

# The Devil's River News

Published in Sonora, Texas --- "The Capital of the Stockman's Paradise"

VOLUME XL

SONORA, SUTTON COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 28 1930

NUMBER 5

## HOUSTON MAN BUYS PROPERTY FOR OIL STATION

### FORMER MAYOR OF HOUSTON BUYS ROY ALDWELL RESIDENCE SITE

Mayor Roy E. Aldwell has sold to Oscar Holcombe, former mayor of Houston, the site upon which his residence now stands for the sum of \$2,500. Mr. Aldwell has sent the abstract for the property to Houston for approval of the purchaser, and if the deal is consummated Mr. Aldwell will move his residence on the lot belonging to his father.

The former mayor of Houston will erect an oil station on the property that will cost about \$10,000. Joe Brasher, who operates a station across the street from the new site, will have charge of the station, it is thought.

Mr. Holcombe, provided the deal is consummated and it is thought it will be, will move his construction gang and machinery here at an early date.

## Sonora People Offer Thanks

### Program Was Sponsored by The Sonora Lions Club at Last Meeting

A community Thanksgiving service was held at the local Methodist church Thursday morning at ten o'clock. The idea of this service originated at the Lions Club last Monday at which time Rev. J. O. McMillon, pastor of the Baptist church, and Rev. E. P. Neal, pastor of the Methodist church, were appointed as a committee to arrange the program.

Instrumental music was furnished by Mr. and Mrs. S. W. O'Connor, assisted by members of their orchestra. Thanksgiving readings were rendered by Alice Sawyer and J. T. Shirley. A male quartet was rendered by M. M. Stokes, Joe Berry, J. C. Roe and W. E. Caldwell. Rev. Neal led the opening prayer.

The Thanksgiving address was given by Rev. McMillon.

## ATTENDS MAJESTIC SCHOOL IN DALLAS

Lawrence Steinman and wife returned last week from Dallas where they had been to visit with relatives and Mr. Steinman attended a school of Majestic refrigerators and radios.

The Sonora Electric Company, of which Mr. Steinman is employed, has one of the new Majestic refrigerators in stock for display and demonstration. The new machine is said to have the latest improvements in refrigeration and convenience. The prices of the Majestic are much lower than other machines, G. E. Ellis, of the Sonora Electric Company, said.

## SONORANS SEE TEXAS CRUSH AGGIE ELEVEN

Among those from Sonora who saw the Texas Longhorns defeat the Aggies in Austin Turkey Day were Jodie Trainer, Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Aldwell and Lea Roy, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Williams of Rocksprings Miers Savell, Miss Stokes, Raymond Barker, Miss Alcie Karnes and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Neill.

## WALTER LONG KILLS BIG 13-POINT BUCK

Walter Long, trouble shooter for the Humble Pipe Line Company, brought home the "bacon" last week when he carted home a large 13-point deer. Mr. Long succeeds Dick Dickerson, who was transferred to the Van Oil field.

Mrs. Maysie Brown returned yesterday from a Missouri health resort where she has been for the past two weeks. When returning she visited with Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Aldwell in Ft. Worth and reports Mr. Aldwell doing well.

Jack Neill leaves Saturday afternoon for Cuero where his wife has been visiting with relatives for the past several days.

## Lions Enjoyed Musical Numbers

### Rufus Ward, Mrs. John A. Ward and Mrs. Haynie Gave Three Selections

Forty members of the Sonora Lions club enjoyed a real treat last Monday when they were entertained with a violin duet and piano accompaniment. Rufus Ward, principal of the Eastland High School, and Mrs. John A. Ward, Jr., accompanied at the piano by Mrs. Jeff Haynie of Sweetwater, gave three violin selections which met with much applause.

It was decided, after much discussion, that a Thanksgiving program be held in the auditorium of the Methodist church. Revs. Neal and McMillon, and W. E. James were appointed for the committee.

## TWO ELDORADO TEAMS TRIUMPH OVER SONORA

### LARGE CROWDS FROM SONORA SEE OWN TEAMS TRAMPLED

Eldorado's two football teams won a dual victory over Sonora's teams yesterday in Eldorado to close the football season. A large crowd from Sonora saw the Bronchos and Colts go down in defeat.

After the Eldorado junior boys had defeated the Sonora juniors, the Eagles did the same when they trounced the Sonora Bronchos by a score of 7 to 0. The juniors Turney, B. M. Halbert, Henry won in the score of 7 to 6.

Eldorado's Eagles made their score in the third quarter after a series of passes had advanced the ball to the 20-yard line from where it was carried over by line plays. Williamson carried the pigskin over for the extra point.

## MISS EALEEN WHITE ENTERTAINED TUESDAY

Miss Ealeen White was a charming young hostess at the Woman's Club hall Tuesday when she entertained a number of young boys and girls with contract bridge. Thanksgiving colors were used in decorations.

High score went to Lena V. Stokes and Charles Harold Evans, low to Harva Jones and Woodrow Norris, and cut to Annelia Stites and Izzy Leaman.

Mints, buttered cookies and hot chocolates were served to Misses Harva Jones, Lena V. Stokes, Edythe Carson, Allie Halbert, Annelia Stites and Muriel Simmons, Mesdames Sam Hull, Will Wilkinson, Clara Murphy and E. F. Vander Stucken, and Jack Pfeister, Woodrow Norris, Charles Evans, Louie Trainer, Houston Stokes and Izzy Leaman.

Mr. and Mrs. Ted M. White left this morning for Grandfalls to visit with Mr. White's relatives.

## Two Farmers Who Control Congress



Hon. Henrik Shipstead, (left) re-elected Senator from Minnesota on the Farmer-Labor ticket, and Hon. Paul Kvale, re-elected to the House of Representatives from Minnesota on the same ticket, will have the deciding votes in the organization of both houses of the 72nd Congress and probably will decide many important items of legislation as well.

## A BRAZILIAN REVOLUTION AS SEEN BY AMERICAN MISSIONARY

The following letter was written to the News and Truths by W. C. Taylor, a friend of J. O. McMillon and a missionary now in Brazil:

Recife, Brazil, Oct. 6, 1930.

Dear Fellows: Seventeen years ago me and Miss Putty and this typewriter got married in a triangular wedding that still stands the strain. The dumb member of the family had a loose spring and I had gotten where typewriting got on my nerves, so I let it lie. This week it occurred to me to have it mended, so it will be my voice to several of you tonight.

This is the strangest Sunday night of my life. Friday night we ordained Firmino Solva at Espinheiro church. All the Seminary students went and so were away when the call came for the tire to appear for a festim. Only eighteen of the fifty-three students, who are members of it, went. All the tires of the city had been summoned, with bright promises and with threats of losing their year's military training if they stayed away. Their teacher changed their munitions from blank cartridges to loaded ones. He marched his many student warriors unsuspectingly down to the Company 21 of the Federal Army and it made a pretense of being taken by the student soldiers and falling in with them for a revolution. We were awakened during the night by heavy firing in the city, and the next morning soon discovered that a revolution was on in full force. The street cars all stopped here in front of the College and dumped multitudes in the Parque Amorim. Many hundreds of them, learning the army had revolted went right on into its arms and got weapons and enlisted for the revolution. Juarez Tavora, revolutionary chief of the Sao Paulo revolution of some years ago, directed things here and went at once to Parahyba and returned this afternoon with two thousand soldiers from there. Cars stopped running in a few hours and the fighting began more seriously. Muirhead backed our students into

the dormitories and later into a corridor, and I was trying to keep the Seminary students cool and the typesetters at work. By 10 o'clock the firing was all around the College and I thought I had better go home to the family. So I left all the Seminary students in the Biblioteca Simoes with Santanna and I started home. We had managed to get a bite to eat for the ordeal from the back end of a grocery a few minutes before. But when I passed soldiers were firing from that grocery and the Capunga church corner and they were about to kill one of the school servants, that Manoel that delivers the milk. They ran him down the sidewalk to where I was and I assured him he was our servant and had nothing to do with the strife and invited them to go with us inside to verify what I was saying. By that means I got him in. They already had half a dozen men in lying on their bellies behind trees, with their rifles pointed on the school dining room. I walked on over to it, so they got up and followed seeing there was nothing to fear from that source. I thought they would kill the ignorant servant before my eyes. They cocked their guns twice and threw them on him to shoot. yelling "You killed our comrade and we are going to have vengeance." I sent him on off with their officer and explained to them that we had nothing to do with the fight and no one was shooting from here, and that the air was full of wild bullets that had already struck the Seminary walls and one such had killed their comrade.

With that I came on and they made no more ado. But the officer drew his gun on Muirhead and accused him of having the shot fired and things were mighty serious. By this time the students thought they had better come over from the Seminary to breakfast before the firing became heavier in the Parque Amerium. They did so in two groups. One of these was fired on and rain in the school yard and fell down behind the fence behind the

## R. L. Martin Buys 13-Section Ranch

### Pays Ira L. Wheat \$10 Per Acre for Half Interest in Val Verde Ranch

Russel Martin, who sold his 9-section ranch in northern Edwards county to Ed Mayfield at \$15 per half interest in a thirteen-section acre, has purchased Ira L. Wheat's ranch in Val Verde county. Mr. Martin paid \$10 per acre for the land.

Mr. Martin's new ranch is said to be one of the best improved places in Val Verde county. He has moved all his livestock from the ranch he sold to his new holdings.

## EAT MORE LAMB CLUB TO MEET DECEMBER 6TH

### ALL SHEEP RAISERS AND OTHERS REQUESTED TO BE PRESENT

Ed Glascock, chairman of the Eat More Lamb Club, Sutton county, and committeemen are calling a meeting to be held Saturday afternoon, December sixth, at two-thirty o'clock in the directors' room of the First National Bank. Mr. Glascock and his co-workers are requesting all sheepmen and those interested in the production of lambs to be present. Other committeemen are: Roy E. Aldwell, vice chairman, R. A. Halbert, W. A. Miers, Dan Cauthorn, Oscar Appelt, Joe M. Vander Stucken and Ed Mayfield.

clock, Paulo Marinho came along then and the soldiers all began to fire on him. He had both hands up and begged for mercy. They stopped but soon began again. The others called to him and he ran to them. They ran around the primary building, met the soldiers who were returning from talking to me and they fired on them. They came around the corner again and got into the primary rooms. The soldiers beat down the doors and fired through them and fired in all the rooms. The boys were hidden two in each of two small rooms. There Paulo and Gobira lay under a mattress they threw over some furniture. The soldiers shot in the room and said, "Oh, there is nobody there," and went on up to Miss King's room and took possession of her house to fire from. These boys lay there all that day and all last night till the moon dimmed just before day, got over the wall into the servants quarters, which had been sacked, and, hearing voices, went out just in time to see Mr. Muirhead and the student body marching off the premises at 5:30 this morning under a special guard.

(Continued next week)

LET US DO YOUR PRINTING!

## HALL BROS. TO OPEN FOR BUSINESS MON.

### A WHOLESALE AND RETAIL FEED HOUSE, 100x40, TO BE OPENED HERE

Hall Feed & Grain Company, wholesale and retail feed and grain dealers, will occupy their fire-proof building, 100x40 feet, next Monday morning, according to H. V. Stokes, local manager.

The new structure is the only one of the six houses belonging to this firm in West Texas which is fire-proof. It is built of Concho crete, cement floor and steel framings.

Mr. Stokes will be assisted by Marshall Huling, of Blair, Oklahoma, who has moved his family here. Mr. Huling will have charge of the warehouse.

Mr. Stokes invites the public to inspect the building and its contents.

## Sonora All-Stars Play Mason Here

### Benefit Game Will Start in School Park Sunday Afternoon at Three

Tickets are now being sold here for the Mason Mevericks-Sonora All-Star football game here Sunday afternoon in the high school park at 3:00 p. m. Proceeds from the game will be given to the Sonora High School athletic fund, it was announced by one of the members of the all-stars.

Sonora's line-up will probably be as follows:

"Big" Cruse	center
A. B. Shoemaker	l.g.
Max Leaman	l.t.
Jodie Trainer	l.e.
John Eaton	r.g.
Izzy Leaman	r.t.
Coach Berry	r.e.
Floyd Ridley	f.b.
Everett James	l.h.
B. Hamilton	r.h.
Monte Woolford	q.b.

## 300 ATTEND MEXICAN WEDDING TUESDAY NIGHT

Three hundred friends and relatives were present Tuesday night when J. E. Grinland performed the marriage ceremony of Geo. Gandar and Srita. Santo Barrera. After the ceremony a big dance was given, Polly and his assistants furnishing the music.

## SONORA MOTOR COMPANY SELLS 49 CARS THIS YEAR

Bryan Hunt purchased the forty-ninth new Ford sold this year by the Sonora Motor Company. This company usually sells about 150 cars annually, Mr. Hull said.

The Sonora Motor Company has eight new Fords in stock and can make immediate deliveries on almost any model.

## HALL BROS. TO GIVE DANCE MONDAY NIGHT

To commemorate the opening of their feed and grain house, Hall Feed & Grain Company will give a free dance next Monday night, December 1, according to H. V. Stokes, local manager. An eight-piece orchestra will furnish the music for the occasion.

Mr. Stokes invites the public to attend.

## SONORANS HAVE LAND NEAR KERR OIL WELL

Sonorans who might profit in the discovery of oil in Kerr county on the Jeff Love ranch are J. D. and Frank Eaton, Mrs. Clomer Holman and a Mr. Peters, formerly connected with the Experiment Station. Jeff Love, on whose land the wildcat well came in a producer, is an uncle to Gus Love of the Sol Mayer ranch.

The above named Sonorans have ranch lands not far from the discovery well which has been rated for at least 200 or more barrels daily.

Attend the Eat More Lamb Club meeting at the First National Bank, Saturday afternoon, December 6, at two-thirty.—Adv.

# SHEEPMEN!

## If You Are Interested in Getting MORE MONEY FOR YOUR LAMBS

Be present at the directors' room of the First National Bank, at Sonora, Saturday afternoon, December 6, at two-thirty o'clock. All sheepmen and everyone interested in the sheep raising industry are requested to attend this important meeting. Tell all your friends to come and bring someone with them.

## Eat More Lamb Club

Ed Glascock, Chairman Sutton County Eat More Lamb Club. :: Committeemen: Roy Aldwell, vice chairman; Ed Mayfield, W. A. Miers, Dan Cauthorn, Joe M. Vander Stucken, R. A. Halbert and Oscar Appelt.



## Ranchmen Attention!

We have a new stock of O. M. Franklin's and Mulford's Vaccines. Now is the time to immune your calves.

**MORROW'S**  
(Original Formula)

Flino, Fli-Flu, Screw Worm Medicines and Dip. Dr. LeGear's Poultry Medicines

**SONORA DRUG CO.**

Call 31 for  
"JUST A LITTLE BETTER SERVICE"  
We close for all Sunday morning church services—11 to 1 o'clock

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I am prepared to pay HIGHEST PRICES on all kinds of furs. Before you sell get my quotations.

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OUR PRICES HAVE NEVER  
BEFORE BEEN SO  
MODERATE

We hope to have the pleasure of serving you. :: ENGRAVING FREE!

## Rockwells

JEWELER and OPTOMETRIST

19 years in Del Rio—Best Equipped  
Optical Shop in West Texas

### PERSONALS

Miss Ina Mae Owens spent the week-end in San Angelo.

Dr. and Mrs. A. G. Blanton were visitors in San Angelo Saturday.

W. A. Miers transacted business in San Angelo the first of the week.

Mrs. Monte Woolford and baby have returned from a visit in Dallas.

Robert Kelley and Vernon Marion left Sunday for business at Sanderson.

Miss Lois West and Earl Duncan spent Thanksgiving with relatives in Miles.

Mr. and Mrs. Sid Evans were here from the ranch east of here Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Halbert, Sr. were among business visitors in Sonora Tuesday.

Roy Ward left Tuesday morning for San Antonio to spend Thanksgiving with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Martin and small daughter were visitors in San Angelo Saturday.

Mrs. Lem Johnson and Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Seward were visitors in San Angelo Monday.

Mrs. M. A. Valliant returned Friday from a visit with relatives and friends in Menard.

Mrs. Edith Bond returned Monday from a several-day visit with friends in San Antonio.

Miss Lois Thomas spent the past week-end with relatives and friends in San Angelo and Miles.

W. M. Pierson, who ranches east of town, and small son were visitors here Tuesday afternoon.

Misses Marjorie Way, Elizabeth Francis and Dora Petnecky spent Thanksgiving in San Antonio.

Mr. and Mrs. Hilton Turney spent Sunday in Christoval, the guests of relatives and friends.

Hillman Brown, student of the Schreiner Institute at Kerrville, spent Thanksgiving in Sonora.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Locklin were here from the ranch Tuesday, the guests of friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Aldwell and son, Lea Roy, were visitors in San Angelo the latter part of the week.

Doc Mittel left Tuesday for Rankin where he has a nine-section ranch stocked with cattle and sheep.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Woolford, of Abilene, are here for a visit with their son, Monte Woolford and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Mayfield and son, Stanley, spent Thanksgiving in San Antonio with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Penick, who have recently moved to Alpine, spent the week-end in Sonora with friends.

M. A. Wilson and wife and small daughter spent Sunday in the ranch home of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Ward, Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Rees and small son, of Big Lake, were Thanksgiving guests in the homes of relatives here.

Miss Jessie Louise Evans, who is attending Westmoreland College in San Antonio, spent Thanksgiving with her parents here.

Arthur McDonald, prominent dentist of Del Rio, and family were guests this week in the home of his mother, Mrs. Josie McDonald.

John McClelland, who has been attending Texas Christian University, spent Thanksgiving with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. McClelland.

Misses Lottie and Margaret Hull arrived Wednesday from Brownwood to spend the Thanksgiving holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hull.

J. C. Roe has announced that he will buy furs this winter. He is using the rear of the blacksmith shop for storage. Fur season will open December first, and Mr. Roe is anticipating much business.

Judge and Mrs. James Cornell, of San Angelo, and Mr. and Mrs. Bryan Hunt, and Mr. Hunt's mother, Mrs. Mary C. Hunt, were Thanksgiving guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Savell.

### With the Churches

#### BAPTIST CHURCH

Remember our Sunday school meets at 10 promptly. Every officer and teacher should be on time. Preaching at 11 and 7:30 by the pastor.

"My son, if God has called you to be a missionary, your father would be grieved to see you shrivel down into a king."

"Your love has a broken wing if it cannot fly across the sea."

"Ignorance is a crime these days. But the ignorance of the heathen may be your crime."

"Religion begins at home—but it doesn't stop there."

"The reason some men do not believe in religion is that the brand of religion they have isn't worth propagating."

J. O. McMILLON, Pastor.

#### METHODIST CHURCH

Both the Sunday school and church attendance last Sunday was good. The newly organized Bible class held in the main auditorium is open to any man or woman who is not already enrolled in some Sunday school class. There are several Methodists living in and near town who have not attended a service since the beginning of the conference year. In keeping with the promise these people made to the church and to God when they united with the church, that they would "attend upon the ordinances of the church," we cannot but expect to see them there. Let us make next Sunday a great day for the Master by honoring His church with our presence. Sunday school at 10 a. m.; preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

E. P. NEAL, Pastor.

#### L. W. Elliott

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Will practice in all state and federal courts

SONORA, TEXAS

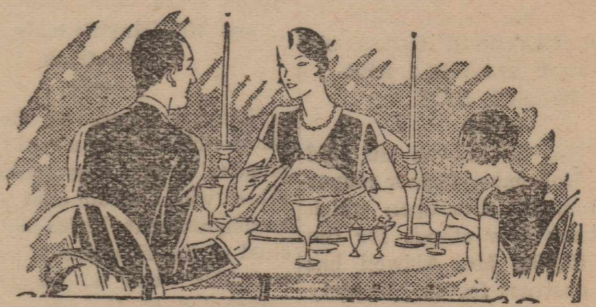
Mr. and Mrs. Gus Love returned from Kerr county last Thursday where they had been deer hunting. Jeff Love, on whose land Evans and associates brought in an oil well, is an uncle to Gus Love.

Those who enjoyed a Thanksgiving dinner in the Ben Meckel home were Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Wallace, Geo. Barrow, Allen Adkins, Miss Lottie Hull and Miss Exa D. Meckel, who has been attending Simmons University.

Mesdames Criswell and Landrum, Los Angeles, California, arrived Wednesday night to visit with their father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Hamby. Mrs. Baker, a sister, accompanied them to Sonora from San Angelo and returned Thursday.

The Fort Worth Star-Telegram only 75 cents per month. Get it at the Sonora Drug Co.—Adv.

Let the Devil get it for you.



## Everything for the BIG FEAST at Lowest Prices

CRANBERRIES

FRUIT CAKE INGREDIENTS

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MINCE MEAT

NUTS, FRUIT

MEATS, SPICES, ETC.

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## SPECIAL SHIRT SALE



Begins Saturday, November 15 and continues for one week only:

Regular \$3 Dress Shirt

**\$1.65**

10 to 25 per cent off on all shirts now in stock

New arrivals in  
FALL and WINTER HATS  
You should see these new colors and styles, and they are priced right —

**\$4.00**

to

**\$16.50**



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SHAMPOO 25c

NAIVETTE CROQUIGNOLE  
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\$8.00

TRAINER  
Beauty Shop

Phone No. 3



# BROKEN

by RUBY M. AYRES

**THIRTEENTH INSTALLMENT**  
Julie moved with difficulty. She was cold and aching in every limb. She slipped off her wet clothes and put on a warm dressing-gown, her hands were shaking with cold.

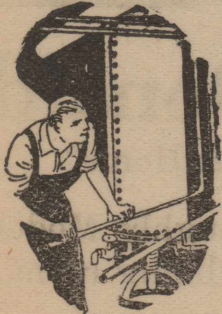
She was pouring the water from the kettle when a knock came on the front door—a heavy knock that sounded both urgent and insistent. Bim, perhaps! Julie put the kettle down and flew across the hall. Bim dear Bim. Julie felt as if already half her troubles were lifted from her as she drew back the latch—then she gave a little choking cry. "You—!"

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Trust your repairs to us. We'll satisfy you and SAVE YOU MONEY!

## CITY GARAGE

ROAD SERVICE

## Plate Lunch

40c

## Home Club Cafe

GABE SMITH, Proprietor



"Yes—you must let me come in, Julie," Chitttenham said, and without a word Julie stood aside. She was conscious instantly of something different—strange about him—something that killed both the mingled hope and anger that struggled for supremacy in her heart. She felt that if she went to his arms she would be repulsed—that if she showed him bitter scorn it would leave him unmoved—that nothing could touch him.

"I had to come—I'm sorry if you are angry with me—but I had to come—just to say good-bye—"

He turned and half raised his head, looking at Julie. Then suddenly his face changed—it was as if the strangeness were wiped out of it in a single flash, giving place to such a look of unutterable pain that Julie caught her breath in an involuntary cry.

"To say good-bye—?"

"Yes"—he took a quick step towards her and then stopped—"Sadie is blind," he said.

Julie stared at him, her eyes blank, her lips parted; then after a long moment: "What do you mean?" she whispered.

Chitttenham made a little impatient gesture.

"Just that—what I have said, she is blind—apparently she has felt it coming and been dreading it for months. That is why she came from America without telling me—she went to some German specialist—I don't know yet what he told her, she was too ill and frightened to be very coherent. And then this fellow Chrysler on top of it all—you heard what he said about someone in the room never seeing the sunshine again. Didn't he speak of blindness—darkness—God knows what! The fellow should be locked up. Sadie took it to herself, of course, and the sudden shock finished it; perhaps it would have happened anyway, the doctor thinks so, but even he cannot tell, he says she may temporarily recover her sight—if she doesn't."

He stopped abruptly, and Julie said in a shaking voice:

"How awful! How perfectly awful."

So it was. She felt shocked, stunned, and yet it was quite impartially, every other emotion was clouded over, stifled by those first words which Chitttenham had spoken to her.

"I had to come, just to say good-bye."

What had he meant by that. Good-bye How could they ever say good-bye after last night. He had said then that they would never part again. Chitttenham went on: "I was sure you would understand what a difference it makes,

I was sure you would try to help me, Julie—dear! You see she hasn't anyone but me, you see, there are some things it's impossible for a man to do when a woman's ill—and frightened—I couldn't leave her, how much could I? You see—you wouldn't wish it, would you? It would be like—like trampling a woman down to reach our happiness, a blind woman, too, so defenseless—I—"

He broke down hopelessly. What could he say. What excuse or explanation could he offer that would sound plausible or justified?

He tried to take her hand, but she drew it sharply away. She felt that she could bear anything, be brave over everything, if only he would not touch her. He was right in what he said. Of course he was right. Sadie was his wife, and his place was to stand by her. No man could be less, she herself would despise him if he did less, and yet—behind everything a panic-stricken cry was trying to make itself heard in her heart:

"What about me? What about me?"

Then, as if in answer to the unspoken cry, Chitttenham was beside her—so close to her that for a wild moment she thought he must be going to take her in his arms, and her heart almost stood still, and then went racing on again so violently that it seemed to be choking her. And she looked up desperately, meeting his eyes fixed upon her with such a look of love and longing in them that it was more than she could bear. She put out her hands appealingly.

"Go away, please go away, she whispered.

"Julie," He caught her hands in his. "Forgive me, Julie. Say you forgive me, that you didn't hate me, that you understand."

"What do I want you to do? Why, nothing. There is nothing we can do, we must just go on. I always knew it would be like this, even last night. There's nothing we can do. I shall marry Lawrence Schofield, I suppose, if he will take me back again—"

"Julie—don't be cruel—"

"I am not so cruel as you are. I never wanted you to come into my life. It was you who followed me." With a smothered sob she turned to rush past him to the door. But Chitttenham was too quick for her, he reached the door before she did, barring her way.

"Let me go—let me go."

She beat at him with impotent hands, the tears raining down her face. "Oh, let me go, let me go—"

"Not like this, Julie; we can't part like this—oh, my dear, dear child—"

She was in his arms, her face hidden on his shoulder, his lips against her hair, while he whispered over and over again how much he loved her, how only she filled his heart. But what could he do? If only she would tell him what he could do? But Julie had no answer, and presently her bitter sobbing ceased, and she lay quietly in his arms. It was she who spoke first, after a long silence.

"I'm sorry I cried, it was silly! And so useless. After all, it's no

more than I expected—I always knew if I let myself care for anyone it would be like this—" She drew away from him. "I think you had better go before I make another scene for you to remember me by."

She wiped her eyes and tried to smile.

"It's all right—please go now—" She averted her eyes. "Please go now, and please never come back again."

It was what Chitttenham had wanted her to say, with all a man's dislike of scenes and suffering, he had hoped that she would refuse to listen to him and send him away, but now that she had done so, he knew it was not what he had wanted, after all. He wanted her to keep him against his better judgment; he had clung to the belief that she would try to keep him from Sadie, for whom he had no feeling but the merest pity—a pity that was not, and never could be, akin to love.

With Julie sobbing in his arms it had seemed impossible ever to let her go—he loved her so much—no woman had ever before stirred his heart and his imagination—no woman ever would. If they never met again it would be the same always; she was his, they were made for each other. He thought of his wife as she had been when he left her an hour ago, frantic with fear, crying an sobbing; it made him shudder to remember the way she had clung to him, begging him not to leave her.

"After all, you're my husband, and I've got nobody else in the world. I know I haven't been as nice to you as I might have been, but don't leave me now I'm blind, don't leave me, Giles. Oh, my God, what will become of me?"

The pathos of her was heart-breaking. Sadie, who had always been so independent, so free, to be clinging to him like this, imploring him not to leave her. She was his wife, he was pledged to her by honor. And yet now that Julie had told him to go—he broke out passionately.

"How can you think of marrying Schofield? What happiness would it be for you if you don't love him—"

"I don't expect to be happy," Julie laughed shakely. "Anyway, it cannot matter to you any longer. Please go away and leave me."

"Julie!" he said pleadingly.

She said nothing. She hardly seemed to be listening, and he let his arms fall from about her.

"I shall see you tomorrow."

Still no answer, and after a moment he went out into the little hall and opened the front door.

He was sure she would call to him, perhaps run after him. He was so sure that in a moment she would be in his arms, her lips crushed against his—he counted the seconds feverishly by his heart-beats.

But Julie did not move, and she gave no sign.

Chitttenham looked back.

"Julie!"

He waited a moment, but the silence remained unbroken, and he went out of the flat, shutting the door behind him.

It seemed to Julie that she stood for hours, leaning against the wall, her body so tired that it was too much effort even to move over to the fire and a comfortable chair. Her head ached miserably. With a supreme effort she dragged herself across the room to the fire. It had burnt down, and she replenished it with shaking hands. She

felt as if already a ~~moment~~ had passed since Chitttenham came to the flat, and yet only a moment ago he had been there with her, so close that she had but to put out her hand to touch him, and now he had gone, back to Sadie, back to his wife!

"I will never willingly see him again," Julie told herself passionately. "He has deceived me twice. I will never forgive him as long as I live."

She got up almost violently as though driven by the sudden recollection of thought.

(Continued on page 7)

Send a copy of the "Devil" to your friends.

## MEXICO CAFE

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ALL KINDS OF Mexican Dishes SERVED

Special tables reserved for Americans

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We are baking fruit cakes for Christmas. We can save you money and time when you get your fruit cakes here at—

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We suggest that you place your order early in order that you get yours before they are all sold.

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## We Deliver

We are prepared to deliver either a barrel or tank of gasoline to your ranch. We will appreciate your business.

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Fireproof Building that will accommodate 1,500,000 pounds of wool and mohair

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LARGEST WOOL AND MOHAIR WAREHOUSE in TEXAS—CAPACITY 12,000,000 POUNDS. WOOL AND MOHAIR HANDLED ON CONSIGNMENT ONLY. CONSIGNMENTS SOLICITED

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**The Devil's River News**

M. A. WILSON, Editor and Owner  
W. E. JAMES . . . Associate Editor

Entered at the postoffice at Sonora as second-class matter.

Published Fridays of each week

**Subscription Rates, in Advance**  
One year \$2.00  
Six months \$1.25  
Three months .75

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation will be cheerfully corrected upon being brought to the attention of the editor at The News office.

**"EAT MORE LAMB"**

Believing that advertising is a good tonic for any business, ranchmen who are interested in the production and marketing of lambs have organized an "Eat More Lamb" Club of Texas. This club is trying to raise funds for a national advertising campaign to encourage increased consumption of lamb meat.

In sheep raising counties clubs are being organized and county chairmen appointed. Edwin S. Meyer is chairman of state club. Each county club will be a subsidiary to the state club. Other states are doing the same in order to unite in the national undertaking.

Ed Glasscock, chairman of the Sutton County Eat More Lamb Club, and his committeemen, have called a meeting at the First National Bank for Saturday afternoon, December 6th at 2:30 o'clock. He invites all sheepmen and those interested in sheep production to be present for the meeting. Everyone should attend this meeting and tell others to come.

**MRS. GILMORE HONORS MISS ESTELLE McDONALD**

The last party among the many social events honoring Miss Estelle McDonald, bride-elect, was given at the Sonora Woman's Club hall Monday afternoon when Mrs. S. T. Gilmore and Mrs. Bill Gilmore were hostesses. The rooms were gay with autumn leaves, chrysanthemums and lighted candles. The guests were received by Mrs. S. T. Gilmore, Miss McDonald, Mrs. Josie McDonald, Mrs. Bill Gilmore and Mrs. Mitchell, of Los Angeles, California, aunt of the bride-to-be. Forty-eight friends were present and the afternoon passed quickly. Miss McDonald, with Mrs. Bryan Hunt at the piano, sang a group of three songs, one complimenting

the bride-elect's mother, and the second her friend, Mrs. Gilmore, the third to her sweetheart.

At bridge, Mrs. Sterling Baker won high score, Mrs. W. R. Barnes low score and Miss Bertha Eaton the favor of the domino table. These, together with a gift for the honoree, were presented to the bride-elect.

Among those present were Mesdames Sterling Baker, O. G. Babcock, Joe Brasher, W. E. Caldwell, O. L. Carpenter, Claude Keene, R. W. Perrine, Sid Evans, Chas. Evans, E. F. Vander Stucken, Will Wilkinson, J. A. Cauthorn, Glenn Paas, Lloyd Earwood, Fred Simmons, Hi Eastland, Ira Shirley, Collier Shirley, B. W. Hutcherson, E. E. Sawyer, Sam Hull, Clara Murphy, Tom White, J. C. Baker, Theo. Savell, Bryan Hunt, G. H. Davis, W. L. Davis, A. C. Elliott, Tom Driskell, Albert Crowley, Orion Brown, Ed Mayfield, Libb Wallace, Thomas Espy, J. S. Glasscock, Johnnie Hamby, R. A. Halbert, Bob Vjcars, Carol Stephen, Paul Decker, A. G. Blanton, W. R. Barnes, Josie McDonald, Mitchell, Rose Thorp, and Misses Alice Karnes, Bertha Eaton, Addah Miers, Ruth Lee Hoggett and Bernice Stokes.

At the close of the games a pretty and delicious plate, consisting of bride's cake and chocolates, was served. Plate favors were little lighted candles made of candy.

**MISS McDONALD BECOMES BRIDE OF W. P. McCONNELL**

The Rt. Rev. Bishop Capers performed a very impressive ring ceremony Thanksgiving day when he united in marriage Miss Estelle McDonald and Mr. W. P. McConnell in the presence of immediate relatives and friends. The wedding took place in the parlor of the Hotel McDonald which was tastefully decorated with white chrysanthemums. The ceremony was performed while the couple stood in front of an improvised altar of chrysanthemums and fern.

Mrs. C. S. Keene was matron of honor. Mrs. Bryan Hunt played the wedding march, and little Misses Doris Keene and Jo Nell McDonald, niece of the bride, strew beautiful petals in the pathway.

Following the ceremony, the relatives and guests were served a Thanksgiving dinner.

Bishop Capers performed the solemn rites of confirmation, receiving Mr. and Mrs. McConnell as members of the Episcopal church.

Immediately after the ceremony and dinner the happy couple de-

**SAYS WILL ROGERS**



**BEVERLY HILLS**—Well all I know is just what I read in the papers, and all I have read in the last week is about the Democratic uprising of November 4th. It was my birthday and the Boys of the party really did themselves proud in my honor. The Republicans were looking for a punch in the jaw, but not for a kick in the pants at the same time. Why there was men beat at this wake that thought they had a deed to their seat. We will kinder start in alphabetically with the disasters and take em in that order, starting with Illinois.

An old Democratic friend of mine J. Ham Lewis, who has red whiskers, and a green vest to match, used to be in the Senate away back during the days when we was fixing it so there would never be another war. If my Emily Post Etiquette book serves me right I think he is about the only Democrat in some distance to get a red whisker in that stately hall, and after all these years he is going back. His facial adornment has shed from a Clara Bow red to a kind of a Henna grey, and the old vest has got many an egg spot concealed behind its pearl buttons. But Ham can carry one and bathe the other and he will make a new entrance into the old "Aren. Del Toros."

It wasn't only that he got back in there, but it was the spectacular manner that he did it. The Republicans had their strongest Woman up against him, Ruth Hanna McCormack. She had spent a few hundred thousand in the Primaries, but evidently forgot to spend any on the race. That would be like spending all your money in Taxi fare to go to the ball game, but none to spend to get in after you got there. But Ruth made a mighty fine race, and many its just as well she is not in there. I don't think a woman belongs in there. Not a nice woman anyhow.

Then continuing alphabetically we come to Oklahoma. Another old resident of the Senate got back after all these years. Our Blind man, Senator Gore, He used to be a fixture in there from our Country. Then when he happened, to be able to see further than the mob

during the war why he lost out; now when the mob has caught up with him, and they can look back instead of having to look forward why they send him back in there. That gives Oklahoma two Democrats which is of course as it should be, for we are a liberty loving people.

You going to hear an awful lot in the next few years about a man from South Dakota named Beulow. He is a Democrat and from South Dakota. Now thats like a Zulu being discovered on the Behring sea. He is a comical old rascal, with a lot of humor and about twice as much common sense as humor so he will be out of place two ways in the senate. Watch him and remember the name, B-E-U-L-O-W. And if he is to speak anywhere near you dont miss him.

Course the old timers got back in without even opposition like Pat Harrison, and Joe Robinson of Arkansas. They will be in the Senate when the Farmers get relief. Joe Robinson is mighty liable to be the Democratic Nominee in '32. It will be between him and Franklin D. Roosevelt, and they are both mighty fine men. Joe if they want a dry, and Roosevelt if they want a wet. But the wets seemed to kinder swamp everything at this meelee and are gaining strength every day, so in '32 it looks like the wet Candidate will have the edge at the Nomination.

Still the wets got a long way to go yet. You see those States that voted wet this time were ones that were known to be wet all the time, when you start voting on it all through the middle west and south you will find a different tale, so both Parties will be up against it as to just what to do in '32. They will want to be wet for the wet voters and dry for the dry voters, and they wont know which one has the most votes, and they will be busier than a Bird Dog trying to figure which way to jump.

That gives you a pretty good line on Politics; their personal feelings have nothing to do with it, its which way will the most votes be. I believe a Candidate would go over Niagara Falls if he was sure the wind was with him.

(© 1930, McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

parted for a honeymoon at Springfield, Mo. and their future home in Tulsa, Oklahoma.

The bride is the daughter of Mrs. Josie McDonald who operates the Hotel McDonald in this city. She has many friends here who hope much hapiness for her and her life-mate.

L. A. Aycock, wife and son, of Rochelle, spent Thanksgiving here with their daughter and sister, Mrs. E. P. Neal and husband.

Bring all the lamb producers and your friends to the Eat More Lamb Club meeting at the First National Bank, Saturday afternoon, December 6, at two-thirty. Be there.—Adv.

Jonnie Adams, Elizabeth Caldwell, Allie Halbert, Harva Jones, Annella Stites, Lena V. Stokes, Blanche Wright, Hattie Taylor, Woodrow Norris, Gomer Minnick and Jack Pfeister attended the famous play, "Hamlet," in San Angelo Wednesday night.

Miss Mae Cauthorn arrived this week from Southwestern University to spend Thanksgiving with her parents.

Ed Glasscock recently shipped a carload of 68 mixed calves to Ft. Worth that weighed 280 pounds and brought 7 1-2 cents per pound.



**RATES:** Three cents per word for first insertion per week and 2 cents for each subsequent issue.

**FOR SALE**—Enameled wood range in good condition. Call Mrs. Paul Turney. 2tc6

**APARTMENTS FOR RENT**— On or about Dec. 1, two or three-room apartment. Apply this office. 4-tfc

**MILCH COWS**—One fresh and other will be fresh 16th of this month, three and six years old, fine butter cows, three and four gallons milk. Phone or write C. H. Bentin, 2136 North Oakes St., San Angelo, Texas. 3-2tp

Subscribe for the San Antonio Light. Get it at the Sonora Drug Company, at 75 cents per month. Sonora Drug Co.—Adv.

**WOOD**

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**OAK OR CEDAR**  
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ANY QUANTITY  
Ring No. 254  
**Faustino Bautista**

**THE SONORA DAIRY**  
D. T. SPEED, Prop.  
MILK—BUTTER—CREAM  
Cleanliness is our Motto"

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Home Cooked Meals, 50c and 75c  
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WOOL AND MOHAIR  
Makes Liberal Advances on Sheep, Goats  
Wool and Mohair  
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Our school is organized to teach business to young men and to young women who want to accept positions or who look forward to going into commercial enterprises on their own account.  
We specialize—and because we are specialists we are able to do a type of work that cannot be done in any other kind of school. Here there is no lost motion—no waste effort.  
Every student is given a full opportunity to do all he can every day in the week, and every hour in the day.  
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Make your start in the Business World enrolling in the—  
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WE HAVE THEM FOR EVERY PURPOSE—RIFLES, SHOT-GUNS, IN VARIOUS CALIBRES.

**Ammunition**

For almost any make and model gun at very reasonable prices. Come in and let us fit you up for that hunt.

**SEE US ABOUT STOVES**

**West Texas Lumber Co.**  
W. E. CALDWELL, Mgr.



**RUNNING A NEWSPAPER**

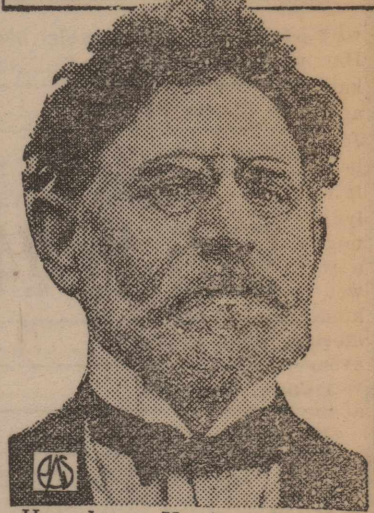
Raleigh (N. C.) Register: The thing that makes it hard for a man to run a newspaper is his friends. When a friend thinks that something ought to be kept out of the paper he doesn't hesitate to ask it as a personal favor. An enemy doesn't ask any favors. But a

friend thinks the conduct of a newspaper is the personal matter of fact, he is largely in the position of a man serving public trust. A philosophical old fellow once said to the writer, "A newspaper that doesn't make you mad once in a while isn't worth the subscription price." To make people mad is not the

chief province of a newspaper, but if it is going to be one worthy of the name, it must print the news without fear or favor. The Register has been threatened with, and indeed has suffered business reprisals not once but frequently. These things must necessarily be borne in silence. The great reading public which a newspaper serves is not interested in the personal difficulties of the editor or publisher, though we have known instances where a full airing of threats and subsequent reprisals would have made absorbing reading.

But such things must be regarded as part of the game, to be suffered, perhaps, because of our sins committed in other directions. And then, too, it must be remembered that all things, both human and divine, are subject to criticism. Even the Bible does not escape.

**"Jim Ham" Comes Back**



Hon. James Hamilton Lewis, for years most picturesque figure in Washington, goes back to the Senate after several years' absence.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. McKnight and Mrs. Ramsey left this morning for Carrizo Springs to make their winter home. Mr. McKnight has ranch holdings near that place.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Hull, Mrs. Edna Ramsey and Ed Walker of Brady ate Thanksgiving dinner with Mr. and Mrs. S. E. McKnight at the ranch.

Sam Logan, who is a student in A-M College, spent the Thanksgiving holidays with his parents here.

**"KONJOLA TRULY WONERFUL SAYS THIS HAPPY MAN"**

Dallas Man Suffering With Kidney Ailment Find First Relief in New Medicine



MR. W. E. ROWLEY

"For over a year and a half I suffered with rheumatism and kidney trouble," said Mr. W. E. Rowley, 216 Bryan street, Dallas. "I had dull aching pains across my back and was forced to rise frequently at night. A constant pain in my right leg caused me much misery and I limped in getting around. Pains in my back and side did not permit a good nights rest. I felt dull and listless and my vitality became lower and lower."

"A fiend, who knew my condition told me about Konjola. Konjola did did so much for me that I am at a loss to express my appreciation. The rheumatic pains in my yeg have left me for the first time in a year. My kidneys are once again functioning properly. My sleep is no longer broken by pains in my side and back. I have only taken two bottles but I certainly shall continue the treatment."

It is recommended that Konjola be taken over a six to eight week period. Best results are usually obtained in such cases.

Konjola is sold in Sonora at Corner Drug store, and by all the best druggists in all towns throughout this entire section.—Adv.

John McClelland, who has been attending T. C. U., spent Thanksgiving with his parents. He will not return to school.

QUALITY : PRICE : SERVICE

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HALL FEED & GRAIN CO., Inc.

H. V. STOKES, Manager

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SEE THE NEW

**LEATHER Coats and Jackets**

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Some Special Work Pants as low as

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**Victor SELF-RECORDING**

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HAVE YOU HEARD THE NEW VICTOR RECORD HITS? WE HAVE THEM HERE!

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With a Complete Line of

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**Quality-Price-Service**

With a sense of appreciation that will make you glad you are our customer. WE BELIEVE IN SONORA to the extent of making the large investment here that we have. We are here to stay and we try to make a booster and future customer in every sale by giving a full measure of—

**QUALITY-PRICE-SERVICE**

**Come and Look Our New Building Over**

**Hall Feed and Grain Co.**

Sonora, Texas

H. V. STOKES, Local Manager

Telephone 279







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Last Week's News Reviewed  
by  
A Stranger in the Windy City

Chicagoan is glad to hear from  
readers on matters of general  
interest to the community. Let-  
ters sent to the above address  
will receive prompt attention.

Chicago, Ill., Nov. 25.—As my Devil's River News arrives this week, Chicago is being gradually enveloped in a heavy snow, which assures the city what has been known for so long as a "white" Thanksgiving Day. Somehow, I cannot view the falling of this year's snow with anything but a

feeling of sadness, because I know the tragedy it is to the thousands who roam our streets without shelter and without food.

And if the plight of the adult jobless is sad, how shall we describe that of the children who huddle in cold corners of rooms to await the return of "Daddy" who can give them nothing but the love which emanates from his worried heart and brain. Think, folks, it is from these children that we are bringing forth another generation!

We may not agree with Mr. Hoover politically, but when he speaks as a father and the head of a nation, he commands respect. Before the child health and protection conference he said of the ten millions of deficient children in the United States, "If we do not perform our duty to these children, we leave them dependent or we recruit from them the major part of the army of ne'er-do-wells and criminals."

Be thankful, Sonora, that you

have so few of these unfortunates in your midst, and also that you have organization like your P.T.A. and religious bodies which are composed of high minded men and women who give freely of their time and energy that the welfare of the children may be promoted.

The only reason our American folklore contains more fish stories than deer stories is because there are more fishermen than big game hunters. But give one of the latter a chance and he'll tell you stories by the yard of his exciting adventures during the chase. When you have time, and be sure you have lots of it, engage one of your returning hunters in conversation some afternoon, and you will learn that the recounting of his experiences will carry your discussion far into the succeeding night.

Now that remark does not in any way apply to Stanley Patton, Tom Driskell or Guenard Stephenson. Those gentlemen brought home proof that would permit them to tell their tales to a "true story" magazine. It is to the others who will have to write for "confessoin" publications that I more particularly refer.

As Jacob Rosenthal explained the tenets of the Jewish religion in Sonora, the other night, there were undoubtedly many who agreed with him that the Jews had a foolish religion, and of course, orthodox Jews feel the same way about our forms of worship. In considering the religion of the Jews, we must remember that it was that faith which has held their race together through centuries of persecution, and which has given them the strength to assume leadership in many of the important enterprises of man. To us, the old religion looks "foolish", perhaps, but we can also find something of the sublime in it, and remember it was the religion of every fine character of the Old Testament.

**R. J. POWELL IN JAIL FOR BUTCHERING COW**

R. J. Powell, who was tried here in the last term of district court for possession and transportation of liquor, is being held in jail at Big Lake in connection with the theft and butchering of a cow.

According to information received here Powell and three other men were caught in broad open daylight butchering a cow in Fayette Mayes' pasture west of Big Lake.

Ranchmen, if you are interested in getting more money for your lambs, be present at the Eat More Lamb Club meeting at the First National Bank, Saturday afternoon, December 6 at two-thirty o'clock.—Adv.

An important meeting of the Eat More Lamb Club of Sutton county will be held in the directors' room of the First National Bank Saturday afternoon, December 6, at 2:30 o'clock. Come and bring your friends with you.—Adv.

B. Hamilton attended the funeral of Mrs. Ralph Harris, Jr. in Uvalde this week. Mr. Harris and Mr. Hamilton were school mates at the State University. Mrs. Harris was killed in an automobile wreck near Uvalde Monday, when the automobile in which she was driving overturned, breaking her neck.

**POSTED**

My ranch situated 32 miles south-east of Sonora is posted according to law, and any violation thereof will be prosecuted. Officer in charge. OSCAR APPELT 1-1-31

**OWEN L. GRAY**

BLACKSMITHING and  
AUTO REPAIRING

Auto Springs for  
any car

MORRIS BUILDING

**J. M. LEA**

SAN ANGELO, TEXAS

Representing  
Draper & Co.

Wool and Mohair Commission  
Merchants

# Thank You

Due to the success of our sale we have decided to continue it through MONDAY. We've cut prices as low as possible during this sale. Men's and women's wear — Shoes—Home Furnishings — Piece Goods—Lingerie—Hosiery—every line of goods is represented by really worthwhile savings. Plan now to visit Leaman's early while stocks are complete and the selections varied. Figure for yourself the dollars you will save by buying now!

## Here Are Some of Many Specials

Turkish Bleached Towels, 20c value  
Sale price, per yard .....14c

Garza Sheets, 81x90 .....\$1.19

Non-Run Bloomers .....59c

Men's Work Shirts, priced to sell during  
this sale at only .....59c

Men's Unionsuits .....98c

Men's Work Pants .....\$1.39

**LADIES' COATS**

**9.85 to 24.95**

Part Wool Blankets .....\$3.45

Outing, per yard .....10c

House Shoes .....49c

**MEN'S SUEDE COATS**

**9.85 to 13.85**

Men's Dress Shirts .....98c

Men's Silk Sox .....35c

Men's Flannel Shirts .....\$1.49

ALL OUR SILK DRESSES ARE GREATLY REDUCED FOR THIS SALE EVENT

ALL MEN'S SUITS AT DRASTIC REDUCTIONS DURING THIS SALE EVENT

**Come in and See Our Selections  
of Christmas Presents**

# Leaman's Department Store

# WATER

## Customers, Notice

THIS COMPANY IS NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR PIPES ON YOUR PROPERTY. PLEASE DO NOT USE THE VALVE ON YOUR METER AS THIS IS A VIOLATION OF THE LAW, AND THIS VALVE WILL NOT DRAIN YOUR PIPES.

WE WILL APPRECIATE YOUR LETTING US KNOW OF ANY UNCOVERED PIPES OR LEAKS ON LINES IN THE STREETS.

# Central West Water & Power Company

## VECK, PIONEER FLORIST

ESTABLISHED 1873

Bonded Member Florist Telegraph Delivery

Decorating, Blooming Plants, Designing. No orders filled through agents. We give personal attention to our customers.

Day Phones—3326 and 6064  
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San Angelo, Texas

## Get Ready Early

Yes, we are thankful for the privilege of having the opportunity to serve you. When you trade here you can be assured that your business is appreciated.

**CHRISTMAS HENS**

We have them dressed and ready to be cooked, at prices any housewife would be glad to pay.

## Troy's Market

PHONE 43



# TURKEY

Season Now Open

GET A WILD ONE FOR  
THANKSGIVING  
WITH

**Western and Remington  
Ammunition  
and Guns**

HUNTING LICENSES  
FOR SALE

# GILMORE

Hardware Company  
"Quality—Quantity—Service"



**The Devil's Dream**

(By W. E. James)

**MY COWBOY GIRL**

(Dedicated to Miss Helen Joiner and the thirty cowgirls who took part in the presentation of two cowboy songs, at the school auditorium Friday night, November 21, 1930.)

A jaunty air,  
Neat attire,  
Winning ways  
That I admire.

Saucy lips,  
Engaging smile,  
That bids on welcome  
All the while.

A winsome face,  
Teeth like pearl,  
Laughing eyes—  
Oh, Cowboy Girl!

You and your smile  
Seem to say,  
"Come on, old man,  
Let's run away."

So we'll saddle up  
And ride away  
To where the sun  
Sets each day.

An' we'll move the sun,  
An' in its place  
We'll put the moon—  
Just for fun!

An' on its rim  
We'll sit and sigh  
For the good old days—  
Just you and I.

"An Arizona Cowboy," was a perfect setting for a pleasing specialty typical of life in the cow country, when thirty young ladies dressed in the manner, and affecting the swaggering confidence of the true West Texas cowman, presented two unusually good songs

numbers Friday night. The Glee Club, under the supervision and direction of Miss Helen Joiner, brought a surprise to Sonorans. Clad in the picturesque garments known so well to the Texas cowboy, with a background of saddles, bridles, blankets and spurs, the cowgirls, grouped in twos and threes, lounged lazily 'neath a West Texas moon, (cleverly arranged by stage settings), and sang "Texas Cowboy's Last Song," (Oscar Fox), and "Out Where the West Begins," (Estell Philleo).

\*\*\*\*  
It is the expectancy of what is to come next which makes any attraction interesting, whether it be a show, musical, or ordinary everyday occurrence smacking of the unusual. Sonorans who gathered to witness "An Arizona Cowboy," lacked nothing in the way of entertainment and surprises. If anyone had asked the question: "Who is the best boy singer in town?" could you have answered it—that is, before you heard Lea Roy Aldwell sing Friday night? There were two surprises in this delightful number, both pleasing and enjoyable. The first was a clarinet trio composed of Louie Trainer, Edwin Sawyer and Lea Roy Aldwell, accompanied by Miss Elizabeth Francis. The selections were taken from modern music and contained all the flippancy and zest of youth. "It Happened in Monterey" was the first number, with vocal chorus by Lea Roy. His charming voice lent warmth and melody, and the soft-toned accompaniment of piano and clarinets completed the compliment to a number that was pleasing, indeed. A hearty encore brought forth a snappy little selection entitled "Good Evening." During one other intermission the clarinet trio rendered "The Song Without a Name" with vocal chorus by Lea Roy.

\*\*\*\*  
Assuming the pose of a carefree cowboy, whose indifference to an everyday world was amazing, Miss Lena V. Stokes, in a clear soprano "Little White Lies," with clarinet accompaniment played by Louie Trainer, Edwin Sawyer and Lea Roy Aldwell, with Miss Francis at the piano. This number was delightfully received by the large audience.

\*\*\*\*  
Adding variety to an otherwise well-rendered show and musical

program, pupils of Miss Marjorie Way gave delightful and excruciatingly humorous readings, with one of dramatic portent. The first number was "The Highwayman," (Noyes), given by Miss Annella Stites. This story of tragedy was affectively told by Miss Stites. Those of a lighter nature, and ones sure to bring smiles, were "A Colored Lady in Society," (Arthur Brand), by Miss Allie Halbert; "Fair Warning," by Bobbie Halbert and "Little Willie's Hearing," by Kathryn Brown.

\*\*\*\*  
Making their first appearance this season the orchestra of Mr. and Mrs. Sam O'Connor furnished musical numbers before and after the rendition of "An Arizona Cowboy." Mr. O'Connor has charge of orchestra classes in the Sonora Public Schools and is making rapid progress with the organization.

\*\*\*\*  
"An Arizona Cowboy," played by the Woman's Club, with the assistance of a few members of the Lions Club, was a success in every manner. "Since the days of '89" this comedy-drama has been going strong, getting better all time. The presentation Friday night was considerably above the average, the characterizations being highly pleasing to the audience. The play was directed by Miss Anne Duncan.

\*\*\*\*  
Two-Gun Ike says: "A great many good productions are ruined by too much wind. On two occasions the big suction fan at the school auditorium rendered impossible the hearing of almost one entire act of 'The Bad Man,' and a goodly portion of the first act of 'An Arizona Cowboy.' Let's stop the fan 15 minutes before the curtain, and keep it tied down until the last strains of music die away."

\*\*\*\*  
Come to the Trainer Beauty Parlor for your gifts for your mother, sister or sweetheart. Adv. 2-2tc

**Broken—**

(Continued from page 3)

She would send at once to Schofield. She would not lose a moment. She went to the 'phone and called his number, but it was only after a long time that the hotel people could give her any news of him.

He was out at the moment, they said, but he was certainly returning that night.

There was a little pause—then: "Mr. Schofield is leaving London early tomorrow morning."

"Leaving—"  
Julie felt as if her last anchor had been torn from her—the waves of misery and utter loneliness seemed to beat afresh all round her. The voice at the other end of the 'phone asked politely if a message could be taken.

"No—oh, no, thank you."

Julie hung up the receiver and turned away. Lawrence was leaving London, leaving her!—she was seized with exaggerated panic. What was to become of her? Even if Bim was weary of her, there was no place for her in the world. But Lawrence had loved her, must surely still love her. She remembered the despair in his eyes when she told him she would not marry him.

If she could only see him for a moment he was confident that everything would be all right—to see him, just to see him! She felt like a child left alone in the dark, straining every nerve to get to the one person who can take away dread and the desolate sense of loneliness.

She took off her loose gown and dressed again with shaking fingers, she was still very cold, but her face and head felt burning.

She would put herself beyond Chittinham's reach, tomorrow when he came he should find it too late.

If Lawrence would take her away tonight she would go with him. She was tired of hoping for things that never came true, afraid of a love that brought with it only pain. She went out into the wet, chilly night and took a taxi. She drove straight to the hotel where Lawrence was staying. No, he was not in yet, and they could not say at what hour he would be returning. It was past nine then.

"I'll wait a little while and see if Mr. Schofield returns," Julie said.

The minutes ticked away, and later she supposed she must have fallen into a stupor, out of which she was roused with a start to the sound of a chiming clock. Julie walked across to the porter.

"I cannot wait any longer, I will leave a note for Mr. Schofield." (Continued next week)

**COAL**

THE KIND THAT WILL BURN.

**WOOD**

GOOD SEASONED LIVEOAK WOOD  
CUT ANY LENGTH

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**Bill Mittel**

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Any kind—life, fire, automobile, plate glass, burglary, hail, rain, tornado, golf, accident and health, indemnity bonds, or any other kind of insurance written. WE HAVE IT!

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Unlimited funds to lend on ranches at 6 per cent—five to thirty-three years' time.

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See us for complete auditing and income tax service.

WE APPRECIATE YOUR BUSINESS

**Auto-Oiled Aermotor Windmills**

are built to give you many years of service without extra cost for upkeep. SEVENTEEN YEARS of service from thousands of Auto-oiled Aermotors in West Texas are proof that it is the mill for you.

OIL ONCE A YEAR—AND  
"It Runs When All Others Stand Still"

**Crowther Supply Co.**

San Angelo, Texas

Phone 3630

**Let the Electric Man Survey Your Home**

"Through the application of the new Home Comfort Domestic Electric rate to your individual problems, it will be possible to work out a plan that will bring you many new advantages without materially increasing your electric bill.

"One of the West Texas Utilities Company employes will be pleased to go over your situation, and make his recommendations based on the greatest benefit to you.

"The new Home Comfort rate is so scheduled that your normal use should quickly reduce the cost of all service used thereafter to the low 4c per kilowatt-hour rate—3c where service is also used for heating or cooking. Under this new schedule, just a few cents a month will give you untold convenience and comfort.

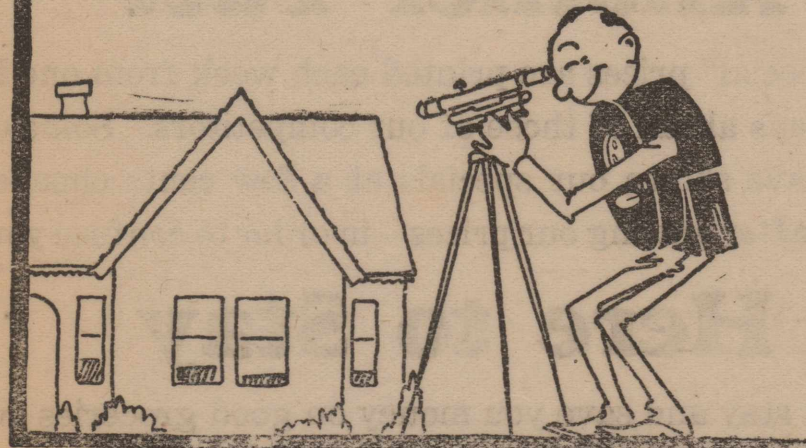
"Call the Electric Man and let him explain in detail the many additional comforts and conveniences that he can give you through the application of Electricity to your home."

And Remember—You Can Make Your Own Average Rate

Initial rate  
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2nd rate  
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Low rate  
4¢ 3¢



West Texas Utilities Company





## Santa's Comin'



**CHRISTMAS WILL SOON BE HERE!**  
Ride 'em Santa—right into your Christmas headquarters—the Corner Drug—where all the little folks, and the big ones, too, will find gifts to please everyone.

**SHOP EARLY!**

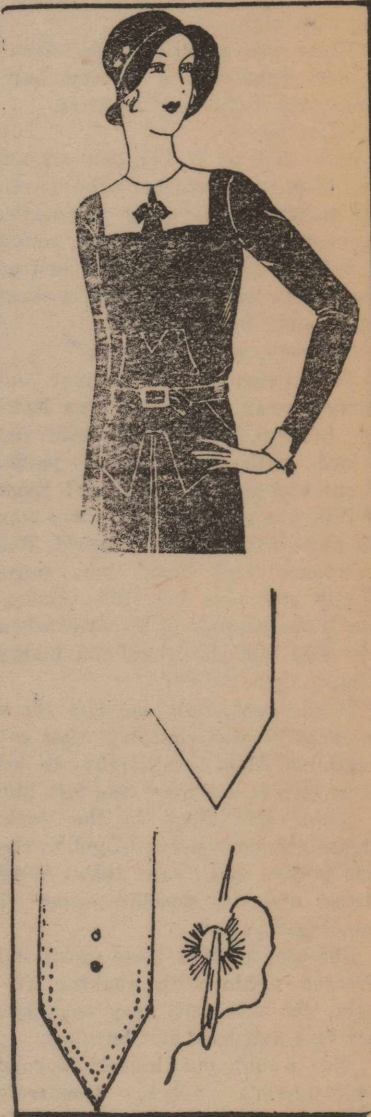
Don't wait until the last minute and be disappointed. Come in and make your selections while the assortment is full.

**PRACTICAL GIFTS FOR THE ENTIRE FAMILY**

**Corner Drug Store Inc**  
SERVICE PLU... Phone 41  
SONORA, TEXAS.

OWNED AND OPERATED BY SONORA PEOPLE

You may cut the belt in one piece of the same width as for the belt just described. Then fold in the center so that the right sides of the material are on the inside of each other and stitch along the edge and one end in a seam a third of an inch wide. Then turn the belt right side out, which may be done easily if a hair pin or large safety pin is attached to the pointed end and forced down through the tube that is to form



er than the first piece, turn under and baste on to the first piece to form a lining or facing.

Usually no interlining is necessary but when the material is very thin you may use an interlining of the size of the finished belt. This is made of heavy unbleached cotton or lightweight canvas, but it should not be too stiff.

Usually the belt is finished with a buckle at the straight edge and eyelets finished with buttonhole at the other. Three of these eyelets, placed an inch or three-quarters of an inch apart are usually enough.

### MISS OWENS TO PRESENT DANCE REVIEW DEC. 5

Miss Ina Mae Owens, dance teacher, will present a dance review at the high school auditorium Friday night, December 5th at 8:00 o'clock. Miss Owens is arranging for an elaborate program, and will give the proceeds to the school athletic fund.

Admission of fifty and twenty-five cents will be charged.

### PHILLIPS COMPLETES SETTING CASING AT 6,640

Phillips Petroleum has finished setting 6 5/8-inch casing at 6,640 feet, according to reliable information. The hole has been cemented preparatory to drilling through, it is thought.

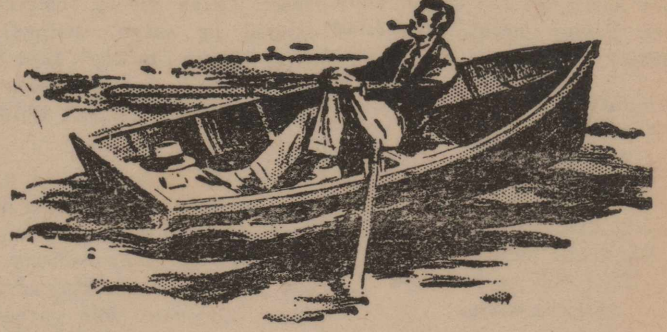
A promising oil and gas showing was struck at about 6,625, a few feet higher than that of the No. 1 in which three strings of tools were lost and the hole abandoned at 6,635 feet.

Considerable attention is being paid this wildcat and some are waiting with eagerness the bringing in of a commercial well.

Plant your dollars at home.

## Toward Success

**JUST ADRIFT—  
OR A STEADY PULL?**



There is a certain school of thought which says, "Eat, drink and be merry for tomorrow we die." But when that hapless morrow comes, the insouciant philosopher, money spent, rather wishes he had been a little less "merry" and a little more saving.

The hand-to-mouth life is mere drifting. It is only consistent saving that pulls you toward your goal in life. "Pick up your oars" by opening an account with us.

**Compound Interest 4 per cent**

**First National Bank**

### The Very Latest (By Mary Marshall)

Every home dressmaker should know how to make a neat belt, because so many of the new dresses, both for daytime and evening, are finished with belts—usually made of the material of the dress.

The easiest way to make a belt is to make it from a strip of material twice as wide as the belt is to be when finished, plus two

thirds of an inch, so that the belt may be turned in a third of an inch at each side. The diagram shows how to cut a belt of this simple sort. Turn in the edges a third of an inch—fold the belt in the center for the entire length and turn in the ends so that it will be pointed at one end. Do not turn in the other end. Then baste the two sides and one end together evenly and stitch fairly close to the edge. The buckle is attached to the straight end that has not been turned under.

the belt. Now press the belt flat along the end and sides.

If you like you may cut the belt in two pieces. Place the pieces together right side in, stitch the turn right side out in the manner just described.

Still another way is to cut the belt of the desired size, allowing a third of an inch on all sides. Turn under the edges and baste and then cut a piece a trifle smaller

# Confusion

Some folks get confused over the apparent difference in prices of different store specials. When comparing "special" prices always keep quality and cost of all your groceries in mind. Visit our store and see the cheap price marked in plain figures on every article.

## Another Fact

Our "special" prices are printed each week from one to three days ahead of those of our competitors. Some of them have shown our specials at a few cents cheaper price—after getting our prices—in order to confuse you.

## Here to Stay

We will stay and save you money on good groceries every day in the week. We would not be fair to our increasing host of customers and friends if we did not.

COME TO SEE US

**SonoraCashGrocery**

"The Store That Lowered Grocery Prices in Sonora"

FOR ROADS AND DRIVERS THAT ARE

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THE NEW GOODYEAR HEAVY DUTY



Extra in Every Way Except Price!

Are you planning plenty of hard driving? Want extra protection from punctures, blowouts, skidding and worn down treads? Here's your tire!

Everything extra but the price. Extra thick, extra deep cut, All-Weather Tread. Extra large, extra powerful body of Goodyear's patented SUPERTWIST cord—six shock absorbing plies!

Extra style, too. Tapered side bars; silver striping. Value only Goodyear offers—made possible by a production MILLIONS of tires greater than any other company

**More people ride on  
Goodyear Tires than  
on any other kind :::**

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COMPANY** SALES  SERVICE