

WOMAN BANK ROBBER CONFESSES

JAPAN DEFIES U.S. IN SERIES OF YAP NOTES

Rejects Proposals in What State Department Says is "Sarcastic" Manner.

By A. L. BRADFORD
United Press Correspondent.
WASHINGTON, April 18.—Japan's firm determination not to surrender the island of Yap is stated emphatically in a series of five notes between the United States and Japan made public today by the state department.

The correspondence, covering a period of nearly six months, lays bare for the first time the whole secret negotiations over the island of Yap, which has created one of the most serious international issues of the day. The correspondence today revealed for the first time that not only has Japan defied the American protest against the mandate over Yap, but that it also rejected summarily a proposal by the United States that "even if Yap should be assigned under mandate to Japan, all other powers should have free and unhampered access to the island for the landing and operation of cables."

The last Japanese note to the United States in the correspondence is dated Feb. 26, and is regarded as an almost sarcastic one.

URGE JAP EXCLUSION.
WASHINGTON, April 18.—Absolute exclusion of all Japanese immigration and withholding American citizenship from all members of the yellow race was urged to the house immigration committee today.

V. S. McClatchy, publisher of the Sacramento Bee, representing the Japanese Exclusion League of California, told the committee there is "every grave danger to this country unless these steps are taken."

He protested against naturalized Japanese being stewards on the president's yacht, on battleships and in "other important places," declaring that under Japanese law they continue to be Japanese citizens despite American citizenship and "in case of war must be traitors if they remain loyal to the United States."

SHERIFF HEAD SEIZES RECORD SIZED STILL

Special to the Times.
BRECKENRIDGE, April 18.—The biggest still ever captured in Stephens county was seized yesterday by Sheriff L. D. Head and his deputies a few miles from Ellaville. Four men were lodged in jail and 900 gallons of mash was dumped out by the officers. The equipment, which was complete and which would provide a capacity for turning out large quantities of whiskey, was brought to Breckenridge and stored for evidence.

Josephus Daniels Tells Story of American Navy's Exploits In World War

ARTICLE V.
DANIELS TELLS HOW NEAR WE WERE TO WAR BACK IN 1916
Cabinet feared war in April, 1916—Navy was ready and under mobilization orders—Details of preparations for hostilities a year before war came and now told for the first time—President's Sussex note was ultimatum—Had Germany declined to abandon ruthless policy President was determined to sever relations—Daniels confident in crisis because of early plans made to have fleet ready for any emergency—Promises story about mysterious Mr. Davidson.

By Josephus Daniels
Former Secretary of the Navy—1913 to 1921.
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"City Mothers" in Kansas Town Receive "Nerve" Pills By Mail

By United Press.
THAYER, Kan., April 18.—Seven women tonight will take the oath to administer the affairs of this village to the best of their ability. The inauguration will take place in the combined city hall, fire department and Masonic lodge building.

MAN SLAYS HIS FATHER-IN-LAW IN EASTLAND

Jack Elkins Pumps Five Bullets Into W. E. Cox; Says He's Sorry.

Special to the Times.
EASTLAND, April 18.—W. E. Cox, proprietor of a boarding house in Eastland for the past two or three years, was shot and instantly killed by his son-in-law, Jack Elkins, a drifter, in the rear of Elkins' home on West Patterson street at an early hour last night. Cox was shot five times. Elkins refused to make a statement, other than to say that he regretted the occurrence, but was forced to shoot Cox in self defense. He also refused to permit anyone to touch the body of the dead man as it lay on the ground until the arrival of officers, who, upon searching the body, found a pistol loosely hanging in the dead man's hip pocket. Elkins is being held in jail.

NINE NEGROES.

Nine negroes were arrested last night by Ranger Thompson at the "Figgly Wiggly," a negro hotel in the northwest part of town. All pleaded guilty to crack shooting and were fined \$20.70 in justice McPatter's court.

UNCONSCIOUS MAN FOUND ON FT. WORTH PIKE

DALLAS, April 18.—A man giving the name of T. C. Snyder, but later mumbled that his name was Myers, was found early today on the Fort Worth pike, his head beaten with a hammer.

RANGER'S NEW ADMINISTRATION TAKES OFFICE

Taking of Oath and Brief Addresses Form Simple Ceremony.
Ranger's new city administration was inaugurated this morning with simple ceremonies at the city offices. Mayor John M. Gholson, Commissioners Sanford Dean, A. Davenport, M. K. Newham and R. H. Hodges were sworn in by City Secretary George Hemmingson. About twenty-five persons were present.

After the oaths had been taken and signed by the new officials, M. H. Hagaman, who today retired from office as mayor after two years' service to the city, sketched his administration, and Messrs. Gholson, Dean, Hodges, Davenport, Newham and Deffebach, the latter retiring as commissioner, made addresses on the work of the municipality, present and prospective.

AMERICAN GIRL CAPTURES FRENCH RIVIERA WITH HER BEAUTY



Miss Clara Booth, 18-year-old Greenwich, Conn. girl, who recently arrived in New York from Europe, was voted the most beautiful girl at a resort on the French Riviera in a beauty contest. Miss Booth well deserved her victory, for she defeated several hundred contestants from England, France, Spain and Italy.

FRANK VANCE IS HURT WHEN AUTO GOES INTO DITCH

Frank Vance, of the Vance Drilling company, was badly out about the face last night when his auto went into the creek near the T. & P. station and overturned. He is at the Clinical hospital.

GRAHAM MAN AND SON ARE SHOT TO DEATH

GRAHAM, April 18.—Abe Enloe Sr. died at a local hospital this afternoon. He was shot three times by Charlie Hughes at South Bend yesterday afternoon in an affray in which his son, Abe Enloe Jr., was instantly killed.

TWO OF CROWN FORCES SLAIN BY MISTAKE

LIMERICK, Ireland, April 18.—Two members of the crown forces were killed and one wounded at Hotel Castle, Connell county, Limerick, last evening, when soldiers arriving at the hotel in lorries mistook some of their comrades in civilian clothes, already at the hotel, for Sinn Feiners and began firing.

DISTILLERY IS RAIDED BY 25 ARMED BANDITS

PEORIA, Ill., April 18.—Twenty-five masked and armed hijackers early today raided the Corning distillery and escaped with 200 cases of liquor. They bound and gagged five special watchmen and locked them in a shanty. Three big auto trucks were from the distillery.

UNIONS PROTEST.

CHICAGO, April 18.—Protest was voiced today by twenty-eight railroad labor organizations against alleged "railroading" through the states railroad labor board hearing on the petition by the roads for reduction in wages.

Wife of Frankell Hijacker Drove the Auto for Bandits

Pair Held at Breckenridge Identified; Oklahoma Man Arrested Here Gives Name of Leach and Is Charged With Being Third Man in Saturday's Holdup.

A man giving the name of A. Leach, who said he is from Oklahoma, was placed under arrest on Main street, Ranger, just before noon by officers Daniels and Wallace and confronted with the charge of being one of the trio who hijacked Roy A. Trower, cashier of the Hamon bank at Frankell Saturday and escaped in an automobile worth \$1,500. He denied the charge, but Chief Reynolds and others of the police department, who have been diligently engaged on the case since the bank robbery, are firm in their belief that he is the proper party. He will be taken to Breckenridge this afternoon, the chief said.

BRECKENRIDGE, April 18.—The woman who drove the bank robbers' automobile in which two men and a woman drove to the Hamon bank at Frankell Saturday afternoon, when they robbed Cashier Roy A. Trower of \$1,500 at the muzzle of a gun and escaped, is in jail with her husband here and has made a confession, it was announced by Sheriff L. D. Head Monday morning. The pair gave the name of Slack to the officers, and say they are from Miami, Okla. They were captured at the farm home of J. E. Lankford, near Necessity, about 1 o'clock Sunday afternoon, after they had spent the night at his home. In their possession was found \$640. Rumley Todd of Necessity, farmers from the Frankell neighborhood, and others assisted in the capture. The man was identified this morning by Mr. Trower as one of the pair who walked in on him Saturday afternoon and at the muzzle of a gun took all the cash in the drawer. The woman was identified by Mr. Rumley and others from Necessity Saturday morning and made a number of purchases.

GOVERNMENT MUST CONTROL LABOR UNIONS

NEW YORK, April 18.—Labor unions should be regulated and controlled by the government to "prevent disaster and destruction," Judge Elbert H. Gary, chairman of the United States Steel corporation, declared in a statement to the stockholders made public here today. "It seems to me the natural if not the necessary result of the contemplated progress of labor unions if successful would be to secure control of the shops, then of the general management then of capital and finally of government," he said.

SAYS IRISH WIN.

CHICAGO, April 18.—Harry Boland, assistant to Eamonn De Valera, in the first national convention of the American association for the recognition of the Irish republic in session here today, read messages from field leaders declaring the Irish have virtually won their fight.

GIRLS SOLD BY ALIENS HERE IN AMERICA

DETROIT, April 18.—A traffic in girls imported from war-torn countries of the Near-East is being carried on in Detroit by a ring of aliens, according to information given to Inspector John Short of the United States Immigration service, by Mrs. Violet Kalajian.

More than 200 girls, between 14 and 20 years old, were en route from Armenia, Palestine and Turkey to be sold to the highest bidders, Mrs. Kalajian declared.

In making the charges she said she represented Armenian women of this city.

Immigration authorities have begun an investigation. If it is found that wives of any aliens obtained admittance to the United States by false statements they will be deported.

The Girls' Friendly society also has begun an inquiry. Officials of the organization said that they frequently had heard reports of such a traffic, but "could not believe it."

Daughters and sisters of aliens already in Detroit were being sold, Inspector Short was told.

Not all of the girls are married legally, but numbers are held in harems maintained by wealthy aliens, Mrs. Kalajian asserted.

Girls residing in the war-stricken countries are sold through their photographs, she explained, as relatives in this city sell the pictures to members of the ring. Persons desiring to purchase girls select photographs and order the girls to be brought to Detroit, paying deposits of from \$200 to \$400, she said.

"Most girls have seen so much poverty and have known so much want that they are glad for any chance to come to America, which most easterners believe is like heaven," said Mrs. Kalajian. "When they land, many of them wish to back out of the bargain, but are forced to go with the men who buy them."

"There are more than 200 girls en route to this city from Armenia, Turkey and other countries in the Near East, many of them mere children, Armenian women of Detroit have been overwhelmed by a vast majority of men. Now we are asking officials to aid us."

There is a large colony of Armenians, Turks, Arabs, Egyptians and Assyrians in Highland Park, according to Mrs. Kalajian, and almost every unmarried man has sent abroad for a wife.

BUILDING TRADES COUNCIL WILL MAINTAIN SCHEDULE

The wage scale existing in Ranger at the present in the building trades will be continued for one year, according to an announcement made yesterday by Edward J. Owens, secretary. The announcement followed the regular meeting of the Building Trades council, held Sunday morning, Mr. Owens said.

AT THE HOTELS

THEODORE.

- Harry Beltz, St. Louis.
- V. H. Moriarty, St. Louis.
- Porter Blackie, Fort Worth.
- E. H. Templeman, Kansas City.
- F. R. Kimball and wife, Breckenridge.
- H. T. Giller, Breckenridge.
- C. D. Carpenter, Leeroy.
- W. F. Cook, Sweetwater.
- S. J. Britz, St. Louis.
- L. Scott Little, Dallas.
- C. A. Smith, Collins, Mo.
- S. L. Adams, Kansas City.
- Irving Hahn, New York.
- George H. Baston, New York.

MAJESTIC.

- M. L. Belton, Dallas.
- C. W. Wicks, South Bend.
- Ted Nicholn, Breckenridge.
- C. C. Comer, Dallas.
- Fay Hartman, Cisco.
- F. C. Ellis, Dallas.
- Esther Stevens, Dallas.
- Bertha Doss, Dallas.
- W. V. Stevenson, Breckenridge.

PARAMOUNT.

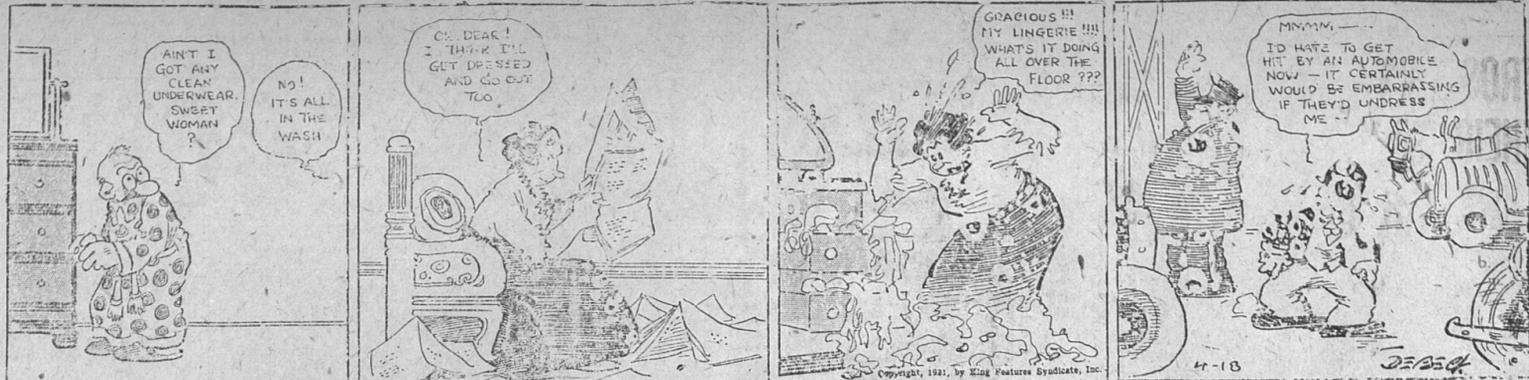
- W. E. Welch, Baird, Texas.
- J. C. King, Breckenridge.
- B. B. Neghan and wife, Fort Worth.
- R. J. Bates, Breckenridge.
- W. O. Fallahay, Fort Worth.
- D. B. McAuley, Fort Worth.
- J. D. Puell, Fort Worth.
- R. E. Dorsey, Desdemona.
- D. A. Asken, Ardmore, Okla.
- A. Oakley, Ardmore, Okla.
- J. H. Mitchell, Frankell.
- J. T. Green, Frankell.
- Roy Parr, Frankell.
- Iva Wilson, Caddo.
- Mrs. Flarg Cummings, Caddo.
- C. M. Risher, Eastland.
- J. H. Anderson, Wichita Falls.
- Fred Mullindick, Fort Worth.
- Roy A. Trower, Frankell.
- H. O. Shields, Paris.
- C. H. Ray, Weatherford.
- G. W. Wilson, Cisco.
- L. E. Fitzgerald, Breckenridge.
- C. M. Edgett, Denver.
- Curtis Caeseliue, Eastland.
- A. Ray, Eastland.
- Edward Harrison, Breckenridge.
- W. W. Roberts, Breckenridge.
- R. C. Williamson, Fort Worth.
- John H. Canfield, Waco.
- Mrs. A. Elustico, Los Angeles.
- J. Catlin, St. Louis.
- L. C. Robertson, Fort Worth.
- W. C. McGee, Breckenridge.
- J. R. Rack, Cisco.
- B. T. Grainger, Desdemona.
- Jas. Bar, Dallas.

GHOLSON.

- R. S. Whitely, Cisco.
- Ben C. Lynch, Cisco.
- C. M. Weaver and wife, Ft. Worth.
- P. G. Wilder, Fort Worth.
- J. H. Williams, Dallas.
- W. G. Prosser and wife, Rensac.
- E. R. Bagby and wife, Cisco.
- Seth Surie, Minneapolis.
- John Offitt, Fordyce.
- Mrs. Martin, Cisco.
- Mrs. Alice Allison.
- J. C. Jordan and wife.

Oh, Well, It's All in the Family, Y' Know—

—By Billy De Beck



THE COMET IS COMING

We're Face to Face With Being Dissolved Into a Nebular Nucleus Enveloped in Incandescent Hydrogen; Only Few Thousand Billion Miles Away.

By STEPHEN LEACOCK

In New York World.

By this time everybody knows that a comet is due to hit the earth early in the month of June. Last week it passed through the constellation of Capricorn going like blue lightning. It is now moving through Virgo to beat all records. At the moment of writing it can hardly be more than a few thousand billion miles away; in short, it is right upon us. Just three weeks before the celebration of the Fourth of July the comet will hit us; in fact, there will not be any Fourth of July. There will be nothing but a hole where it used to be.

Strangely enough, I was one of the very first people to know what was going to happen. It is my custom every now and then to visit our university observatory, the astronomer in charge of which is a friend of mine. About three weeks ago on a clear, still night, I found him peeping and peering into his telescope with evident excitement.

"This is most gratifying," he said, rubbing his hands, "most gratifying."

"What is it?" I asked.

"A comet," he said, "is coming straight toward us. We learned yesterday that it had been seen from the observatory at Bungwelo in Java; there seems to be no doubt that its path is directed exactly toward us."

Thirty-six Unique Hours.

"Will it hit us?" I asked.

"Undoubtedly. But astronomical interest will not center so much in the mere moment of collision as in the antecedent period, possibly extending over thirty-six hours, during which time we shall have unparalleled opportunities of observation never enjoyed before. In fact, I may say that the thirty-six hours before the comet intersects our path will be quite unique."

"So I should think," I explained, "and no doubt, the collision itself will not be half bad."

The astronomer shook his head. "The mere collision itself," he said, "or more properly, the intersection of two orbits will be commonplace. A colossal collision occurred in Sagittarius last year involving probably the destruction of a star of the first magnitude. We can hardly hope for any phenomena of such prime interest in connection with our own globe. Attention will be focused chiefly upon the opportunities for testing the new theory of light during the hours just preceding the precipitation of the comet against the earth. There will undoubtedly be keen controversy in the astronomical world during that period; unfortunately it will be all too brief for adequate discussion."

"And what," I said "will become of us after the comet has hit us?"

"That is the most interesting question of all. But unfortunately there is no agreement on the subject. According to one school the generation of heat in the impact will resolve us into a burning nebula."

"That's nice," I said, "and what do the other schools say?"

"According to them we shall not be dissolved into a nebula at all, but broken into a group of, say, half a million burning asteroids composed of nucleus of molten matter, and a corona of incandescent hydrogen gas, but still revolving in our orbit with scarcely any displacement."

"Great!" I said. "I don't wonder that you are interested. But now tell me. How long will it take for the comet to reach us?"

"It is a matter of rather nice calculation," replied the astronomer. "I could hardly calculate it off-hand; one would be compelled to use a series of logarithms."

"Use them," I said, "use them."

The astronomer began to calculate, then roused and looked up quickly from his work. "I am assuming a constant density of the other," he said. "That's all right," I answered. He worked again in silence for a while and then again spoke.

"I am disregarding all perturbation of the other planets," he said.

"Certainly," I said. "To hades with them."

Presently the astronomer stopped figuring.

"Well," I asked, "What is it?"

"Speaking approximately and assuming an elliptical path with a more or less hypothetical focus."

"Forget it," I said. "When does the comet hit us? 'Stick to that.'"

"On the 10th of June, 1921." He spoke quite calmly; for the moment it gave me a shock.

Which Side First?

"And who," I said, "gets it in the neck first? I mean when the comet hits the earth, which side of the earth, which country, gets hit? Does it hit us, or does it hit the Japanese, or does it bump into Soviet Russia, or where?"

The astronomer shook his head. "I can't say," he said, "and meantime will you excuse me if I return to my telescope? There is a very interesting disturbance going on tonight."

L. C. Shannon, Breckenridge.

C. L. Scott, Breckenridge.

alter Scott, Houston.

H. D. Gibbs.

O. G. Hall.

J. H. Pryer, Los Angeles.

E. R. Baggs and wife.

H. B. Merrill, Breckenridge.

T. K. Webb, Breckenridge.

Jack Gregory, Breckenridge.

E. McClurg, Breckenridge.

C. Bassett, Los Angeles.

C. B. Scruggs, Richmond, Va.

C. M. Weaver and wife, Weatherford.

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Maybe It Is Explained.

Perhaps right there is the explanation of what is happening. We have

And then, strangely enough, the entire outlook altered. The astronomers having finished their calculations—about a month ago, as everybody remembers—announced to the public that the comet was coming straight at us and was due to hit us; and to my surprise nobody seems to care at all. I heard a man only last night telling another about it as they hung on the straps of a street car. "I see," he said, "that a comet is due to hit us in the month of June. You didn't notice it? It was in the paper this afternoon. It seems it is coming straight at us and it is to collide with us on the 10th, I think it said—anyway some time early in June." And at this they both laughed.

I find the same attitude everywhere. I heard a little boy last Sunday, on his way into church, say to his mother, "Mother, is it true that a comet is going to hit the world?" And she said, "Yes, dear, the newspapers say so." "And where shall we be after it hits us?" "I suppose, darling,"

she answered with a touch of reverence, I admit, in her voice, "that we shall be dissolved into a nebular nucleus with an enveloping corona of incandescent hydrogen." After that they passed into the church and I heard no more.

The situation puzzles me. Here we are about to crash into a comet in a few months' time, and nobody seems to worry at all. The world goes on its way as if nothing were going to happen. In my own town we are going on building a new hotel to accommodate a thousand guests. Why? Where will those guests be after the comet hits them? Asteroids. In Washington they are starting preparations now for the Fourth of July. What will be left of the Fourth of July when it comes? Gas, and nothing else.

If I were a psychologist I should start up theories about the impossibility of frightening all the people all the time; I would explain that as long as everybody is going to be destroyed all together nobody minds it; it's only the "irreducibility" of being destroyed alone that is distressing. In fact, I find that now that the others don't mind, I don't care either. I have raised a second note at the bank payable on the 11th of June, and as a matter of fact, if the world is not destroyed on the 10th, I shall be personally a rather worse kind of asteroid than that if it is.

During these two weeks I bore the fate of the world all alone. It seemed dreadful to think that on the 10th of June it would all be over and that the world that I had known would end in a collision and that some of my friends would be dissolved into a nebula and others turned into molten asteroids enveloped in a corona of incandescent hydrogen. The situation had, I admit, a few advantages. I raised a note at my bank payable on the 11th of June with a peculiar sense of gratification, and at my club at meal times it was pleasant to look round the room at certain members (I must not name them) and reflect that they would soon be enveloped in a corona of hydrogen.

But take it all in all it was a depressing period.

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The situation puzzles me. Here we are about to crash into a comet in a few months' time, and nobody seems to worry at all. The world goes on its way as if nothing were going to happen. In my own town we are going on building a new hotel to accommodate a thousand guests. Why? Where will those guests be after the comet hits them? Asteroids. In Washington they are starting preparations now for the Fourth of July. What will be left of the Fourth of July when it comes? Gas, and nothing else.

If I were a psychologist I should start up theories about the impossibility of frightening all the people all the time; I would explain that as long as everybody is going to be destroyed all together nobody minds it; it's only the "irreducibility" of being destroyed alone that is distressing. In fact, I find that now that the others don't mind, I don't care either. I have raised a second note at the bank payable on the 11th of June, and as a matter of fact, if the world is not destroyed on the 10th, I shall be personally a rather worse kind of asteroid than that if it is.

Maybe It Is Explained.

Perhaps right there is the explanation of what is happening. We have

And then, strangely enough, the entire outlook altered. The astronomers having finished their calculations—about a month ago, as everybody remembers—announced to the public that the comet was coming straight at us and was due to hit us; and to my surprise nobody seems to care at all. I heard a man only last night telling another about it as they hung on the straps of a street car. "I see," he said, "that a comet is due to hit us in the month of June. You didn't notice it? It was in the paper this afternoon. It seems it is coming straight at us and it is to collide with us on the 10th, I think it said—anyway some time early in June." And at this they both laughed.

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Maybe It Is Explained.

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RANGER PUBLISHING COMPANY
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Vice President and General Manager
H. E. BOZEMAN, Managing Editor

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"MAIN STREET."

We Rangerites who look into the future with the eye of hope can see much to maintain our belief that we will be as good as any. We have gone far since that October day when oil was first sprayed to the heavens and the evidence of what has been accomplished is but a prophecy of what is to be done.

Circulation of the movable units of any living body, whether physical or economical, is of prime importance to its well-being. The blood must move through our veins or we cease to exist as living human beings. Traffic—transportation—must flow through the streets of a city with facility and safety, or it labors under a difficulty.

Our streets are good, merely considering them as a concrete base covered with brick imbedded in a bituminous filler. But there are points where interruption of traffic takes place every day, and the element of danger is always present. That is the Main street crossing of the T. & P. In spite of ceaseless vigilance, someone is going to be killed or badly injured there, and more especially if the town grows and the portions east of the railroad develop as they doubtless will. Then the traffic, heavy now, will be much increased, and the present crossing will be the artery through which will flow the east and west transportation of Ranger. The present delays incident to the crossing of trains and the moving of cars in the yards are only now vexatious—and dangerous. Then they will be costly and dangerous.

Nature has provided the foundation upon which the remedy may be based. The creek crossing the T. & P. near the end of Walnut street could be made into a subway that would be self-flushing; would be in the direct line of traffic from the east side, and, compared with the usual cost of subway propositions, would be inexpensive.

FINDIN', TASTIN', DRINKIN'.

New York folks who spend their week-ends at Coney Island are highly incensed because hooch detectives, or detectors, swoop down upon them in the midst of their repast, seize their precious stimulants, taste them to determine if the law is being violated, and if it is, proceed to drink the evidence.

Question: Should not the violators of the provisions of the Volstead act give thanks unto the self-sacrificing enforcement officers, instead of heaping anathemas upon their heads?

Looking at the wage cuts it seems to us they create almost as much enthusiasm among the men as Democratic postmasters are showing as they reconyect with private life.—Houston Post.

The New York alderman who had never heard of Dr. Einstein's famous theory might now make a lot of trouble for his fellow members were he to ask them to explain it.—Boston Transcript.

The war between the Turks and Greeks is attracting almost as much attention as that Havana chess match that has long outlived its usefulness.—Buffalo Express.

Folklore people in Spain profess anxiety about the preservation of the national costume. Why not try moth balls?—Dallas News.

"NO WINE, NO TOAST."

The funeral oration of the toast was pronounced by Senator Rolando-Ricio, the Italian ambassador, at the banquet of the Italian Chamber of Commerce last Saturday evening. Suggestively fingering a tumbler of water, he said:

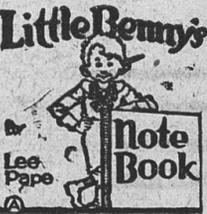
"Now, I should have liked to propose the two toasts that are customary on such occasions as this. But—there is no wine!" Then he quoted what Benjamin Franklin wrote in a letter to the Abbe Morellet: "In vino veritas, saith the sage. Truth is in wine. Before the days of Noah, then, men, having nothing but water to drink, could not discover the truth. Thus they went astray, became abominably wicked, and were justly exterminated by water, which they loved to drink." And the ambassador continued: "Evidently many Americans do not agree with Benjamin Franklin, for they have taken away our wine, and we, law-abiding persons, have only water to drink. As, however, we cannot 'discover the truth' in water, we dare not run the risk of 'going astray' by drinking a toast in it. Therefore, no wine, no toast!"

Thus has prohibition destroyed another of the amenities of social life. Drinking to the health of an absent loved one, an honored guest or the ruler of one's country has from time immemorial been a solemn ceremony of the dining table. The ancient Trojans, Greeks and Romans poured libations to the gods; the Norse ancestors of the old Germanic races drank to the mystic dwellers in Valhalla; the early Christians adopted these pagan customs and transformed them into a part of their religious ceremonial; in the days of chivalry knights pledged their ladies, kneeling as they drank—always in wine, in the flowing bowl, or at least the brimming glass.

The word "toast," however, is quite modern, having first been used in the seventeenth century, and it is amusing to note that the first "toast" was drunk in water. But the water was that in which a reigning beauty was bathing, the drinker feeling that her presence in it had endowed it with such exceptional quality that it was worthy to be drunk like wine!

With this single exception, however, toasts have never been drunk in water, which Franklin, further along in the letter cited by the Italian ambassador, called a "pernicious beverage."

It is a delicate warning that the ambassador gives us in this quotation from Franklin. Prohibition has taken from us many pleasant things, not the least of which is the after-dinner toast, and now we seem to be in peril of the fate of Noah's contemporaries who "having nothing, but water to drink, could not discover the truth" and were justly exterminated by water.—A. B. in New York World.



Ma wouldnt leevie me go out this afternoon on account of me having pasted a big home made label on her suit case with home made printing on it saying 'This Suit Case Belongs to Mrs. William Potts, Hands Off' and I was standing at the parlor window wishing I was out insted of jest looking out, and Puds Simkins came up, saying, Come on out, Benny, I know wares theres 3 peetchy piles of dert, come on out.

I can't, I ain't allowed, my mother wont leevie me for pasting a label on her suit case, I sed.

Well ask her agen, sed Puds, and I sed, G. I know a way, Ill go up in her room and you yell up to me to come out and Ill yell down about the label and you yell back that you did the same thing and your mother left you go out all rite.

Which I ran up to do, and ma was sewing on the sewing machine and opened the window, saying, Cleas that do you want thy patterns to blow all over the room?

No nam, Puds Simkins is down there yelling something and I cant heer wat he's yelling, I sed. Wich jest then Puds yelled up, Hay Benny, come on out, and I yelled down, I cant, I pasted a label on ma's suit case to do her a favor and I cant.

Aw, wat of it, I jest pasted one on my mothers suit case this morning and Im out, aint I, my mother didnt think it was anything, Puds yelled up.

Benny, close that window, sed ma. Did you heer wat Puds jest yelled? I sed.

Close that window, sed ma. Wich I did, thinking, Aw G, heck, wat the doose.

PARENT-TEACHERS.

The Young School Parent-Teachers' association will meet on Wednesday of this week instead of Tuesday, it is announced. All members are urged to be present. A good program has been arranged and refreshments will be served.

5 PER CENT TAX ON CORPORATIONS URGED
WASHINGTON, April 18.—Suggestion of a 5 per cent tax on corporations to replace the excess profit tax was made to the American Farm Bureau Federation conference here today by T. S. Adams, tax expert of the treasury department. He also expressed opposition to a sales tax.

The conference then voted to extend an invitation to Senator Smoot, Republican, Utah, and other advocates of a sales tax, to discuss with them the proposals. A programme of legislation in the interest of the farmers will be placed before Congress by the conference.

Let's Talk It Over—



TINKER BOB STORIES

By CARLYSLE H. HOLCOMB.

HEALING SILKY'S EYE.

SILKY CONTINUE S HIS HUGGING.

Silky the Monkey, was almost ready to go back to the Land of the South when this terrible Mr. Pole Cat treated him so badly. But Tinker Bob came to the rescue and put his eye in good shape for seeing again. "Now you are all right and I want you to see all of these creatures so you will not be homesick," said the King.

"They won't do anything like that little black and white fellow did, will they," asked Silky as he took his arms from the King's neck.

"No, no," said Tinker, "and what is more, that fellow will never do it again. He was afraid that you would hurt him and that is the only means he has of defending himself. Now come over here. This is my friend Mr. Chuck. He has been asleep all winter in a hollow tree, that's the reason he looks so thin, but he'll get fat again when the grass gets green and the farmers' cabbage grows high. You will find him always the same. He'll be your friend at all times. I know he will."

Silky the Monkey, looked at Mr. Woodchuck but didn't offer to hug him for he had learned that the forest creatures of the North were not familiar with this sort of hugging. "Can I hug that fellow?" he asked. "Sure, Mr. Chuck will let you hug him," said Tinker with a smile. Then Silky did hug him and was happy, but Mr. Chuck didn't know what to do about it. "You have very fine hair," said Silky, and he began to run his fingers through the hair on Mr. Chuck's back. "You're so soft that I could hug you all the time," Mr. Chuck made no reply.

"Now here is the Chief of the Forest," Chief Porky. He has guarded the creatures of the forest all winter while I was in the Southland. He lives on the bark of trees, and sleeps a great deal," explained Tinker Bob.



"You have very fine hair," said Silky.

Forest Chief, and then something happened, for Silky's arms were full of thorn quills, and such screams you never heard. Then they had to call Dr. Coon who was away tending to Mr. Muskrat, for he had been sick some time. He came very soon with his satchel on his arm, and we will see tomorrow how he helped Silky out of his trouble.

Tomorrow—Dr. Coon Arrives.

JUST A MINUTE IN TEXAS.

Clark McAdams in St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Somewhere in Texas—George Bailey of the Houston Post, scoffs at Collier's, which calls St. Louis the miracle city, and says it is only a beery old town. That is a terrible thing to say about us, even if someone has made us ridiculous by saying something better of Texas. On last Wednesday, enroute to Mexico we spent the day in Texas. Thrilled with the expectation of seeing Mexico, which most of us had never beheld; our minds fired by anticipation of the capital of the Aztecs; and our imagination fairly flying ahead, we were still able to see Texas as a pleasing land and feel her pastoral charm.

The best place to be from when you see Texas is a big city. You want to pick your mind up at Twelfth and Locust streets and transport it to the unpeopled vastness of Texas. You want to look out of the train window here, and then let the mind's eye go back to a scene in one of our 10-cent stores. That orients you. When you are oriented you see all the things in their relation to one another. Texas of itself is not much to see; but when you look at Texas with the image of a big city still in your consciousness you see something worth looking at. You get the idea that there are too many of us and that we are living without purpose. Here you think we are very few and that we may have some purpose. The world is not what we thought it is still young and tender, and it is still wide and roomy. It has still time to learn and the impression we brought with us from the 10-cent store that China is the end is dissipated by the perfumed winds from the flowered fields.

Here a housing problem in Texas? How could there be when you look out of the train window for an hour and never see a soul? Is there starvation in Texas, and do hungry people go about looking for work? How could there be when there are more land there than there are people to work it? There is no big city in Texas with its barren playgrounds, its crowded tenements, its filthy alleys and its long rows of flimsy flats holding each other up. There are some fine cities of a hundred thousand or thereabouts, but they are engulfed by the green fields and the fragrance of the flowers is blown through them with every wind.

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We can't think of St. Louis as a beery old town. We think of it as it deserves to be thought of—as a monument to and expressing beautifully in many ways our civilization. George Bailey, sitting here in the midst of Texas could not do that. Nobody in the Southwest would like better than George to hear our Symphony Orchestra or go through our big Art Museum; but one can't live down here in Texas where Nature so nearly suffices the soul of man, and understand our spiritual compensation in St. Louis. The Bedouin and the sailor are both convinced of the utter barrenness of each others' lives.

Perhaps the most opportunity thing about Texas is the sporting railway road trains have to run in it. Almost anywhere else they run by fits and starts. They are no more than out of one town than they are into another. If they are not going downhill, with grinding brakes, they are going uphill, with the engine wheezing. Nothing like that in Texas. Here the towns are far removed from one another. The engine driver gets into high, and in high he remains. He can eat, sleep or read "Main Street" between stops. The train takes on a galloping movement which is delicious. It becomes a live and flexible thing, and railroad riding is soothing and restful. We get off at

Josephus Daniels Tells Story of American Navy's Exploits in World War

BY MORRIS

(Continued From Page One.)

though I do not recall the exact date, when the President, after dwelling upon the extreme gravity of the situation, said to us solemnly: "I hope that those of us who believe in prayer, will ask divine guidance."

Those who know him best (and most people know his reticence about his personal beliefs) will appreciate how deep was his anxiety when he spoke thus to his official family.

The Sussex was torpedoed on March 24. When all the facts were in the possession of the state department, and no satisfactory explanation had come from Berlin, the President called us together to read to us the ultimatum which he had prepared to serve upon Germany.

Let me recall the significant words in that ultimatum. They have been forgotten in the overwhelming, subsequent events, but they were words which would have carried us at that date into war as surely as did the diplomatic rupture of 1917 had not Germany seen well to withdraw temporarily from her utterly intolerable and unpermissible position.

Here are the President's plain words: "It is still the purpose of the imperial government to prosecute relentless and indiscriminate warfare against vessels of commerce by the use of submarines, without regard to what the government of the United States must consider the sacred and indisputable rules of international law and the universally recognized dictates of humanity, the government of the United States is at last forced to the conclusion that there is but one course to pursue. Unless the imperial government should now immediately declare and effect an abandonment of its present methods of submarine warfare against passenger and freight-carrying vessels, the government of the United States can have no choice but to sever diplomatic relations with the German empire altogether.

Rest Hopes on U-Boat.
When we listened to the reading of these words and realized what they meant and the tremendous possibilities they implied, everyone of us was profoundly moved, and there were some of optimistic temperament, who hoped that the firm threat of American action would result in a complete abandonment of Germany's warfare on merchant shipping; but there were others who held no such hope. The latter were convinced that Germany relied too greatly upon her U-boat weapon to allow it to be restricted in striking power for any great length of time.

The end of the submarine as the decisive weapon Germany regarded it at that time I shall narrate later. Some temporary concession she might make, but where separate need or tempting opportunity appealed to her, there seemed no reason to doubt that Von Tirpitz would forget all pledges and undertakings and strike wherever he could do most damage.

There were those, indeed, who doubted if Germany would make even a temporary concession, and I think all felt that the possibility of war brooded over us with darkening shadows when we left the White House with the knowledge that America's ultimatum was on its way to Berlin.

Order for Mobilization.
My own apprehensions that relations might be broken off induced me to take immediate steps to have the fleet in readiness. The navy department made complete plans for mobilization on April 27. I approved the order, and it was forthwith sent to every ship. It was accompanied by the mobilization sheets, showing when each battleship and destroyer would be available for service. The test of the mobilization order follows:

NAVY DEPARTMENT
WASHINGTON, April 27, 1916.
CONFIDENTIAL.
From: Chief of Naval Operations.
TO
Subject: Mobilization plan.

1. The following order has this day been approved by the secretary of the navy:
"In the event of mobilization for war in the Atlantic the organization of the naval forces will be as indicated in the mobilization sheets published from time to time by the department."
"2. Plans will be developed by all the officers concerned for execution upon receipt of the order to mobilize."
"3. The order to mobilize when received will be construed as an order to take all necessary action for the rapid assembly of ships at the rendezvous in all respects ready for war service."

4. The rendezvous is designated as Chesapeake bay. 2. Copies of mobilization sheets are forwarded herewith."

Ready for Emergency.
This, as the order itself indicates, was a strictly confidential communication. Congress alone has power to declare war, and no war order may be issued until it has given authority. But when war threatens it is the navy's duty to get ready for emergency. As the first line of defense it must not be caught napping. Mobilization is the next step to actual hostilities, and is justifiably only when conditions are extremely threatening. That was the case in the spring of 1916.

As it happened, Germany yielded. She replied to our ultimatum with a declaration that her government was "prepared to do its utmost to confine the operations of war for the rest of its duration to the fighting forces of the belligerents." She further promised that merchant vessels should no longer be sunk without warning or without saving human lives, except in cases where they attempted to escape or to offer resistance.

Note the phrase "for the rest of its duration." This made the pledge binding until the war ended. Within eight months Germany was laying her plans to shatter this solemn promise, and within nine she had repudiated it. For the time, however, it averted the rupture between the two countries, and postponed for nearly a year what many of us by now had come to regard as inevitable.

War Staves Off for Year
But this I want to emphasize—if all

ANTI-RENT-HOG LAW IN N. YORK STATE UPHELD

WASHINGTON, April 18.—The emergency housing laws enacted by the New York legislature and congress to protect people against rent profiteers were held constitutional by the supreme court today.

The vote of the court in both cases was five to four.

The New York laws were the result of the special session by the legislature called by ex-Governor Smith to prevent the charging of excessive rents and ousting of tenants who refused to renew leases at much higher rates. The court upheld the broad principle that a state as a result of emergency such as the serious lack of housing can enact laws to protect its citizens against profiteers.

The District of Columbia law was passed by congress.

THIRTEEN DEAD.

BIRMINGHAM, April 18.—Late reports today brought the total of deaths in Saturday's cyclone in northern Alabama to thirteen. A number were injured.

Ralph, a village near Tuscaloosa, was the most seriously damaged. Four persons were killed there.

Gangs of workers who have been on the job night and day since the storm had today completed the work of cleaning away debris and fallen trees. In Birmingham six houses were wrecked by the wind. Hundreds of trees were uprooted or snapped off, tearing down light telephone and trolley wires and blocking streets.

MUCH SMOKE, SMALL FIRE.

EASTLAND, April 18.—Much smoke but little fire in the Eastland Ice Cream company's plant this morning caused great commotion. The fire originated when a quantity of hot pitch used in repair work was overturned. The resulting blaze caused only nominal damage.

Germany had declined to abiding the sort of warfare the Sussex sinking represented, President Wilson would have sent Bernstorff home in the spring of 1916, and we would have been at war, in all human probability, before midsummer. We were set for with instructions to comply with this program when Berlin backed down.

Early in 1915 I asked the general board to make a study and submit recommendations concerning "the preparation necessary to be made by the bureaus and offices of the department to insure a state of preparedness for war."

On March 13, 1915, the board, then headed by Admiral Dewey, furnished the desired plans.

I sent them to each bureau chief for their requirements.

War plans had been made already, and corrected up-to-date, for the fleet.

In July of 1915, I invited Mr. Edison and twenty other eminent engineers, scientists and inventors to devote their genius to naval efficiency. I urged them to attempt to discover some effective means for combating submarines.

On Oct. 1, I directed the general board to prepare a five-year building programme for the navy, on an estimate of \$100,000,000 each year for new construction. About the same time Admiral Blue, with my approval, made plans to increase the number of enlisted men from 54,000 to practically 100,000.

For two years before war did come we worked to get the whole navy ready, and when the mysterious S. W. Davidson sailed for London in March, 1917, I knew from Admiral Mayo, commander-in-chief, that the fleet was in such good condition that only a word would be required to mobilize it for war.

DOG HILL PARAGRAPHS

By GEORGE BINGHAM.



Several of our citizens have been seen going in and out the back door at the Hog Ford Still house bar this morning. Poke Easley says he guesses it was those patrons who forgot their umbrellas and walking sticks and left them hanging on the bar before prohibition set in.

Some new planks have been placed in the front porch of the Rye Straw store, and the proprietor states that the next one who drives across it will be prosecuted.

Clab Hancock has decided that Sile Kildew can sing about as well as anybody else that cannot sing at all.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING RATES AND REGULATIONS in the DAILY TIMES

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THE FORT WORTH RECORD WICHITA FALLS RECORD NEWS THE RANGER DAILY TIMES Combined Classified Rate.

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No advertisement accepted for less than 25 cents. The above rates are for consecutive Daily and Sunday insertions without change of copy.

Notice to discontinue advertisements must be given in writing, otherwise we are not responsible.

We reserve the right to place all classified advertisements under their proper classification and to reject unclear or objectionable copy.

LOST - Babes dark red overcoat, between T. P. depot and Liberty theatre; return to T. & P. depot.

LOST - Between Prairie material yards and town, M. W. A. policy papers; if found return to Times office and receive reward.

LOST - Lady's Black Dress Case; initial on case D. G. \$5 reward if returned to Times office.

STRAYED OR STOLEN - One brown horse with star in face, one brown horse with short tail, weight about 1,300 lbs.

MEN WANTED for detective work; experience unnecessary. Write J. Ganor, former U. S. Gov't detective, St. Louis.

SITUATION WANTED by young lady stenographer; references, Phone 250.

SITUATION wanted by young married man; clerical experience. Can drive truck or car. Box J., care Times.

AGENTS WANTED - Gainers Iron Rust Soap removes instantly. No injury to fabric. Send 30c for sample.

BUSINESS CHANCES FOR SALE - Cheap American Cafe, all furnished, 316 Walnut st.

YOUNG Rooms, \$1,500; hurry; good house and furniture; 23 rooms; lease \$25 month. Box 555, Ranger.

EXPERIENCED accountant how busy part time wants some additional work; books opened, auditing, or any form of accounting; prices reasonable. Address Accountant, care of Times.

MADAME L. Osborn, Ranger's spiritual trance medium, has moved to permanent location over Ranger Drug Co., opposite Boston store.

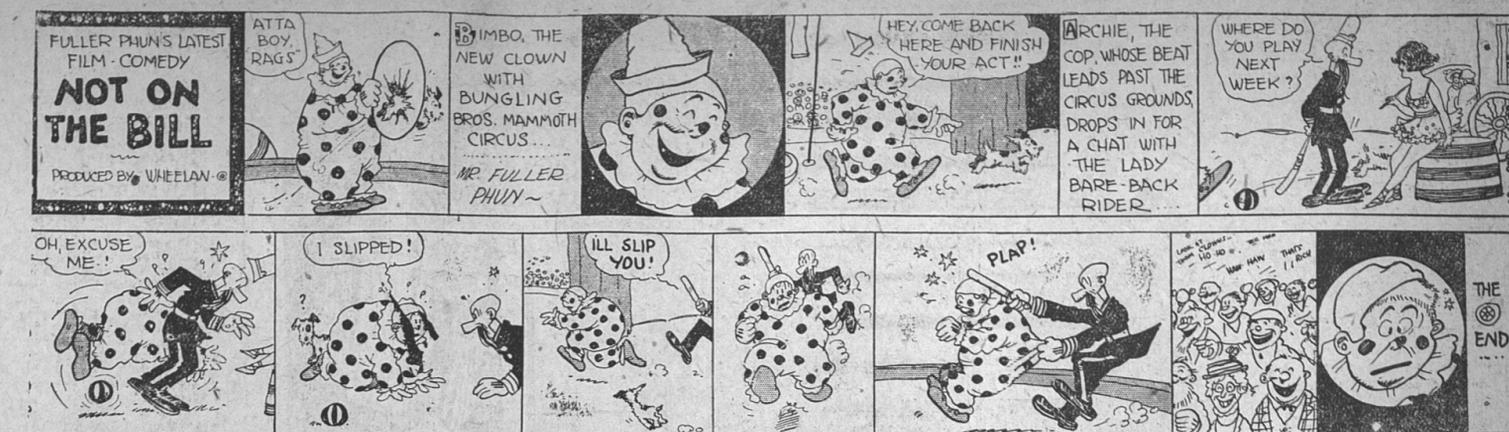
HEMSTITCHING and piecing work by experienced operator. Work done while you wait. Prompt attention given mail orders.

L. SEYBOLD, cement contractor. 712 S. Rusk, P. O. Box 902. All work guaranteed.

BUSY BEE Cafe is under new management; will be known as Mother's Cafe. Mrs. J. A. Paynor, Prop.

FURNISHED - 2 rooms, screened porch; gas and lights furnished. Inquire Young Rooms, 211 N. Marston.

MINUTE MOVIE



9-HOUSES FOR RENT FOR RENT - Nice 2-room house. 809 Young St.

10-STORES FOR RENT FOR SALE or lease - Store building, 37x90, located on Hunt street.

11-APARTMENTS FOR RENT MARIAN APARTMENTS 2 rooms, furnished; rent reasonable.

13-FOR SALE - Miscellaneous ONE-HALF PRICED gets any of the following: Universal lighting plant.

15-HOUSES FOR RENT FOR SALE or Rent - Two rooms, screened porch, close in; desirable location.

16-AUTOMOBILES SPRINGS, gears, gas tanks, wheels, magnets, carburetors, everything.

17-WANTED TO RENT A CHANCE to buy your second-hand furniture. We buy, sell and exchange.

18-WANTED - Miscellaneous FURNITURE bought, sold and exchanged. Ranger Furniture Exchange.

18-WANTED - Miscellaneous FURNITURE bought, sold and exchanged. Ranger Furniture Exchange.

20-OIL, GAS AND MINERALS FOR SALE - A new copyrighted oil or mineral contract for development promoters or land or lease owners.

21-LEGAL NOTICE NOTICE OF HEARING TO APPROPRIATE PUBLIC WATERS OF THE STATE OF TEXAS.

NOTICE is hereby given, to whom concerned, that the Humble Oil & Refining Company, a tributary.

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MANY COMMISSIONS TO FORWARD PLANS OF LEAGUE OF NATIONS; U. S. ENTRY STILL IS HOPED FOR

By Associated Press GENEVA, April 18.—An outline of the work to be undertaken by the various commissions of the League of Nations this summer has been prepared by Arthur Sweetser, the secretary of the League.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

- Listed in alphabetical arrangement are herewith given the names of business firms and professions of Ranger. ACCOUNTANTS: 417-419-421 Guaranty Bank Bldg. KARL E. JONES & CO. DOCTORS: DR. L. G. BUCHANAN. GARAGES: TEXAS GARAGE. HOSPITALS: RANGER GENERAL HOSPITAL. AWNINGS: AWNING TIME. CHIROPRACTOR: DR. L. ROBINSON. DENTISTS: DR. DAN M. BOLES. PAINT & WALL PAPER: HUBER BROTHERS. STORAGE CO.: THE HUB ICE CREAM AND STORAGE CO.

The commission on Amendments to traffic will be asked to meet by the covenant of the League is required to make a report to that body before June 1 next, Mr. Sweetser asserts that it is recognized in many quarters that this commission "served as a league pillar to any bridge which might be built between the League and the United States."

FISHING VESSEL TROPHY CONTENDER IS LAUNCHED

ESSEX, Mass., April 18.—The schooner Mayflower, built to represent Boston in the races next fall for the international fishing vessel trophy won at Halifax, N. S., last year by the Gloucesterman Esperanto, was launched today.

GRAIN AND PROVISIONS LOWEST SINCE 1915 LEVEL

CHICAGO, April 18.—Prices throughout the entire grain and provision list fell today to the lowest level since 1915.

What brings all the beaux?

Advertisement for Columbia Gramophones featuring an illustration of a man and a woman dancing. Text: 'Boys go where they're sure of a good time—where there's a Grafonola. They dance to the latest hits by the liveliest dance organizations. They listen to the newest songs of Stageland's stars. They hear the great operas by the great artists.'

Advertisement for HALL Furniture Co. Text: 'TERMS No Interest Charged on Easy Payments. HALL Furniture Co. IN HODGES-NEAL BLDG.'

Extraordinary Value Giving in Suits and Dresses at Joseph's.

Special reductions offered all this week on our big stock of Ladies'

Suits and Dresses

One Lot New Silk Dresses

Dresses of Taffeta, Mignonette, Georgette and other fashionable materials in foremost shades and style effects. Most unusual values at—

33 1/3% Discount

One Lot Smart New DRESSES

Taffetas, Georgettes, Crepe Meteors and others in shades of navy, gray and tan, included are many of our best garments, selected from America's foremost designers. Big values at—

50% Discount



Entire Stock Spring Suits

Every Spring Suit in stock offered at a price reduction sure to mean their quick disposal. If you have waited until now to buy your Spring suit, don't fail to see these wonderful values at—

ONE-THIRD OFF

Children's Silk Dresses

Charming little frocks, developed in the styles most accepted for youngsters this season. Taffetas, Georgettes and other Silken fabrics, daintily trimmed. All sizes are included at exactly

ONE-THIRD OFF

200 pairs of Red Cross pumps and oxfords on sale for ...\$6.95



Stacy Adams Shoes for men

CHARITY ONLY ADDS TO NEED FOR CHARITY

By Associated Press
CHICAGO, April 18.—Experts in charity contend that the giving of alms never reduces the number of paupers, but on the contrary increases them, President Walter Dill Scott, of Northwestern university says in a circular, just published by the school.

"Individual members of our faculty have contributed largely to reducing the poverty and in increasing the prosperity throughout an entire industry. Some ten years ago one member of our faculty became interested in labor conditions in an industry that had been infamous for its sweatshops and its abuse and oppression of labor. In that industry poverty reigned in the homes and bread lines were a regular occurrence. This professor co-operated in producing more harmonious relations between employer and employes, in raising the standards of the industry, in lifting the burden of poverty from hundreds of thousands of men and women, and in making the industry efficient and profitable."

President Scott added that there were about 255 disabled ex-soldiers at the university today. "In the ordinary treatment of disabled men," he said, "we might expect many of them to develop into paupers and become objects of charity. These 255 men are today in training and probably every man will leave the university as a self-supporting man and will become a useful citizen in his community."

"The appeal now being made in the name of relief for the hungry is more insistent and more impelling than ever before, and I trust that all of us have responded most generously," he said, "but because of this unusual post-war condition, we are likely to exaggerate the importance of the mere giving of alms."

President Scott then told of how a "walking delegate" became president of a company.

A "Walking Delegate" "He was a radical and a disturber and believed that society owed him a living," President Scott said. "He was a member of the Cigar Makers' union, and after his election as a 'walking delegate' entered one of the night classes in our school of commerce to make himself more effective as a labor leader."

"In that class he got a new conception of the relation of capital to labor. His interest increased, and he was graduated in a diploma course of the school."

"Today he is the president of a company and an employer of labor. "He is a progressive but not a radical. Instead of increasing the suffering produced by the calling of

FRED ABSOLON TRIAL IN BLUE RIDGE BANK MURDER IS STARTED

By United Press
RICHMOND, Texas, April 18.—Finger prints formed the crux of the evidence here today as Fred Absolon went to trial, charged with the murder of R. L. Kirby, assistant cashier of the Blue Ridge State bank Feb. 15.

Photographs of the prints found on the steel bar with which Kirby was bitten to death have been enlarged to bring out every detail. These prints will be compared with prints taken directly from Absolon's fingers.

Absolon was alleged by police to have confessed and later repudiated his confession.

Kirby was murdered in his bank the first day of its operation as a chartered state bank. He was shot at and then beaten over the head with a steel bar pulled from the vault door.

strikes and the throwing of men out of employment, he is today a successful business man, adding to the prosperity of the community in which he lives. He is doing much to inculcate good will between capital and labor, and thus to make possible a harmonious, effective and prosperous community."

SMALL BLAZE CAUSES SATURDAY NIGHT RUN

A deserted shack at Austin and Cherry streets, formerly occupied by the Tulsa casing crew, was burned Saturday night. Ownership of the building is unknown. This place had been afire once before and was an eyesore in that vicinity. Since the blaze was under good headway when they arrived, the firemen devoted their efforts to protecting nearby property.

VISITOR ENTERTAINED.

Miss Virginia Edwards, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. John M. Gholson, left last night for Dallas. While here Miss Edwards was entertained by Miss Vivian Folker and Mrs. V. M. Anderson.

Saturday evening she was entertained with a dance party and dinner. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. V. M. Anderson, Miss Vivian Folker and Miss Marion Halloway. "Abe" Abell, Charlie Chatham and Freddie Brinkman.

EXPLOSION IN FACTORY KILLS ONE, INJURES SIX

AKRON, Ohio, April 18.—One man was killed and six others were injured this morning when an explosion wrecked the cement house of the Midland Rubber company.

Officials of the company estimated the damage at \$25,000. An investigation has been started. Large quantities of gasoline and chemicals were used in this department of the factory, it is said.

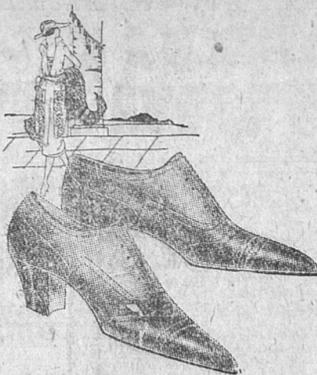
Sale of Pumps and Oxfords

ALL THIS WEEK

\$6.85

8 Big Lots to Select From

Including high, low, medium, Baby French heels in Patent Leather.



LOT NO. 1—
697 pair Wichert and Hanan & Son patent leather pumps and oxfords in high heels; also a Wichert patent leather pump in Baby French heel for—
\$6.85
Formerly sold up to \$17.50.

LOT NO. 3—
47 pair brown kid oxfords, military heels, standard makes.
\$6.85
\$10 values.

LOT NO. 5—
156 pair black kid oxfords and pumps, high heels in Hanan, Wichert and Dunn & McCarthy
\$6.85
\$12.50, \$15, \$17.50 values.

LOT NO. 2—
22 Pair dark grey kid oxfords, Louis XV. heels; 17 pair dark grey kid pumps, Louis XV. heels—
\$6.85
Formerly sold for \$15.

LOT NO. 4—
33 pair Dunn & McCarthy plain and colonial pumps, in a beautiful brown kid, Louis XV. heels—
\$6.85
\$12.50 values.

LOT NO. 6—
A big lot of satin pumps in high and Baby French heels, strap effects—
\$6.85
\$10 values.

—Any of these pumps are worth up to \$12.50 and many of the Hanans and Wicherts formerly sold as high as \$19.50. Your opportunity to get high grade reasonable merchandise at ridiculously low prices. Supply your wants for the coming summer.

SEE OUR WINDOWS.

LOT NO. 7
About 175 pr. patent and kid Mary Jane strap slippers.
Special—
\$4.35



LOT NO. 8
About 55 pair patent leather vici kid and brown calf, low heel pumps. Just the thing for school girls; a big value at—
\$3.85

THE SHOPPING CENTER OF RANGER
PHONE 50 RANGER, TEXAS.

BUY LOTS NOW IN TOMCORBET

EAST CORNER OF ST EPHENS COUNTY, TEXAS.

The New Oil Town

25 miles from Graham, 30 miles from Mineral Wells, 18 miles from South Bend, 12 miles from Caddo, 12 miles from Ivan.

Located in Proven Oil Field, at Hughes Well. Many other wells now drilling. Corbet No. 1 will be in, next 10 or 15 days. The Hughes well has been in about five months. Within the first three months it made 65,000 barrels and since then has averaged 550 barrels.

Lots are going fast, but we still have some Choice Lots to pick from at—

\$100.00 and Up FOR A FEW DAYS ONLY

IN THE NEXT TEN DAYS THESE LOTS WILL ADVANCE 50 TO 100 PER CENT. Don't Delay Buying. Now is the time to get in and make Quick Money. This town is only one week old. Buildings are going up fast—Hotels, Restaurants, Stores and Residences.

SEE US AT ONCE

Holloway & Looney

We'll Be Here Today and Tuesday. Information can be secured at our Ranger Office any time.

OFFICES:

Looney Jewelry Store
Hodges-Neal Bldg., 210 Main St.,
RANGER, TEXAS.

Graham National Bank Bldg.,
Room No. 4,
GRAHAM, TEXAS.