

SENTENCE SERMON
Reputation is what people think we are, but character is described as what we are.

RANGER DAILY TIMES

THE WEATHER
West Texas tonight and Thursday fair, colder in north portion.

VOL. VII RANGER, TEXAS, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 27, 1926 PRICE FIVE CENTS No. 206

CHURCH PEOPLE HONOR PASTOR AND WIFE

CONFEDERATE MEMORIAL COINS SALE GOES ON

Campaign In Interest Of Stone Mountain Monument Will Continue All February.

The date for closing the Confederate memorial coin campaign, which had been set for last Saturday has been moved forward to March 1, according to announcement received by Judge Tom J. Cunningham, Eastland county chairman, from State Chairman Lon Smith of Austin.

The date for the appreciation ball, to be given at the governor's mansion in Austin in honor of the girls winning in the contest on the sale of coins, has been set for March 17.

Judge Cunningham has sent out notices to the organizations he has had selling coins, informing them of the change of closing dates for the contest, and urging renewal of efforts by each to send the young lady being sponsored for the winner of the contest in this county, to Austin as Eastland's representative at the ball at the governor's mansion.

The Stone Mountain memorial coin is the only coin issued by the United States in memory of any American army. On one side it bears the image of Lee and Jackson, on horseback, and over them the 13 stars representing the 13 states of the Confederacy, and the inscription "In God We Trust." The other side has the mighty eagle, standing with outstretched wings on the summit of Stone Mountain and below the inscription, "Memorial to the valor of the soldiers of the South," then the word "Liberty."

Chairman Tharpe of the "Ranger" campaign reports that the sale of coins is very pleasing. They cost \$1, although their value is 50 cents. Men and women should not wait to be called on, but you hunt up the nearest bank and purchase one or more coins at once. It will be as time goes on a priceless badge of honor, a mute expression of the loyalty of the purchaser and his desire to have a part in a monument that will last as long as the hills.

WITNESS SAYS STORY WARNED HIM OF RAID

After Krum Bank Robbery Was Told Of Two Missing Notes Which Were Returned.

DALLAS, Jan. 27.—That Yancey Story warned him on the morning of June 9 that the Krum bank would be robbed, that he sent for Story after the robbery and told him that two commercial notes had been taken during the robbery and the bank was having trouble in collecting them, and that the notes, with two others, were returned to the bank on July 29 with a type-written note stating, "We are sorry if we have caused you people any unnecessary trouble," were the high points in the testimony of Dr. A. H. Knox, cashier of the bank, Wednesday.

Dr. Knox was the first witness put on the stand Wednesday by the state in the trial of Yancey Story, charged with robbery with firearms in connection with the robbery of the Krum bank last summer. He told a graphic story of the robbery, of his conversation with Story preceding the robbery and of later developments in the case.

"Story warned me two or three times before the robbery, that the gang was going to get the bank," Dr. Knox said. "After the robbery I sent for him and he came to the bank on July 18. I told him I had the surprise of my life on the afternoon the bank was robbed and also told him that two notes, one made by Swift & Co. for \$10,000, and payable to the bank, and one made by the Lynch Davidson Company of Houston for \$5,000 and payable to bearer, had been taken during the robbery and that we were anxious to get them back as we were having trouble in collecting them. He said he would help me all he could. The afternoon of July 29 we received a letter from Fort Worth which was addressed to the bank and included the two notes. Two other smaller notes and a typewritten message stating 'we are sorry if we have caused you people any unnecessary trouble.'

GENERAL PERSHING TENDERS RESIGNATION ON PLEBISCITE
WASHINGTON, Jan. 27.—Gen. John J. Pershing, Taena-Arica plebiscite commissioner, has tendered his resignation. It was announced at the state department today. A spokesman of the state department announced that his resignation would take place immediately on his departure from Arica.

Autos Must Display 1926 License If Used After Next Sunday

County Traffic Officers, Frank Robason and Bob Hammett issued notices today to the effect that drivers of automobiles on which the 1926 license were not paid and displayed after Sunday, Jan. 31, would be subject to the payment of a fine if caught by the officers.

"Since the 31st of the month comes on Sunday when the tax collector's office will not be open for the payment of taxes, Saturday is the last day on which automobile licenses can be obtained prior to the time set for the assessing of penalties for violation of the law for operating cars without them, and all car owners are advised to obtain license not later than that time and under no circumstances to operate their cars after Sunday without the 1926 license as arrests of all violators caught will certainly follow," Mr. Robason said.

EQUITABLE TAX ASSESSMENT IS GIVEN HEARING

Ranger City Commission Takes Offer Of Expert Aid Under Advisement.

J. Ben Stoner of San Antonio, representing the Manufacturers' Appraisal Company of Philadelphia, addressed the Ranger City Commission at its meeting yesterday and explained his company's methods of tax assessment in municipalities and counties. Mr. Stoner was introduced to the commission by W. W. Housewright, representing the Ranger Board of City Development, who pointed out that the board, as the ally of the commission, created by it, wished to co-operate in everything that appeared likely to be for the good of the city, and that a better tax equalization was a thing in which every tax paying citizen was vitally interested.

Mr. Stoner explained his company's method of arriving at fair and equitable property values and said the work could be done in Ranger for a sum ranging between \$4,500 and \$8,000, depending upon the extent it was desired the valuations should be made. He said such tax value equalization had been made in Wichita Falls, Waco, San Antonio, Corpus Christi, Amarillo and other cities in Texas, and in a large number of the cities outside the state and, so far as he knew, always had given satisfaction. He estimated that the work in Ranger would increase property valuation in Ranger close to \$2,000,000 and were likely actually to reduce the valuations on many of the small dwelling houses. It had been his experience, he said, that few persons objected to paying taxes that were fair and equitable if assured that all property was assessed equally, and no favoritism shown. He said the work could be done for the city commission and the Ranger independent school district and they could share the expense in such manner as they might agree upon.

M. H. Hagaman, president of the Ranger school board, also accompanied Mr. Stoner before the commission, but did not indicate what action the school board would take.

Mayor Hodges and Commissioners Teal and Brasher asked Mr. Stoner numerous questions relating to the work. Mayor Hodges informed him the commission would discuss the matter among themselves and, probably, at a joint meeting with the Board of City Development and the school board, and he would be advised if it was decided to have such tax equalization work done.

Oil Cities Electric Company Broadcasting Music Of The Radio

The Oil Cities Electric Company in Ranger is giving curb service in the way of radio concerts. They have one of their R. C. A. loud speaker Radiolas setting just outside the door of Main street and one can hear concerts and announcers for blocks away. At noon daily a crowd of school boys and girls gather round to enjoy the program, cars stop near the curbs so their occupants may listen in, and folks living even on Pine street can catch the music on a band as almost as clear as though a band was marching by.

Stock Of Eastland Poultry-Development Association Placed

Secretary Briggs of the Eastland Chamber of Commerce stated this morning that sufficient subscriptions for stock in the Eastland Poultry & Development association had been sold to insure the work of organization going forward, and that a charter would be applied for the organization as soon as possible.

ROCKDALE.—Shallow test well to be drilled on Jim Holliman place.

JIM UNLOOSES PENT UP RAGE AGAINST MOODY

Declares Attorney General and Fort Worth Publisher Are Kluxers and Unfair to Him

AUSTIN, Jan. 27.—Former Governor James E. Ferguson today in a written statement bronted testimony given by W. T. Montgomery, San Antonio contractor, in the Hoffman Construction Company privilege case, as "an infamous falsehood" and declared it was a scheme of Attorney General Dan Moody to build himself a campaign on which he expected to be elected governor.

Montgomery yesterday testified that Frank V. Lanham, resigned highway commissioner, told him Jim Ferguson was responsible for letting the contract to the American Road Company. Ferguson's statement follows:

"This is another infamous falsehood, which is not true in whole or in part, and Dan Moody knew it was not true when he offered it in court. Moody thinks he is running for governor and has been spending more than half his time trying to reflect on me in this highway legislation.

"As he has now injected my name into the litigation owe it to myself to tell the people of this state just what is going on.

"Beginning with Thanksgiving day, Amos Carter, a big bugge ku klux, in the presence of 20,000 people, while in a condition that the people have not forgotten, raised a cry of 'hurrah for Dan Moody.' From that time to this hour the Austin American, a huge ku klux organ, has been publishing articles regularly reflecting favorably on Moody's availability as a candidate for governor. It was only last week that Moody accepted an invitation by Mrs. J. O. Ross, a noted supporter of and ku klux sympathizer, to address a law enforcement meeting in Houston. At this meeting, Moody spoke from the same platform with a negro, a ku klux and an aggregation of huge republicans, who expressed themselves as opposed to the ku klux plan.

"What was he doing down there running with them and making speeches from the same platform and their making statements like this. His miserable efforts will not deceive anybody.

"Though it will be seen from these facts that Moody has been perfumed and they will soon have him straddle the Evans horse, but thank God, the people are onto him and he will not be allowed to ride the people's horse at the same time. If he wants to run for governor let him come out into the open and not be hiding behind political propaganda which he tries to inject into a civil proceeding in court when ordered to make headlines for these ku klux newspapers.

"So here is to you, Mr. Moody. It is up to you. Hop to it. Get in the game and play it fair. Lay on Mc-Duff and damned be he who climbs a tight rope and says take him off."

MINISTERIAL ASSOCIATION RE-ORGANIZED IN CISCO

CISCO, Jan. 27.—The ministers of this city Monday re-organized the Cisco Ministerial association. Rev. T. N. Lenox, pastor of the First Christian church, was made chairman, and Rev. B. C. Boney, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, was made secretary of the organization.

At the meeting Monday it was agreed that all pastors in the city would adopt a uniform hour for holding evening services and 7:30 o'clock was selected. The regular meeting dates of the association will be Mondays following the second and fourth Sundays in each month.

UNIVERSITY OF TEXAS PLANS NEW LIBRARY BUILDING

AUSTIN, Jan. 27.—In view of the fact that a new library building is being considered as one of the first additional buildings to be erected on the University of Texas campus, a study of other university libraries is now being made, according to Dr. W. J. Battle, chairman of the building committee. E. B. LaRoche, who is to design the structure, is now in the North for this purpose. Among the libraries it is expected he will visit will be those of the universities of Minnesota, Illinois, Michigan, Harvard, Yale, and doubtless others.

The deans of the various colleges of the University and the heads of the various departments of the University have been asked for suggestions or special features which they would consider as advantageous in the new library.

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Permanent School Fund Has Cash To Invest In School Bonds

In a letter addressed to the county school superintendent and superintendents of schools over the state, State Superintendent of Public Instruction S. M. N. Marrs calls attention to the fact that the state permanent school fund now has ample cash on hand with which to purchase small issues of school district bonds.

Miss Mary Shipp Sanders, the state superintendent's letter states, has been employed a third assistant state superintendent and will make a special study of rural school conditions in the state. Miss Sanders was formerly county superintendent of Williamson county.

The state superintendent states that he expects to be able to pay the fifth dollar and possibly the sixth dollar of the \$14 state apportionment not later than Feb. 10. It is possible the final payments on the \$14 apportionment will not be paid until July or August, the letter states.

The letter calls attention to the fact that supplies for taking the scholastic census will be sent to the counties early in February. Attention of teachers and pupils is called to the American Legion essay prize contest, which is open to all.

Veteran Timber Wolf 'Old Blue' Declared Alive and Raiding

"Old Blue," the big timber wolf that has for years been leading a pack of wolves raiding between Eastland and Ranger, is not dead, as was reported last week, according to the Carroll brothers, who live in the northern part of Eastland county, where "Old Blue" has been and is yet roving.

A wolf was killed by the dogs, as reported, but it was not "Old Blue," the Carroll brothers insist. They claim it was a pet wolf belonging to Lee Gibbs, living on the Christmas lease, two miles from Ranger. It was killed on the Wobb place and did not run from the dogs that attacked it because it had been brought up with dogs and was not afraid of them. But the dogs that attacked it were not the dogs with which it was raised. The young wolf fought hard, the Carroll brothers said, until he made any difference in the outcome. Two Republican senators, Pines of Oklahoma and Robinson of Indiana, have broken for the irreconcilable camp in the last week and one or two more may follow on the final ballot, but the court steam roller has such a complete majority that it cannot be stopped.

Petit Jurors Drawn For District Court First Week In March

Following is a list of those persons drawn by the jury commissioners of the 10th district, to serve as petit jurors for the fifth and seventh weeks of the February term of said court. Those for the fifth week are summoned to appear at Eastland on Monday morning, March 1 and those for the seventh week are summoned to appear on Monday morning, March 8:

Fifth week—C. R. Tyler, Rising Star; W. J. Tyler, Rising Star; C. P. Tyson, Rising Star; M. M. Tyson, Rising Star; O. A. Umphrey, Cisco; R. M. Tucker, Cisco; Ben Tunc, Rising Star; O. J. Tunnell, Cisco; Ira Turman, Ranger; H. F. Turnbow, Ranger; J. S. Turner, Eastland; W. W. Turner, Eastland; A. D. Turner, Nimrod; W. E. Turner, Carbon; S. C. Trigg, Nimrod; W. E. Trimble, Carbon; E. R. Trimble, Carbon; B. F. Trot, Cisco; G. P. True, Ranger; L. W. Tucker, Cisco; M. C. Tucker, Carbon; I. C. Tucker, Ranger; S. C. Tomboomb, Eastland; D. H. Telar, Nimrod; A. M. Townsend, Nimrod; Dee Townsend, Nimrod; Ed Townsend, Nimrod; W. L. Townsend, Nimrod; A. D. Thurman, Carbon; A. M. Thurman, Carbon; J. E. Tichenor, Cisco; Guy Tidwell, Desdemona; Vernon Tilley, Gorman; O. J. Tillingast, Cisco; Walter Murray, Ranger; J. Matt Thompson, Gorman; A. L. Thorpe, Rayless; Willard Thurman, Carbon; J. L. Lefoy, Arnold, Eastland; W. C. Thackeron, Rising Star; R. R. Thames, Cisco; J. W. Thompson, Cisco; William H. Taylor, Eastland; Albert Taylor, Gorman; J. A. Taylor, Cisco; D. N. Taylor, Carbon; J. C. Taylor, Cisco.

Seventh week—Raymond Teal, Ranger; L. Teatsorth, Olden; E. B. Teston, Pioneer; R. H. Tadlock, Ranger; O. J. Tarver, Eastland; V. V. Tate, Desdemona; N. B. Tate, Eastland; A. F. Taylor, Eastland; J. G. Summers, Eastland; F. V. Tunnell, Rising Star; E. G. Sutton, Gorman; Wade Swift, Ranger; G. J. Swindle, Cisco; E. L. Swope, Rising Star; Willie Stroble, Cisco; Henry Stroble, Cisco; F. J. Stubblefield, Carbon; C. G. Stubblefield, Carbon; E. S. Stubblefield, Cisco; R. F. St. John, Cisco; S. I. Stoker, Eastland; Overton Stone, Carbon; C. H. Stout, Eastland; Ed Strickland, Cisco; W. B. Statham, Cisco; C. H. Stephens, Romey; J. C. Stephens, Eastland; J. W. Stephens, Cisco; J. D. Sprawls, Scranton; H. E. Srayberry, Rising Star; F. J. Springer, Cisco; F. M. Spurlin, Eastland; W. J. Sacks, Carbon; M. C. Spar, Eastland; Alex Speers, Cisco; B. C. Speegle, Cisco; W. J. Speer, Carbon; W. W. Speer, Carbon; J. R. Spencer, Cisco; W. E. Spencer, Cisco; J. H. Sutherland, Rising Star; J. O. Snell, Ranger; J. R. Snoddy, Cisco; E. M. Snoddy, Scranton; T. B. Smith, Cisco; W. B. Smith, Eastland.

FIERY FLYING OFFICER GIVES UP COMMISSION

Mitchell Asks His Resignation From Army Be Made Effective February 1.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 27.—Colonel William Mitchell to day submitted his resignation from the army, effective February 1. The resignation was sent by mail to the adjutant general of the army through General Rockenback, commander of the district of Washington.

This action by Colonel Mitchell brings to an end a career of 28 years in the army and follows his conviction and sentence to five years suspension for critical attacks on the administration of the national defense.

SAN ANTONIO, Jan. 27.—Col. William Mitchell, court-martialed army officer, who sent in his resignation today, has wired Col. Hasty, air officer, to crate and ship his household furniture and art objects, and several thoroughbred horses, hold here in charge of Henry Short, who was villain aide to Mitchell.

WORLD COURT PARTICIPATION BY U. S. SURE

Senate Expected To Adopt Resolution Today With Opponents' Reservations Defeated.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 27.—The twenty reservations proposed by irreconcilables to American adherence to the world court, which remain to be acted on by the senate, are to failure, and unless further delays are encountered, the United States will be as good as in the world court by night.

The Swanson resolution, endorsed by the administration, and its five reservations, sanctioned by pro-court supporters, have already been approved by the senate in committee of the whole. Two irreconcilable reservations have been turned down and twenty remain to be killed by the overwhelming court majority.

Administration ranks are showing signs of a break, but it is too late to make any difference in the outcome. Two Republican senators, Pines of Oklahoma and Robinson of Indiana, have broken for the irreconcilable camp in the last week and one or two more may follow on the final ballot, but the court steam roller has such a complete majority that it cannot be stopped.

Unruly Convicted Prisoner Isolated On Bread and Water

DALLAS, Jan. 27.—W. A. Martin, convicted and given a penalty of 99 years in the penitentiary for the alleged murder of R. B. Parsons at Denton, was put in solitary confinement for 10 days on a diet of bread and water today under order of Sheriff Marshall.

Martin has been held in Dallas county jail since his conviction. Martin, according to Sheriff Marshall, cursed and abused visitors who were in jail Tuesday. They were Denton county visitors who had been summoned to testify in the robbery case. Among the visitors Martin recognized persons who testified against him and began to curse them.

Bulldogs and Loboes Clash Tonight On Cisco High Court

Ranger Bulldogs tonight at Cisco in the high school gym. Should Ranger go down in defeat before their antagonists, then Ranger will be out of the running in the contest for county championship.

Should the husky Loboes win over the Bulldogs, they will be the county champions, but should they meet defeat instead of victory, another game will be necessary to determine the county championship.

A number of Ranger folks are planning to follow the team to Cisco tonight.

TAFT.—100,000-gallon tank being installed at water works.

SINTON.—Road to Odum being graded.

Germany Split Into Two Camps Relative To Monarchy Question

BERLIN, Jan. 27.—While Germany was split into two camps on the occasion of the ex-kaiser's birthday, wild rumor circulated today here of impending violent clashes.

Monarchists-fascist organization were parading their forces. Simultaneously the communists and the republicans "reischanner" organizations, were massing their followers to demonstrate against the proposed delivery of vast properties to the Hohenzollerns and other former royalty of Germany.

The police took precautions against trouble and claimed to be confident the day would pass safely.

TWO BRITISH FREIGHTERS IN DIRE DISTRESS

Two Trans-Atlantic Liners Are Standing By Trying To Rescue Sixty Men in Crews.

NEW YORK, Jan. 27.—Undaunted by previous failures, officers and crew of two trans-Atlantic liners were steadfast today in their efforts to rescue crews totaling about sixty men from the British freighters Larkstan and Anthony, which have fallen prey to the Atlantic storm. Already two lives have been given up in the work of mercy and six have been saved.

The Anthony was reported at 6 a. m. today with bulkheads smashed and engines not working, all lights out and burning flares to keep the President Roosevelt, standing by, informed that the ship still was afloat. Already two major efforts to rescue the crew have failed. The Roosevelt has been standing by the Anthony since Sunday.

Rules For Essay Contest On House Memoirs Announced

Below are the rules, as given by Supt. S. M. N. Marrs for essay contests in summarizing the memoirs of Colonel house. These memoirs start Sunday and will continue nearly six weeks. Under the rules every school child in Texas between the ages of 14 and 21 will be eligible for the prizes, whether attending private or public schools. The rules as prepared by Superintendent Marrs are as follows:

Subject: A summary of the House Memoirs. (In essay form).

Length: From 1,000 to 1,500 words.

Eligible: All pupils in American history classes, in public and private schools, over 14 and under 21 years of age on Sept. 1, 1925.

Closing date: April 3, 1926.

Preparation: 1. Essays must be written on one side of the paper only. They may be typewritten or prepared with pen and ink.

2. Each essay must bear the name, school and home address of the pupil in the upper left-hand corner of the first page.

3. Each essay must be accompanied by the following certificate signed by the teacher:

I certify that this paper is the work of _____ years, who is a pupil of _____ grade of the _____ school.

Teacher: _____

Rules for Grading Essays: 1. The best essay from each school (single building) of a city having scholastic population of 3,000 or more, according to 1925 school census, shall be forwarded to the city superintendent under post mark not later than April 3, 1926. The superintendent will name a suitable committee to review the papers.

2. The best essay from each common school district and independent district having a scholastic population of fewer than 3,000, according to 1925 school census, shall be forwarded to the county superintendent under post mark not later than April 3, 1926. The county superintendent will name a suitable committee to review the papers.

3. The best essay chosen by the committee from each city of scholastic population of 3,000 or more from each county territory exclusive of such cities, shall be forwarded to The Dallas News Contest Editor, under post mark not later than April 21, 1926.

ONLY EXPERT SWIMMERS IN UNIVERSITY TURTLE CLUB

AUSTIN, Jan. 27.—Cold weather holds no terrors for some twenty-five college swimmers of the University of Texas who compose the membership of the Turtle Club. No matter what the temperature, these girls resort to an indoor pool for their weekly practice. The Turtle Club is made up of some of the most practical swimmers in the University, whose swimming ability has been severely tested by the various examinations which must be passed before they are admitted to membership.

Snow's Trial Meets Delay When Lawyers Argue Technicalities

STEPHENVILLE, Jan. 27.—The court in which P. M. Snow, charged with murder, is on trial, stood in recess this morning while defense and state attorneys and Judge J. B. Keith argued behind closed doors over technical law points.

It is understood that defense attorneys objected to the charge as filed against Snow.

ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATED IN HAPPY HOME

First Baptist Church Shows Pastor and His Wife Its Loyalty and Affection

They said it with gold and with flowers last night at the First Baptist church, when the church as a whole entertained with a banquet and get-together meeting in honor of the eighth pastorate anniversary of their beloved pastor and his wife, Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Johnson.

The gold and white color scheme prevailed and was used most effectively, converting the basement of the church into a golden like entirety. Streamers of twisted gold and white crepe paper were festooned from pillar to pillar, and brought down to the corners of the four large tables that spanned the ample floor space. At the guest of honor table, where were seated Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Johnson, the toastmaster, Mayor Bob Hodges, the out of town guests and local invited guests, a silver basket filled with rosebuds formed the centerpiece, while down the center of all the tables ran a little isle of ferns and geraniums.

Rev. Charles Williams said the invocation, after which the guests were seated and L. L. Neal, in a few well chosen words, spoke of the appreciation of Rev. Mr. Johnson's work in the church, and, as a substantial evidence of same, presented the pastor with a most generous check. This came as a great surprise to Rev. Mr. Johnson, who had asked that this meeting be purely a social get-together meeting of the members of the congregation and friends.

Mrs. Johnson was not forgotten, for the ladies of the Woman's Missionary union said it with flowers and gold through their spokeswoman, Mrs. R. H. Hodges, who presented Mrs. Johnson with a handsome tooled leather purse containing a gold offering and a "Bible" bouquet of exquisite flowers, saying a short word of what Mrs. Johnson's service and life had meant to the members of the W. M. U.

The response of both the honor guests was sincere and hearty.

A number of individual gifts were presented Mrs. Johnson, who had made her feel like a debutante. Dr. Hodges presented the different speakers for the evening, which included a number of out of town speakers as well as several local ones, but perhaps the best of all was the talk made by their pastor, which summarized his work, the history and growth of the First Baptist church in Ranger, and his appreciation of his loyal congregation, his hopes and plans for the future.

Miss Laura Schmuck had charge of the musical program and it was a splendid one.

After the dinner was over and the program completed, a social hour followed, and it was late in the evening before "friends" was written to the history of the eighth anniversary of the pastorate of Rev. W. H. Johnson and his wife.

The ladies of the W. M. U. had charge of the decorations and the dinner, or banquet. The menu consisted of chicken and dressing, potatoes, creamed peas, hot rolls and butter, fruit salad, sweet pickles, coffee and home-made pie.

There were so many present that some of them had to wait for the second table. This they cheerfully did, as there was plenty of food and to spare. It is estimated that some 250 people were present. This included out of town people, among them being Rev. Mr. Pearce and Messrs. Ponder and Gary of Gorman, also representatives from practically every church in Ranger.

It was a large affair, given on a large scale, in honor of a man and his wife who have given themselves and their means, in a very large measure, to the upbuilding of their church, materially and spiritually.

JANUARY 30

Is the last day to buy your auto license! Pay your city and county taxes.

"THE YELLOW SUB" STAYS IN THIS NEWSPAPER TODAY

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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.

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Noted Marie Belloc-Lowndes Explains Popularity of Story, "The Yellow Stub"

Says Mystery Stories Are Closest To Readers' Hearts. New Serial Story Starting January 27 Contains Many Thrills and Human Interest.



MRS. MARIE BELLOC-LOWNDES

EDITOR'S NOTE.—This interview with Marie Belloc-Lowndes is particularly timely when everyone is reading "The Yellow Stub," by Ernest Lynn, in this paper. In fiction there are two important things, she says—"suspense and the creation in the reader of the feeling that everything in the story is so natural that it might well have happened to him." "The Yellow Stub" fulfills these requirements and that probably accounts for its great popularity.

By MILTON BRONNER.
LONDON, Jan. 26.—"Mystery stories will always hold a foremost place in the affections of the reading public, because they touch the most acute of what one might call the mental nerves—the nerve of fear. They give you what the French call 'frisson'—a shudder—a thrill, that no other form of fiction gives."
The writer who made this statement to me is herself world-famous as author of two of the greatest mystery stories in the English language. She is Mrs. Marie Belloc-Lowndes, who wrote those record-breaking successes, "The Lodger" and "The Lonely House."

As she has also written both long novels and short stories about love, about married life and other topics, she is probably one of the best persons in the world to interview on the subject of mystery and detective stories.

Her book, "The Lodger," is now being made into a film by a great American concern, and she will come over to the United States in the fall to see the finished product and pass upon it before it is submitted to the public. The world-famous Sir James M. Barrie once said of Mrs. Belloc-Lowndes, who is one of his closest friends: "Everything she has ever written will some day be made into a play or motion picture."
Two Things Essential.
"In fiction, outside of the development of plot and character," continued Mrs. Belloc-Lowndes, "there are two important things, two very big things:
"First—suspense.
"Second—the creation in the reader of the feeling that everything in the story is so natural that it might well have happened to him."
"In these elements the mystery story is almost pre-eminent. In the ordinary love story there is not much suspense. The seasoned reader of fiction, after reading about six pages, knows who is the pretty or homely or long-suffering heroine and who is the handsome or ugly or unfortunate hero. And he knows that in the last chapter the hero and the heroine will be in each other's arms."
"The reader may be interested in the incidents that lead up to this. He may like the comic or romantic conversations that take place, but he knows all along what the ending is to be."
"Not so in the mystery story. The feeling of wonderment grows as the story grows. The reader is held in breathless suspense to the end. He cannot figure how the story is to develop and how it is to finish."
Why They Like 'Em.
"And this is especially true of crime stories. Crime exercises a peculiar but quite natural fascination for most people. Hence the great crowds that attend famous criminal trials. Hence the great amount of space that live newspapers devote to accounts of court proceedings in famous criminal trials."
"The criminal is the abnormal creature. The normal man, the average, home-keeping, hard-working man or woman finds in reading of the ceaseless contest between the law and the law-breaker some compensation for lack of adventure in his own life."
"The average reader sits safely and decently and honestly by his own fireside in the evening, opens the pages of a mystery story and sets forth into the unknown."
"But for the grace of God, he might be the personage about whom this web is being woven. He might be the man upon whose traces the hounds of the law are galloping. He might be pitting his wits against those of Scotland Yard or the sleuths of New York or Chicago or whatever town you choose."
"Mystery stories take us back to

Society

AND THE ACTIVITIES OF WOMEN IN RANGER
Mrs. R. B. Campbell, Editor
Telephone 224

TONIGHT.
Miss Laura Schmuck's recital at 8:15, First Baptist church. Prayer meeting at all churches.

THURSDAY.
Thursday Bridge club meets with Mrs. Saunders Gregg at 1:30 p. m. American Legion dance at the American Legion hall at 9 p. m. Child Study club meets with Mrs. F. E. Jacobs at 2:30. Lions club luncheon at 12:15 at the DeGroff.

HOME ECONOMICS GIRLS HOLD MEETING.
Mid-term examinations are coming, "but what's the use of cram and grind forever, little term exams. If the profs intend to flunk us, let them flunk us as we am," and applying this bit of philosophy to themselves, the home economics girls forgot their studies for 30 minutes yesterday and held a most interesting meeting.

The house was called to order by the president and new business called for. A committee was appointed to plan an initiation for the mid-term freshmen who will join the club. Miss Stafford read an account of the mock wedding put on by the home economics girls, in the High school the Wednesday before Christmas, as it was published in the State Home Economics paper of Austin. This report was sent in by the secretary, Miss Marguerite Adamson favored the club with a piano solo and Miss Alice Johnson gave a reading, "The Flapper Flap." Miss Christine Mayfield, from the home economics department of the state, was present; and made a very delightful talk and complimented the girls on their work and their social activities. Miss Mayfield stated that the home project books sent from the home economics department in Ranger, were received in Austin, and were being used for examples in other schools.

The peppy club song was sung at the close of the meeting and the members hastened back to exams.

AMERICAN LEGION DANCE THURSDAY NIGHT.
Prominent among the social affairs of the week will be the American Legion dance tomorrow night at the Legion hall. The music will be furnished by the Rainbow serenaders, which assures that part of the program. The legionnaires as hosts will see that every one has a good time, the floor will be in splendid condition and since this is altogether a delightful place for a dance, it's sure to be a most delightful affair. They are preparing to take care of a good-sized crowd.

PASTIME CLUB HAS PLEASANT EVENING.
Members of the Pastime club are always glad when their hosts says "come at 7:30," as that means "come to dinner" and last night they responded heartily to an invitation from Mr. and Mrs. Roy Jameson to come at that bewitching hour.

The Jameson home was very pretty in its decorations of Valentine suggestions while bridge tables, which first served as dinner tables, were very appealing in the mood served thereon and in their decorations. Green and red candle-sticks flanked red lighted candles, whose colors were reflected in the green glasses and green salad plates used by the hostess. Valentine nut cups added a dash of brilliancy to the prettily appointed tables, while heart placards marked places for Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Crawford, G. C. Craig, E. L. McMillen, Harry Logsdon, Mmes. M. G. Vandevant, C. Williams, J. T. Gullaborn, Messrs. Au-

YOU HATE TO LOOK AT A PIMPLY FACE

There is perhaps nothing more distressing to people who are bothered with them, and surely nothing as displeasing to others who see them, as pimples, blotches, bumps, rash, scurf, eczema, "breaking out" and similar skin disfigurements.

But now that Black & White Ointment and Soap, are proving to be so dependable in quickly getting rid of these diseases of the skin, it seems foolish for people to neglect using them and making themselves attractive to others instead of being slighted all the time.

All dealers have Black and White Ointment, and Soap, in the convenient, low-priced, liberal packages. The 50c size Ointment contains three times as much as the liberal 25c size.—Adv.



MISS LAURA SCHMUCK

brey Jameson, Leslie Hagaman, and G. T. Sheperd. Of course, pretty linen, china, flowers and silver add wonders to a meal, but the menu served at this meeting needed no embellishments, they just provided the setting for the following dinner: Grape fruit and shrimp cocktail, served in grape fruit halves; Spanish rice with tamales, beet salad, buttered asparagus, hot rolls, peach sweet pickles and coffee, angel food cake and Manhattan pudding. The usual round of bridge games followed the dinner with Mrs. E. E. Crawford receiving the ladies' high score prize, a lovely piece of lingerie; Mrs. C. Williams receiving the low score prize, a dainty toilet accessory; Aubrey Jameson taking high honor for the men and receiving two pairs of silk hose, and E. E. Crawford being consoled with some home-made jelly.

The best teachers for the past two years, will appear in recital tonight at the First Baptist church at 8:15 o'clock.

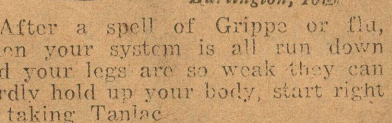
Miss Schmuck's recitals are always looked forward to with a great deal of pleasurable interest by her many friends in Ranger, as she is not only a delightful and artistic entertainer, but has a quietly sweet personality that endears her to her listeners as she entertains them.

Miss Nell Tibbels, one of Ranger's most popular pianists will play Miss Schmuck's accompaniments and will also give a piano solo. The last number on the program, "Old-fashioned Songs in Costume," is especially charming and gives this versatile little artist an opportunity to sing herself right into one's heart. All the numbers on the program are well chosen and it goes without saying that they will be perfectly rendered. Miss Schmuck looks forward to greeting all her friends and their friends, at her recital tonight, which will be the only one she will give before she returns to Chicago to resume her studies.

Here is the program:
1. Voi Che Sapete, "Le Nozzedi Figaro" (W. A. Mozart); Care Selva, "Atalanta" (Handel), Miss Schmuck.
2. "Do Not Go, My Love" (Hagaman); The Lass With the Delicate Air (Arne), Miss Schmuck.
3. First Valse Brilliant (Godard), Miss Tibbels.
4. Villanelle (Dell'Asqua), Miss Schmuck.
5. Down in the Forest (London Ronald); Indian Love Song "Dum-Mie" (Friml-Stothart); The Last Hour (A. W. Bennett), Miss Schmuck.
6. Reading, Bo Peep and Pierrot (Shirley Seifert), Miss Schmuck.
7. Old-fashioned Songs in Costume, Miss Schmuck.
8. Miss Nell Tibbels at the piano.
Free-will offering.

Osaka Mainichi and Tokyo Nichi Nichi, Japan's leading sister-newspapers, which together circulate a million and a half copies each day, receive much of their world news service through United Press, the world-wide news-gathering organization which serves this newspaper.

Sick bodies made strong



"General breakdown forced me to quit work. Tanlae tuned up my whole system, banished the nervous strain and gave me back the health of twenty years ago. I strongly recommend Tanlae." F. J. Messner, 254 So. Ninth Ave., Burlington, Iowa.

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It's wonderful how soon you really do improve! Tanlae gets right in and puts the system in fighting trim. It cleans the blood, revitalizes the digestive organs, gives you an appetite for solid food and makes you feel like a new person.

Nothing will turn the trick quite as fast as Tanlae, made after the famous Tanlae formula from roots, barks and herbs. Buy a bottle today and get started back to full strength and vigor. Take Tanlae Vegetable Pills for constipation.—Adv.

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Jewelry and Music Ranger

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311 Guaranty Bank Bldg.
City Attorney Notary Public
Civil and Criminal Practice
In All Courts. Texas
Ranger, Texas

Marshall McCollough
Lawyer
Eastland, Texas.
Rooms 1, 2 and 3,
Harrison Building.

BIBLE THOUGHT
THE BEST GIFT:—Silver and gold have I none; but such as I have give I thee: In the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth rise up and walk.—Acts 3:6.

WAR AND CRIME.
While John Hay was secretary of state under President Roosevelt, the Hague tribunal was established, and to this tribunal the United States has agreed with more than 50 nations to submit all disputes—and it has admirably served every purpose. In 1921 the permanent court of international justice was organized by the League of Nations. This court, to a great extent, involves the same purposes and covers the same ground—to prevent wars.

But events during the past 20 years lead to the question: Are not both these courts working at the wrong end of the great problem?
According to available figures the loss of life and the miseries due to warfare but trifles as compared to those due to homicide, suicide and accidents. During the last five years, with peace and prosperity everywhere in our land, there have been more deaths from murder in the United States than were killed during the five years of bloody civil war. And in addition to this the railroads have killed as many more, and automobiles more than twice as many, while suicides number well up toward the 50,000 mark during the same period.

Almost every war in the history of the world has been over money matters or commerce. War is mainly incited by men who were spoiled in their rearing—not developed into well-balanced men—men who care less for human life than for a handful of gold. If only those who incite and promote war were made to suffer there would be no more wars and the world would get along a lot better.

If the world would join in a movement to teach the virtues and blessings of peace, even to the same extent that it now teaches the art of war, the next generation would practically settle the whole question. Teach peace in the public schools instead of military training, put a peace department in the cabinet on an equity with the war department, and it will soon be possible for peaceful nations to form a power so great that no war-like or uncivilized power in the world would dare attack them.

When the people have been taught the ways of peace, the list of murders, suicides, human mangle by bomb planes as well as by accidents, will appear as a hideous dream.

The board of adjustment of the department of the interior has recommended to congress that \$14,317,150 due on -19 reclamation projects, be written off as a loss. While this seems to be a large figure, it is only a drop in the ocean compared to losses by the shipping board, airplanes, naval target practices, etc., as a part of the price that must be paid for development.

Looking backward to form an estimate on future business conditions the only cloud on the horizon seems to be the excessive use of credit. The National Association of Credit Men express the fear that our present prosperity results in a large measure from a discount of or mortgage on future earnings. The 8,000 millions of installment purchases, to be paid this year, may seriously cripple and reduce the consuming power.

Federal Dry Army Being Made Smaller
WASHINGTON, Jan. 27.—Wilding the axe of dismissal, General Lincoln C. Andrew, field marshal of the federal prohibition forces, today began to reduce his dry army by 600.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES
Tint dainty things any shade you desire
Keep your silk lingerie—delicate colored waists, hosiery, trimmings, etc., fresh and new looking by occasional dipping in a solution of cold water with a pinch of Putnam Dye. Simple, easy and quick. Directions on package show how to regulate degree of color—how to get various new shades. For wonderful effects in tie-dyeing use Putnam. Same 15-cent package tints or dyes silk, cotton and wool in one operation. See color chart at your druggist's.

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RANGER

Women Secure

against lost charm, this new way of solving oldest hygienic problem—offers true protection; discards like tissue

SHEER gowns and ill-timed social or business demands hold no terror for the modern woman. The insecurity of the old-time "sanitary pad" has been ended.

"KOTEX," a new and remarkable way, is now used by 8 in 10 better class women.

It's five times as absorbent as ordinary cotton pads!

You dine, dance, motor for hours in sheerest frocks without a second's doubt or fear.

It deodorizes, too. And thus stops ALL danger of offending.

Discards as easily as a piece of tissue. No laundry. No embarrassment.

You ask for it at any drug or department store, without hesitancy, simply by saying "KOTEX."

Do as millions are doing. End old, insecure ways. Enjoy life every day. Package of twelve costs only a few cents.

KOTEX

No laundry—discard like tissue

CANDIDATE FOR COMMISSIONER

At the request of many friends, I hereby announce as a candidate for the office of finance commissioner of the city of Ranger, at the special election to be held Monday, Feb. 8, to fill the vacancy on the commission created by the resignation of Dr. C. O. Terrell.

(Signed) WALTER MURRAY.
(Political advertisement.)

RANGER TRANSFER AND STORAGE CO.

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FORWARDING
Phone 117 Ranger, Texas

OLDEN

OLDEN, Jan. 27.—Parent-Teacher program for Thursday afternoon, Jan. 28: Song, "All Hail the Power"; prayer; a few of the new things in education: "Project Methods," Miss Zant; socialize recitation, Mr. R. L. Speer; standardized tests, Mr. Smith; definitions of education, by eighth grade; story, by Mrs. Smith. Adjourned to meet Feb. 11.

R. C. Carpenter has returned home from Mineral Wells, where he has been at the Milling sanitarium for his health.

Garrett Cayce is ill. Mr. and Mrs. V. M. Hamilton have had a new radio installed in their home.

D. O. Munn of the Magnolia dam was the guest of little Jack Horner here Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Vroman and family are moving to Breckenridge to make their home.

Mrs. B. N. Rice and children left Tuesday for a visit with Mrs. Rice's sister, Mrs. John Taylor and family at Haskell, Okla.

Mrs. Gene Fuller and baby daughter, Bettye Gene, are visiting relatives in Dallas this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Graves of Carbon are visiting their son here, L. T. Graves, and family.

Mrs. Miller, who underwent an operation on her eye at the Eastland sanitarium last week, returned home Monday and is improving rapidly.

Mrs. Willie Lee of Dallas was visiting her sister Mrs. Gene Fuller and family here Sunday.

Supt. R. L. Speer reports the school children have been very busy on mid-term examinations this week and are doing nicely.

GRAND JURY RECESSES UNTIL FRIDAY MORNING.

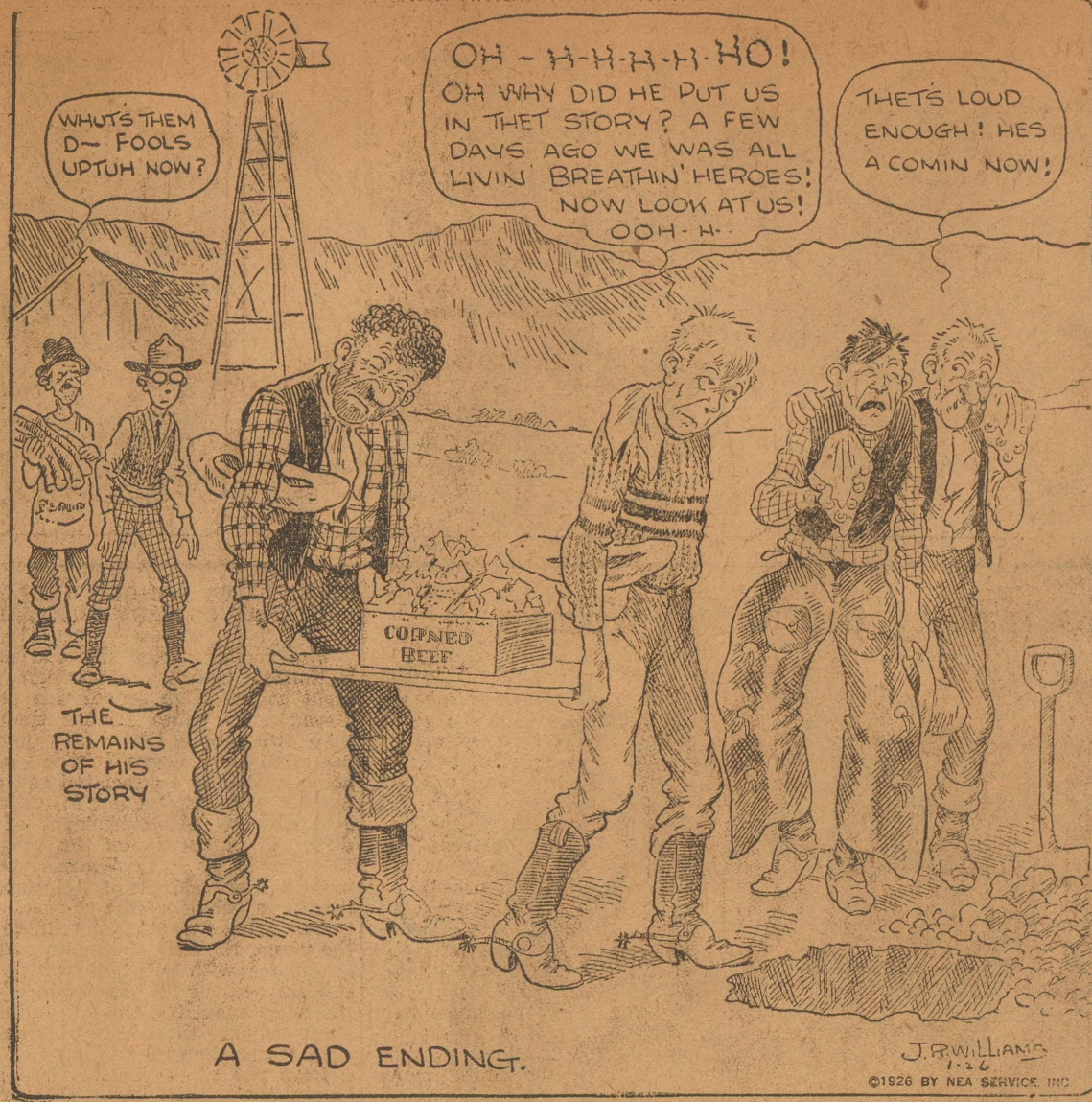
The 91st district court grand jury, which re-convened last Monday morning, took a recess Tuesday evening until next Friday morning. No report was made of the work done during the two days they were in session.

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—Ranger

OUT OUR WAY

BY WILLIAMS



Big Musical Comedy Coming To Connellee Theatre, February 10

"My Girl" the peppiest of musical comedies and the real sensation of all light musical pieces in New York during the past season will be the offering at the Connellee Theater, Feb. 10.

"My Girl" possesses a good score, fine lyrics and rollicking situation of farce fun; this play comes to us direct from one solid year at the Vanderbilt Theater and carries the endorsement of the brilliant metropolitan critics as a splendid and delightful entertainment. The excellent part of "My Girl" is the fact that the comedy is bright and clean, free from the suggestiveness that is so offensive to the average theatergoer. It has been many seasons since a musical comedy has been offered that contained so many song hits and there are seven outstanding numbers that will be whistled and sung all over town after "My Girl" has visited this city, including "You and I," "Before the Dawn," "Desert Isle," "A Fellow like Me," "Rainbow of Jazz," "You Women," and a solo on

the drums which will be played by Harry Archer's own orchestra that made these melodies contagious with his syncopation during the play's long run at the Vanderbilt Theater in New York—the reviewers devoted much space in praise of this particular part of this excellent entertainment.

Too much can not be said for the chorus which is an important part of "My Girl" each of the ladies of the ensemble possessing rare talent and each one is called on to show the audience just what she can do. The girls have been carefully chosen by the management and "My Girl" can boast the most versatile chorus seen on a local stage in a long while. The orchestra, consisting of a dozen

men selected from the best musicians in New York, each member a soloist, and trained under Mr. Archer's personal direction and when moaning saxos and clarinets drift out into the audience one just feels like dancing.

TEMPLE.—New state highway through here, opened to traffic.

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FRESH CUCUMBERS
Are Here
THE JAMESONS

SIX TUBES

SIX TUBES

Shamrock Radio Sets

Don't buy a Radio until you hear the Shamrock. Call For Demonstration.

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for Economical Transportation



Improved!

A Type of Performance
Never Before Obtained
In Any Low Priced Car

If you are one who has not yet been behind the wheel of the improved Chevrolet you have more than a treat in store. You have yet to experience a type of performance never before offered in any low-priced car.

A performance so effortless, so smooth, so powerful, so spirited that you will call it nothing short of a revelation!

Chevrolet's leadership has been based on giving quality at low cost. Now the

Improved Chevrolet gives another reason for an even wider margin of leadership—performance the equal of which has heretofore been unattainable in the low-price field.

Drive where you will—and as long as you like, through traffic, through sand, through mud, over hills—and over mountains, if you please. Expect something really new, really worthwhile, something really unique—and you will not be disappointed.

New Low Prices!

Touring . . . \$510	Sedan . . . \$735
Roadster . . . 510	Landau . . . 765
Coupe . . . 645	½ Ton Truck 395
Coach . . . 645	1 Ton Truck 550

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MEN—Get Your Style and Size Now—SAVE

E. H. & A. DAVIS

"YOUR MONEY'S WORTH OR YOUR MONEY BACK"

CREATION IS STUDY AT CENTRAL BAPTIST CHURCH
 Rev. A. L. Leake of the Central Baptist Church, Ranger, announces that the chapters from Genesis on the creation, will be studied again tonight at the prayer meeting service. All members of the congregation are asked to be present at this meeting and all friends of the church are extended a cordial invitation to study the creation with them.

LODGE NOTICES
 Carl Barnes Post, No. 69, American Legion, will meet Wednesday at 8 o'clock in Legion Hall, over City Hall.
 J. R. TOLLAND
 Post Adjutant.

LOST AND FOUND
LOST—Spotted Jersey heifer calf about 4 months old; reward. R. L. McKinley, 1302 Desdemona blvd., Ranger.
FOUND—Overcoat, owner can have same by describing and paying for this ad. Times Office.

LOST—BROWN Overcoat Saturday. Finder return to 416 Cherry St., Ranger.
LOST—A Bakelite pipe, valued as a present, reward equal to retail value; return to Times office.

LOST—1 1/2 inch gasoline hose, 10 feet long. Finder please return to Oil City Filling station, 100 Main st., Ranger, for reward.

LOST—Sunday near Black, Sivals & Bryson, large folding kodak; reward. Return to Times office.

LOST—Monday, \$45.00 in currency; two twenty dollar bills, one ten and four ones; reward. Return to Oil Well Supply Company, Ranger.

SITUATIONS WANTED
FARM HAND wants employment, write P.O. Box 43, Ranger.
JOB as housekeeper or nursing (two years' hospital experience). Mrs. W. A. Campbell, route 2, box 4, Ranger.

WANTED—Plain sewing. Ardra Jernigan, S. Commerce st., 1 block on Eastland highway from Prairie crossing.

SPECIAL NOTICES
MARCEL 50c, shampoo, facials done in private home. For appointment phone 550. 214 N. Marston, Ranger.

THREE piece suits cleaned, pressed and delivered for \$1.00. Phone 525, Popular Tailors, 103 South Rusk St., Ranger.

FURNITURE refinished, repaired, upholstering, stoves fixed. Bob Lee, 116 N. Austin, Ranger, formerly with Thorne Furniture Co.

HEMSTITCHING and cut work embroidery, also work button holes. The Ladies' Exchange, 222 S. Austin St., Ranger.

MARCEL 50c, shampoo, facials done in private home. For appointment phone 550. 214 N. Marston, Ranger.

ROOMS FOR RENT
FOR RENT—Three unfurnished rooms for rent, lights, gas, water, phone furnished. 508 S. Daugherty, phone 273-W, Eastland.

HOUSES FOR RENT
FOR RENT—Two-room house, gas, water, light. Inquire 325 Elm st., Ranger.
FOR RENT—Furnished house. Mrs. John Dinkle, 706 S. Austin st., Ranger.

APARTMENTS FOR RENT
TWO and 3-room furnished apartments. Phone 439, Ranger.
FOR RENT—Apartment. Call at 309 S. Bassett, Eastland.

WANTED TO BUY
WILL BUY YOUR CATTLE—John Ames, Ranger, Texas.

SECOND-HAND FURNITURE bought and sold at the right prices. Main street Second-Hand Store, 530 Main street, Ranger. Phone 95.

WANTED—Second-hand furniture Thorne Furniture Co., 219 Main st. phone 154, Ranger.

HOUSES FOR SALE
FOR SALE—Norton house at 436 Pine st., Ranger.
FOR SALE OR TRADE—My residence, corner Daugherty and Moss; 6-room house, hot and cold water, bath; will sell or trade for farm. O. F. Morris Cash Grocery, Eastland.

AUTOMOBILES
FOR SALE—Dodge touring car, in good condition. Phone 273-W, Eastland.
FOR SALE—1924 Dodge tool car, good condition, good rubber. Rutherford Motor Co., Ranger.

STUDEBAKER roadster, 1923, A-1 condition all over. Buick touring, K-49, repainted, new tires and top. Motor in good condition, a pick-up Buick roadster, 1923 model, runs good Westinghouse shock absorbers, motor thoroughly overhauled, good tires. Buick four roadster, 1923 good shape, an exceptional buy at \$75.00. Sivals Motor Co., Ranger.

AUTO SALVAGE CO.—A million auto parts, new and used; wholesale and retail. 502 Melvin st. Phone 195, Ranger.

WHY PUT NEW PARTS ON OLD CARS? We tear 'em up and sell the pieces. Ranger Auto Wrecking Co., 422-2 N. Rusk at Danney, phone 24.

FOR SALE—One-ton Ford truck, very clean, 510 Mesquite St., Ranger.

POULTRY AND PET STOCK
BALED STRAW for chicken litter. A. J. Ratliff, phone 450, Ranger.

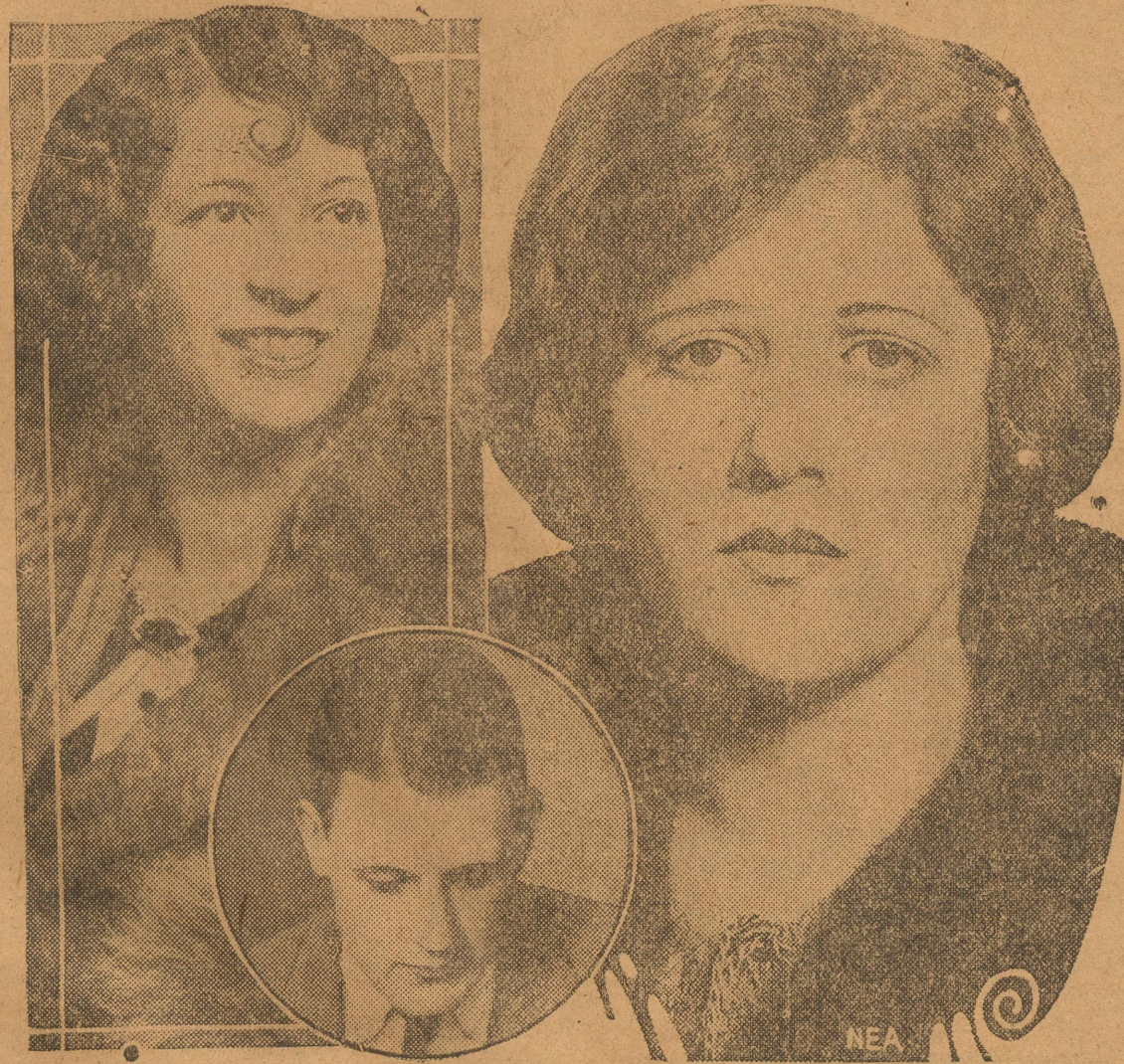
START your baby chicks on Superior buttermilk starting feed. A. J. Ratliff, phone 450, Ranger.

QUALITY baby chicks and custom hatching; eggs set each Monday and Thursday. We are at the same old place, 105 S. Marston, Dudley Bros., Ranger.

Freckles and His Friends

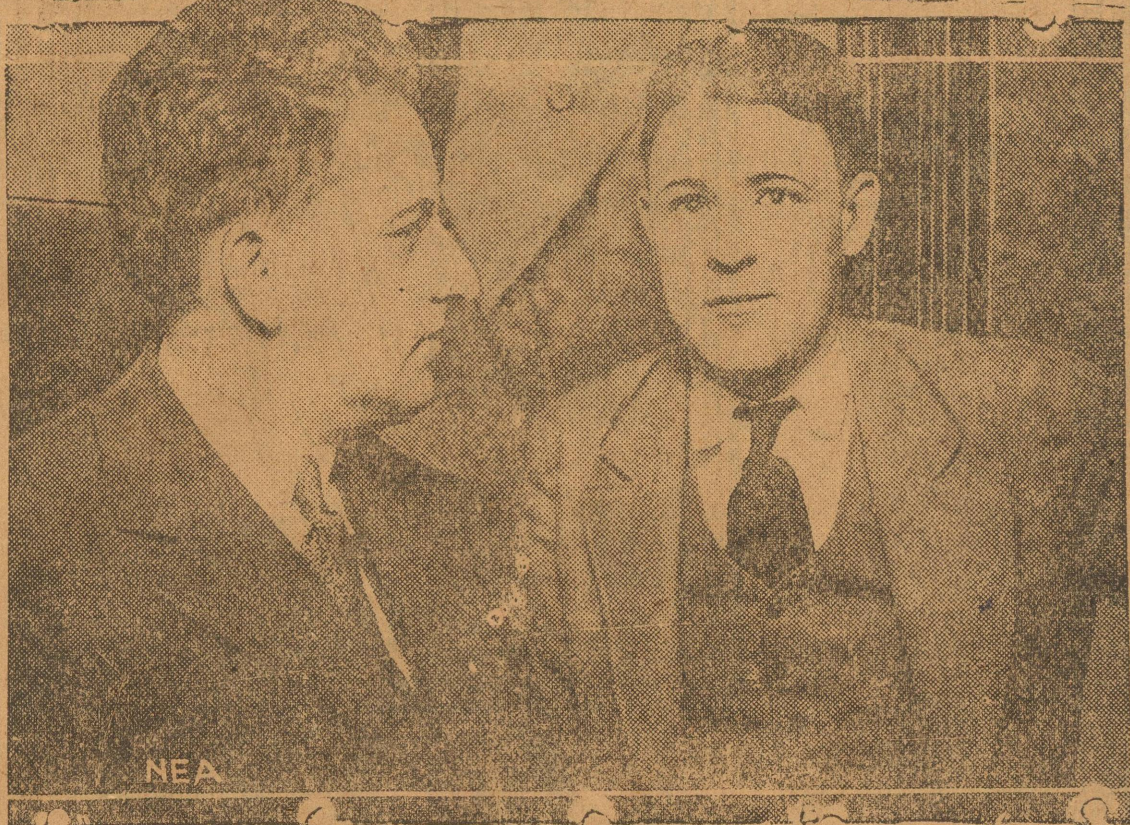


Durkin's Wife Meets Betty, the "Other Woman"



Here is the first photograph of Irma Sullivan Durkin, 18-year-old bride of Martin Durkin, Chicago gunman. She is at the right, and the picture was taken after she reached Chicago and learned, not only that Durkin was a murderer, but that he had another sweetheart. The "other sweetheart," Betty Werner, who once helped Durkin escape imprisonment in California but who now threatens to tell police all she knows about him in reprisal for his marriage to Irma, is at the left. When she and Durkin met, after his arrest, Durkin asked her: "So they've made you bitter against me, have they?" She answered, "You did it yourself," and turned away. Inset is a picture of Durkin taken at the Chicago district attorney's office.

First Picture of Durkin and His Captor



This exclusive photo shows Martin Durkin, Chicago gunman, just after his arrest in St. Louis. He is at the right, seated beside Edward Dowd, department of justice agent, who was one of the two detectives who entered his sullen apartment and overpowered him before he could get his guns out.

WALTER P. CHRYSLER'S TRAFFIC TALKS

REGULATIONS TO SAFEGUARD PEDESTRIANS
 An ever increasing number of cities is making use of the law to compel pedestrians for their own safety to observe traffic signals. These cities hold that no distinction can be drawn between the man and the woman in a vehicle without motor driven or horse-drawn. Both pedestrians and motorists must observe the signals. To run counter to signals is to run afoul of the law. Some way should be found to get it into the public consciousness that motor regulations and traffic signals are for the safety of pedestrians just as much as they are for the convenience and safety of motorists. An interesting experiment was tried recently in a certain city. At a given signal the police officers stationed at a certain very busy corner, left their posts of duty and went to the nearest sidewalks. There they stood.

Entertainer Coming To Ranger Under The Boy Scouts Auspices

"The Tale of a Traveler" will be told by Thomas Elmore Lucy, tomorrow night, when he appears in Ranger, under the auspices of the Boy Scouts, at the high school. Thomas Elmore Lucy is a poet, an actor, and a humorist, who has a smile, a story and a song. One editor says: "No program or press notice can explain the infinite variety of his fascinating entertainment. He is in a class alone." Just a few of the features of his programs are: Character impersonations of a dozen celebrities, ludicrous delineation of characters in a Kentucky literary society, poems and stories, quick change portrayals of noted actors, orators and humorists, lighting colored cryon sketches, the Holy City, calvary and song of the Lighthouse bell and other songs pictured in cryon and a running fire of rich satire, quip, stories, and homely philosophy all the way through. Some one has said he "fairly oozes poems and epigrams from the masters." Those who attend this evening's program will be wonderfully entertained and at the same time help the Boy Scouts of Ranger with their first attempt at public entertaining.

CONCERT BY RANGER NEGROES PROVES VERY ENJOYABLE

The recital given by the negro Methodist church entertainers last night at the High school was better attended by white friends than by their own people. It was an enjoyable program, the negro jubilee songs being especially appreciated and each number receiving round after round of applause. Announcement of the different numbers on the program were made by J. H. Warmley, who made a short address of welcome and thanks in behalf of the church. One artist was very clever, playing the piano, the saw, the violin and the saxophone with equal dexterity. The saw sol was the "Swanee River" and was very beautiful, this queer instrument seeming to take the high notes even better than the violin. Both the accompanists were good and played with a great deal of expression, bringing forth a melody of sound from the grand piano that is the pride of the High school. The colored folks seemed well pleased with the door receipts and the appreciation of their white friends.

COTTON SEED
 Grown by myself from my own REGISTERED and CERTIFIED seed. The kind that is in greatest demand and is highly recommended by the government. For illustrated literature and prices, write
FERRIS WATSON
 COTTON BREEDER
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ATE TOO FAST
 South Carolinian Took Black-Draught For Indigestion, and Says He Could Soon Eat Anything.

Ballentine, S. C.—Mr. W. B. Bouknight, of this place, gave the following account of his use of Theford's Black-Draught.
 "Just after I married I had indigestion. Working out, I got in the habit of eating fast, for which I soon paid by having a tight, bloated feeling after meals. This made me very uncomfortable. I would feel stupid and drowsy, didn't feel like working. I was told it was indigestion. Some one recommended Black-Draught and I took it after meals. I soon could eat anything any time.
 "I use it for colds and biliousness and it will knock out a cold and carry away the bile better and quicker than any liver medicine I have ever found."
 Eating too fast, too much, or faulty chewing of your food, often causes discomfort after meals. A pinch of Black-Draught, washed down with a swallow of water, will help to bring prompt relief. Bloating sensations, eructations, bad breath and other common symptoms of indigestion have disappeared after Black-Draught has been taken for several days. NC-164

Theford's BLACK-DRAUGHT LIVER MEDICINE

We Receive Fresh Candy Daily at the
Fountain Confectionery
 Bulk Chocolates Our Specialty
 Lamb Theatre Bldg. Ranger

TOM SIMS SAYS
 Well, it's an awful world. In Guthrie, Okla., 55 are charged in a murder ring. This will make Chicago jealous.
 News from Washington. They are investigating the aluminum trust, but may make light of it.
 Women like long prayers in church because it gives them a chance to look at the hats.
 There is a fortune for a man who can invent a reverse gear for gas and electric meters.
 Every married man knows a stitch in time is a surprise.
 News from Egypt. Buying American typewriters. We threaten to send our machine there if it doesn't learn to spell.
 (Copyright, 1926, NEA Service, Inc.)

HEAD COLDS
 Melt in spoon; inhale vapors; apply freely up nostrils.
VICKS VAPORUB
 Over 17 Million Jars Used Yearly

How to stop BOILS!
 There's only one way to stop boils, to stop the cause of boils! That's common sense—isn't it? All right. Boils arise because the blood gets so weak a healthy, red cells that it can't hrow off the impurities that get into he body. There's not enough rich, red blood to purify the system.
 Now—S. S. S. builds back the blood to fighting strength. S. S. S. builds red-blood-cells—builds them by the millions! Boils dry up!
 S. S. S. is the thing. Impurities that cause boils and other skin eruptions can't stand up against the rich, healthy, red blood that S. S. S. builds. That's all there is to it.
 Stop boils with S. S. S. It's the way. Get it at any druggist. The larger bottle is more economical.

Grandma's Special FRESH CUCUMBERS
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THE JAMESONS

CITY-COUNTY HOSPITAL
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 DISTRIBUTING OUR CIRCULARS
 About the
BIGGEST USED CAR SALE EVER
OILBELT MOTOR CO.
 RANGER

Want Ads Get Results—Send Them in Today

Here are Two Callers!

---one, your "Local Merchant," comes in the evening---timely---catalogs a list of desirable offerings at attractive prices and offers immediate delivery, backed by his local organization of people, some of whom are, perhaps, your friends and neighbors who live next door.



CONSIDER your Local Merchant. His business is a part of your city's industrial fabric that makes your home and income possible. He is a local taxpayer, employing hundreds of other taxpayers. Your interests are his interests.

HE buys merchandise as cheaply as it is possible for it to be produced, and passes on to you the savings he obtains through sales volume, made possible by serving you satisfactorily over long years.

HIS merchandise is reliable. He constantly tells you so thru his "daily caller," his advertisement, and he is here, ready and willing at all times, to prove its reliability by making good any slight dissatisfaction you may have. But you rarely have dissatisfaction with his merchandise.

HE is a "Community Asset," offering a necessary service in merchandise distribution at the lowest possible cost. There can be NO EXCEPTION to this rule. Competition regulates it beyond the control of any individual or organization.

HE deserves all your patronage.

---one, just a "bell ringing peddler," calls at all sorts of inopportune hours, brings only samples, glittering promises and a desire to separate you from the advance deposit---asking you to WAIT for delivery and not caring whether he ever sees you again, and usually don't.



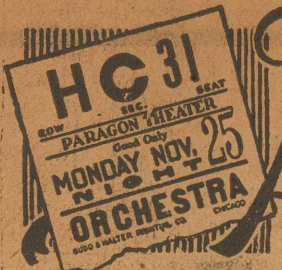
CONSIDER also the "bell ringing peddler." He is almost a Community parasite. His business would not even be possible except for the fact that, thru the years, your solid, Local Merchant has won your confidence in all merchandising methods by never taking advantage of you. The "bell ringing peddler" trades wholly and absolutely upon your confidence.

THIS "peddler," who usually retains all of your initial deposit as his "commission," can, and does, make all sorts of extravagant promises about his merchandise, which "may" come up to his samples; will insist on the "great savings(?)" for you, knowing such savings are hardly possible after his "commission," plus the general agent's "rake-off," plus factory profit and cost of production are taken into consideration.

HIS only solid recommendation, as a rule, is his ability to "sell you" into believing all his claims are true. He doesn't have to make good on his promises and isn't available if you have trouble with his merchandise.

—as between your solid "Local Merchant" and the itinerant "bell ringing peddler," your choice, for your own protection, is obvious!

RETAIL MERCHANTS ASSOCIATION



The YELLOW STUB



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CHAPTER I

HENRY RAND glanced up from the neat little array of papers on the desk in front of him, and coughed.

It was a gentle sort of cough. A quiet, almost orderly little cough, quite in keeping with Henry Rand and his immediate surroundings.

At its sound the stenographer half-way across the room halted in her typing and picked up her notebook. Whenever Henry Rand coughed Miss Fry knew she was to take more dictation.

"Miss Fry, bring your pencil, please."

"Yes, Mr. Rand."

Miss Fry seated beside him, Henry Rand leaned back in his swivel chair, took off his spectacle sand polished them carefully with his handkerchief. Then he as carefully replaced them, clasped his hands with the tips of his thumbs and forefingers together and reflectively studied the ceiling.

"Take a letter, Miss Fry, to Mrs. Phillip A. Ward—the address is on this report. Dear Madam."

Henry Rand paused and cleared his throat. "Ahem." Like the cough, it was delivered quietly and without ostentation. Miss Fry, recognizing it as part of the ritual of dictation to which he was a party a dozen or more times a day, smothered a yawn and poised her pencil over her notebook.

"Dear Madam: We are pleased to inform you that we are extending you the convenience of a charge account."

"Form A," murmured Miss Fry, almost inaudibly.

"Did you say something, Miss Fry?"

Miss Fry blushed. "I was just repeating Mr. Rand."

"Oh, all right. Ahem. Please be assured that Royal Brothers consider it a privilege to receive the favor of your patronage. We hope you will find the occasion to make frequent use of your account."

Henry Rand cleared his throat again. "Ahem. Let me see, Miss Fry. Read that last sentence again."

Miss Fry, without glancing at her notes, smilingly repeated: "We hope you will find the occasion to make frequent use of your account."

"That's right, Miss Fry. Just close it respectfully yours. That's all! By the way, does something amuse you?"

"Oh no, sir. I was just wondering," she paused in the act of gathering up her notebook, "I was just wondering whether—do you mind if I make a suggestion?"

"Certainly not. Glad to have you. What is it?"

"Well, it's in regard to dictation. I believe there's a way for you to save a lot of your time—and mine, too."

"Ah, indeed. And what is this plan?" Henry Rand smiled benignly on his stenographer and again clasped his hands with the thumb and forefinger tips together.

"Well, a good bit of your dictation could be done away with if you'd adopt form letters. For instance, I regard the letter you just dictated as Form A. You use Form A whenever you tell somebody their application for credit has been O. K'd. When you turn them down, it's Form B. When somebody is overdue you send them Form C, and so on."

"I see." Henry Rand unclasped his fingers and picked up a pencil with which he drummed on his chair arm. "And when Form C fails of results the follow-up letter is Form D. And when we notify them of our intention to turn the matter over to our attorneys unless we receive payment within ten days—that, I take it, is Form E. Is that right?"

"Yes, sir."

"And you would have these form letters mimeographed, with spaces left for names?"

"Oh no, sir. I would type each one but instead of dictating, you would just tell me you wanted me to write Form A or Form B."

With his left hand Henry Rand smoothed the gray hair around the little bald spot on his crown. The pencil stopped drumming.

"How long have you been here, Miss Fry?"

"About two years, Mr. Rand."

"Two years. Well, Miss Fry, I have been with this department store for thirty years and ten of them I have spent as manager of the credit department. I have been dictating letters just like that for ten years and I see no good reason for stopping now."

"I'm sorry, Mr. Rand."

"No need to be." He yawned his hand magnanimously. "Your plan is perhaps more efficient, but I prefer to keep the personal touch in my correspondence."

Miss Fry departed. After finishing the letter already in her typewriter she inserted fresh paper and, without glancing at her notes other than to verify name and address, she very swiftly and accurately finished Henry Rand's most recent letter.

This done, she laid her letters in a neat little pile on Rand's desk for his signature. The office clock told her it was ten minutes to five. She opened a drawer in her desk, drew a vanity case out of her bag and left the room.



Mary Lowell

dabs with the lipstick, she addressed her neighbor:

"Gee, Edna, I think Mr. Rand is awfully old-fashioned. But just the same, I think he's an old peach."

Emerging from the Royal Brothers' store, Henry Rand paused long enough to buy a newspaper and then walked over to the street car stop. There he waited.

He was hardly a figure to command attention in a crowd. A little under medium height; bulky built; round, ruddy face. An overcoat of a neutral brown shade protected him from the brisk wind; a black derby hat sat evenly on his small head.

A street car groaned to a stop. Henry Rand hustled over to it, limping noticeably with his left leg. Inside, he glanced at the front page headlines, skipping over a sensation

your family."

"Evenin', Janet, what's this you're playing? MacDowell's Woodland Sketches? Something new? Sounds like good stuff."

His daughter rose from the piano bench to take off the apron that covered her dress. When she stood, her gray eyes, set wide apart, were quite on a level with her father's. Her dark brown hair was bobbed and curly, her face quite devoid of color except for the redness of her lips. Her straight nose enhanced the seriousness of her face.

She smiled. "Yes, it is well thought of, and quite difficult to play, if you ask me."

Henry Rand patted her shoulder. "Nothing's too difficult for you, honey. Schubert, Liszt, Rachmaninoff—even this guy, what's his name?"

"I hope you're not referring to Mahane, Dad."

"That's the bird."

She made a mock curtsy. "Thank you, kind sir. Suppose you study MacDowell while I help mother."

"Jimmy home yet?" he called after her.

"None."

The front door banged shut. "I say, too!" came a loud voice from the hall. "Dinner ready?"

"You'll wash your face and hands before you sit down to the table, James Rand." It was Martha calling from the kitchen.

"How old do you think I am, Mother, seven?" A tall, broad-shouldered young man, gray-eyed and straight-nosed as his sister, leaped into the kitchen, seized her, mopped in his arms and kissed her. He ducked to avoid her slap, and plumped into Janet, who seized him by the hair.

"Cut it out, Sis, or I'll muss your permanent wave." He ran past her, shouted a greeting at his father and dashed up the stairs.

In the bath room he divested himself of his shirt and diligently scrubbed his face and hands. The athletic-cut underwear revealed slim but powerfully muscled arms. His face dried, he rubbed his fingers experimentally over his lean jaw, and fingered a close-cropped brown mustache.

"Good enough," he remarked. Retreating to his bed room he carefully combed and brushed his hair, parting it on the side. Like his sister's, his hair was brown, but it was quite straight and came down on the forehead in a "window peak."

By the time he had put on a clean shirt dinner was on the table and the rest of the Rand family waiting.

Henry Rand, with a preliminary "ahem," said grace. He said it rather pompously, in a slow, measured voice, hanging on each syllable as if he were reluctant to finish.

"Well, I see the sheik is all slicked up." Janet, turning toward her brother, made a gesture as if she were smoothing down her hair.

"Don't be young, Miss Rand," retorted Jimmy.

commit on me if I happened to be late with his dinner."

"Twenty-nine years, eh," mused Jimmy. "And I hope you haven't forgotten that memorable day 27 years ago tomorrow"

The elder Rand paused in the act of buttering a piece of bread. "Your birthday, to be sure. My, how time does fly! Twenty-seven years ago tomorrow, my son, you came into the world a squalling, red-faced—"

Jimmy threw up his hands in mock horror. "Spare the horrible details, Dad. I've heard all this for the last 15 years that I know of."

"And 30 years ago tomorrow," resumed Henry Rand, "I first went to work for Royal Brothers. I'm getting old." He smoothed his bald spot. His gray eyes, they were Jimmy's and Janet's eyes—twinkled merrily behind his spectacles. "I started in men's furnishings."

Henry Rand laid down his knife. "They still remember around the store how I used to linger lovingly over the socks and ties and shirts that I sold. They tell me that I almost hated to turn them over to a customer."

"They would call that sales psychology today," cut in Jimmy. "In the automobile game, for instance, that sort of stuff would come under the chapter heading that describes the creating in the mind of the customer of the desire to buy."

"There was no such thing as psychology then," went on Henry Rand. "The word was unknown. But they tell me I was a pretty good salesman. I used to put in as much effort on the sale of a 15-cent handkerchief as I did in selling a suit of clothes."

"That's where you were wrong, Dad. That shows you didn't have the proper sense of values. Do you suppose I'd work as hard to sell one of our four-cylinder jobs as I would to put over a Manchester eight-in-line?"

"You should, absolutely."

"Not on your life, dad. When I sell a big one I clean up several hundred dollars. The commission on the other is only about a fourth. Tell me, would you work as hard for three thousand a year as you would for ten?"

"Stop your eternal arguing," cut in Mrs. Rand. She turned to Jimmy. "You and your father are at it from morning till night, and neither one ever admits the other is right."

She sighed. "I suppose you inherit your father's obstinacy."

"The discussion has gone far enough anyway," chimed in Janet. "What kind of a party do you intend to celebrate with, Jimmy?"

"Oh, I almost forgot," her brother answered. "I've got tickets for a show. We'll all have dinner here and go down town in a gang."

"You old sport," laughed Janet. "What theater?"

"None of your business. And I've got a ticket for Barry, too. I suppose you'll have no trouble dragging the young man along."

Janet blushed.

"Barry Colvin," observed the elder Rand with emphasis, "is a mighty fine young man." He lighted a cigar.

"Who said he wasn't?" retorted Jimmy.

"I think he's very ambitious. He will make a name for himself as a lawyer. You mark my words." Mrs. Rand's mouth set in a firm straight line as she spoke.

"If I were as sure Jimmy would pick as nice a girl to marry as Janet has a man, I'd be satisfied." Henry Rand spoke with the heavy air of a judge.

"You let James be," snapped his wife. She lowered her head to stare at her napping. "James will be getting married soon enough without any encouragement from you."

There were tears in her eyes. They came so easily to her.

Jimmy rose. He walked over to his mother and patted her shoulder.

"Not a chance, mother. Not a chance. I'm sticking by you till we're on easy street."

He lit a cigaret and strolled into the living room. "A little music, Sis," he commanded. "Let's see what we've been spending good money on lessons for."

"When I've finished helping mother with the dishes," Janet agreed.

Henry Rand and his son found comfortable chairs in the living room. The elder Rand was enjoying the third of his three cigars a day, lingering over it like an epicure.

"How's business, Jimmy?"

Jimmy extinguished his cigaret. "I sold a car today. I'm flush."

"Good. Did you bank the money?"

"Absolutely. Kept out, enough for board and spending change. The rest is salted in the old sock."

"Thrift," observed his father, "is a great virtue."

"Like punctuality, eh?" laughed Jimmy. "Quit talking platitudes, dad. Do you know what I wish you'd let me do with some of my heavy roll?"

"No. What?"

"I wish you'd let me rip out that old board walk in front and put in a cement walk. I caught my shoe in it this evening coming in. Some day I'll break a leg. Besides, it looks like the devil."



Olga Maynard

coat, a stocky, well-knit figure with curly black hair parted in the middle. His nose was of the pug variety. His lips were parted in a broad grin that showed flashing white teeth.

He stood framed in the doorway between living and dining room to greet Mrs. Rand and Janet. "We'll be finished in just a minute, Barry," called Janet.

called by Jimmy. "How's the law business, Barry?" asked Henry Rand.

"Fair, thanks, Mr. Rand. It's quite a pull getting started but I suppose I oughtn't to complain."

"It takes a lot of work to get started right in anything, Barry," observed Jimmy.

"Hard work never hurt anyone," put in his father. "I've certainly had plenty of it."

It was exactly five o'clock on his

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"If you can make him do that, James," called Martha Rand from the dining room, "you'll be doing more than I've been able to do."

"The board walk stays," Henry Rand spoke positively. "It may not be scrumptious to look at but it suits my old-fashioned notions. I like it."

The doorbell rang. Jimmy walked to the hall and flung open the door.

"Attorney Colvin himself," laughed Jimmy as he ushered in the visitor.

"Good evenin', James," retorted Barry Colvin. He entered the living room. "Good evening, Mr. Rand."

He stood erect without his over-

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Footsteps were heard outside the front door. "That's your father now, maybe," hazarded Mrs. Rand. The doorbell rang. "No, it must be Barry."

It was Barry Colvin. Jimmy took his hat and coat. "Just in time for dinner, Barry, but dad's late. Can you beat it?"

"There must have been at least four streets cars derailed, then," laughed Barry. "Either that or an earthquake."

Mrs. Rand called from the kitchen. "James, will you come here a moment."

"Sure, what is it?" He was there on the run.

"Do you suppose anything could have happened to your father? Traffic is real heavy now and he might have been knocked down by an automobile."

"Not a chance, mother. He most likely is caught in a street car tie-up. The weather is enough to cause a lot of them."

Mrs. Rand went to the kitchen window and peered out. It was quite dark. From the living room came the strains of Rachmaninoff's Prelude, Jimmy's and Barry's favorite. Barry and Janet were there together. The window panes rattled with the sudden gust of wind.

"What time is it, James?" Mrs. Rand's manner was agitated as she kept opening the oven door to look at the roast chicken which was long since cooked and which she was keeping warm.

Jimmy glanced at his watch. "Six-thirty. Gosh, that's not late, mother. He'll be here any minute now."

"I wish you'd call the store, James."

"All right, I will, but I hardly think he's there." He went to the hall. Before he could pick up the receiver the phone bell rang.

"Hello," he said, sharply.

"Hello," came the voice over the phone, a man's brusque voice. "Is this the home of Henry Rand?"

"Yes."

"Who is this speaking?"

"James Rand, his son."

"Well, this is a police officer speaking from the Canfield Hotel. Get here quick. Your father has just been found dead in a room."

(To Be Continued)

Encouragement for Weak, Rundown, Nervous Women

Dallas, Texas.—"I have never found a remedy for feminine trouble as good as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, nor anything to build up my general health like Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I was rundown in health, weak and nervous. I took two bottles each of these remedies and was completely cured."—Mrs. R. Tyson, 2112 Gould St.

Obtain these remedies of Dr. Pierce's now from your nearest dealer. You will soon feel their beneficial effect. Write Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for free medical advice.

When You Feel a Gold Coming On



Take Laxative Bromo Quinine tablets

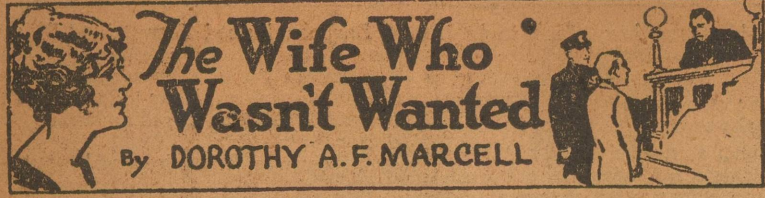
to work off the cause and to fortify the system against an attack of Grip or Influenza. A Safe and Proven Remedy. Price 30c.

The box bears this signature E. W. Brown

MEET ME at Campbell & Fagg Thursday January 28 "BEST YETT"



"Get here quick," said the voice in Jimmy's ear. "Your father has just been found dead in a room!"



The Wife Who Wasn't Wanted

By DOROTHY A. F. MARCELL

Copyright, 1925, Warner Bros. Pictures Inc.

"THE WIFE WHO WASN'T WANTED" with Irene Rich is a picturization of this novel.

SYNOPSIS

John Mannering, candidate for re-election as District Attorney, has declared his intention to prosecute his own son, Bob, for manslaughter, the boy having been in a car which crashed into another, killing a woman. The wife and mother, Eileen, is incensed at her husband. She loves and admires him, but her affection for the boy is even stronger. Jerome Wallace, a former suitor, is a candidate against Mannering and he tells Eileen if he is elected he can help Bob.

CHAPTER VIII—Continued

Wallace had promised to procure Bob's freedom if he were elected, and John would continue to be as adamant if he won, but crushed, his spirit broken, if he lost. It was with an effort that Eileen restrained herself from fairly groaning aloud as the problem lay plain before her. Was ever wife and mother torn from a happy and sheltered life to face a more grievous dilemma?

Then suddenly her face filled with relief. There was still a way from her point of view. An easy way would John's stubbornness be overcome and he brought to a reasonable view of the duties and true responsibilities of parenthood. She had once been repulsed, but why rebuke? Had not persistence turned defeat into victory for many another woman when hope seemed dead.

She shifted her position in the car. It was the slightest sort of movement, but with the change the reverse she had exhibited towards her husband that morning, seemed to fade and a subtle



Impulsively she reached to touch his hand.

warmth to creep into her manner towards him.

It was not lost upon John. Hardly had she moved before he smiled at her. It was a propitiatory smile, bringing an eagerness to his tired, haggard face which was almost pathetic.

"You must be dreadfully tired, dear," he said gently. "You never sleep a wink last night."

"No, nor did you either, John," she agreed sympathetically.

He reached down and procured a cushion.

"Let me put this behind your back, Eileen. It will make you more comfortable."

"She allowed him to adjust it and sank back upon it with a pleased sigh.

"That is better, thank you, John." Then, after a moment's hesitation, "I could almost say I am perfectly comfortable were it not for Bob."

His face brightened as they talked, but now it clouded.

"I know, dear—it is hard—awfully hard for you to bear."

"But think of Bob, John!" she cried, with a feeling which she was at pains to promptly suppress.

"How can I be happy with him in such a place, amongst such surroundings?"

There was tenderness and anxiety in his face as he regarded her with never a word.

"He's so pale, John. You must have noticed that," she went on. "It's no wonder shut up in that horrible place."

"It is a hard experience for the boy," he agreed, with a sigh.

"Hard? It's positively fearful, John," she shivered. "What can he do with himself but sit there and think and think? To remain there day after day amidst such depressing surroundings is bound to have a bad effect upon him. It

cannot help but leave its mark upon him in some way, and John, might it not—is there not real danger that it will affect his mind?"

"No," he said, with the assurance born of exact knowledge. "Thousands of men pass years—for that matter, many are confined for life—without the slightest deterioration of their mental faculties."

"But Bob is different," she persisted, promptly shifting her ground. "He has been carefully reared; he is used to all the luxuries of life. Think of the hardship it must be to him to adjust himself to the conditions in such a place!"

Although she eyed him questioningly, his only answer was a grave nod.

"I am sure the food served is detestable."

"It is plain fare, but thoroughly wholesome, Eileen, you can rest assured of that."

"But are you sure that it agrees with him, John? Remember, dear, I've always had to be extremely watchful of his diet."

He stared ahead with anxious and unseeing eyes as if lost in thought.

"Perhaps he is thinner," he mused, as if talking to himself, and then to her. "Did you think he was thinner; did he seem thinner to you, Eileen?"

Impulsively she reached forth to touch his hand, her eyes alight with hope.

"John, you do care—you do care deeply, don't you?"

"How can you doubt it, Eileen?" he groaned, giving way to his feelings before her kindness. "God knows it sometimes feels to me as if it must break my heart."

"Not your heart, dear, not your heart, if you play fair with Bob—with me."

He gazed at her, anguish plain in his face, as if he wished to be certain of her meaning.

"Play fair with Bob, with you, Eileen?"

"I mean exactly that," she said, her soul in her eyes. "When are you going to use your ability, your professional skill—yes, your office—every bit of influence you can bring to bear, anything, to get your son out of that awful jail?"

He gazed down at her, a great tenderness plain amidst his feeling.

"Poor little sweetheart, that great big mother's heart of yours makes you forget. You would be the last to ask me to make use of my official influence to—"

"Don't mistake me, John. Why mince matters. I'd have you use anything and honor you for doing anything to help Bob. How much longer are you going to keep this sort of thing up?"

He took a deep breath and when he spoke it was quietly, but with intense resolution.

"Just so long as I am District Attorney, just so long as I am in office, Eileen, I must do my duty as I see it." Then, as if to temper his attitude, he stretched forth his hand to touch hers. "Can't you understand, darling? Surely you must realize my position?" he pleaded.

But without a word in response she drew back in her corner of the car and, withdrawing her hand, allowed him to fall unheeded upon the cushion. Again she had tried to bring her husband to her way of thinking without success. Never a thought for herself had she had, only for Bob, their son. Yet John, her husband, had refused her. With bitterness there came a remembrance of Wallace's words: "Who could help you more than your husband?" Apparently, anybody. At least he, a man to whom she had hardly given a thought in twenty years, was afflicted by no such scruples as those which bound her husband.

If Eileen had been reserved in her attitude towards her husband before, she was cold now. At the door of her home she allowed John to drive away with never a word. Straight for her own room she made, refusing lunch, nor did she appear to greet her husband at dinner. A prey to disappointment, yes; but more and more giving thought to Wallace's pledge of assistance. In the face of her husband's unbending purpose, in despair of being able to help Bob in any other way, Wallace's offer seemed her final hope.

(To be continued)

Britain Abandons Wooden Airplanes To Depend Solely on All-Steel Type

LONDON, Jan. 27.—Great Britain has turned to all-metal construction for her fighting aircraft.

After 1928 no more machines of wood construction will be built for the Air Ministry.

Such is the information which has been conveyed to the construction of aircraft for the British government, with the intimation that the government would change over to all-metal construction immediately, but realizes time is required for the re-equipment of shops of airplane manufacturers with metal working machinery to take the place of the wood-working machinery with which most of them are now equipped.

The decision to change over from wood to metal construction, it is said, was not due to the unquestioned superiority of metal construction over wood—for there are some features of wood construction in aircraft that are superior to metal—but to the scarcity of sufficient quantities of suitable wood to meet the tremendous demands that would be made upon airplane manufacturers in the event of a new war.

England is well equipped to supply all the metals needed in construction of metal aircraft, but is dependent upon other countries—notably

the United States—for every foot of the airplane spruce that goes extensively into the construction of airplanes built of wood. It is also pointed out by the Air Ministry that for mass production the all-metal type lends itself to cheaper and quicker construction.

By "all-metal construction" the Air Ministry does not necessarily mean that the wing covering need also be made of metal but provision is made for the use of fabric for this purpose where the special purpose of the designers deems fabric more suitable than metal. The framework of the airplane, however, must be constructed entirely of metal.

Duralumin, and the still newer use of stainless steel in airplane construction will play a large part in the makeup of the new machines. The decision will have far-reaching effects not only on the training of mechanics in the Royal Air Force who will all have to be retained, gaining expert knowledge of metal working, in place of the knowledge of wood-working that they now have.

It is believed here that the decision may also have far-reaching effects on the aircraft industry in the United States in connection with both military and commercial aviation.

Spanish Aviators Ready For Jump-Off On Projected Trans-Atlantic Flight

MADRID, Jan. 27.—With final preparations complete, Commander Franco and Lieutenant Aida, Spanish aviators, today waited only for auspicious weather to start their projected trans-Atlantic flight from Spain to South America.

Once started they plan to be at Buenos Aires within a week, going by way of the Canary Islands, the famous route once taken by Columbus, discoverer of the New World.

Franco and Aida, both veterans of Spain's Moroccan campaigns, plan to jump off from the southeast coast of Spain, in the vicinity of Cape Palos, and to make Tenerife, approximately 1,000 miles distant the first day.

With as little delay as possible, they will hop to the Cape Verde Islands, 800 miles down the African Coast. There they remain two days, resting and tuning up the plane.

The jump from St. Vincent to Fernando de Noronha, a tiny speck in mid-Atlantic, is next, and is by far the most difficult. On this leg of the flight the plane will run out of the favoring trade winds which to this point will have assisted them, if small aid, at least no hindrance.

Eighteen hours later the aviators hope to be in Pernambuco, Brazil.

Some modifications of the route may be made if weather conditions are unfavorable. For instance, it would be considerably less risky to fly from Melilla to Casablanca, West Morocco, and from there down the coast to St. Louis and Dakar before setting out across the Atlantic for Cape Verde.

Lieutenant Casagrande, the Italian

who started the Genoa-Buenos Aires flight on Nov. 3, also intended to jump to St. Vincent, but found the weather against him and was forced to keep to the coast, landing at Capablanca.

The plans have aroused greater popular interest here and in South America. The Spanish government is assisting by sending a destroyer to patrol the long stretch between Fernando de Noronha and the Brazilian Coast.

Numerous projects for a trans-Atlantic flight to South America have been advanced before, but none was previously successful except in 1922, when two Portuguese flew from Lisbon to Brazil.

Franco and Aida are using a Dornier-Wahl plane, motored by two 450 horsepower Napier engines. It carries wireless.

A novel feature of the equipment is a small balloon, which in case of a forced landing will carry down safely a portable wireless set of sufficient range to call assistance from island stations or ships.

BROTHER OF ABE DAVIS COMES TO MANAGE STORE

L. M. Davis and family have moved to Ranger from their former home in Louisiana, and are now living in the W. J. McFarland home on Elm street. Mr. Davis is a brother of Abe Davis, and will be the local manager of the E. H. & A. Davis store.

LUFKIN.—New business structure being erected on Herndon street.

Great Need For New Florida Hotel Met By Conversion of Old River Boat

TAMPA, Fla., Jan. 23.—Yankee ingenuity has been brought into play to solve the shortage of hotel quarters here.

The problems was to put up a hotel quickly. This was impossible, because of the embargo which has been holding up building materials. Also sites were expensive. At best a hotel project apparently required several months time.

But Capt. John McCaffrey of New York City accomplished the apparently impossible. He put in a hotel at Tampa in less than two weeks.

It was a floating hotel. The new hostelry once was the Mississippi River side-wheeler "Harry G. Drees." The old steamer had put in many years of faithful service on the Mississippi River. It was built when

ships were made to last and after a painting and varnishing, the Harry G. Drees was as "ship shape" as any hotel.

McCaffrey had one big obstacle to overcome. That was to get the "floating hotel" to Tampa from New Orleans. Built for the quiet waters of the Mississippi, the boat, river men predicted would be swamped in a fair sea.

The trip was negotiated in twelve days and furnished McCaffrey with plenty of thrills. The boat was towed into Tampa Bay and has been anchored near the Lafayette Street bridge, about four blocks from the railroad station in the center of the town.

The new floating hotel is 200-feet long and contains seventy-eight state rooms, a spacious dining room and

lounging and sun rooms on both the fore and after decks. The ship is steam-heated and lighted by electricity from a power plant in the engine room.

The demand for hotel rooms here is sufficient to fill the Henry G. Drees immediately which opens the way for McCaffrey to collect dividends on his ingenious investment.

Building and Loan Directors Approve Three Applications

The Ranger Building and Loan Association directors met yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock, in the Secretary's office, with seven members of the board present. Practically all of the time allotted for the meeting was devoted to reports and approving loans. The loans were approved and two others left open for further consideration.



Thursday and Friday

Two big days of this Dollar Event because we realize that it would be impossible to sell all these bargains in one day. There were many odds and ends left from our great January Sale and these will be sold for \$1.00 during this two-day event. This is our first 1926 Dollar Day and we are giving some exceptional values.

BOYS' HEAVY RIBBED HOSE, regular 35c value; 4 for \$1	CHOICE OF ANY DOLL IN THE HOUSE up to \$2.50; for \$1	LADIES' WHITE SILK HOSE, regular 75c value; 3 for \$1
FLEICHER'S YARN, all colors, regular 35c value; 5 for \$1	CHILDREN'S 3-4 LENGTH SOX, all light colors, regular 35c value; 4 for \$1	O. N. T. THREAD, all colors and sizes, 24 spools for \$1
27-INCH FAST COLOR GINGHAM, regular 19c value; 8 yards for \$1	36-INCH FAST COLOR PERCALE, regular 25c value; 6 yards for \$1	38x20-INCH TURKISH TOWELS, regular 25c value; 5 for \$1
9-4 BLEACHED SHEETING, regular 45c value; 2 1-2 yards for \$1	36-INCH SNOW DOWN OUTFING, all colors, regular 30c value; 5 yards for \$1	27-INCH SNOW DOWN OUTFING, all colors, regular 25c value; 7 yards for \$1
42x36 BELFAST PILLOW CASES, regular 40c value; 3 for \$1	36-INCH BLEACHED DOMESTIC, regular 17 1-2c value; 8 yards for \$1	36-INCH HOPE DOMESTIC, regular 25c value; 5 yards for \$1
ONE LOT 36-INCH SILKS, in prints and taffetas, regular \$2.50 value; 1 yard for \$1	36x54 BABY BLANKET, regular \$1.75 value; for \$1	LADIES' ANKLE-LENGTH, LONG-SLEEVE RIBBED UNION SUITS, regular 95c value; 2 for \$1
MISSES' RIBBED UNIONS, regular 75c value; 3 for \$1	ALL LADIES' FALL AND WINTER HATS, your choice for \$1	KOTEX, regular 60c value; 2 for \$1
MEN'S CANVAS GLOVES, regular 15c value; 8 for \$1	MEN'S CANVAS GLOVES, regular 25c value; 5 for \$1	6-4 WHITE AND COLORED OIL CLOTH, regular 50c value; 3 yards for \$1

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CLEAN COTTON RAGS
RANGER DAILY TIMES

SPINSTERHOOD

BEGIN HERE TODAY:
 Barbara Hawley, 25, wants to see life. She jilts her fiance, Bruce Reynolds, architect, and gets a job on the Telegraph. She meets Bob Jeffries, police reporter, and Jerome Ball, man about town. Bruce meets Lydia Stacy, wealthy widow, who is attracted to him romantically.
 A prominent man kills himself. Barbara, covering the story, finds a red scarf she links with a dress belonging to Mrs. Stacy. Bruce, who is with a real estate firm promoting a civic project, rejects the advances of Mrs. Stacy as she tells Andrew Mc-

Dermott, editor of the Telegraph, that Bruce's firm is crooked.
 Bruce is indicted after a member of the firm absconds, but is cleared when, unknown to him, Barbara forces Lydia to testify in his behalf by using the scarf as a threat.
 Bruce weds Violetta Cranby, factory girl, advised by Barbara's lover, a column. Barbara shares an apartment with McDermott's daughter, Fancy. A child is born to Violetta, Fancy, against Barbara's warning, clothes with Jerome Ball. Barbara is lonely and takes a job in New York on Footlights magazine.
 Barbara seeks companionship in Greenwich Village, but becomes disgusted at the superficiality of the people she meets. A spinster friend, Elizabeth Furnival, commits suicide and Barbara begins to fear for her own fate.
 Barbara meets Fancy and Jerome. They talk all evening about home and Barbara, in a rush of homesickness, takes a train for home that night. The Telegraph publishes the story of her visit and Barbara goes in to talk with McDermott.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY: CHAPTER LVII.
 For a moment there was silence. Then McDermott shrugged his shoulders slightly, and lit a fresh cigaret.
 "Lydia Stacy is back in town," he said. "Blew in a couple of weeks ago from Cape Town, with a monkey, a little black boy servant, and a magnificent black diamond from the Kimberley works, out at Tiffany's."
 "They say her wardrobe is African, too, with dazzling white linen and a leopard skin coat and what not. Al-

ways the good showman, Lydia!"
 Barbara was listening intently.
 "I myself saw a dramatic incident in the restaurant the day after she got back. She was dining there with some male hanger-on of exotic aspect. Shouldn't wonder if he was a sheik in Americanized costume, brought back from her travels."
 "Anyhow, the lady was having a nice time with him, looking over the edge of her wine glass at him with those tawny eyes of hers and lolling back in her new African furs."
 "I watched the poor devil with a

she had once injured him. But evidently the architect doesn't know that she had anything to do with the Vale Acres expose."
 "Doesn't know?" gasped Barbara.
 "No, and it's a crime, too. She's getting all the credit for freeing him in the trial. And he was probably about to thank her for her testimony when she delivered the cut and stalked away. Some day, when I get a good chance, I'm going to tell that young man where we got the tip on Vale Acres."
 "I'm not a crusader for justice, or

She went up to her room and stood looking in the mirror for some minutes. Her clothes were different. There was more swag in her bearing. But there were lines about her eyes which had not been there when she left six months before.
 She left her key at the desk downstairs, a few minutes later, and turned back to the telephone operator suddenly.
 "Have there been any telephone calls for me this morning?"
 "No, there haven't, Miss Hawley."
 Barbara turned away.
 She caught the 2:30 motor bus for her mother's home place.
 It flew between fields and across roads that were like pictures from an old dream. Barbara leaned close to the window. She found herself repeating the names of the stops as the coach approached them, saying the words over again, for their curious, unreal sound.
 Her old home would be the next stop. She sat upright and moved toward the inner edge of the seat, as the conductor came through the door, shouting something unintelligible.
 The bus stopped and Barbara climbed down. She was the only passenger disembarking.
 When she started down the street toward her mother's home, there was not a human being in sight. The houses on either side were grayer, more hopeless than she remembered them. The troop of children that used to run from porch to porch and scramble over fences and hedges had vanished. Barbara listened for the familiar sounds of the neighborhood. But there were no sounds.
 She went on down the street. The big brick house on the corner was much the same in appearance as it had always been. But there was a broken window light upstairs, and the grass had not been cut.
 In front of the bungalow farther down, in which Wilma Collins had lived, a gray and tattered washing flapped on a line across the lawn.
 And on the top step, which was cracked and paintless, there sat, instead of Wilma's spirited Boston terrier, a grimy poodle, staring at the world with bleared red eyes behind a fringe of hair.
 Barbara walked more slowly. Her own old home was just ahead. She did not look at it as she walked, but kept her eyes on the sidewalk.
 At last she turned in at the walk and passed through the gate. It swung eagerly upon one hinge. She went up the steps and rang the doorbell. It failed to sound in the depths of the house, and she knocked with her knuckles upon the door.
 Nobody answered. Barbara's eyes wandered to the living room window, but the blinds were closely drawn. The porch was bare of furniture, but a mop leaned against the post by the steps.
 Lumbering footsteps within the house announced the approach of someone. Barbara braced herself and moistened her dry lips. The door swung open slowly, and a woman appeared. With her right arm akimbo, she glared at Barbara. Her hair



The door swung open and a woman appeared. With her right arm akimbo, she glared at Barbara. "Well," she drawled, "out with it. What do you want? I'm not buying any books today."

mingled sense of envy and pity. Between the moments of dizzy bliss there were moments when he looked the most wretched man alive.
 "At last they arose to go. And to my astonishment, I saw that young architect you used to know approaching Lydia from across the room. She did not see him until he was directly in front of her, holding out his hand. And then with a toss of her head, she gave him the most beautiful cut you ever saw, and swept out of the room, with the African oddity following her."
 "Young Reynolds stepped back, staring blankly after her. And there were fitters on all sides from diners who had seen the incident. It was the most perfect example I ever saw of the guilty party taking spite out on the innocent victim of his own wrongdoing. Lydia simply couldn't bear the sight of the man, because

anything like that, but something within me cries for Lydia to get hers."
 McDermott looked at Barbara and she dropped her eyes. "He used to be a good friend of mine," she said, "and he always gave me the credit for that expose."
 "All the more reason for me to set him right," declared McDermott. "But tell me about Fancy. It seems we misjudged that whippersnapper husband of hers, after all."
 When Barbara came out of McDermott's office, it was lunch time. She looked around for someone to eat with. But Miss Badger was the only woman in the room. Barbara glanced at the men. Every one of them was married.
 Bob Jeffries was the one she wanted, of course, but Bob was in New York city, and by this time, probably married, too. Barbara left the office alone and crossed the street to the little tea shop where she had lunched so often while she was on the Telegraph staff.
 It seemed much the same. The waitresses wore the same green and white uniforms, the orange lamps on the tables had not been changed, the menus looked familiar.
 There were the 40-cent bargain special lunches printed at the top, just as in the days when the Telegraph reporters used to gather at the tea shop to take advantage of them.
 Barbara smiled as she read the familiar list, "Ham sandwich, bean soup, choice of pie and coffee, 40 cents."
 The waitress who came to take her order recognized her. "Why, how do you do, miss? I haven't seen you in months! Will you have one of the specials today?"
 "No," said Barbara, with a touch of asperity, "I'll have some chicken salad and English muffins, and a peach Melba."
 The first home editions of the Telegraph were on the street when Barbara emerged from the restaurant. She bought one and strolled back to her hotel with it under her arm.
 In the lobby she sat down to look at it. A two-column picture of herself confronted her from the first page. If the picture in the morgue had not looked like a success, this one did. Barbara smiled at the haughtiness of the shoulder over which she looked out from the page.
 The headline said, "Home-town Girl Wins in Gotham."
 The story began, "This is as good a town as New York," says Miss Barbara Hawley, former reporter for the Telegraph, who is visiting in town today. Miss Hawley comes directly from New York city, where she has scored a signal success in magazine work.
 "I'd as soon work for the Telegraph as for any paper in Manhattan," declared Miss Hawley.
 "Oh, my heavens," said Barbara, under her breath, and laid the sheet down suddenly.

streaked about her face and her mouth was insolent.
 "Well," she drawled, "out with it. What do you want? I'm not buying any books today."
 Barbara answered boldly, "I'm not selling books. I came to ask you to rent me a room for a few days. I'm told that some of the houses here have rooms to let."
 The woman looked at Barbara suspiciously. "Why'd you pick this house?" she snapped.
 "Just took a fancy to it as I passed," lied Barbara. "I think I'd like that room upstairs with the bay window."
 The woman shook the hair out of her eyes and considered a moment. "Oh, all right," she said. "It happens to be empty. But I get eight dollars a week for it single." She was surveying Barbara's clothes.
 "All right. I don't care to see it now. May I take possession this evening, when I've checked out at the hotel and brought my baggage?"
 "I suppose so," replied the woman, ungraciously.
 Barbara hurried down the steps and out the gate. In the street she walked still faster.
 As she called for her key at the hotel desk, the clerk consulted a card in her mailbox. "There was a call for you, Miss Hawley," he said, "but the party wouldn't leave a name."

Barbara leaned forward. "Was it a man or woman?" she asked.
 "Couldn't say. New girl at the switchboard an hour ago, so she wouldn't know anything about it, either."
 Barbara took the key and went to the elevator.
 (To be continued.)

Barbara leaned forward. "Was it a man or woman?" she asked.
 "Couldn't say. New girl at the switchboard an hour ago, so she wouldn't know anything about it, either."
 Barbara took the key and went to the elevator.
 (To be continued.)

Grandma's Special FRESH CUCUMBERS Are Here THE JAMESONS

NOTICE OF SPECIAL ELECTION.
 Notice is hereby given that a special election will be held at the city hall, city of Ranger, on the eighth day of February, 1926, to elect one finance commissioner for the city of Ranger to fill the vacancy created by resignation of Commissioner C. O. Terrell.

R. H. HODGES, Mayor, City of Ranger.
 Attest: S. J. DEAN, City Secretary.

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 Leo M. Underwood—Miss Christine Carter

25c Admission 50c
 Benefit Ranger Boy Scouts

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 TODAY AND TOMORROW
 Conway Tearle and Claire Windsor

Just a Woman
 Days of uncertainty
 A Restless Night!

A First National Picture

10c Admission 35c

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 THE BIGGEST THRILL SHOW!
 It'll thrill you all through!

The Half Way Girl

Directed by John Francis Dillon
 with
 DORIS KENYON
 LLOYD HUGHES
 HOBART BOSWORTH
 Supervised by Earl Hudson

also
"The Pacemakers"
 10c 25c 35c

A Pleasing New Style

This easy wearing, good looking new Spring Hat is really a pleasing new style. Correct in coloring, with bright bands, the shapes are just the right size.

The ever-increasing popular snap brim in a light weight felt, silk lined, sells at **\$5.95**

A heavier felt with bright silk linings and slightly rolled brim is a snappy new number at **\$6.95**

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