

TIMES PUBLISHING CO., Inc.
211-13 Elm St., Ranger, Texas
Publishers
RANGER DAILY TIMES
EASTLAND DAILY TELEGRAM
Published every afternoon (except Saturday and Sunday) and every Sunday morning.
Directors—O. D. Dillingham, M. R. Newham, Edw. R. Maher, J. L. Thompson, G. G. Barkley, Hall Walker, Walter Murray.
Walter Murray, President
O. D. Dillingham, Vice President
Chas. G. Norton, Editor
C. F. Underwood, Circulation Mgr.
Telephone:
Ranger 224
Eastland 429
Special Long Distance Connections
MEMBER UNITED PRESS
MEMBER ADVERTISING BUREAU
TEXAS DAILY PRESS LEAGUE
NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.
Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns of this paper will be gladly corrected upon being brought to the attention of the publisher.
Entered as second-class matter at the post office at Ranger, Texas, under Act of March, 1879.
SCRIPTION RATES.
Single copies \$.05
One week by carrier 20
One month 75
Three months 2.00
Six months 4.00
One year 7.50

Society

AND THE ACTIVITIES OF WOMEN IN RANGER

Mrs. R. B. Campbell, Editor
Telephone 224

FRIDAY
Twentieth Century club will meet with Mrs. Wm. J. Lowe at 9:30 a. m. Young Matrons' bridge club will meet with Mrs. C. C. Craig at 2:30 o'clock.

AD LIBITUM CLUB
A summer club meeting of unusual charm, was that of the Ad Libitum club, Wednesday afternoon, when Mrs. William McDonald entertained the club members and a number of other guests, at the Gholson. The verandah just off the green room was the scene of this pretty affair, and although it's less than thirty seconds from Main street, its vine covered front and its cool interior always gives the impression that one is "far from the meddling crowd away." Dotted with white covered tables, floor baskets of cut flowers, vases of glowing zinnias, its background of greenery, and a fern basket filled with blooming moss and topped with a bird cage, in which "Mac," the McCormick of the Gholson, warbled in competition with the chatter of the players, it suggested a sylvan glade in some deep wood. In this attractive setting, the ever fascinating game of bridge was waged for two hours and when the scores were totaled up the high score guest prize, a pair of yellow Italian silk step-ins, went to Mrs. A. G. Jury; the low guest prize, a silver bread tray, to Mrs. C. C. Craig; the high score club prize, a pair of pink Italian silk step-ins, to Mrs. James Tolland; the low score club prize, a China cream and sugar set, to Mrs. Hall Walker, and the cut prize, a double strand of choker beads with tasseled ends, to Mrs. Fred Yonker. A salad and ice course, as perfect as all the other appointments of the afternoon, brought this pretty party to an end. Guests and club members enjoying Mrs. McDonald's hospitality were: Meses. A. G. Jury, P. J. O'Donnell, Chas. Milligan, Fred Yonkers, J. T. Gullahorn, C. C. Craig, E. L. McMillen, Frank Champion, F. A. Brown, John Thurman, Walter Burden, W. D. Conway, J. B. Stackable, E. E. Crawford, C. E. Shields, Hall Walker, D. L. Jameson, J. A. Shackelford, W. C. Palmer, James Tolland.

COUNTRY CLUB DANCE
The Jack Gardner (himself) dance, given by the Ranger Country club at the country club, last evening attracted people from all over the oil fields. Perhaps the largest crowd of the season was present. Many of the most representative people of Ranger made it a point to attend this dance, lured there by the promise of good music, and exclusive crowd and cool weather. The Country club shone to a great advantage last night, as since the last dance, several large electric lights have been installed just outside the gateway in the parking space "the better to see you with" and this added to the brilliancy of the moon, made it really and truly as bright as day and provided an ideal spot for strolls between dances, and tete-tetes for those who did not dance. The music was all that Jack Gardner's name promises and that it pleased as usual was evidenced by encore after encore. No refreshments were served, even punch was barred, but it was not a dry affair, for the hosts had provided plenty of ice cold water, and after all what is more satisfying after a dance. About one hundred couples of town and out-of-town people enjoyed this gala event.

WATERMELON FEAST.
The B. Y. P. U. of the First Baptist church will have a watermelon feast tonight at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ab Pitcock on H street. All members are requested to be present.

PERSONALS
Miss Reba Watson of Fort Worth is visiting Miss Josephine Stallings at Chestnut-Smith plant No. 1. Miss Watson formerly lived in Ranger and has many friends here.
Mrs. John Thurman and Mrs. Frank Champion have returned from an auto trip to Waco, Mexia and Taylor.
Mrs. James Whalen is visiting relatives in San Angelo, and will be gone for two weeks.
Mrs. Walter Murray and children are visiting Mrs. Murray's sister, Mrs. Hotman, in Fort Worth.

Mrs. Ed V. Parsons of Fort Worth is visiting her husband, a prominent oil operator, who has been making his headquarters at the Gholson for the past year, while interested in Ranger fields.
Mrs. Harriet Kerr spent yesterday in Ranger, the guest of her father, Mr. Westgate. Mrs. Kerr was formerly bookkeeper for Drs. Terrell, Lauderdale and Holland, but had to resign her position in the spring for a much needed rest. Her friends in Ranger will be glad to know that she is at present feeling wonderfully well.
Mrs. Gus A. Andrews, who has been spending the past month with her father, W. B. Westgate, at the Gholson hotel, returned to her home in Helena, Ark., yesterday.

Dr. Harkrider Wants No Doubting Thomases Among His Friends
Dr. A. N. Harkrider of Ranger is going to prove his fish stories, for he wires to Mrs. Harkrider today that he was expressing her a tarpon five feet long that he caught in the bay near Arkansas Pass.
Mr. Walts has been backing up his fish stories also, as he has sent several nice fish to friends in the Prairie camp. The fishing party will return home Saturday.

BURNET—Southwest Graphite mine resumes operation.

JACKSON SHOE SHOP
118 No. Austin St.—Ranger
All Kinds of Shoe Work
By Expert Workmen
Satisfaction Guaranteed
Give Us a Trial.

RANGER IRON AND METAL CO.
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in All Kinds of Pipe, Oil Well Supplies and Junk.
Phone 330 P. O. Box 1106

T. F. GRIFFITH
Chiropractic Masseuse
2nd Floor P. & Q. Bldg.
Phone 69 Ranger

BUMPS ON YOUR FACE MAKE PEOPLE SCRINGE
People who have been embarrassed repeatedly on account of disfigured skin on their face, neck, arms and hands, caused by eczema, tetter, rash, boils, pimples, etc., are nearly always sensitive about these things to the point of feeling that everybody is watching them and talking about how bad they look.
For this reason Black and White Ointment, and Black and White Soap, are making friends by the thousands because people can get them from their nearest dealer without a lot of explanations, and they do quickly get rid of all those skin ruiners.
The 50c size of the Ointment contains three times as much as the 25c size. All dealers have both the Ointment and the Soap.—Adv.

FORDS FORDS
DEE SANDERS
Ranger Texas

1924 FORD ROADSTER
NEWLY PAINTED, GOOD CASINGS, FENDER BRACES, MOTOR IN TIP-TOP SHAPE
SPECIAL \$300.00
LEVEILLE-MAHER MOTOR CO.
RANGER, TEXAS
PHONE 227

OPEN
With New Stock.
Complete in Drugs, Drug Sundries, and Toilet Sundries.
"Prescriptions a Specialty"
TEXAS DRUG CO.
Cor. Main and Austin, Ranger

EASIEST TERMS IN TEXAS
First Payment as Low as \$100—Balance Easy
Immediate Delivery Any Model, Any Place, Any Time.
WRITE, WIRE OR PHONE
Complete Battery Repairing and Recharging Department Now in Operation.
Leveille-Maher MOTOR CO.
Phone 217

GHOLSON HOTEL BARBER SHOP
For Ladies and Gentlemen
—A hearty welcome waits you
—Service, Courtesy, Sanitation our motto.
—Only skilled barbers employed.
Basement Gholson Hotel

DR. BUCHANAN
Practice Limited to
EYE, EAR, NOSE, THROAT
And FITTING OF GLASSES
Peoples Bank Bldg., Ranger
Phones 231—119

PIANOS FOR SALE OR RENT
W. E. DAVIS
Jewelry and Music

C. H. DUNLAP
Optometrist
306 Main St.
Ranger
Glasses Fitted. Lenses Duplicated

AMBULANCE
Night Phones 227-302, Day 29
Funeral Directors, Embalmers.
Years of Experience.
KILLINGSWORTH-COX & CO
120 Main St.—Ranger

BIBLE THOUGHT
Safeguard—He shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.—Psalm 91:11
Prayer—We trust the Lord with all, for Thour art our Shephard, and we shall not want.

A ONE-LEGGED COURT.
Senator Pepper, of Pennsylvania, has a new plan for injecting the United States into the world court, that is said to have been endorsed by President Coolidge, which he believes will be accepted by the next congress. This new plan will sweep all pending resolutions and provide, "first that the court shall adopt a statute which will stipulate that the United States shall have the same rights as other countries as to a vote; secondly, that this status shall make it clear that the United States shall not be subject to any of the liabilities of the League of Nations, and, thirdly, this statute must be clear upon advisory opinions of the court."

It is altogether probable that European nations will welcome the United States on almost any terms, as a starting point for future shifts. But the idea of this great nation accepting a proposition with the right to vote without any of the liabilities seems to be a violation of our national spirit and dignity. Not long since the cabinet decided that it would "belittle" the navy to engage in stopping rum smugglers. Are we to be used as a "big stick" to bully nations that demand the right of self-determination? A court of that type would not deserve the name.

When one stops to compare medical methods of today with that of 50 years ago, it would seem that civilization survived in spite of itself. The one relic of antiquity is the indiscriminate inoculation with a venomous virus for the prevention of small-pox—this, too, despite the thousands of millions expended for modern sanitary measures. It is unreasonable to suppose that 50 years hence our descendants will wonder how we survived?

Vulcanizing and Re-Treading a Specialty
Gates Tires and Tubes, Second Hand Tires—All Work Guaranteed—Best Equipped Shop in County
CITY VULCANIZING SHOP
200 W. Commerce St. Eastland, Texas

Logsdons Return From Long Swing Over the Country
Dr. and Mrs. Harry A. Logsdon of Ranger returned from a loop trip of the United States last night. They left here about six weeks ago, traveled up the Pacific coast to Portland, Oregon, where Dr. Logsdon represented the Ranger Elks lodge. As this meeting resulted in the election of a Texas, United States District Judge William Hawley Atwell, of Dallas, being elected Grand Exalted Ruler of the Benevolent and Prospective Order of Elks, Dr. Logsdon feels particularly glad that he had the privilege of attending this convention, which he reports was a splendid one in every particular. After the convention Dr. and Mrs. Logsdon continued their trip, going to Canada for a while, then back to Chicago, and from there to Keokuk, Iowa, where they visited Mrs. Logsdon sister. Their final stop was Clinton, Oklahoma, where they visited Mrs. Logsdon's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Conner, who returned to Ranger with them.
Both Dr. and Mrs. Logsdon feel greatly benefited by their long trip. They enjoyed the entertainment and the sight seeing, but both feel that "after all the scenery that we love best is the faces of our friends" and we are glad to be back home again.

FRIDAY

DOUBLE

STAMP DAY

The Big Bargain Day at J. M. White's

We cannot over-emphasize the exceptional opportunity this Clearance affords—not only for the savings, but because of the fineness of fashion, the quality of fabrics and the unexcelled workmanship which is a feature of all J. M. White's merchandise.

J. M. WHITE & CO.

"We Show the New Things First"
Ranger, Texas

Equip Your Car With General Cords
Just as the tire itself "goes a long way to make friends," we want you to know our service does, too.
Your Satisfaction Is Our Success.
PENNANT SERVICE STATION
Dealers in the Best Grade of Gasoline and Oils
201 No. Austin, at Walnut Phone 42—Ranger

Texas State Bank
EASTLAND, TEXAS
Resources Over One Million Dollars

AUDITING SYSTEMS OIL DEPLETION
Specialists in Oil Field Accounting
THEODORE FERGUSON
Certified Public Accountant
514 Texas State Bank Eastland, Texas

WE GIVE Satisfactory Service
Try Us. Expert Mechanics.
STORAGE, REPAIRING, GREASING, WASHING
BLACK AND WHITE GARAGE
Elm Street (Next Door Daily Times) PHONE 11

PALACE DRUG STORE
EVERYTHING IN THE DRUG LINE
WE DELIVER TO ANY PART OF THE CITY DURING THE DAY
Eastland, Texas Phone 59

PURINA FEEDS
And All Kinds of Hay and Grain at the
CHECKER-BOARD STORE
HEID BROS.
Phone 109 Ranger
Phone 175 Eastland

Lawyers' Directory
SCOTT W. KEY
Attorney At Law
Eastland, Texas
BURKETT, ORR & McCARTY
Lawyers
501-504 Exchange National Bank Building
Eastland, Texas

CONNER & McRAE
Lawyers
Eastland, Texas

Breckenridge-Eastland-Ranger STAGE LINE
Leaves Breckenridge 9 and 11 a. m. and 2 and 5 p. m.
Leaves Ranger 8 and 11:30 a. m. 2 and 5 p. m.
Connection with Graham, Olney and Wichita Falls 9:30 and 1:20 cars out of Breckenridge.
Connection with Sunshine trains. Breckenridge to Eastland . . . \$1.00
Breckenridge to Ranger . . . \$1.50
C. A. LONGLEY, Mgr.
Ranger Ph. 396 Breckenridge Ph. 352

CITY-COUNTY HOSPITAL
RANGER, TEXAS
MISS N. CHAPPELLE, Supt.
Open to all Doctors in Eastland County.
Visiting Hours: 2-4-7-8 P. M.
PHONE 207

STOLEN ROADSTER LOCATED VERY QUICKLY BY POLICE
The 1922 Ford roadster of G. M. Broch, Ranger, stolen last night after midnight from in front of Judge McFatter's office on Walnut street, was located this morning hidden in a canyon, stripped of practically everything movable, according to Assistant Chief of Police Leonard Davenport. It was hidden in the canyon about two miles north of Tiffin. The car, according to the police, was to be brought in this afternoon.



Quality and Service

The Boston Store
Joseph & Hassler
THE SHOPPING CENTER OF RANGERS
P. O. Box 7
Phone 50

Comfort for feet that cannot stop

THE woman who must be on her feet for hours at a time appreciates the value of the Arch Preserver Shoe. She has learned that it gives a measure of comfort, of foot health and vigor, of foot usefulness, never before possible in other shoes. She also appreciates the fact that she can have a *healthful* shoe that is smartly styled. Try one pair of Arch Preserver Shoes and you'll understand.

ARCH PRESERVER SHOE
KEEPS THE FOOT WELL

THE ARCH PRESERVER SHOE

We Are Showing Them in
BROWN KID, LIGHT BROWN KID, BLACK SATIN, AND BLACK KID

Special Prices \$10.00 to \$12.50

We are the sole representative of this Arch Preserver Shoe in Ranger. Be sure the stamp is on the bottom of the sole.

The FLAPPER WIFE
by Beatrice Burles

THE STORY SO FAR:
Gloria Gordon, beautiful flapper, marries Dick Gregory, a struggling lawyer. Her idea of marriage is fun and fine clothes, but no work or children.

When Dick suggests that she do her own housework, she has hysterics. Dick borrows his mother's maid, Maggie, to teach Gloria to cook, but she refuses to learn.

Gloria gives a gay housewarming, and invites Stanley Wayburn, an actor with whom she had once been in love, to be one of the guests. When Dick sees Wayburn, he is jealous of him, although the actor carefully confines his attention to Myra Gail, a married friend of Gloria's.

The party breaks up when Lola Hough scolds Bill, her husband, for "petting" with May Seymour, wife of Dr. John Seymour. Maggie, disgusted, quits her job.

Then Gloria hires Ranghild Swanson, a new maid, although Dick tells her they can't afford one. And she buys some new and expensive clothes, and insists upon having an automobile of her own. At this time she begins to be jealous of Dick's secretary, Miss Briggs. Gloria goes driving with Wayburn in the car, and is seen by Mother Gregory.

One day when Gloria believes Dick invites Wayburn, May Seymour, and to be out of town on business the May's lover, Jim Carewe, to the house. Dick comes home unexpectedly. Furious, she turns to Gloria to demand if she actually dared to ask Wayburn to his house.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY:
Gloria tossed her head wilfully. "Yes, I did ask Mr. Wayburn here!" she answered. "Was that such a terrible thing to do? To have a few friends in to cheer me up? You hike off on a business trip, never suggesting that I go along! Never thinking that I might possibly be lonely here! And then you get sore because I don't spend my time crying over it!"

She pulled herself away from Dick.

He turned toward the hall. May and Jim stood there, still, waiting to see what was going to happen.

"May, this is your doing," Dick said, his voice trembling. He put one hand on the back of a tall Jacobean chair to steady himself.

"You know that everybody in town is talking about you and Jim," he went on, "so you want to drag my wife down to your own level. Well, you're not going to do it! I forbid you ever to come here again! You, or your lover, either! Now get out, both of you!"

May burst into careless laughter. "Oh, we're going, but not because you say so! We were just leaving when you came," she cried gaily. "And don't you be so sure that I framed this little party today. Ask your wife whose idea it was! Come along, Jimmie!"

The pair of them went, leaving a dead silence in the house behind them.

"Gloria, I wouldn't have believed it of you," he said, mopping his damp forehead. His eyes were fixed on his wife, Glory, with bent head, stood in the doorway.

Both she and Dick seemed to have forgotten that Stanley Wayburn was still in the room.

"I don't see what there is to make such a fuss about," Glory said, pouting childishly. "There's nothing so disgraceful about my having two or three people in to tea, in broad daylight, is there?"

"Tea?" Dick gave a short laugh. "The house smells like a distillery, not a tea-room! Was it tea you were drinking from those highball glasses?"

He indicated the two-empty ones that stood on his smoking stand.

"Oh, Jim brought that stuff along. You know how he thinks he has to drink every five minutes or he isn't having a good time!" Glory said easily. "Stan and I really didn't want any of it."

Stan and I! Dick turned and looked intently at Wayburn as if he had just seen him for the first time in his life. Under the cold steady gaze, Stan shifted uneasily in his chair.

He put out one hand, and chose a fresh cigar from the silver box beside him. With seeming carelessness, he struck a match to it. He leaned back, puffing idly.

But his wary eyes never left Dick's face.

Glory felt as if time, itself, had stopped. She held her breath.

Here eyes went first to one man, then to the other. She could see that each was taking the other's measure—like two prize fighters in the ring.

Suddenly she remembered that Dick had once told her that he had a savage temper. He had said that the reason he never fought with people was because he was afraid of his own physical violence when his blood was up—because he was afraid he might injure his adversary without fully knowing what he was doing!

She had scarcely believed him then. She saw now that it was the truth that he had told her about himself.

His hands were tensed so that they had whitened along the knuckles.

Glory could tell from the set of his jaw that his teeth were tight-closed. His face was ashen.

She saw that he was dead, blind and numb to everything but his own anger—that he was quite capable of killing Wayburn then and there!

She could scarcely recognize in him the quiet, self-contained Dick she had always known—the husband who had pampered and spoiled her.

With a kind of horror Glory watched him slowly cross the room and stand before his own arm-chair, where Wayburn sat smoking. Fascinated, she waited, not daring to move a muscle.

What was he going to do?

But Dick did nothing. He stood perfectly quiet, looking down at the actor. Glory saw that the hand that held Wayburn's cigaret was shaking.

Finally Dick's voice cut the stillness like a knife-edge.

"Wayburn, you—well, never mind what you are! But I know and so do you! And I know what you're doing here!" Dick said. "I know what my wife's doing here, with you! And that's all ended!"

Stan's mouth went up at one corner in his crooked smile. He flicked the ash from his cigaret before he answered. But Glory could see that he was terribly afraid—that he needed all his acting ability to carry him through this crisis.

"Is that so?" Wayburn asked, carelessly.

Dick turned to his wife.

"Go upstairs while we settle this thing!" he ordered her.

Glory braced herself. She shook her head, slowly.

"No, I won't go upstairs!" she said. "All this concerns me as much as it does you. Only you're so silly to make a scene about such a trifle! Why, I don't begin to see as much of Stan as you do of your Miss Briggs every day! How do I know you started away on a business trip at all? How do I know that you weren't somewhere with her all day? It looks pretty queer to me—your rushing back here when you were supposed to be out of town! Mighty queer!"

Dick's mouth tightened.

"Get upstairs!" he said savagely. His voice was like a whip.

Without another word, Glory went.

She fairly flew up the long flight, and stopped at the top to listen. There was no sound from the floor below.

In sudden panic, she flew into the room that she and Dick shared and locked the door behind her.

There was a high excitement in her.

It was the sort of thrill that a cave-woman might have felt thousands of years ago, as she watched two stone-age warriors fighting to the death over her.

She laughed wildly and hysterically.

"Oh, if he were only like that always!" she thought. She shivered at the memory of Dick's righteous anger—the cold fury in his eyes when he had ordered her upstairs. He had never seemed so splendid! And she had obeyed him! For the first time in her life she had obeyed him! She was mortally afraid of him, too!

The telephone on the table beside her bed rang sharply.

"Hello, dear." It was May's voice. "I just called up to see if you were all right. Has your lord and master calmed down, yet?"

"No, he's still ranting around, downstairs," Glory answered, "but I think he's awfully sick—really, I do, May. He looks it. I think that's how he happened to come home ahead of time. He said this morning that he was going to be gone two or three days."

"Don't kid me, Birdie! I'm simple," May answered in her cheerful slang. "I'll bet you a new spring hat that he had a hunch you'd throw a little party as soon as he was gone, and he came home unexpectedly to

find out. Well, you didn't disappoint him, did you dear?"

She laughed. Nothing in the world was serious to May but her clothes, her complexion, and her good times.

"No, you're wrong for once, May," Glory gravely told her. "Dick wouldn't spy on me. He's too honest and above-board, himself. I'm sure he's sick. Will you please ask Dr. John to come over and have a look at him? Dick's never been quite well since he had the flu before Christmas, you know."

"John's not at home, although I expect him any minute," May answered. "You might try to reach him at his office."

She rang off. Glory called Dr. John's office. He answered the phone, himself.

"Will you stop in here to see Dick for a minute on your way home?" Glory asked him. "He came home sick a while ago."

There was a long silence.

"I don't understand, Glory," Dr. John said at last. "I just saw Dick half an hour ago. He stopped in at my office on his way from the train, looking pretty shaky. I told him to go home and go to bed, and that I'd look in on him again, after dinner."

"Oh, I didn't know that," Glory faltered. "Well, come now, anyway, will you? Please?"

She was afraid to be alone in the house with Dick, after Wayburn had gone. She wished that she had not given Ranghild the afternoon off.

"I'll be there inside of 15 minutes," Dr. John promised. Glory could tell that he was puzzled.

Swiftly she took off her blue gown and slipped the silver band from her hair. She took a plain black dress from her closet and put it on. For she fervently hoped that Dick had not noticed how she had decorated herself for Wayburn's visit!

Glory picked a buffer up from her dressing table and ran it idly across her shining nails.

She was thinking hard. She began to wonder if Stanley Wayburn was worth all the trouble that he brought into her life—the heartbreak, the jealousy, and the lies.

He had seemed a despicable coward downstairs just now, when Dick had faced him with that deadly anger of his. Glory had seen the fear in Stan's eyes, even when his lips were curled into a sneering smile.

Here she was—risking everything to be with him, and she wasn't even sure that he loved her. She couldn't make him say that he cared for her! Despair swept over Glory.

Ah, if she only knew! If she could only be sure that Stan loved her—nothing else would matter to her then! Nothing!

Glory threw the buffer down among the silver boxes and brushes on her dressing table. She unlocked the door of the bedroom.

Without making a sound she crept down the stairs to the landing. She leaned over the banisters and listened.

The two men were just coming

Week-End Specials For Men

Daily more men are finding it to their interest to shop at Joseph's and to add more to the satisfied list and save money for all our men customers, we offer these Week-End Specials on merchandise you really need.

Men's Unions of Handkerchief Cloth, \$1.48

The famous Delpark Fallseat Union, of soft, durable handkerchief cloth. A cool, easy fitting union that would be a good value at \$1.95, but now offered for **\$1.48** Men's Good grade full cut Athletic Unions, in a regular \$1.25 value, for **95c**

Odd lot Men's Unions, 34 to 38, up to \$2.00 values, to close out for **75c**

Broken lot of Men's Pajamas in \$2.50 and \$3.50 value, to close out for **\$1.95**

Extra Special in Work Shirts

A good grade, full-cut Khaki Shirt, coat style, two pockets with flats and well made. A special buy of a case makes it possible to offer this ideal shirt **98c** for only.....

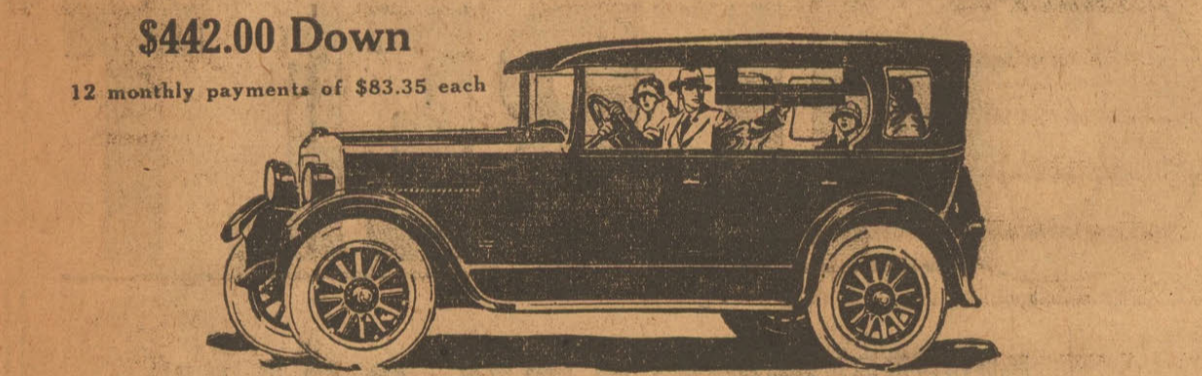
Men's Blue Chambray Work Shirt, full-cut, well made, two button pockets. A good grade Shirt **78c** for a \$1.00, now.....

ALL LUGGAGE 25 PER CENT OFF

Joseph Dry Goods Co.

"Ranger's Foremost Department Store"

STUDEBAKER Standard Six Duplex-Phaeton



\$442.00 Down
12 monthly payments of \$83.35 each

A Year Ahead of Its Time
The One-Profut Duplex—more up-to-date than the newest "yearly models"

THE Duplex Body, introduced by Studebaker in September, 1924, is a revolutionary new-type open car—with advantages open cars have never possessed before.

Within its steel-framed upper structure are concealed roller side enclosures which the driver may lower in 30 seconds without leaving his seat—giving instant protection from rain, snow, cold or wind. With equal ease the enclosures roll up out of sight.

So obvious are the advantages of the Duplex that Studebaker has become the outstanding leader in the open-car field among cars selling above \$1000.

Triumph of Studebaker Engineering

Other manufacturers will undoubtedly have to follow in Studebaker's footsteps. For any open car today without this unique advantage is obsolete.

But at the time this advertisement is written, Studebaker—and Studebaker alone—offers you this double convenience.

Another important engineering advantage pioneered by Studebaker is the use of genuine, full-size balloon tires, with steering mechanism, fenders and body lines especially designed for them.

Other manufacturers are gradually following Studebaker's lead—but remember, Studebaker developed this important feature 11 months ago.

On the Studebaker Standard Six Duplex-Phaeton illustrated above, you'll find an automatic spark control, safety lighting control on the steering wheel, 8-day clock, gasoline gauge on the dash, improved one-piece windshield, special coincidental lock of ignition and steering gear, foot controlled cowl ventilator, completely machined crankshaft, oil drain valve which a girl can operate without soiling her hands, and waterproof ignition—all Studebaker features.

These are a few of the points which show that Studebaker cars are more up-to-date than the "new models" now being announced in dizzy succession.

And any automobile expert will tell you that new models of necessity are engineering experiments. Only after months of use in the hands of owners can all mechanical flaws be eliminated. Engineers are human—and it takes time to eliminate mistakes.

Thus, when you buy a Studebaker, you not only get a motor car that is completely up to date, but you also eliminate all guesswork and gamble. Your new car has been tested and proved satisfactory in the hands of thousands of owners.

Come in today—and see the One-Profut Duplex which has made all other open cars obsolete. It is called a "one-profit" car because all vital units are built entirely by Studebaker—thus eliminating the extra profits and overhead of outside parts makers which many other manufacturers must pay and include in the purchase price to you. This explains the fine quality and the low price.

OILBELT MOTOR CO. INC.
Ranger, Eastland, Graham, Breckenridge

THIS IS A STUDEBAKER YEAR

THE BEST SHOES IN THE WORLD

Are Worthless, Unless They Fit Your Feet Comfortably

That's Why We Concentrate on Fit
To Us No Foot Presents An Unsolvable Problem, Yet Style Is In No Way Sacrificed to Comfort.

A Specialized Service for Stout Women

In Black Glazed Kid **In Black Glazed Kid**

Sizes 4 to 10

Stylish stout outsizes are full fitting. They run wide, they look slender; a EEE appearing no wider than a C or D. Feet broader than the average find the required width in Stylish Stout Shoes for Women.

Made-to-Measure Service in Ready-Made Footwear

"We Show the New Things First"

J. M. WHITE & CO.
Ranger, Texas

Don't Forget Friday Double Stamp Day