

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY, PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR

The Devil's River News

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

VOLUME XL

SONORA, SUTTON COUNTY, TEXAS, WEDNESDAY DECEMBER 24, 1930

NUMBER 9

SANTA FE TO DEL RIO IS RUMORDED

SANTA FE'S NEW PROGRAM WOULD INCLUDE FIVE NEW PROJECTS

"Ten new railroad extensions are looming for West Texas," the Ft. Worth Star-Telegram said in its Sunday paper. One of the projects being considered by the officials of the Santa Fe is the building of their line on to Del Rio. "The source of the 'looming' is not mere talk but officials high in railroad circles are the authority and they so indicated at the Interstate Commission hearing that closed Thursday at Lubbock," continued the Star-Telegram.

One of the projects being considered, the paper added, was that of the extension of its line from Sonora to the border at Del Rio. Applications for extensions have not been made, but it is thought that such will be done after the first of the year.

Within the last twelve months the Santa Fe completed the 65-mile extension from San Angelo to this city, but it is only another step to Del Rio, a gateway for Mexican products, and the Santa Fe, or rather the Orient, made a survey for the line several years ago.

Soon after the San Angelo-Sonora rail extension was completed, rumors were afloat that the line would then be extended to Del Rio, but W. H. Rochester, assistant engineer for the Santa Fe, said he knew nothing of the proposed project, and as far as he knew no such plans were being considered by his company.

HORSE RACING AND DANCING HERE XMAS

FOUR RACES TO BE RUN AT PARK—DANCING TWO NIGHTS

Race horse fans here have four races carded for Christmas Day at the Sonora Park. Liberal purses will be awarded to the winners in four quarter mile events. The feature race will be that of Pocahontas, owned by John Fields, and Show Boy, two well known racing animals.

Net proceeds from the races will be given to the Sonora Lions Club, it was revealed at the Lions regular meeting Monday. John Fields, local race owner and fan, told the Lions that he would give purses awarded to his horses to the Lions, provided other horse owners would do likewise.

Bill Gilmore, Buzzy Stokes and Guenard Stephenson were appointed as a committee to collect admissions to the races at the park.

A well known orchestra has been engaged to furnish music for dancing Wednesday and Thursday nights at the Boy Scout hall. Everybody has a cordial invitation to attend.

Gas for Sonora Being Rumored

Talked That Sonora, Ozona and Eldorado May Get Gas From a New Line

Residents of Sonora, Eldorado and Ozona are talking 'natural gas.'

The twelve-inch line to be built from the Big Lake oil field to San Angelo on the east and the Pecos Valley Light and Power Company on the west, will be a trunk line from which feeders will be run to these towns, many believe. Now the towns use coal, wood and patented oil burners.

The contract for the gas with the two companies at Big Lake field has not been announced and signed yet, but when it is announced many believe that the line may extend over much of West Texas not now served.

CO-OPS ARE DUE CREDIT FOR WOOL OUTPUT

GROWERS RECEIVE FROM 3 TO 5 CENTS POUND MORE FOR WOOL

Growers of wool in the western states received from three to five cents more per pound for their wool this year than last, according to Judge Roger Gillis, who has returned from the meeting of the National Wool Growers Association in Colorado Springs, Colo. This was brought about through the activity of the Co-ops, Judge Gillis declares.

Judge Gillis, who is president of the National Wool Marketing Corporation, told the meeting that the price of wool had declined less than that of any other commodity, and that credit for this is due the efforts of the corporation. Judge Gillis praised the Federal Farm Board for making the corporation possible.

Judge Gillis told the members in the meeting that 35 per cent of the wool and 85 per cent of the mohair output this year had been controlled with \$37,000,000 advanced by the corporation to the growers since its organization last February.

Judge Gillis also states that the appointment of the advisory committee for the wool industry, as has been proposed, will be made as soon as it receives the endorsement of the Federal Farm Board.

Judge Gillis states that while Colorado Springs was blanketed with about 15 inches of snow from a storm that hit a few days before he arrived there, the weather there was unusually pleasant.—Del Rio Evening News.

HOLMAN WELL DRILLING AT 6760 UNCHANGED

Phillips Petroleum Company's No. 2 Holman estate, a short distance over the Sutton county line in Edwards county, was drilling at 6,760 late Tuesday afternoon in black lime and sand. No increase in gas has been encountered over that of 500,000 feet which was gauged several weeks ago at a higher level. About a hundred feet of sand and lime have been penetrated, and it is thought that oil will be found at any time.

Howard Espy was here Tuesday, visiting with friends and doing his Christmas shopping.

Sutton County Ranch Brand Mentioned

The T Half Circle ranch in Sutton County, belonging to Sol Mayer and Son, is mentioned in an article in last week's issue of The Saturday Evening Post by J. Frank Dobie. The article, entitled, "The Heraldry of the Range," is a discussion of cattle brands, their history and their importance.

Mr. Dobie, the author, is on the faculty of the University of Texas, and is well known in West Texas. He visited in San Angelo about two weeks ago.

"The other day a ranchman out in West Texas whose brand is T Half Circle announced that the United States Patent Office had registered it as a trade-mark. In as much as many cattle raisers nowadays sell their product by mail, the owner's brand on an animal being a guaranty of its standard breeding, other cowmen are likely to have their brands registered as trade-marks. A brand is just that—a trade-mark—though it is also much more, and to it is attached all the sentiment and connotation once borne by coats of arms.

"Primarily, it is a means of identification, whether against thieves or among honest men, on the owner's home range or far away. The extremity to which some men will go out of respect for the ownership that a brand implies can be illustrated by an anecdote that has come down from the days of the open range before barbed wire had been strung to prevent—never absolutely, however—cattle from straying off.

"One fall a stray steer came into the little Alastian settlement of D'Hanis in Southwest Texas. He was a lawless animal, breaking into fields of corn and giving chase to anyone who tried to drive him out. A settler by the name of Batot finally shot the steer, skinned him, and then cut out of the hide the patch bearing a brand. This he placed on a rafter, which happened to be right over the bed in which his son slept. As was inevitable, bugs got into this piece of hide and fell on the sleeping youth. One night, awakened by the dropping of hair and insects, he arose angrily, seized the patch of hide and threw it out in the door. When, some days later, the honest old farmer discovered the loss of the brand, he actually ran his son away from home. He

was keeping that brand in order to find the owner it symbolized.

"Whether the owner was ever identified and paid for his steer is immaterial. If names and addresses were not so long they would be branded on cattle. A brand is a seal that stands for a name, and somewhere, with name and address, every legal brand is recorded, just as with the purchaser's name are recorded the make an engine number of every automobile, somewhere.

"The range is branded with brands, and branded deep. The knowledge of brands is a special knowledge, and the language expressing that knowledge as well as utilitarian; familiarity with it stamping ranch people far more genuinely than such purchasable equipment as boots and spurs." —San Angelo Standard.

QUIET AND PEACE XMAS ANTICIPATED

SONORA CAFE TO SERVE ALL UNFORTUNATES FOR 15 CENTS

Sonora's population in the city will be scarce here Christmas Day and a quiet day is expected. About half the people here will be away eating Christmas dinners with friends and relatives, while the balance of the families will remain here with relatives and friends.

As is customary all business places will be closed, except perhaps the drug stores, garages and cafes.

Mrs. C. B. Searcy, proprietress of the Sonora Cafe, has announced that she will serve Christmas dinners to unfortunates at the small price of fifteen cents per plate. She asks those who wish to dine at her place for that meager sum to please inform her Wednesday night and not later than ten o'clock Thursday morning.

Constable J. L. Cook told a representative of this paper Monday night that he expected a quiet and peaceful Christmas Day. He recalled the time when the imbibers of strong drinks, during the time of open saloons, would get a little too much "spirits" and some would have to be locked in the jail house.

NAT'L CO-OP ADOPTS A NEW SELLING PLAN

NEW SELLING PLAN WOULD MAKE DOMESTIC WOOL BRING MORE MONEY

Boston, Dec. 20.—The National Wool Marketing Corporation today announced a new selling policy which it said would make domestic co-operative wool a better value than foreign wool to the American consumer.

The policy of the corporation, which was formed under the federal farm act has been not to sell domestic wool under the parity of foreign wools. It markets co-operatively for the co-operators in the western states.

The corporation's statement was: "The co-operative wool will be sold not only at values corresponding to importing parity of similar foreign wool but also at prices which definitely make wool raisers by the United States wool growers better value to the purchaser than similar foreign wool.

"Regardless of the cost of foreign wool, duty paid here, whether above or below today's level these values will be met by the wool held by the National Wool Marketing Corporation; not only met but will be priced to make the co-operative wool better value than the foreign wool to the American consumer.

Gillis Sees No Radical Change
Del Rio, Dec. 20.—Roger Gillis of Del Rio, president of the National Wool Marketing Corporation, said the announcement meant no radical departure from the practices of the corporation. He said the corporation expected to sell all the wools on hand by April or May and that it sought to see to it that American wools get preference.

He thinks that the wool in the hands of the National Wool Marketing Corporation will sell this spring even during this period of slow demand, but added "what we will have to do I am not prepared to say."

No announcement as to sales of the wool and mohair by the corporation have been made recently. Mohair, said Mr. Gillis, is in slow demand, with General Motors and Ford using some of it, but the sale of mohair has been very slow.

MRS. ROBERT HALLUM DIED MONDAY NIGHT

FUNERAL SERVICES HELD FROM A. G. SCHWEINING RESIDENCE

Mrs. Robert Hallum, aged 37, of this city, died at 9 o'clock Monday night in a San Angelo hospital where she had been for about three weeks suffering with high blood pressure and goitre which resulted in her death. She is survived by her husband and two sisters, Mrs. Jessie Altman and Mrs. Linda Conley, both of San Antonio.

She was a member of the Baptist Church and also a member of the Eastern Star of Roosevelt. Funeral services were conducted from the residence of Alfred Schweining, members of local O. E. S. and the Roosevelt chapter having charge of the burial services, and Rev. J. O. McMillon in charge of funeral services. Robert Massie brought the body to Sonora.

Pall bearers were: R. D. Trainer, Bill Gilmore, Vernon Marion, C. E. Stites, J. D. Lowrey and Frank Smith.

The News extends condolence to the bereaved husband, sisters and other relatives.

John Fields and Tom Taylor returned the first of the week from Uvalde where they had taken some cattle to the feed pens.

William Fields is here from Diley where he has been supervising the feeding of lambs for his father, and Alvis Johnson and R. W. Perrine.

DEL RIO AND ANGELO GET SHEEP SALES

RECOMMENDATIONS WILL BE MADE AT NEXT QUARTERLY MEETING

That the convention and sale of the Texas Sheep & Goat Raisers Association be separated and that the annual sale alternate between San Angelo and Del Rio will be recommended by the special committee appointed at the Brady meeting this year, which met here Friday.

The recommendations will be made to the executive committee of the organization when it meets for its quarterly session in San Angelo during February.

The date of the sale would be set for the last Tuesday in July, according to the decision made here Friday, and the annual convention would be held in December or January.

These recommendations will not affect the 1931 meeting and sale dates as San Angelo has been chosen for both.

Committee members attending the meeting here which was held in the new First National Bank building included: Bob Martin of Eagle Pass, chairman; D. T. Jones, who was made secretary of the group Friday; Abe Mayer of San Angelo; J. T. Baker and Jamie Brooks of Brady; Fred Earwood, of Sonora; T. L. Drisdale and E. K. Fawcett of Del Rio; Vic Pierce of Ozona and Roy Aldwell of Sonora.

Others who attended the meeting were Doss H. Berry, manager of the San Angelo Board of City Development; Frank White, Edwin Mayer and John R. Lee, all of San Angelo.

Lions Endorse Home Town Paper

Vote of Thanks and Appreciation Accorded Editor Wilson for Hearty Co-operation

Voicing his appreciation for the co-operation of The Devil's River News in giving publicity to the activities of the Sonora Lions Club, Past President W. E. Caldwell was joined by the entire membership in extending to Editor M. A. Wilson a hearty vote of thanks. Like all public and civic organizations the Sonora Lions Club realizes the advantage of publicity and thus voiced its appreciation.

Referring to the question of caring for gate receipts at the Fair Park, Lions Bill Gilmore, Buzzy Stokes and Guenard Stephenson were appointed as a committee to take charge of the matter.

Visitors at Monday's luncheon were John Fields, Floyd Ridley and Roy Baker.

Acting upon suggestions offered at a previous luncheon the program committee secured as entertainers Mr. and Mrs. Sam O'Conner and their school orchestra. Several spirited marches were rendered to the enjoyment of the Lions and guests. The performers were given an invitation for a return engagement.

Rev. J. O. McMillon, O. G. Babcock and W. E. James were named by President Lowrey as program committee for Monday, the 29th.

MISS BONNIE GLASSCOCK HOSTESS TO GIRLS' CLUB

Miss Bonnie Glasscock entertained the Girls Bridge Club at the home of Mrs. J. D. Lowrey Monday afternoon. The Christmas spirit was carried out in decorations and talleys.

At bridge, Mrs. Sam Allison was awarded high; Mrs. Duke Wilson, low, and Mrs. Robert Brusenhan, high guest.

A salad course was served to Mesdames Sam Allison, Bryan Hunt, Duke Wilson, Lloyd Earwood, Sam Karnes, Johnnie Hamby, Bob Vicars, Johnnie Fields and Miss Alice Karnes; Guests, Mesdames Robert Brusenhan, Mrs. Dr. Tom White, Marshall Huling, Henry Decker and the hostess.

The Introduction

By Albert T. Reid



PERSONALS

Miss Lois Thomas is in Miles this week for treatment of an eye.
Miss Pete Friend, of Ozona, is a guest of Miss Jessie Louise Evans.
Misses Ida Belle and Dilla Sykes were here Friday, the guests of friends.
Mrs. O. B. McCalmont and daughters were Eldorado visitors Monday.
Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Sawyer and children were visitors in San Angelo Saturday.
Mrs. A. R. Cauthorn and son,

Dan, were here from the ranch Monday on business.
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kelley and son spent the past week-end in Junction with relatives.
Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Gray are spending Christmas in Fort Worth with relatives and friends.
Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Steinman are spending Christmas in Taylor with relatives and friends.
Miss Beraldine Pearson left Sunday for Plainview to spend Christmas with relatives and friends.
Mr. and Mrs. Jack Neill will have Christmas dinner with Mr. Neill's father and mother in Eldorado.
Miss Zella Lee Thorp is here from Southwestern University to spend the holidays with her moth-

er, Mrs. Rose Thorp, and other relatives.
Miss Lota Crosby, Camp Allison school teacher, is spending the holidays with her parents in Christoval.
M. A. Wilson, wife and Flora Ruth are spending Christmas in Brownwood with Mrs. Wilson's parents.
Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Valliant and Miss Lucille Whitson left Saturday for Weslaco to spend the holidays.
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Espy and son were guests Monday of Mr. and Mrs. Cleve Jones at the Jones ranch.
Miss Ponk Friend, of San Angelo, was here the first of the week, the guest of friends and relatives.
Rev. and Mrs. J. O. McMillon returned Saturday from Crystal City where they had been to visit with friends.
Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Kelly, Texon, will spend Christmas Day with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. James.
Mr. and Mrs. Roy Aldwell and Lea Roy will spend Christmas in San Antonio with Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Aldwell.
Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Gilliam and children will be guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Adams of Camp Allison Christmas Day.
Miss Mae Cauthorn is here from Baylor University to spend Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Cauthorn.
Miss Berta Greene, of Henderson, arrived the first of the week to spend Christmas with her sister, Mrs. A. C. Elliott.
Miss Weckly, who teaches at the Fred Earwood ranch, left Saturday for San Antonio to spend Christmas with relatives.
Mr. and Mrs. Hilton Turney will be guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Kelley, of Camp Allison, Christmas Day.
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Earwood and son left Sunday for Hillsboro, New Mexico, to spend Christmas with Mr. Earwood's parents.
Mrs. M. E. Holland, of Junction, is here this week, the guest of her daughters, Mesdames Vernon Hamilton and Tom Driskell.
Mr. and Mrs. Martin Rose and Martin, Jr. will eat Christmas dinner in Sonora with Mrs. Rose's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Miers.
Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Bloodworth and children, of Edinburg, are guests of Mrs. Bloodworth's parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Halbert, Sr., at the ranch.
Miss Era Tuberville, who has been attending San Marcos Baptist Academy, arrived last week to spend the holidays here with relatives and friends.
Emil Vander Stucken, a prominent young lawyer of San Angelo and a son of Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Vander Stucken of this city, is in St. Louis on business.
B. M. Halbert, Sr. and wife and B. M., Jr., wife and baby and Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Bloodworth and family are spending Christmas on the Whitehead ranch near Del Rio.
Mr. and Mrs. Jack Shockley, of Uvalde, will be guests of her sister, Mrs. Paul Turney, during the

holidays. Mrs. Shockley, before her marriage, was Miss Frances Adams.
Mrs. Sterling Baker, Misses Annella Stites and Allie Halbert were in San Angelo Sunday to meet Miss Dorothy Baker who returned from T. C. U. They returned to Sonora Monday.
Mr. and Mrs. Joe M. Vander Stucken will have as their Christmas dinner guests Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Vander Stucken, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Mears, of Menard, and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Spiller of Menard.
Cal Word, who has been attending A. & M., and sister Miss Ada Word, Baylor University, spent Saturday night here with their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Cauthorn. They left Friday morning to spend the holidays with their parents in Ozona.
Mr. and Mrs. Sim Glasscock and children, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Espy and son and Mr. and Mrs. Paul Turney will be guests Christmas Day of Mr. and Mrs. V. J. Turney, of Del Rio. Mr. and Mrs. Turney are parents of Mesdames Glasscock and Espy and Paul Turney.

Hot Barbecue
COOKED EVERY DAY
AND PLATE LUNCHES
Newt's Place
Next Door to Brasher Filling Station

Merry Christmas

AND

A
HAPPY

YEAR
NEW



We thank you for your past patronage and hope to serve you more.

SONORA DRUG CO.

We DELIVER :-:

When you want something in our market use your phone and your order will be promptly delivered. We kill home-raised meats and sell it to you at the very lowest price. For anything in the fresh and cured meat line, call—

CITY MARKET

ALFRED COOPER, Proprietor

Merry Christmas and a Happy



We thank you for your patronage and co-operation during 1930, and wish you a Happy and Prosperous NEW YEAR.

Sonora Electric COMPANY

Home of Westinghouse Lighting Plants
Telephone 278 Sonora, Texas



LET AN EXPERT

Vulcanize Your Tires and Tubes

\$1.50 up

Conscientious workmanship is the only kind we know anything about.

We have the experience and the equipment to do your work right.

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

CITY GARAGE

ROAD SERVICE

THREE RELATIVES OF SONORANS STRICKEN

Mrs. John A. Martin and daughter, Miss Debbie, and sons, Sam and Bobbie, returned home Tuesday from Abilene where they attended the funeral of Mrs. Martin's father, T. H. Taylor, which was held there Monday. Mr. Taylor was 79 years and about 10 months of age. For the last nine years he had been afflicted with paralysis. Mrs. Taylor died five years ago.
Mrs. Olan Lee of Eden, a cousin of Mrs. Martin, died Tuesday of last week, while on Thursday Mrs. W. H. Gibbons of Richland Springs, an aunt of Mrs. Martin, died. Mrs. Martin was unable to attend either of these funerals.
Sam Martin, who resides on a ranch near Sonora, plans to visit here several days.—Del Rio Evening News.

METHODIST CHURCH

Dr. W. B. Gray, Presbyterian pastor of Eldorado, will preach at the Methodist church Sunday morning. The pastor will bring a New Year message Sunday night.
E. P. NEAL, Pastor

A Year as Bright as the Shining Sun

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. May this be your very best year of them all.

Merry Christmas to Evrybody

Hamilton Grocery

Phones 2 and 57

Merry Christmas and



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 friendship and your loyalty which helped us over rough spots and we are appreciative. May good fortune smile on you.

E. F. Vander Stucken Company, Inc.

SINCE 1890



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

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 would 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, shall 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 hurts, the way you sent me about my business. . . ."

"I shall never forgive myself, Julie."

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

"You gave me the only happi-

ness 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.

"Say you forgive me, Julie?"

"Of course I forgive you." But in her heart she knew that if she had cared for him, forgiveness would not have been possible. "Of course I forgive you," she said again with an effort: "but in turn you must promise me something, will you, Lawrence?"

"If I can—you know I will."

"Then promise me that you will not tell anyone in London where I am."

He hesitated, and she said again sharply: "Most of all you must promise me not to tell Mr. Chittenham."

Schofield looked away from her. "I have already wired to him. I wired this evening after you left me."

She drew a deep breath, her heart was beating so fiercely that it seemed to choke her.

"You think. . . do you think he will come here?" she asked.

"I am sure he will come."

"Yes. . . yes, I suppose so." She touched his arm. "And you are the good Samaritan who will bring us together again," she said, and he did not hear the mocking note in her voice.

But when he had gone she shed no tears. She went up to her room, leaving the roses he had brought lying on the table in the deserted salon. She dragged her few clothes from the drawers in the little painted chest, and hurriedly packed them.

Her only thought was to avoid seeing Giles Chittenham.

"It's all over, that part of my life—it's finished for ever," she told herself over and over again. "I don't want him now—I don't even want to see him! I could never forgive him or believe in him again."

She told the landlady that she 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 anyone she'd 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.

"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 the one more upon his notice.

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

And he had 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

(Continued on page 6)

COAL

THE KIND THAT WILL BURN.

WOOD

GOOD SEASONED LIVEOAK WOOD CUT ANY LENGTH

We Deliver

Bill Mittel

Res. Phone 7 Ranch Phone 7403

The Friendly Store

Wishes a

Merry Christmas

and a



TO EVERYONE

May the NEW YEAR bring you an abundance of Happiness and Prosperity.

We wish to thank you for your past patronage and hope to have the pleasure of serving you the coming year.

J. W. TRAINER

Cleaning and Pressing That Satisfies
Phone 138

SEASON GREETINGS



Sweetwater Cotton Oil Company

"SWEETCO PRODUCTS"

SONORA, TEXAS

Phones 45—55

SONORA WOOL & MOHAIR CO.

SONORA, TEXAS

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

Liberal Allowances on Wool and Mohair

OFFICERS

Ed C. Mayfield, President
W. A. Miers, Vice Pres.

J. N. Ross, 2nd Vice Pres.
Alvis Johnson, Sec. Treas.

C. H. Evans, Manager

DIRECTORS

Ed C. Mayfield
W. A. Miers
J. N. Ross
Alvis Johnson
Sam Karnes

Roy Aldwell
Sam Allison
Dan Cauthorn
J. M. Lea
Ben F. Meckel

R. A. Halbert
Fred Earwood
Joe Vander Stucken
L. W. Elliott
C. T. Jones

Wool Growers Central Storage Co.

EAT MORE LAMB

EAT MORE LAMB

SAN ANGELO, TEXAS

Commission Merchants

MONEY LOANED ON

GOATS and MOHAIR—SHEEP and WOOL

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

SHEEP MARKING LIQUID, WOOLTWINE,

WOOLBAGS, SEWING TWINE, ETC.

(PUBLIC BONDED WAREHOUSE IN CONNECTION)

OFFICERS

Robert Massie, President
L. L. Farr, Vice-President
J. A. Whitten, Vice-President
J. W. Johnson, Vice-President
Lila W. Simpson, Ass't. Sec.
R. L. Vaughn, Ass't. Sec.

OFFICE

Central National Bank Bldg.
Dial 4492
WAREHOUSE
P. & S. F. Ry. Siding
Dial 3730
B. B. Austin, Warehouseman

DIRECTORS

Robert Massie
P. L. Childress
L. L. Farr
J. Willis Johnson
John S. Allison
J. M. O'Daniel

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.

MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL

The News wishes all its readers and the entire population of the county a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. We hope that this will be one of the merriest seasons you have ever had, and wish for each much happiness and prosperity during the coming year.

Pat Cooper left the first of the week for Artesia, New Mexico, by bus to spend Christmas with his brother, Pete Cooper.

EARLY THIS WEEK

The News was printed Wednesday morning this week and should reach its readers before Christmas Day. This was done in order that the "Devils" might have a few days leisure during the holidays, and to better benefit the advertisers who are greeting their customers and friends through the columns of the paper. No paper will be printed Friday, January 2; however four issue will be mailed during January.

A Round of Slugs

(By S. U. M. Bull)

This column wishes the merriest Christmas and the happiest New Year to all the readers of The News. May this Christmas bring an abundance of joy and happiness to all of you, and as we near the threshold of another year it is our sincere wish that 1931 bring much contentment to everyone who is fortunate to breathe the ozone of "The Stockman's Paradise."

Judge Harvey Walker, the "prince of good fellows," a scholar and a gentleman, was here Tuesday afternoon on business. Judge Walker, although soon in his dotage, is

CHRISTMAS TREE LAND
by MARJORIE BROOKS SHEPPARD

IT WAS early evening and the air was frosty in the forest. The full moon shed a white light over everything and the gay little frost-stars twinkled on every bush.

Only the trees seemed alive; they stood sentinel-like, quiet guardsmen. The huge out-of-shape spruce on the right seemed to be the authority. To him the others all looked for wisdom. He had seen many, many winters come and go, he had been buffeted by the great North Wind until he was twisted and bent, he had felt the cold strike so deeply into his heart that he groaned every time a breeze swayed his branches. But still he survived, the greatest, the most powerful of the trees there.

Suddenly the winter silence was broken as a light wind rustled through the forest and the old tree shook himself awake. With the sound all the other trees bent toward him alertly. "Today," said the old tree solemnly, "is the first day of December."

The pine trees, both big and small, sighed in unison. Neither December nor any other month meant anything special to them. But the half-grown spruces were attentive at once. They were wise in the ways of the forest and they knew that the oldest spruce could be relied upon to keep in touch with the seasons. They knew perfectly well what his announcement meant and they waved their branches about merrily.

Only the baby trees failed to understand and join in the glee with the others. Even the very beautiful, perfectly-shaped, large trees were moved to delighted expectancy. "The first day of December," repeated the very littlest baby spruce, "What does that mean?"

a man whose word is as good as his bond, and if given the opportunity, would prove his value to his nation, himself and his country. Long may this gentleman live and prosper.

"Sh," cautioned the pines, and the other trees nodded warningly. It did not do to interrupt when the old spruce spoke.

But the old spruce was kind, he did not mind a bit. "It means," he said, "that exactly twenty-five days from today is Christmas."

"Christmas?" again queried the littlest baby spruce, "What is that?"

"Listen, and I'll tell you the story. In nearly all the Christian countries of the world one of the symbols of this day called Christmas is the Christmastree. Now this Christmas tree

is a plain evergreen tree, just like one of us, and on it are hung brightly colored ornaments, sparkling garlands and gaily wrapped gifts. So much happiness and peace does this tree bring that to be chosen for this purpose, whether it be for the richest or humblest home, is indeed a great honor. "Sometime soon, almost any day now, men will come into the forest and picking out the best, will take them away. Then the adventure begins. First the chosen ones will be tightly and very carefully rolled up and the branches tied to keep them from getting broken, and then they will be sent many, many miles away, probably to a great city. In that city they will be just as carefully unrolled and then stood up so that people may see.

"On Christmas eve they are set up in the homes of those who have chosen them and late that night the loving hands of one who loves the children will decorate them."

The pine trees sighed sorrowfully. "They never choose us," they said.

"No; nor us," whispered the birches sadly.

The half grown spruces and firs drew themselves up proudly. "We are pretty sure to be taken," said the most graceful of these. "Look at us, all our branches are graduated so that they make a nice point on which to place a star. We all have straight trunks, too. We'll be taken, that's sure."

The littlest baby spruce had another question to ask the old tree, one about which he was not very clear. "Why weren't you ever taken?" he said.

"Sh!" warned the tall pines once more. They were very much afraid that the feelings of the old tree might be hurt.

"Because," answered the old tree sadly, "I wasn't beautiful enough. I've never been straight like the rest of you and who would want a gnarled old thing like me to dress with bright ornaments? But I don't mind. I know there are a great many others to do their share toward spreading happiness, so I am content to stay in the forest."

The littlest baby spruce was silent and all of a sudden he looked up, startled, as the big fir towering above his head began to speak. "I, too, may go this season," he said with pride, now that community Christmas trees are getting so popular; even ones as big as I am get a chance."

"Oh, my, oh, my!" wailed the littlest baby spruce. "Suppose I'm not chosen! Maybe they won't want such tiny ones!"

"Come now, never mind, don't worry," soothed the old tree. "The houses are so small nowadays that a great many people have to have table Christmas trees. Perhaps you'll be one of those. But I think we've talked enough for now. Let us all go to sleep, it's getting late. Tomorrow they may come to look us over and we must look our best."

So perfect silence once more fell over Christmas Tree Land. The full moon, now low on the horizon, shed a light over everything and the gay little frost-stars still twinkled on every bush. Everything was in readiness and waiting for Christmas.



are pretty sure to be taken," said the most graceful of these. "Look at us, all our branches are graduated so that they make a nice point on which to place a star. We all have straight trunks, too. We'll be taken, that's sure."

The littlest baby spruce had another question to ask the old tree, one about which he was not very clear. "Why weren't you ever taken?" he said.

"Sh!" warned the tall pines once more. They were very much afraid that the feelings of the old tree might be hurt.

"Because," answered the old tree sadly, "I wasn't beautiful enough. I've never been straight like the rest of you and who would want a gnarled old thing like me to dress with bright ornaments? But I don't mind. I know there are a great many others to do their share toward spreading happiness, so I am content to stay in the forest."

The littlest baby spruce was silent and all of a sudden he looked up, startled, as the big fir towering above his head began to speak. "I, too, may go this season," he said with pride, now that community Christmas trees are getting so popular; even ones as big as I am get a chance."

"Oh, my, oh, my!" wailed the littlest baby spruce. "Suppose I'm not chosen! Maybe they won't want such tiny ones!"

"Come now, never mind, don't worry," soothed the old tree. "The houses are so small nowadays that a great many people have to have table Christmas trees. Perhaps you'll be one of those. But I think we've talked enough for now. Let us all go to sleep, it's getting late. Tomorrow they may come to look us over and we must look our best."

So perfect silence once more fell over Christmas Tree Land. The full moon, now low on the horizon, shed a light over everything and the gay little frost-stars still twinkled on every bush. Everything was in readiness and waiting for Christmas.

Paul Smith, manager of the Sweetwater Cotton Oil Company, and wife will spend Christmas with relatives in Hamlin.

Robert Halbert and A. C. Elliott were in Dallas the first of the week on business.

A. D. Locklin, of Sheffield, is here this week, the guest of his son, Dave and wife.

Roy Ward transacted business in San Angelo Tuesday.

trouble, at places where it comes close to the wiring in your home. —Del Rio Evening News.



TURKEYS for Christmas. Call the Cusenbary ranch. 7-2tp

CEDAR POSTS and staves priced reasonably, will deliver. D. Q. Adams, phone 3704, Sonora Texas. 7-2tc

LIBERAL REWARD will be paid to the finder who returns Good-year Double Eagle tire and rim to the News office; lost somewhere between here and Menard. 8-1f

TEN DOLLARS will be paid for the return of a box of dishes taken from City Garage, and no questions will be asked or complaints made. M. H. Balum. 1tp

POSTED

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

NOTICE, CAR OWNERS

All car owners will do a favor if they will try to get their car number plates during this month. Bring your old receipts when you come after new plates. This favor will be appreciated.

B. W. HUTCHERSON, Sheriff and Tax Collector.

Alfred Sykes was among business visitors here the first of the week.

Mrs. Jack Earhart is visiting with her parents in San Angelo.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Love were here from the ranch Tuesday shopping and visiting with friends.

Texas gained 136,736 scholastics in the present year, bringing the total to 1,536,595—1,305,380 white and 258,215 colored.

THE SONORA DAIRY

D. T. SPEED, Prop.

MILK—BUTTER—CREAM

Cleanliness is our Motto"

Sonora Abstract Co.

J. D. LOWREY, Mgr.

EFFICIENT LAND TITLE SERVICE ON SUTTON COUNTY LAND

We represent several of the old line fire insurance companies

RANCH LOANS

E. B. CHANDLER & CO.

Chandler Building 106 E. Crockett St., San Antonio, Texas

Hotel McDonald

"A Home Away From Home"

Newly Remodeled—Thoroughly Modern in every way. Splendid dining room;

American Plan.

Home Cooked Meals, 50c and 75c

HOTEL McDONALD

Get your cooked foods from the Methodist ladies at their annual cooked food sale tomorrow afternoon at three o'clock.—Adv.

Ringling 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.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

IS OUR WISH TO ALL!

West Texas Lumber Co.

Pioneer Sonora Lumber Dealers

Announcing

the purchase of the **Del Rio Refining Co.**

and the **DDD Eagle Distributing Co.**

by the **MARATHON OIL COMPANY**

Manufacturers of Marathon Petroleum Products

C. H. CARSON, Local Agent

C. S. Keene was among business visitors in San Angelo Monday.

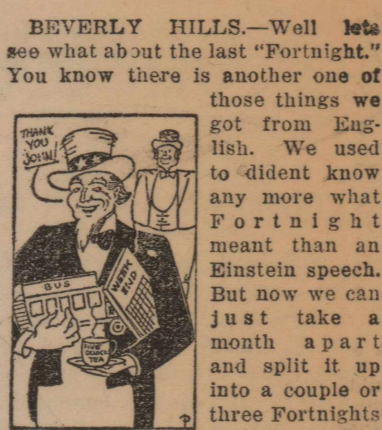
Dr. Keyes, of Ozona, was here the first of the week on business.

Henry Campbell, salesman for the Marathon Oil Company, was here on business Monday and Tuesday.

O. B. McCalmont was a visitor to the Big Lake oil fields this week.

Houston Stokes and Gus Heinze were Sunday visitors in San Angelo.

Johnnie Hamby came in Monday morning from the Cauthon Bros. ranch with a nice seven-point buck.



BEVERLY HILLS.—Well let's see what about the last "Fortnight." You know there is another one of those things we got from English. We used to didn't know any more what Fortnight meant than an Einstein speech. But now we can just take a month apart and split it up into a couple or three Fortnights just like we had

always been used to it. Then "Week End." That's another one we grabbed off from our British relations. "Week End" we used to think it referred to some disabled extremity of the human body, and instead of naming the disease they just referred to it as the "Week End," maby misspelling it purposely. But now we cant hardly wait for Friday or Saturday to come so we can boast what we are going to do over the week end.

We not only stole the word from the British but the idea. Americans in the old days stayed over Saturday and Sunday, the same place they stayed on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, they stayed at home. We didnt start prowling just because it was the last of the week. You used to love your home. You loved to spend time in it. You knew to travel about meant putting up with inconveniences, meeting a lot of people, sleeping in strange beds and you just didnt like to go. But now sentencing a man to stay at home over a few "Week ends" is like sentencing him to Sing Sing. He must go away, "his work has been so confining."

All I know is just what I read in the papers, and there has been a lot of Prosperity talk passed under the bridge since I last communed with you. Mr. Hoovers Commission that he appointed to find out if anyone was drinking, why they first upset the Country with a kind of temporary announcement that they would recommend that they thought a modification would be about the right thing, then the next week they come out and said No they wouldnt recommend a modification, that they would recommend a continuation of present drinking. They have been almost two years sampling stuff to really find out what the people are drinking. Well the people were drinking so many different kinds of things that it took the Commission that long to get around. They are going to turn in a "Joint" report. That comes from their late association. Then each one is going to be allowed to tell his own story in his own way, that will be known as a Minority report. What they said in the main report they can deny in the single report, its kinder like Double Entry Bookkeeping. The red ink is to deny what the black does. We have kinder forgot who was on this committee outside of Mr. Wickersham, and thats one reason for wanting to turn in separate single reports, it will kinder get the other members before the public.

Course Mr. Hoover cant do only what he is sworn in to do. People look to him to settle the whole thing, why he has been sworn to obey and enforce the laws to the best of his ability and thats what he has done. I bet personally he wished that the whole mess was all so soused he would never hear of em again. You know it aint right to tangle a President up in a social fight among ourselves. He shouldnt be asked to settle Prohibition any more than he should the short dress problem. Thats up to the wearers, and this other is up to the Drinkers. He has got too many important things to do to be messing his time away with that. But we will await their report, for it will be interesting to know just what people are drinking, and if Mr. Wickersham settles it, he will perhaps occupy the same position in this Country that Mussolini does in Italy.

Dr. A. G. Blanton was a business visitor in San Angelo Monday.

J. M. Puckett was here from the ranch Monday transacting business.

Ira C. Greene, agent for Uncle Sam's stock medicines, brought in a fine buck Monday morning.

Misses Dorothy Chamberlain and Alma Kinsolving, of Globe, Ariz., will be holiday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Brusenan.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Vander Stucken will spend a few days in San Antonio this week, guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Aldwell.

Let the Devil get it for you.

OUR WISHES TO OUR FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS ARE A

Merry Christmas

AND A

Happy New Year

WE THANK OUR PATRONS FOR THEIR BUSINESS DURING THE YEAR AND HOPE TO HAVE THE PRIVILEGE OF SERVING YOU IN 1931.

SONORA WOOL & MOHAIR CO.

WE PAUSE TO WISH YOU ALL A

MERRY CHRISTMAS

AND THAT 1931 WILL BRING HAPPINESS AND PROSPERITY

We want to thank our patrons and friends who co-operated with us during our stay in Sonora, and hope to serve you in

1931

Sonora Bakery

RICHARD VEHLE, Prop.

LIONS

ALDWELL, ROY E.
ALDWELL, W. L.
BABCOCK, O. G.
BARNES, W. R.
BOND, THOS. A.
BARKER, RAYMOND
BAILEY, GENE
BAKER, J. C.
BRUSENHAN, R. L.
CALDWELL, W. E.
CAUTHORN, DAN
CUSENBARY, BEN H.
CARSON, C. H.
CHALK, GEO. D.
DAVIS, W. L.
DAMERON, W. H.
EATON, JOHN
ELLIOTT, L. W.
GILMORE, W. C.
HALBERT, R. L.
HALLUM, R. L.
HAMILTON, V. F.
HARRISON, FLOYD
HUDSPETH, ROY
HUTCHERSON, B. W.
HOLIDAY, FRANK
HUNT, BRYAN
JAMES, W. E.
JONES, C. T.
JOHNSON, ALVIS
KEENE, C. S.
KNAPTON, FRANK
LEAMAN, IZZY
LOGAN, JOE F.
LONG, E. S.
LOWREY, J. D.
MAYFIELD, ED
McBRIDE, W. F.
McMILLON, J. C.
NEAL, E. P.
NEIL, GEO. H.
PRIEST, O. F.
PUCKETT, J. M.
PUCKETT, M. C.
ROE, J. C.
ROBISON, SAM
SCHWEINING, ALFRED
SHOEMAKE, A. B.
SMITH, BUD
SMITH, PAUL
SNODGRASS, FRANK
TRAINER, J. W.
STEEN, R. A.
STEPHENSON, G. G.
STEPHENSON, WIRT
STITES, C. E.
STOKES, H. V.
STOKES, M. M.
TAYLOR, H. L.
VANDER STUCKEN, E. F.
VANDER STUCKEN, JOE
VICARS, BOB
WESTBROOK, J. D.
WILSON, M. A.
WHITE, TOM
WHITE, TROY
WHITE, TED

GREETINGS

Hail 1931

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 SONORA LIONS CLUB WISHES YOU WELL—A FULFILLMENT OF YOUR DESIRES. THE MEMBERS OF THE LIONS CLUB HAVE TAKEN THIS MEDIUM TO EXPRESS SINCERE GREETINGS.

**Merry Christmas
Happy New Year**

Sonora Lions Club

Broken—

(Continued from page 3)

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 a half 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, it is not true . . ."

"It is quite true—they 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 one glance—

"Julie! Oh, thank God!"

He bent his head and pressed his lips to her hand again and again, kissing her fingers, and wrists, 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."

(THE END)

THINGS ARE LOOKING UP

From what we hear from different parts of the United States, it is New York City that is deepest in the slough of despond right now, while almost every other section the sunshine is beginning to shine through the clouds of business depression.

It has been a tough year; there is no denying that. What with the financial slump that began more wide-spread drought, and the tumble in the price of wheat and cotton, and the shutting down of factories, we haven't been through such a "hard times" year since 1921. But it has its compensations, by comparison with previous similar situations. Commodity prices have not gone up but have come down. Most of those thrown out of work had something ahead to tide them over.

The main thing the matter with the country right now is timidity. The head of a big bank said the other day: "Our bank has more money in it right now than it ever had, but where is it? It is mostly in time deposits, drawing interest, or in savings accounts. People are hoarding instead of spending. If everybody would spend even ten percent of what they have saved up, it would start the wheels of industry going again speedily."

And we hear that the "Buy Now" movement, which started a few weeks ago, has spread around the country and that people everywhere are beginning to take the dimes out of the savings banks and the dollars out of the checking accounts and buy the commodities which are for sale everywhere at bargain prices.

This is going to be a "useful" Christmas, from all indications. People generally are planning to give as Christmas gift things which are not merely ornamental or luxurious, but such useful presents as new things for the home. That is all to the good, for it puts money circulating in channels where it is most needed.

Some smart fellow proposed a few weeks ago that everybody ought to spend ten cents a day

that he had not intended to spend. That sounded foolish to some, but a lot of people have taken it up, and the accumulation of dimes thus started on their merry way is beginning to show its effect.

"Big money" is not timid. One large financial house announced the other day that it had clients ready to invest anything from a million dollars upward. They didn't want to bother with trifles worth less than a million, but they would buy into anything profitable in million-dollar units. The ones

who are holding back are the ordinary folks like us. But if we believe in the future of the United States we can prove our faith by beginning again to spend our money for necessities and a little bit more, and when we are all doing that the "hard times" will be over.

Arthur Valliant was among business visitors in San Angelo Monday.

Let the Devil print it for you.

WOOD

GREEN AND DRY LIVEOAK
PRICED REASONABLY

Any Length and Delivered—Will Contract Wood Cutting.

Felipe Virgen
PHONE 216

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
Night Phone 6425

San Angelo, Texas

With pleasure we wish you all a

Merry Christmas

and a

Happy New Year

WE APPRECIATE YOUR BUSINESS
AND HOPE TO SERVE YOU
DURING 1931

Troy's Market

PHONE 43



**To Every Home
in Town**

No door can be locked against the good wishes of sincere friends—nor is there 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 a MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL.

GILMORE

Hardware Company
"Quality—Quantity—Service"

J. M. LEA

SAN ANGELO, TEXAS

Representing

Draper & Co.

Wool and Mohair Commission
Merchants

Greetings

AT THIS SEASON OF THE YEAR
WE WISH EVERYONE A

Merry Christmas

AND A

**Happy New
Year**

WE APPRECIATE THE OPPORTUNITY WE'VE HAD TO SERVE YOU THIS YEAR, AND HOPE TO HAVE THE PRIVILEGE OF SERVING YOU DURING 1931.

**HALL FEED AND
GRAIN CO.**

WE TAKE PLEASURE IN WISHING EVERYONE A

Merry Christmas

AND THAT 1931 WILL BE A
PROSPEROUS AND

**Happy New
Year**

WE APPRECIATE THE BUSINESS GIVEN US BY OUR MANY PATRONS DURING 1930, AND HOPE TO HAVE THE PLEASURE OF SERVING YOU DURING THE APPROACHING NEW YEAR.

Stites Motor Co.

CHEVROLET SALES and SERVICE

The Devil's Dream
(By W. E. James)

TO FRIENDS AND ENEMIES

The spirit of Christmas calls us to a better appreciation of old associates and the value of old friendships. May the New Year bring you a full quota of prosperity. In the words of old Rip Van Winkle:

"Here's to your health,
And your family's good health;
May you live long and prosper."

COL. E. I. WHIFFLETREE,
TWO-GUN IKE, and
THE DREAMER.

J. H. Brasher, Jr. and Otis Murray were visitors in Eldorado Sunday.

35 YEARS AGO

John Mayfield bought from Geo. Mayfield 200 head of stock cattle at \$6 a head, calves counted and about 25 head of three and four-year-old steers at \$15 per head.

T. T. Thomason & Bro. sold rams to the following parties this week: to T. C. Puckett, Sherwood, 15 head at \$18; L. C. Markwood at \$18; J. Slade of Irion county, 20 head at \$15; C. C. & R. Neely, 15 at \$16.

Jackson's wagon yard, opposite the courthouse is the best place in San Angelo to put up when in that city. C. W. (Cy) Ogden gives the business his personal attention and you may depend upon him giving your horses good feed and shelter.

John L. Sullivan, the world's champion pugilist, was knocked out in the twenty-first round by James Corbett before the Olympic club at New Orleans, Wednesday, the 7th.

We are erecting at Fort McKavett a beef canning plant to be known as the "Range Meat Canning Co." We will be prepared to slaughter by the 1st of December next, and perhaps sooner. We particularly want to work on hogs and we hope that all ranchmen

will endeavor to send us in some for which we agree to pay full market value.—Wm. L. Black.

Geo. Mayfield bought a 400-acre farm in McLennan county and will move his family to that place next week.

Dr. J. T. Wood and Mrs. Lowrey of McCulloch county arrived in Sonora Thursday on a visit with friends and relatives.

John C. Johnson the horse raiser, was in Sonora this week and sold a fine gray horse to W. B. Silliman for \$75.

Sonora's public school opened Monday morning with the following teachers: Prof. H. H. Mathis, principal, Misses Annie L. Mathis, Joanna Stokes, Nancy Thornton, assistants. The roll shows 120 pupils in attendance and every thing is running like clock work.

The last hop of the season was largely attended at the school house last Friday night. The music was very good and everyone seemed to want to dance enough to do them for several months. The following were present: Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hagerlund, Mr. and Mrs. Cusenbary, Mr. and Mrs. Mayer, Mr. and Mrs. Traweck, Mr. and Mrs. Decker, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hagerlund, Mrs. Baugh, Mrs. Carson, Mrs. Mathews, Mrs. Drennan, Misses Agnes and Maggie Murchison, Nancy Thornton, Florence, Traweck, Bessie Wyatt, Bessie Baugh, Lonie and Jane Wyatt, Nany Sapp, Lucell Adams, Annie Mathews, Jennie Mitchell, Annie and Lily Stephenson, Monte Walters, Mintie Hill; Messrs. E. C. Saunders, Joe, Tom and Chris. Wyatt, R. Neely, P. J. Pruett, C. Whitfield, W. B. and E. R. Hill, Frank Murchison, W. P. Baker, Jessie Hill, Jim Massey, John Wagner, J. S. Moss, W. O. Edwards, John and P. Hurst, Jr., Ed Pride, W. R. Billingsley, Mal Walters, M. Parker, J. P. McConnell, Jo Blakeley, M. V. Crosby, Welsley Hill, Raymond Callahan, W. A. Taylor and Mike Murphy.

BAPTIST CHURCH

Christmas and New Year greetings to the many friends of the Baptist Church and pastor. Words fail us when we try to express our sincere heartfelt thanks for kindness that has been shown us. We are in your midst to serve in any way that we can. Let us share your sorrows and burdens with you. We rejoice when you rejoice, and we are sad when you are sad. Our regular services Sunday—Sunday school at 10, preaching at 11 and 7:30.

The Gift

(Leah Adkisson Kazmark)
It isn't the cost of what you give
Nor its worth as a thing of art;
It only counts that the Christmas gift
Shall come from a loving heart.
It may be but a humble thing,
Yet a light as from above
Glows all about your tiny gift,
If it is one of love.

For love is the spirit of Christmas,
A love so deep and true
As His who came on Christmas morn
To light the way for you.
J. O. McMILLON, Pastor.

Robert Massie Co.

Funeral Directors, Embalmers

Superior Ambulance Service

Phone 4444 Day or Night

SAN ANGELO, TEXAS

SHAMPOO 25c

NAIVETTE CROUIGNOLE
WAVE

\$8.00

TRAINER

Beauty Shop

Phone No. 3

Harris Optical Co.

(Established 1910)

COMPLETE EYEGLASS
SERVICE

9 E. Twohig San Angelo
Office hours 8 to 6. Sundays
by appointment
Phone 5384

**MORRIS BUYS TAYLOR'S
INTEREST IN LAUNDRY**

A deal was closed the first of the week whereby G. W. Morris became the owner of H. L. Taylor's half interest in the Sonora Cleaners and Laundry. Sam Robison owns a half interest with Mr. Morris.

It will be the plan of the owners to give the same service as in the past. It is understood that more modern machinery will be installed at an early date to better serve their patrons.

C. B. Searcy, assistant manager of Wm. Cameron & Company, suffered immensely Sunday night with acute indigestion, and barely es-

aped death. His many friends are glad to know that he has fully recovered.

Harvey Morris and wife are here from their ranch in Pecos county to spend Christmas with relatives.

Established 1869.
Chas. Schreiner Bank
(Unincorporated)
WOOL AND MOHAIR
Makes Liberal Advances on Sheep, Goats
Wool and Mohair
KERRVILLE, TEXAS

L. W. Elliott
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Will practice in all state and federal courts
SONORA, TEXAS

WOOD
FOR SALE
OAK OR CEDAR
Green or Dry
ANY QUANTITY
Ring No. 254
Faustino Bautista



San Angelo Telephone Company
W. R. BARNES, Mgr.
We are at your service all the time
Local and Long Distance Service

Aldwell-Elliott Co.
FOR INSURANCE—
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!
FOR RANCH LOANS—
Unlimited funds to lend on ranches at 6 per cent—five to thirty-three years' time.
FOR AUDITING—
See us for complete auditing and income tax service.
WE APPRECIATE YOUR BUSINESS

CUT YOUR FEED BILL by feeding PRICKLY PEAR. Use a—
CROWTHER PEAR BURNER
We have been manufacturing pear burners for twenty years and know just what one should do. Our new burner is better than ever.
We carry a complete stock of repairs at all times and can put your old burner in working order.
Crowther Supply Co.
Auto-oiled Aermotor Windmills, Pipe Cylinders, Rods, Fencing, etc.
San Angelo, Texas Phone 3630

Merry Christmas
AND A
Happy New Year
to Everybody
WE ARE APPRECIATIVE OF THE BUSINESS GIVEN US DURING 1930, AND HOPE TO SERVE YOU DURING THE COMING YEAR.
Wm. Cameron & Co. Inc
EVERYTHING IN BUILDING MATERIAL

Season's Greetings
At this time, when all the world relaxes from the excitement and tension of everyday business life—when on every hand one sees practical demonstration of the true Christmas Spirit of "Good Will Toward Men"—it is fitting that this company should bring to its many friends and customers the sincere Christmas Greetings of more than one thousand loyal employes.
Throughout the year, 120 prosperous cities, towns and communities in West Texas, "The Land of Opportunity," are served efficiently with dependable electric service from the three major generating stations of the West Texas Utilities Company.
Hundreds of farmers, ranchers and small communities are served over the same high tension transmission lines, which, 2,500 miles in length, interlace this great West Texas Empire.
To this progressive citizenry—by whom and for whom the growth of West Texas and the West Texas Utilities Company has taken place—this company extends cordial Season's Greetings and best wishes for a happy and prosperous New Year.
West Texas Utilities Company



It's Time to Exchange Greetings

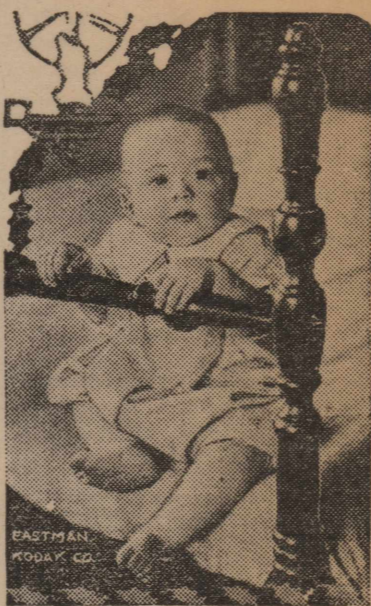
Arising to the occasion is a joy, when the day is New Year and the friends those whose worth has been proven times innumerable. Permit us to be amongst the early friends who wish you Happy New Year—and a shower of joys in 1931.

May Each of you have a merry Christmas.

Corner Drug Store Inc
SERVICE PLUS Phone 41
SONORA, TEXAS.

The oldest drug store in Sonora under the same management

HIS FIRST CHRISTMAS



lor, Hillman Brown, Gomer Minnick, Seth and "Beans" Lancaster, William Fields, Edwin Sawyer, and Mr. and Mrs. Allen Adkins.

MISS JONES HONORS COLLEGE GIRLS, BOYS

Miss Harva Jones entertained with a bridge dinner at her ranch home Monday night, complimenting the homecoming of college girls and boys who were here for the holidays. The Christmas spirit was carried out in tallies which were taken from a Christmas tree. A miniature doll, dressed in green and red, was tied to each tally. Christmas bells, garlands and wreaths were used in the decorations.

High score for the boys went to John McClelland, low to Hillman Brown; Miss Edythe Carson, high, for the girls, and Miss Lena V. Stokes received low score. Home-made candy and nut cookies were passed during the games.

Turkey, dressing, marshmallow potatoes, fruit salad, buttered rolls, nut pies and coffee comprised a delicious dinner which was served. Plate favors were tiny burning candles.

Miss Jones was assisted by her mother, Mrs. C. T. Jones, aunt, Mrs. R. A. King, and cousins, Mrs. B. B. Brittain and Mrs. Thomas Espy. Those who enjoyed Miss Jones' hospitality were: Misses Jessie Louise Evans, Faye James, Mae Cauthorn, Lena V. Stokes, Muriel Simmons, Pete Friend, Ozona, Punk Friend, San Angelo, Edyth Carson, Annella Stites, Allie Halbert, Zella Lee Thorp, Edith McGhee, "Babe" White, Elizabeth Caldwell, Gertrude Babcock, Mora Lee Meckel, Dorothy Baker, Florence Page, Eldorado, Doris Ray and Mrs. Lottie Adkins; Messrs. Houston Stokes, B. Hamilton, Lester Archer, Sam Logan, Izzy Leaman, Charles Harold Evans, Allen Adkins, Woodrow Norris, Jack Pfeister, Pat Cooper, John McClelland, Louie Trainer, Preston Praeter, Marvin Barnes, Lea Roy Aldwell, Edwin Sawyer, Gus Heinze, Delbert Martin, Gomer Minnick, "Bud" Smith, Hillman Brown, and R. J. Page and John McElroy of Eldorado.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Kelley, Mr. and Mrs. Hilton Turney and Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Caldwell are spending Christmas on the W. H. Kelley ranch near Camp Allison.

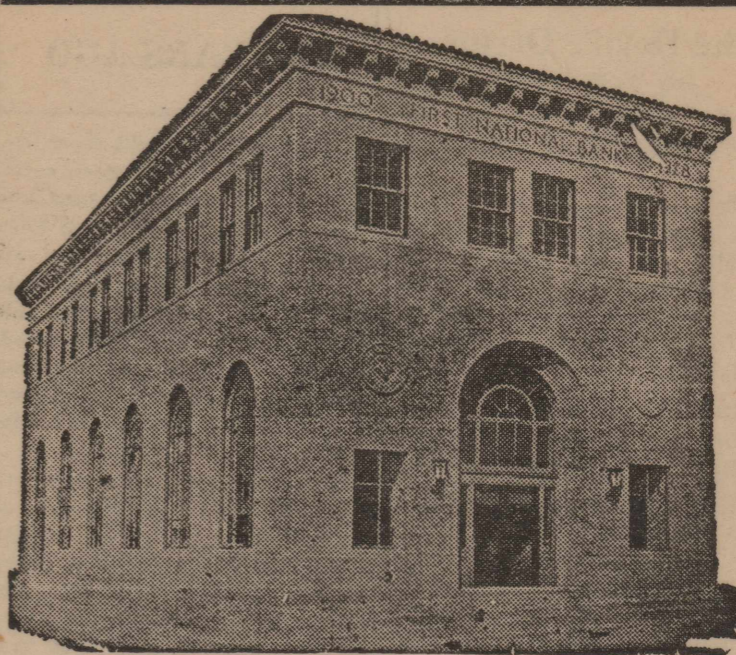
Mrs. Lee Labensky, manager of The Style Shop, and daughter, Miss Mildred, will likely spend Christmas Day in Winters.

Mr. and Mrs. Merton Shurley were business visitors in San Angelo the first of the week.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our many friends who showed so much sympathy to us during the illness and death of our loved wife and sister, Mrs. Robert Hallum, who was called above Monday night. We also wish to show our appreciation to those who brought beautiful floral offerings. May God's blessings be with you all.

ROBERT HALLUM
MRS. JESSIE ALTMAN
MRS. LINDA CONLEY



We extend the greetings of the day to the friends we have and those we hope to know. To each and every one we wish all good things during the New Year. Forget the depression of 1930—HAPPY DAYS ARE HERE!

MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL

First National Bank

MRS. SAWYER HOSTESS TO THE YOUNGER SET

Mrs. E. E. Sawyer was hostess to a number of young people Tuesday evening, complimenting Misses Mae Cauthorn, Jessie Louise Evans and Zella Lee Thorp, who are home for the Christmas holidays from their respective schools.

Progressive table games were enjoyed by the guests during the evening. The hostess served cherry pie, topped with whipped cream, fruit cake, nuts, coffee and tea.

The guest list included Misses Mae Cauthorn, Jessie Louise Evans, Zella Lee Thorp, Allie Halbert, Annella Stites, Harva Jones, Lena V. Stokes, Dorothy Baker, Muriel Simmons, Faye James, Hattie Taylor, Gertrude Babcock, Edythe Carson, Exa D. Meckel, Elizabeth Caldwell, Edith McGhee and Alice Sawyer, Messrs. Louie Trainer, Preston Praeter, John McClelland, Houston Stokes, Jack Pfeister, Izzy Leaman, Bud Smith, Ray Glasscock, Charles Harold Evans, Lester Archer, Sam Logan, Pete Tay-

Merry Christmas

AND



We extend the greeting of the day to the friends we have and those we hope to know. To each and every one we wish all good things during the New Year. Forget the depressions of 1930.

HAPPY DAY SARE HERE!

COME TO SEE US

Sonora Cash Grocery

The Store That Lowered Grocery Prices in Sonora



HAIL 1931

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 Sonora Motor Company wishes you well—a fulfillment of your desires. We have taken this medium to express to you sincere thanks for the patronage extended to us during the days, weeks and months of the year just closed—and hope that the service we offer will warrant your further good-will during the year to come.

Merry Christmas to All

Start the NEW YEAR Right
By Using GOODYEAR Tires!

SONORA MOTOR COMPANY SALES  SERVICE