












JOHNSON MURDER TRIAL SET FOR NEXT WEEK

C. A. Johnson is scheduled to face a jury on Wednesday, Feb. 2, on a charge of having murdered John Harris in Pioneer. A venire of 100 has been called. It is the second trial of the case as Johnson was granted a new trial after being convicted.

NEW YORK OIL STORAGE.

NEW YORK, Jan. 26.—More than 3,000,000 and at times as much as 3,500,000 barrels of petroleum for bunkering, is normally held at the port of New York. Eight of the larger oil companies have a storage capacity here of more than 4,000,000 barrels. These figures have been revealed as the result of a report prepared for the war department in Washington.

**CONNELLEE THURSDAY ONLY**



Alma Rubens  
Herbert Rawlinson  
Bert Lytell

ALSO  
**A Good Comedy**  
and  
**Pathe Review**

LAST SHOWING TODAY  
**"TIN HATS"**

WILLIAM FOX presents  
*The Gilded Butterfly*

**MALLORY**  
Styled These Spring Hats



The first lot of Spring Hats from Mallory has arrived. Snap brims are to the fore. Bands are of contrasting solid color. Some with ribbon edge.

The new colors are:  
—Platinum (soft grey)  
—Royal Pearl  
—Arctic Straw (light tan)  
—and London Dawn

Popular Joseph Prices Prevail  
**\$6.50 \$7.50 \$8.00**

The Time to Buy is Now  
**JOSEPH DRY GOODS CO.**  
"Ranger's Foremost Department Store"  
208-210 Main Street Ranger, Texas

**Distinctive Creations**  
in  
**SPRING COATS**



The unusual in Coats for Spring. Pretty novelty plaids and many are trimmed in fur. Mannish Coats with that tailored air. Some have narrow leather belts, others straight lines. And of course there are dressier models in the approved Spring colors.

All are moderately priced.  
A new lot of Fur Pieces for Spring at very attractive prices.

YOU ARE ALWAYS WELCOME  
**S. & H. STORE**  
SIMPSON & HANSHAW  
Exclusive Ladies' Store.  
RANGER, TEXAS

**Out Our Way**



MY, I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU AGAIN TOO! AREN'T YOU COMING TO SUNDAY SCHOOL ANY MORE?

S-S-ST—FER GOOD GOSH SAKES, IF YA GOTTA SUCK YOUR THUM' SUCK TH' OTHER ONE! CANT YA SEE SHES SHAKIN' HANS WITH TH' ONE YOU'RE SUCKIN'!

YES M!

LOST MOTION.

J.R. WILLIAMS  
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**"Broken Threads"**

years against the wall because its tick was regulated by a properly balanced pendulum. So it is in the social life of today—I hope you won't think I'm lecturing, but I think there are certain things about life today that call for complaint and criticism. Not all of society, by any means—I don't mean society in the broad sense but the society of the Sunday papers—either in this city or elsewhere, is made up of vain and frivolous women

**The New Henderson Non-Lacing Corsets, Corselettes of Beautiful Brocaded Silk Contile.**



Express today brings us a full range of the latest models of this excellent line of Corsets.

Our scientific methods of buying and fitting and with a full range of models for every type makes this department equal to the Corset section found in the large city stores.

On the left we picture lot No. 1120, price \$3.50.  
On the right lot No. 1170, price \$4.95.

Full Range sizes up to 42

**The Boston Store**  
Hassler & Company  
THE SHOPPING CENTER OF RANGER  
RANGER, TEXAS

P. O. DRAWER 8 PHONE 50

MEN! TRY OUR HAT SERVICE YOU NEED IT REGULARLY

**Ranger Dry Cleaning Plant**

YOUR GUARANTEE OF SATISFACTION SERVICE

122 SO. AUSTIN ST. PHONE 432

Ranger, Texas

**THE TRILIA TIE**



—A new J. & K. Spring style, just as pictured here **\$12.50** at . . . .

Rose Blush—a new color for Spring—is used in fashioning the Trilia—a three-eyelet Tie. This is a foot saver style—the best fitting shoe in America—controls the arch. It is a tongueless style with cut-out sides. Ties with silk lace. Box heel.

Make it a Point to See This New Style  
Speaking of Spring Styles—See Our Window

**RANGER SHOE COMPANY**  
Quality Service Popular Prices  
RANGER, TEXAS

bright gleam streamed through its rifts. And a grand old sun it was. Prof was perched by the dining room window when the messenger boy knocked at the front door, and through eyes that danced fantastically he read the news that his son, Jim Elwell, was still alive.

(To be continued)  
Jim is alive, but Prof and Mollie do not know that his is a living death.

**LIBERTY THEATRE**  
FRIDAY AND SATURDAY  
**TOM MIX**  
in  
**"THE CANION OF LIGHT"**

See Tom Mix come riding—on a steed of steel through a shell splattered village in France.

Then back again on his Wonder Horse, Tony, to the destruction of a Ghost City in the West.

In a breath-taking—nerve tingling—story of adventure.

**LAMB THEATRE, RANGER**

LAST DAY SHOWING  
**"TIN HATS"**  
with  
CONRAD NAGEL - CLAIRE WINDSOR  
FABLES TOPICS NEWS

THURSDAY ONLY  
**GOING CROOKED**  
with  
**Bessie Love**

Mystery to keep you guessing—Drama to intrigue you and Comedy to make you laugh. The story of a young attorney who went crooked for a beautiful adventuress.

Friday and Saturday

**THE Perfect SAP**  
Ben LYON and Pauline STARK



He was a first class detective—she was a second story girl—but he fell for her first story. Gags, giggles and a million laughs for an hour of perfect entertainment.

Coming—"STELLA DALLAS"

Prof nodded slowly. "You're right. And the girls—they must see life in its various aspects in order to get a sense of proper values."

Mollie laughed. She was worrying, she said, about Freddie Lawrence's nose. "You see," she explained at Clayton's laugh, "you don't understand the training those girls have had. You never heard, I suppose, about the time Rusty laid out the prizefighter with a croquet ball."

Clayton hadn't. "I'd have given a thousand dollars to see it. Tell me," Mollie did, and her voice grew very soft when she mentioned Jim—gay-hearted, laughing Jim, who lay somewhere in a grave in France. . . .

The end of that week brought the first separation of the girls' lives from Prof and Mollie.

The Elwells were compelled to go back, they told John Clayton, because of work Prof had contracted for. They left, however, with the understanding that Rusty and Betty should come to Camdentown the following Friday for the week-end.

They returned to the home where Jim and the girls had been born with heavy hearts, bowed down with a new loneliness. The mantle of sorrow that seemed to hang over the place was doubly oppressive now that the girls no longer were with them.

Every chair, every article of furniture seemed to bring back poignant memories of the days when the voices of Jim and his pals had rung through the house.

The evening was even worse. Both, with their chairs drawn close to each other, sat at the table in the sitting room for an hour, trying to read. It was a dismal failure. Depression clutched at their hearts with a hand like ice, and finally Mollie could stand it no longer.

"Oh, Prof, dear," she wailed, "how are we ever going to stand it. I can hear my boy's voice calling me, calling all the time. Oh, my boy, my boy, your mother's heart is breaking!"

Prof blinked rapidly and swallowed hard to force down the lump that had come up in his throat, and then leaning forward he took her two hands in his own.

"It's tough, Mollie, girl," he said with an effort, "mighty tough. But dear, you know there are thousands of other parents who have lost their boys."

They must remember, he said, that for more than twenty-four years God had given them a joy and happiness that only a few are given. "Into all lives, you know, Mollie, some grief must come; some days must be dark and dreary. Sometime, somewhere, perhaps, we'll meet up with Jim again. Then, my dear, these days will be forgotten. So brace up, old comrade, and keep a stiff upper lip. You are still my Mollie girl, and life still holds much for us."

He spoke however, with a cheerfulness he was far from feeling. He was telling himself that neither he nor Mollie would ever be able to lift up their hearts again in the old time happiness.

But Dame Destiny, in her little game with the Elwell family, was distributing her pawns again and in a strange manner. At noon on the following day, just fifteen hours after Prof Elwell had finished telling Mollie that the sun would shine again for them, the dark cloud hanging over the old home broke and the sun's

Great as a book—  
Greater as a play—  
Greatest as a motion picture

**STELLA DALLAS**  
—and the greatest motion picture ever made says the critics