produce at terminal markets, would come under the inhibitions of this law.

Every move which will reduce the toll taken by middlemen between producer and consumer is a good move. And when that toll is an illegitimate one, as in the case of the racketeer, it is essential to the welfare of the nation that it be eliminated.

POSTED

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

Dr. G. Miller, M. D.

Office over Smith Drug Store No. 1 Office Phone 243 — Res. Phone 49 8-1-31

ROBERT-MASSIE COMPANY

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

Ambulance Service DAY OR NIGHT

Joe Oberkampff Phone 181 POSTED

V. B. CHRANE D. C. Ph. C.

LICENSED CHIROPRACTOR Hotel Ozona — Room 214 32-6p

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

New Years Greetings

Another Year---

Another Opportunity To Wish Our Friends and Patrons—"HAPPY NEW YEAR"

You were kind to us during 1930, a truly trying year for all of us, and we are grateful.

It was your loyalty and your friendship which helped us over many rough spots and we are appreciative.

May good fortune smile on you through the New Year and all the years to come.

Smith Drug Store

OZONA, TEXAS

PHONE 40



To Wish You A Happy New Year

With the greetings of the day we want to thank you for your kind consideration and patronage during the year just closing — and to assure you that we will make even greater effort to serve you well in the days to come.

May this be your brightest, happiest and most prosperous New Year.

Ozona Hardware Company

W. D. BARTON, Manager

FURS!

SELL YOUR FURS TO A HOME-TOWN FIRM

Paying Highest Market Prices All Kinds of Furs

We have been buying furs from Crockett County people for four years. Our prices have never been beaten and we invite comparison of our quotations.

Why sell your furs to an out-of-town concern when you can sell to a home-town institution, an old established business, for as good prices as you can get anywhere.

We Buy

Ringtails — Coyotes — Fox — Skunks — Coons Badger — Mink — Wildcat — O'Possum

Ozona Fur Company

Adams & Adams Bldg. OZONA, TEXAS

BROKEN

By...
RUBY M. AYRES

"Sometimes two days can be an eternity," he told her with unusual eloquence. He did not heed when she tried to interrupt him; he went on rapidly:

"So much seems to have happened since... since you and I parted. You know—" he stopped abruptly, only to go on again with quiet deliberation. "Chittenham's wife is dead—Chittenham is free."

Julie tried to speak, but her lips felt too cold to frame any words. She sat staring before her at the fading sunset with a sense of numbed reality.

Chittenham's wife was dead! Sadie dead! Sadie... Sadie to have died like the butterfly she had been, after a few short hours of vain fluttering in the sunshine. Like a voice in a dream she heard Schofield speaking again.

"We've searched for you everywhere—Miss Lennox—"
"Oh,—Bim!"

Bim had never failed her—the only friend who had not.

He went on without noticing the interruption. "We've searched everywhere—Miss Lennox and Chittenham and I. It is pure chance that I came here today, something seemed to force me to come..."

"Poor Lawrence!" Julie whispered.

He winced and turned his face away.

"I've been a fool—all my own fault... and yet—you never cared for me, Julie... I always knew that you never cared."

"I don't care for any one," she said harshly. "I will never care for any one again. It hurts too much—it's not worth the little happiness one gets flung to them in return."

They were both silent for a moment, then she broke out feverishly:

"Why did you send my letter back to me? why were you so cruel?"

He told her unhesitatingly: "A man named Lombard... a man named Lombard came to me with a lying story about you and... Giles Chittenham. He said that you and he spent the night together on the St. Bernard..." He turned his sad eyes to her. "Forgive me, Julie—I must have been mad to have believed it."

"Forgive me? I don't understand—what do you mean?"

Then suddenly she knew, and the blood rushed in a burning tide to her face.

"You thought that!" she whispered.

"Yes."

The last streak of sunset warmth had faded, and there was a chill wind blowing in from the sea. Julie shivered and rose to her feet.

"It's cold. I must go."
"Let me come with you, Julie. How I've found you—don't send me away like this—without saying you forgive me."

"It cannot matter to you whether I forgive you or not—"

"It matters everything in the world, Julie, if there is anything I can do for you—anything, anything—to make amends for the..."

Julie half smiled as she looked at him. It mattered so little to her that he had been unjust; he had never had any real power to hurt her; forgiveness between them could be an easy thing.

She touched his hand with sudden kindness.

"Don't let us say any more about it, Lawrence. It's over and done with. We'll part friends, all we?"

"And you will come back with me to England?" he asked eagerly.

Her face grew cold.

"Come back to England... I never want to go back again."

"But, Julie—your happiness..." She laughed mirthlessly.

"There is no happiness for me. That's all finished. Don't look so tragic. We must all live our own lives and work out our own salvation—if there is such a thing. I'm glad to have seen you again—it's the way you sent me about business..."

"I shall never forgive myself, Lawrence..."

"You must; there isn't anything I can do to forgive. I wasn't too kind to you either, Lawrence..."

"You gave me the only happiness I have ever known, and that is why I want to give you your happiness."

She drew back sharply.

"Why—what do you mean?"

"That I want to take you back to Chittenham. He's a fine fellow, Julie, and you mean everything in the world to him. There was a time when I hated him, but lately, now we understand each other—I can see why I never stood a chance when he was concerned—"

"What do you mean? How dare you say such things to me?"

"I dare anything if it means your happiness."

"My happiness is no concern of yours—" She turned and began to walk away from him. Her heart was beating fast and her eyes burned with the tears which she dared not let fall.

In the evening Schofield called at the little hotel. He brought a large bunch of roses and he kissed her hands as she took the flowers from him.

was going back to England, but at the station she took a ticket to Lausanne.

"He will never think of looking for me there," she told herself exultantly. "He will think it is the last place I should ever go back to."

She changed her name to Langdon and took a room in a little old-fashioned chalet overlooking the lake, and when she found the time beginning to hang impossibly on her hands, she advertised for pupils to whom to teach English.

For one thing she needed the money, and for another, she felt that she would go mad if she could not find occupation.

But except at intervals she was not unhappy.

And so the late summer and the autumn passed, and the cold winds came, and the grey days, and the mountains were hidden in veils of mist.

What was Giles doing? One night she dreamed of him so vividly that she was sure he must be somewhere near her, and for two days she was afraid to go out for fear that she might meet him.

"I will go home," she told herself, and tried to believe that it was sheer longing for England that drew her, and that the presence of Chittenham made no difference.

"I will go home for Christmas," she decided, and from that moment her spirits rose, and the people in the house smiled when they saw the change in her.

"She has had good news," they told one another, and were quite sure that it was an unhappy love affair that had hitherto caused the sadness in Julie's eyes.

And then a week before she was to leave, Julie suddenly felt a great longing to climb the St. Bernard once more.

She made enquiries and was told that she could not go without a guide.

"It is a dangerous time of the year," she was warned.

It was the same day in the list of visitors in the paper who were expected at the Palace Hotel Caux for Christmas that Julie saw Giles Chittenham's name.

She was glancing down the list without much interest, wondering if any one she had known in England might by chance be mentioned there, when suddenly his name seemed to leap out at her in letters of fire.

"Mr. Giles Chittenham and his fiancée Miss Beatrice Neale—"

There followed a little chatty paragraph about them—but Julie read no more. She stood with the paper clutched in her hands, cold to the lips. He had forgotten her so soon—he was to be married to another woman.

Bim had often said bitterly that no man could be faithful and Julie had not believed her. Well, she believed her now—and such a tide of hatred and despair rose in her heart that she was afraid.

Three times Giles had struck at her—three times he had made her suffer beyond all endurance, and now, she would suffer no more. She put on her thick boots and her warmest coat and went out. At the front door she met the woman who kept the house.

She told the landlady that she

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Choice Meats
Expertly Slaughtered and Cut
Barbecued Beef, Mutton, Goat
Barbecued Bologna
OZONA MEAT MARKET
Phone 29

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



Greetings At New Year

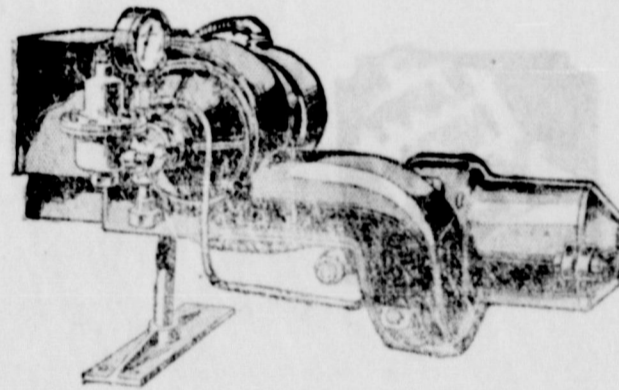
The New Year bells are ringing—and we pause to wish all of our good friends the top joys of every month throughout the year

May your joys and good fortune of 1930 be but the forerunner of greater joys and good fortune during 1931

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



FIGHTERS

The officers of a great chain of stores were sitting at lunch, and making good progress with their business discussion when somebody mentioned a forthcoming prize fight.

Instantly all business conversation ceased; every man leaned forward eagerly to present his view on the more engrossing subject.

On another occasion I stopped at the offices of J. P. Morgan and Company to see one of the partners. His secretary apologized. "You will have to wait a few minutes," he said. "They will be down from lunch a little late today. They are entertaining Gene Tunney."

One could write several different kinds of comments on these incidents.

One might, if piously inclined, view with alarm the absorption of the best business minds in a low and brutal form of sport.

One might point out the interesting fact that at the top all winners meet. Be the best in your line be prize-fighting or banking, motion-picture acting or preaching, and you may lunch with Mr. Morgan. "Seest thou a man diligent" (a top-notch) "in his business? He shall stand before kings."

I prefer, however, to point a different moral. Men attend prize-fights and entertain champions because all the world loves a fighter.

People ask sometimes: "Why do the richest men in the country keep on working? Why don't they take their millions and retire?"

Because the decision to keep on working is not a decision of the intellect. It lies much deeper than that. Man was made for struggle. He was cast by Providence into a hard, unfriendly universe. Climate was his enemy. Wild animals were his enemies. The earth was his enemy, and would give him no food until he had scarred its face with the undercuts of the plow, and beaten it to helplessness with the bar-

rage of the harrow. "Fight, and you shall live," says Nature. "Quit, and no matter how well you have surrounded yourself with comfort, you will soften and die."

I once made a visit with the late George W. Perkins to a certain foreign city. Nature has so favored it that people can live with very little effort and be in the sunshine all the year round.

"How do you like this city?" I asked him.

He answered: "It's full of men who have run away from the game."

"When death comes to me," said old Stephen Girard, who was more than eighty. "It will find me busy, unless I am asleep. If I thought I was going to die tomorrow, I should nevertheless plant a tree today."

Planting a tree on the very last day—launching a new bit of life—a splendid last punch at the old enemy, Death.

THE FAMILY DOCTOR JOHN JOSEPH GAINES, M. D.

THE COLON

It has impressed me very much the past year—the attention being paid to the human colon, especially by irregular practitioners and outright quacks. Perhaps the colon has been neglected by its individual possessors; it may be

that earnest physicians have overlooked the principal sewer of the body to a certain extent, and maybe not. Anyway, the quack is capitalizing big on the "colon craze" and its many victims.

A normal colon demands no attention whatever. If diseased, the treatment depends on the nature of the trouble, which only a capable physician can diagnose. To me, the height of stupidity is to imagine you have "colon trouble," and pay some charlatan a big sum (in advance) to guarantee you a cure!

I cannot go into symptoms, diagnosis and treatment here; your physician is the man to do that. But I may caution you strongly against the abuse of powerful purgatives, in order to force a tired, relaxed organ into activity. Better build up your nervous system, take outdoor exercise, appropriate diet, and plenty of drinking-water. Medicines are for pathological conditions. Physical methods, such as hinted above, are much more valuable in physiological delinquencies.

I do not permit patients to eat "skins, fibers or seeds." Skins of baked apples, grapes, cherries and the like; fibers—of tough meat imperfectly masticated, or of celery, radish or cucumber, etc.; seeds, such as are in blackberry pie, raspberry jam, and other delicacies of similar nature. All are harmful to lazy colons. Sweet milk may be taken too freely, and if constipating, should be excluded. The wholegrain cereals with cream, I have found beneficial.

I am convinced thoroughly that the routine deluging of the colon with solutions of drugs is positively harmful. In ulcerations and malignancies, the colon tube used "hit or miss" may hasten a fatal issue. Treat your colon with the utmost respect, under skilled instruction.

For Cattle and Sheep Feed Our

Mineral compound especially prepared for Southwest Texas. Salt, Screw Worm Killer, Fly Repellant and Fly Bait. Call or Write Us for Prices

TEXAS STOCKMEN'S SUPPLY CO.

SAN ANGELO, TEXAS



Ring In NEW HAPPINESS

Tugging at the other end of the rope which rings the cheerful chimes for New Year are the friends who wish you all joy, happiness and prosperity during the next twelve months.

We are numbered amongst them—and doing our utmost to make the old bell peal merrily

O. W. SMITH

Crockett County Tax Assessor



New Year GREETINGS

RESOLVED:

That this is a mighty fine community and we wouldn't live anywhere else.

Because, where could we find so many loyal friends to wish—

A HAPPY NEW YEAR Sheriff W. S. Willis

CROCKETT COUNTY



Hail The New Year!

The candle of friendship lights the way to your door where we pause to shout a cheerio and a Happy New Year!

We can think of no better way to greet you than simply to repeat the words that have been repeated a hundred hundred times—"Happy New Year"—and yet have meaning each time.

We will be dedicated to your service everyday of the New Year as we were everyday of the old—and we wish you the best of all things good during the coming year.

GEORGE RUSSELL

County and District Clerk

LETA POWELL, Deputy

HONOR BRIDAL COUPLE

Miss Wanda Watson entertained with bridge honoring Miss Lucille Ingham and Alvin Harrell, at her home Monday night. The honorees were presented with a set of coffee spoons. Mrs. Richard Flowers won high score for the girls, a box of handkerchiefs and Hugh Childress, Jr., high score for the men, a bill fold. Hot chocolate and cake were served to the following guests: Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Montgomery, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Childress, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. John Curry, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Bartram, Misses Mary Childress, Mildred North, Helen Montgomery, Tessie Kyle, Gracia Swanson, Eleanor Ingham, Mrs. Leta Hawkins, Mrs. Richard Flowers, and Herbert Kittle, Ed Bean, Dwayne Puckett, Elbert Alexander and Frank James.

Mrs. Elton Hall is ill with an attack of flu at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Kay. Mr. and Mrs. Hall came from their home near San Angelo to spend Christmas.

SHOWER FOR BRIDE-TO-BE

Mrs. Paul Perner, Mrs. W. R. Baggett, Mrs. Richard Flowers, and Mrs. Marshall Montgomery were hostesses at a shower given for Miss Lucille Ingham, bride-to-be, Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Perner. Mrs. M. M. Fulmer played a piano selection. Miss Wanda Watson and Miss Gracia Swanson each gave a reading. Mrs. Boyd Clayton, accompanied at the piano by Mrs. Morris Dudley, sang. The guests were entertained by a contest in which each one was required to write a sentence of advice to the bride using the letters of her name in order as initial letters in the words of the sentence. Miss Ingham acted as judge and chose the sentence submitted by Miss Elizabeth Perner as being the best.

A dummy figure was brought from behind a screen and presented as Miss Cellaneous Shower. The gifts were then presented. About fifty guests were present.

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

CARD OF THANKS

We take this means of expressing our heartfelt thanks to the people of Ozona for the many acts of kindness and words of sympathy on the occasion of the death of our baby. We also want to thank those who sent the many beautiful floral offerings. Your kindness and sympathy will always be remembered with loving hearts.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Young.

Miss Francis Rowley of Breckenridge has been the guest this week of Miss Edith Word. Both are students of Simmons University at Abilene and will return this week to resume their studies there. While here Miss Rowley lost a brown purse containing a compact and a few small bills. If anybody has found this purse he is asked to call Mrs. H. O. Word.

POSTED— All my pastures in Crockett County. Woodhauling, hunting and all trespassing positively forbidden.
J. W. HENDERSON, SR.—1-32



NEW YEAR GREETINGS

Hail Nineteen Thirty-One!

A NEW Year which holds out new opportunities, new inspirations, new ways in which to work toward the goals of our ambitions. Whatever yours may be, the management and staff of this store wish you well—a fulfillment of your desires.

WE have enjoyed serving you to the best of our ability during the past year and we have taken this medium to express to you our sincere thanks for the patronage you have given us and the good will you have shown us during the days, weeks and months of the year just closing—and our most fervent hope is that the service we offer will warrant your further good will during the year to come.

IT is our privilege at this time to extend to you our most sincere good wishes for a

“Happy and Prosperous New Year”

Joe Oberkampf

Furniture—Hardware—Radios—Victrolas—Gift Goods



Happy New Year Greetings!

May this, the New Year, be a brighter day dawning for all our friends and patrons. We thank you for your friendship and goodwill and for your patronage during 1930. We shall strive two-fold to please you more in 1931.

Lemmons Dry Goods Co.
Sells For Cash—Sells For Less

Two Shows A Week

Beginning next week, there will be but two programs a week—three nights a week—Thursday, Friday and Saturday. The picture programs will be run Thursday and Friday nights with a complete change Saturday nights. The present week will be the last Monday and Tuesday night pictures until further notice.

Admission Prices Reduced

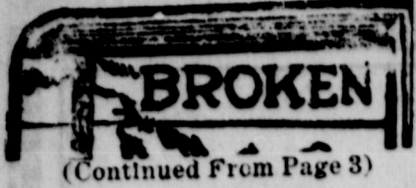
By reason of a slight reduction in contract prices for film releases we are able to offer a reduction in admission prices to 15 and 35 cents. If business volume justifies us in continuing at these prices we will do so, and we hope our friends will show their appreciation of this effort to reduce cost of your entertainment.

NEXT WEEK'S PROGRAM

Thursday & Friday—Anita Louise and Gaston Glass in
“JUST LIKE HEAVEN”

Saturday—Ruth Chatterton and Clive Brooks in
“ANYBODY'S WOMAN”

Ozona Theater



(Continued From Page 3)

"You are going out?" she asked she glanced up at the sky. "I should not go far. There is more snow to come, much more snow."

"I am not going far," Julie said and hurried on.

The woman closed the door and went back to her warm kitchen. She told her husband who was sitting smoking his pipe by the stove, that it was a good thing Miss Langdon was leaving—not that she wished her to go for she liked her well enough, but because now she could get three times as much money for her room. There was a knock at the front door, and she broke off in what she was saying to see who the visitor might be.

A tall man in a big overcoat stood there—he asked for Miss Langdon. He spoke eagerly as if with great excitement.

"She has but a moment gone out—if Monsieur would put himself to the great trouble of coming in to wait."

"I will certainly wait." It had begun to snow afresh, and the shoulders of Chittenham's coat were white as he stepped into the little hall-way.

He had been visiting some people in London whose daughter had come home for the Christmas holidays from school in Switzerland. She had been showing amateur photographs of her school friends, and amongst them was one of Julie.

Giles had been bored by her chatter, and had pushed the photographs aside when she pressed one more upon his notice.

"That's Miss Langdon, who comes to teach the Swiss girls English. She's a darling. . . ."

And he looked down into Julie's face. . . . And now he was here—in a few moments he would be with her, and holding her in his arms. He walked over to the window and stood looking out.

How long would she be? Every moment seemed an eternity.

"I will wait here till Miss Langdon comes in," Giles said obstinately.

But at ten o'clock she had still not returned.

Giles went to the front door and looked out, followed by Adolph.

The snow was falling so thickly that one could hardly see a yard ahead; there was a deep menace in the unbroken silence.

Chittenham looked at the man beside him.

"Well?" he said sharply, struck by something in Adolph's eyes.

"It would be good now to look for Mademoiselle," Adolph said. "I have friends—good fellows all. If Monsieur wishes it—"

"Let us start at once," Giles broke in.

He was afraid of the fear in his heart; he was conscious of nothing but despair when an hour later he was stumbling along through the blinding, clogging snow with Adolph and half a dozen other men.

The lanterns they carried shed weird, dancing shadows on the whiteness of their feet; the flakes whirled in their faces half choking them. It was as if all the human forces had ranged themselves as enemies against them, he thought, as he bent to ask Adolph in which direction they were going.

His heart seemed to stand still when the answer came.

"It was to the St. Bernard that Mademoiselle wished to go. For days she has talked of nothing else. I told her she must take a guide—she was disappointed but she said she would let me know."

"To the St. Bernard" Chittenham stifled a groan. He might have known—might have guessed. It seemed now to his despair that he had been a blind fool not to realize from the beginning that she would come to this place, that he had ever needed a chance photograph to guide him.

They tramped on in a silence which Chittenham broke at last to ask curtly:

"Is it ever possible to find any one who gets lost on such a night?"

"They have been found—often—"

"Alive?"

Adolph did not answer this, and Giles dared not press the question.

It was not until early morning that the snow ceased falling. It was getting light then—the faint outline of the mountains began to stand out against the darkness as if drawn by a ghostly hand.

Chittenham was nearly worn out, but he refused to go back, or

to rest although the others often urged him to do so.

"Further on there is an inn where he can rest—the people who keep the inn are friends of mine," Adolph said.

But it was half an hour before they reached it—a small, unpretentious little building of wood, standing back from the roadway and half hidden by great drifts of snow.

Adolph tramped up to the door and knocked; there were lights in several of the windows, and the door was opened almost immediately, to admit the men into the warmth, stamping the caked snow and ice from their boots.

Chittenham dropped on to the nearest bench. It was not fatigue so much as despair that had beaten him.

Like a man in a dream he heard Adolph calling for brandy and hot coffee. He leaned back and closed his eyes. Everything seemed whirling about him; it was only the rough but kindly touch of Adolph's hand on his shoulder that roused him.

"Mademoiselle is here—with my friends," he said.

"Here!" Chittenham stared up at the man's kindly face with dazed, unbelieving eyes. "Here! . . . Oh, for God's sake, if it is not true. . . ."

"It is quite true—the found her along the road last night—in the snow. She was lost—the poor lady! They brought her here and put her to bed, but she is ill. . . ."

Chittenham staggered to his feet.

"Let me see her—let me be sure . . ."

He followed the daughter of the house up the narrow creaking wooden stairs. There was a shaded lamp burning on a bedside table, and its light fell full on her face which was half turned from him.

Chittenham gave on glance— He bent his head and pressed his lips to her hand again and again, kissing her fingers, and wrist, and soft warm palm, till suddenly she stirred restlessly and turned.

For a moment she lay quite still staring up at him with far-away, dreaming eyes, then suddenly the tears welled up into them, and her lips quivered as she said in a voice all broken with sobbing:

"Oh, you belong to me—you belong to me—"

"Always—always. . ."

She began to cry weakly.

"You were so long coming to me—I thought you didn't care any more."

"Julie—" His voice broke; he slipped an arm beneath her head, drawing it to rest against him.

She drew back a little, the tears wet on her face, her voice broken with pitiful sobbing as she asked once more:

"Oh do you still belong to me?"

. . . and Chittenham answered again as he bent to find her lips

"—Always, always. . . always."

And they lived happy ever afterwards.

THE END

DIRGE FOR THE YEAR

By Percy Bysshe Shelley
Orphan hours, the year is dead.
Come and sigh, come and weep!
Merry hours, smile instead,
For the year is but asleep.
See, it smiles as it is sleeping,
Mocking your untimely weeping.

As an earthquake rocks a corpse
In its coffin in the clay,
So white Winter, that rough nurse
Rocks the dead-cold year today;
Solemn hours! wail aloud
For your mother in her shroud.

As the wild air stirs and sways
The tree-sung cradle of a child,
So the breath of these days
Rocks the year:—be calm and mild
Trembling hours; she will arise
With new love within her eyes.

January gray is here,
Like a sexton by her grave;
February bears the bier;
March with grief doth howl
and rave,
And April weeps—but, O, ye
hours,
Follow with May's fairest flowers.

General Building Contractor
Any Kind of Building Anywhere
Estimates Cheerfully Given

L. L. Bewley

Phone 130



"My Best Girl"

That is the appealing title of our next great serial story. Kathleen Norris wrote it. That in itself is a guarantee that it is a human, appealing, intensely interesting story about people of the kind you know.

"Maggie Johnson," the "Best Girl" of the story, works in the "Five-and-Ten." Her father is a letter-carrier. Her mother feels that she has married beneath her. Her older sister, "Liz" works in a beauty parlor.

Not much romance in Maggie Johnson's life, you would say. But Maggie finds it—finds it right in the "Five-and-Ten" You'll love Maggie, and you'll like "Joe," the boy who brings romance into the little shopgirl's drab existence.

DON'T MISS THE FIRST INSTALMENT OF THIS GREAT NEW SERIAL BEGINNING NEXT WEEK

THE OZONA STOCKMAN

A YEAR AS BRIGHT



AS THE RISING SUN

New Year Greetings!

As the rays of the New Year Sun spread to all corners of the universe, so do our good wishes go forth to all our loyal friends and patrons who contributed to our welfare and progress during the past year.

We deem it a priceless privilege to greet you at the birth of this new year and to extend to you our heartfelt good wishes for prosperity and happiness.

Ozona Hotel

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Drennan, Mgrs.
Regular Meals

Start The New Year Right--

Buy THE leading tire

There is a margin of superiority in a Goodyear—THE leading tire—over a leading tire

—just as there is a margin of superiority in a leading tire over little-used makes.

You pay no more but you get more, buying THE leading tire:



Lower in Price to You—yet Still Finer in Quality

North Motor Co.
OZONA, TEXAS

MAIN STREET LOOKS AT BROADWAY BY ERNEST CAMP JR

NEW YORK—If, as the ancient saying goes, an apple a day keeps the doctor away, then New York certainly has it in for the pill-and-powder gentry.

The response to the street-corner sale of apples by the unemployed has been amazing. New Yorkers are buying at the rate of more than a half million apples a day.

Everybody is patronizing the amateur curb merchants. Such has been the demand that wholesalers find it difficult to obtain apples enough.

AVERAGE \$5 DAILY

More than \$2,000 of the city's unemployed have set up in the new business. Competition for "hot" corners waxes fast and furious. The typical equipment consists of one or two crates of apples, a few paper bags, and a sign reading "Unemployed. Buy Apples."

An average vendor is said to earn close to \$5 a day. He pays \$2 a crate for the fruit, each crate containing between 64 and 160 apples selling at five cents apiece. This yields him a net profit from \$1.20 to \$3.30.

The idea was originated by the International Apple Association, which started the ball rolling by selling several hundred boxes to jobless men on credit. It created an eager market for several millions of apples that would otherwise have rotted in orchards or warehouses.

SECOND-STORY HIGHWAYS

Visions of what the New York of the future may look like were called to mind recently when the city's first "second-story highway" was officially dedicated.

Known as the West Side Express Highway, the new traffic artery—literally a street on stilts—runs from Canal street to 22nd street. Units yet to be built will extend the structure still further uptown.

The roadway is 70 feet wide, with a concrete curbing dividing

it into two lanes. With no traffic lights or intersecting streets to trouble with, traffic can flash along in safety at sixty miles an hour. Streets on the lower level are reached by means of ramps.

SANDWICH OF STREETS

Engineers predict that the New York of tomorrow will be criss-crossed with these elevated highways.

The whole town is going to resemble a double decker sandwich.

Years afterward when you tell someone you lived in New York, he will inquire, "Where—upstairs or down?"

TWO DOGS . . .

Two dogs were crossing a street in Long Island City. A speeding automobile ran over one and killed him, narrowly missing the other. The car raced on.

The other dog turned back and stood to moan above his dying companion. Street cleaners, trying to remove the battered body, were repulsed with savage snarls.

All day the dog—a wandering mongrel—continued his strange vigil while traffic swirled around him, forced to divide in the center of the street. Finally the street cleaners called the police emergency squad.

450,000-WORD VOCABULARY

There is one man in New York

who ought to be able to have the last word in any argument. He is Dr. Frank Vizetelly, proud owner and proprietor of a vocabulary of 450,000 words.

He learned them during an association of thirty-nine years with Funk & Wagnalls, editing the New Standard Dictionary.

PAJAMAS PLUS

Whoever started this pajama craze on the streets and beaches, started something.

Fashion experts say that women this winter will take to the filmy more than ever, attiring themselves in 49 varieties of pajamas for dining, dancing, and going all manner of places.

The new pajamas are said to be decidedly formal, resembling evening gowns in many ways. They are lavish in material and styling, the former, including transparent velvet, metal brocades, and laces and frills galore. Some of them have sweeping trains.

FOOTNOTE ON PETS

Officials of the Second National Pet Show, held here recently, insisted that New Yorkers are too standardized in their choice of pets.

Instead of an Irish terrier or a Persian cat, they say we should become pals with an African stork or a Brazilian turtle, or even a ring-

tailed monkey.

Someone suggests that Susie, the female gorilla that crossed the Atlantic in the Graf Zeppelin last year, would be the very thing to add an original note to an afternoon tea.

BE SURE TO WRITE FOR FREE CATALOGUE OF RAMSEY'S AUSTIN NURSERY. AUSTIN, TEXAS.

Pecan trees give shade and food, and live for generations. The best of all kinds of trees and plants are sold by RAMSEY'S AUSTIN NURSERY, AUSTIN, TEXAS. Free catalogue.

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

PLANT FRUIT TREES, and they will do the work. Plant cotton, and you will do the work. Get free catalogue from RAMSEY'S AUSTIN NURSERY, AUSTIN, TEXAS. Write for it.

All my pastures in Crockett County are posted. Hunting and all trespassing without my permission positively forbidden. 50-11. P. L. CHILDRESS

A HOME-OWNED DRUG STORE



TO EVERY HOME IN OZONA

No door can be locked against the good wishes of sincere friends—nor is there a mortal soul who would.

So open wide the portals for New Year greetings which we are broadcasting to friends and neighbors everywhere.

HAPPY NEW YEAR!

And Many of Them

OZONA DRUG CO.

I. G. RAPE, Manager

DONAHO & 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



NEW YEAR GREETINGS

Arising to the occasion is a joy, when the day is New Year and the friends those whose worth has been proven times innumerable. Permit us to be amongst the early friends who wish you Happy New Year—and a shower of joys in 1931.

WEST TEXAS LUMBER 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.

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



It's Time To Exchange Greetings

The clear crystal of the hour glass reflects the joys of the New Year, all of which we wish for you and yours. Our joys of the closing year were in the opportunities of serving you. We thank you . . . and hope we merit the continuation of your patronage.

We have enjoyed another year in the service of Ozona people and to those loyal patrons and friends who have favored us in the past year we give credit for all that we have meant to this community. This is your business—the business that our patrons have built up and we are servants of those who want us, and let us know they want us by taking advantage of the service, quality and low price we offer them.

To these—to all our friends and patrons, we wish all the good things the New Year can bring.

Mike Couch

AIR CIRCUS—

(Continued From Page 1)

plane up a safe distance from the crowd and will do consecutive loops, tail spins, whip stalls, barrel rolls, falling leaf, inverted flying and other thrilling stunts. "Isaac" will wear a pack "chute" as a safety measure.

The next event will be a wing-walking stunt by "Daredevil Durant." Durant is a widely known performer and his stunt is a real thriller.

At 10:45 there will be a Guinea catching contest. Guineas will be dropped from an airplane and each person who catches a guinea will be entitled to a free airplane ride.

Jimmie Woods, "Gypsy of the sky," will furnish the next thrill for the crowds with his Serpentine Cutting. This stunt is scheduled for 11 o'clock, and at 11:30, Percival the Educated Cat will furnish a thrill by dropping in a parachute from an airplane.

One of the big thrills of the day will be a parachute leap from an altitude of 5,000 feet from an airplane by Daredevil Durant, veteran high altitude jumper, famous known as the "Falling Meteor."

And then the big event which will wind up the morning's performance and furnish thrills aplenty will be the balloon ascension, which will take place at 1 o'clock. This event will be arranged so that everyone can see the balloon inflated and the event will be tapped off by a parachute drop from the balloon. Crowds then will have an hour and half for lunch to get to the football game at 2:30 p. m. An effort is being made to secure two old automobiles for a head-on collision on the field. If these cars can be secured locally, drivers will open the throttle and step out of them just before the crash. This event will take place at 1:30 if it can be arranged.

NEW SERIAL—

(Continued From Page 1)

new serial story, "My Best Girl," by Kathleen Norris. We think this is the most humanly appealing story we have printed yet. It begins in The Ozona Stockman in next week's issue and will run through twelve generous weekly instalments.

Don't fail to read "My Best Girl." Don't fail to start with Maggie and her Pa and Ma and her sister Liz—and Joe, the boy who works with Maggie in the Five-and-ten.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Murchison of San Angelo spent Christmas with Mr. Murchison's mother, Mrs. Mary Perner and other relatives.

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



Specializing Exclusively in Muscular Anomalies, Eyesight and Glasses

Special Attention Given Children's Weak and Crossed Eyes
OTIS OPTICAL CO.
O. L. PARRIS, Opt. D.

Western Reserve Life Bldg.
103 W. Beauregard—San Angelo

PRISONER CAUGHT

whizzed past the prisoner's face, a miss by a matter of inches. Before Watson could cast his eyes to the ground in search of combative ammunition, Sheriff Willis had "reloaded" and another rock flicked a whisker on the prisoner's face.

That rabbit-hunter's aim was uncomfortably good and by this time Watson had decided on a defensive battle, most of his time being engaged in dodging the Sheriff's well-aimed shots.

"This can't go on forever," they thought, and Sheriff Willis, choosing a well-shaped rock 'about as big your double fists' took deliberate aim and let drive. Winded from his long run and a little dizzy from ducking dangerous drives, Watson failed to be absent when the third missile called and it caught him just over the ear and the chase was over.

With his "tongue hanging out," as he described it, Sheriff Willis sat down by his prisoner to await the re-awakening. It came after a few minutes and he was led back to the jail, given medical attention for a lump on his head and placed in solitary confinement. The sheriff went forthwith and buckled on his gun—to save his legs and arm in case of a repetition of this drama.

OWNER OF WATCH left at Ozona Drug Company to be sent to factory for repair may have same by paying for this and repair bill and describing watch. Watch was evidently sent in before present management took over the store and name of owner is not known. Ozona Drug Company. 1c

Mrs. J. T. Keeton and son, Joe Billy, have returned from Del Rio where the latter has been under a physician's care.

DO YOU PLAN TO BEAUTIFY YOUR HOME GROUNDS THIS WINTER? Write for catalogue. **RAMSEY'S AUSTIN NURSERY, AUSTIN, TEXAS.**

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. 36-3c

Ranch Lands

THOUSANDS OF ACRES

W. F. Sowell, Van Horn, Texas

1931

1930 Is Gone. We are glad of it. Business has been good and we made a little money.

1931 Is Ahead of us. Two shearings and a lamb crops are coming up. We are all intrigued by what may be around the corner.

And why not? Anything may become boring. Good times began to wear on our nerves. And by the same token—so have the bad.

There has been no credit losses in proportion to the big smoke we have been smelling. Bradstreet reports very few failures.

Food volume shows the least shrinkage of any commodity. Yet the prices of a vast number of articles are the lowest in 19 years. You are buying groceries from us at 20 per cent less than you did in 1925.

which are the lowest in 19 years. You are buying groceries from us at 20 per cent less than you did in 1925.

We appreciate your good will and your business. Our ability to be a credit to the town depends on YOUR Patronage.

To our old customers and to the new ones we have and will have—we wish a Prosperous and Happy New Year—1931.

Flowers Grocery & Bakery

"We Go The Limit To Please"

PHONE 3 OR 263

Blacksmith and Machine Shop
— Wagon and Wood Work —

O. W. Smith

Blacksmith —:— Machine Shop

Optimistic Insights



NEW YEAR RESOLUTIONS

New Year Resolutions are usually broken because folks try to live ahead of schedule. They are so busy planning what they are GOING TO DO that they overlook what they should BE DOING. Yesterday is gone. Tomorrow never comes. So, this TODAY is all the time we really have. If we do our level best today, the FUTURE IS ASSURED. We Resolve To Serve You Well Each Day.



OZONA NATIONAL BANK



On Father Time's Birthday

Time turns not backward in its flight—but looks ever forward to a brighter day.

May 1931 bring you that brighter day, and hour, and year for you is our sincere good wish. So—

"HAPPY NEW YEAR"

The three little words which express all.

San Angelo Telephone Co.

Local and Long Distance Service

JANUARY SEMI-ANNUAL CLEARANCE SALE--JAN. 2

Our prices are ALWAYS low, but every year at this time, in our January sale, we offer our customers every article in the store at from 1-5 to 1-2 reduction! Everything must be sold to make room for new stock. Take advantage of this important annual sale and BUY NOW!

Cox-Rushing-Greer Co

"San Angelo's Best Department Store"