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(Editorial by Col. Hugh Nugent Fitzgerald)

THE WAY OUT.

"We believe that there is a way out for the American farmer," said C. E. Huff, president of the National Grain Corporation, recently, "and that the key is organization and cooperation. . . . We believe that only through organization for distribution and sales on a national basis will the farm producer be able to cope with organized industry all around him, make his production profitable and maintain the individual farm as a current fact."

It is probable that the farmer has suffered less from low prices for agricultural products than from the fact that his share of the ultimate sale price has too often been extremely small. This is well illustrated by the dairy industry, where the middleman receives his cut of about six cents a quart whether milk is selling to the public for fourteen cents or ten. The farmer is left to hold the sack.

A single farmer, doing business with a large dealer, is at an obvious disadvantage. A hundred farmers, selling together, are at less of a disadvantage. And ten or fifty thousand farmers, demanding a fair profit for themselves, have the advantage on their side. Mass action, both in production and sales, has made American industry what it is today. It can produce the same good results for the American farmer with reasonable prices for the consumer.

FANATICAL LEGISLATION DANGEROUS.

Demands for rigid anti-gun legislation are based upon a false premise—that a pistol or revolver, of itself, is a menace to the community and without a useful or innocent purpose.

Guns, and their use for sport and protection, are part of the American heritage. It is true that pistols carelessly or criminally used, are responsible for some deaths—and exactly the same thing is true of the automobile. It is true that a small arm may be easily hidden and employed for an illegal purpose—and so may a knife, a hatchet, or a piece of rope purchased from the corner hardware store. Should anyone seek to outlaw the automobile or the knife, as aids to crime, laughter would resound from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

As a matter of fact, it would be impossible to outlaw the gun. Gun smuggling would merely become a profitable occupation to the detriment of law-abiding society.

This is not to say that there should be no revolver legislation. The promiscuous carrying of concealed weapons cannot be justified, and registration of guns sold should find no intelligent opposition. But to attempt to make ownership of a gun by a law-abiding citizen, illegal, is representative of a type of fanatical legislation that has been overdone in America.

AN INEXCUSABLE RECORD.

The accident problem is of vital interest to every citizen. During 1930 accidents accounted for the deaths of 99,000 persons, and 10,000,000 injuries. For these accidents the American people paid \$3,250,000,000.

Only five diseases cause more deaths than accidents, and between the ages of five and fourteen, accidents cause more than twice as many deaths as the most important disease. The death rate from accidents in this country is twice as high as in the principal European countries. The motor vehicle leads all other causes, accounting for 33,000 deaths in 1930, followed by home accidents with 30,000 and industrial accidents totaling 19,000.

But there is a brighter side to the accident picture. Child deaths have been decreased by persistent "safety" education. Accidents have been reduced 28 per cent in two years by 1600 industrial concerns reporting to the National Safety Council. The number of commercial trucks involved in accidents had gone down 19 per cent since 1927. And, in scheduled air transport, the death rate declined 87 per cent from 1928 to 1930.

But when 82,000 people can be killed in a single year in automobiles, homes and industries, every motorist, every employer and employee and all other citizens must recognize their own individual responsibility to help reduce the accident toll.

ENCOURAGING LOCAL INDUSTRIES.

Arizona is a state that believes in protecting and encouraging its major industries. When it recently let a contract for automobile license plates it specified that they were to be made of Arizona copper.

It may be said that a few thousand license plates won't make much of a dent in the copper surplus. But the principle behind the specification is a good one. Every state should do what it can to stimulate local industries and payrolls.

The whole west could with profit adopt policies which in many instances would tend to increase the use of silver, copper, lead and zinc with resulting increase in mining payrolls and purchases. Now is the time to do it.

EFFICIENCY IN AVIATION.

We're interested in commercial aviation, as an expression of better living and greater neighborliness. Interesting, therefore, is the announcement by the National Air Transport Division of the United Air Lines that 99.7 per cent of the total mileage scheduled for mail and for tri-motored messenger transport planes on the Chicago-Dallas route was completed. And since this route was established, more than 99 per cent of the scheduled mileage has been flown.

The NAT continues that passenger travel from New York to the Southwest has increased 30 per cent in July over previous months. The air distance from New York to Dallas by Chicago is 1701 miles, and from Cleveland 1383 miles. "It is possible," the NAT warns, "to have breakfast in Cleveland, lunch in Kansas City, and dinner in Dallas."

Don't we have wings?

COST OF LIVING DECLINES.

Last June living costs were 6.5 per cent lower than in December, and 9.8 per cent below June of the previous year. Food prices dropped nearly 14 per cent in the half year that ended in June, and smaller decreases occurred in the cost of fuel, house furnishings, fuel, light and other items.

From the peak of prices in June, 1920, to June, 1931, the cost of living went down 30.6 per cent. Thus, if the wage earner today is earning the same salary he received in 1920, his income is almost one-third greater.

Let's Put Him in the Bag!



THE PICNIC PEST WHO LITTERS OUR PARKS, BEACHES, ETC.

THIS CURIOUS WORLD

Advertisement for 'The Sargasso Sea' featuring an illustration of a man and a woman in a boat. Text includes: 'THERE ARE MORE GEYSERS IN YELLOWSTONE PARK THAN IN ALL THE REST OF THE WORLD' and 'THE AREA OF CALM WATER SURROUNDED BY THE SWIFT GULF STREAM AND THICKLY BARRICADED WITH GULFWEED IS ALMOST AS LARGE AS THE EUROPEAN CONTINENT'.

CRACKS IN THE DOME



AUSTIN—Most of the blunders concerning legislation usually hurt the public. But the historic blunder, head of the recent special session was definitely to the benefit of the public. The condition which it prevented from being remedied no longer exists, and the opportunity has slipped by.

That blunder was by attorneys for some of the oil companies. They fought and killed, a two-cent per barrel flat production tax on oil. That figures 2 per cent on \$1 oil.

The rate was left at 2 per cent of the value of the oil. Now, only in one year out of 10 has the price of oil been below one dollar. . . . With the East Texas shutdown and the Oklahoma shutdown, it is deemed likely oil will go up again, probably above the \$1 level.

Governor Sterling asked the change as an increase in the rates as they existed at the time, due to imperative necessity of stabilizing the state's income.

announced that he has requested Commissioner J. E. McDonald of the department of agriculture to attend the conference called by Governor Long at New Orleans next Friday.

He said Lieut. Gov. Edgar Witt was invited, and that he hopes Witt may attend it. Governor Sterling cannot go to the meeting, he said. Governor Long failed to come to his cotton state's governors' meeting here recently.

Long, in a lengthy telegram explaining the meeting signed his title as "governor and United States senator-elect."

Members of the house this week sincerely mourned the passing of one of the newspapermen who has chronicled and interpreted legislative doings for several years. Clay Grebe, staff writer of The Houston Chronicle, who died Monday, was paid an affectionate tribute in resolutions prepared by the house members here.

Accuracy, fairness, understanding, these three necessary attributes of a writer, who is assigned to recording the acts of the legislature and saying what these acts mean all were attributes of Clay Grebe. He neither sought to curry favor of members or to quarrel with their motives in his work; and he had the qualities that made it possible to combine fearless, straightforward recording of their words and deeds and a sincere friendship with the public persons as well.

Naturally, his fellow-workmen of newspapers felt his loss. The tributes of Texas lawmakers upon his life's work stand as a commentary upon work honorably done.

And the oil companies can take it up privately with their lobbyists who defeated the governor at a time the enactment was needed, to the state's ultimate benefit under the new deal.

Although he does not consider Gov. Huey P. Long's plan to prevent planting of any cotton next year is constitutional or feasible, Gov. Ross S. Sterling Monday an-

ROTARIANS HEAR REPORT OF COMMITTEES

The attendance was better and the enthusiasm and interest more pronounced at the regular weekly meeting of the Ranger Rotary club today when reports were received from chairmen of various committees on the work for the year as outlined by each committee.

The members of the committee had met at the Gholson Hotel with President Howard Gholson and their work was pretty well organized for the meeting today.

H. C. "Andy" Anderson, chairman of the club, reported on the work planned by the club service committee, of which he is chairman. Dr. Kuykendall made a good report on the work planned by the club service committee, of which he is chairman. Walter Harwell told the members what should be accomplished by the vocational service committee; Ben Whitehouse, chairman of the community service committee outlined the possibilities of his committee and of the Rotary club while George Manning told of the work to be done by the international service committee.

Visitors at the meeting today were John M. Meuser of Eastland and P. Pettit of Cisco. Guests of the club were W. F. Creager and Harry Weeldon of Ranger.

The Rotary club is expecting to accomplish many things during the coming year and the new committeemen are cooperating with their chairman to make a complete outline of the year's activities.

San Angelo to Have Hearing on Utility Rates

SAN ANGELO, Aug. 19.—Mayor Brown Lee today called a conference of city officials in West Texas municipalities to discuss utility rates. The parley was set for Aug. 27.

LUBBOCK, Aug. 19.—R. F. Hinchey, vice president of the West Texas Gas company, today announced a voluntary rate reduction for next winter in 42 towns served by the company.

The reduction, which amounts to about 15 per cent, goes into effect in November and lasts through March. It was estimated the average domestic gas customer would save slightly more than 20 cents a month.

"Two Alarm" Grass Fire Calls Two Fire Trucks

A grass fire which spread over about 20 acres at the Prairie tank farm near M. H. Hagaman's property on the outskirts of Ranger this afternoon developed into a two-alarm grass fire when it was found that the fire spread so



GUILTY LIPS

A SERIAL OF MODERN LOVE BEGINS Today on page four

rapidly one truck could not cope with the situation. The second truck was hurried to the scene as there was danger of the tanks becoming ignited.

The fire was under control soon after the second truck arrived and the fire was extinguished without any material damage.

A federal building and post office costing \$130,000 is to be built at Sweetwater on a site purchased 17 years ago for that purpose.

Fliers Hop Off For Denmark On Mapping Flight

GOODRICE, Ont., Aug. 19.—The Arctic route mapping fliers, Edwin L. Preston and Robert H. Gillington, hopped off this afternoon enroute to Iceland. The fliers bound for Denmark from Detroit expected to make a night stop at Cochrane, Ont.

THE NEWFANGLES



THE NEWFANGLES, by Wood Cowan, is an example of what happens when the public enthusiastically seizes a new idea.

This popular comic strip formerly was called MOM'N POP, and for years young Chick Gunn was the son of his father and nothing more. Then Chick got married. He and Gladys, his bride, immediately captured the spotlight for themselves. The other characters were relegated to the background.

Since Chick and Gladys had "stolen the show," Artist Cowan decided to re-christen the strip. He chose THE NEWFANGLES as an expression of the personality and the spirit of his youthful and modern newlyweds.

He chose wisely. Chick and Gladys are decidedly "newfangled." They are, furthermore, one of the most famous married couples in the world.

Follow this human, mirth-provoking strip every day in THIS PAPER

TEXAS STATE BANK Strong - Conservative - Reliable Depository for Eastland County and U. S. Postal Savings Eastland, Texas

SEVERAL LAWS

Citation upon utilities. Exempt passengers from taxes. Removal of heroes' bodies to the state cemetery. Create Texas centennial committee. Rural aid to consolidate schools. Liens and trust notes secured by real estate. Suspended sentence in liquor case against persons over 25. Lienholder may pay delinquent taxes. Eminent domain for schools. Report on Passes. Require free pass reports. Prohibit city, state and county employees using passes. Registration of food and drug manufacturers. Description and weight of seed required on container. State and cities and county may sue in acquiring parks. Highway department may transfer unused land back, and may acquire land, two laws. Add 50 men to highway patrol. Felony to make, sell or throw back bombs. Title in those paying taxes on land. Returns in senate elections to secretary of state. Selecting presidential electors. Limit expense of railroad commission employees. Permit banks to dispose of doubtful assets. Expense of liquidating banks. Leave of absence for militia reserves. Regulate marathon contests and auto contests, two laws. Peddlers' license law amendments, including cement tax and increase of sulphur tax to 75 cents. Absolve state of costs in felony cases. Mark State-Owned Cars. Must record maps and plats of subdivisions. Mark state-owned cars, and reports of their use, two laws. Expense accounts of state employees. Label school buses. Require reports of express companies. Cities may levy poll tax. Exempt mail carriers from jury duty. Absolve driver from liability on injury on non-paid passenger. Cities may regulate public utility rates. Non-resident fish license. Investing state permanent funds. Hours for polls to be open. Priority of claims against states, and regulating claims and fixing commission for handling property, and sale of real estate to guardian, four laws. Appeals in election cases. Office Accounts. Procedure in treasury and comptroller's office on accounts, two laws. Regulating sale of alcohol. Visiting city surveys. Create state nautical college. Fees in delinquent tax cases. Penalty for impersonating ranger. Penalty in land frauds. Tagging and trapper's license, two laws. Texas-New Mexico school compact. Requiring corporation franchise reports to show earnings, and balance sheet. Increased board of health membership. Penalty for molesting dead bodies. Create lease board for public school lands. Farm crop reports. County tax reports to state auditor. Babcock test for butterfat. Half fare for school children.

BRUSHING UP SPORTS . . . By Laufer

GLEANS FROM THE DIAMOND

A DOUBLE NO-HIT GAME! ROY MANAFEEY, SENATIONAL ATHLETIC YOUNGSTER, FINISHED BABE RUTH 4 TIMES IN ONE GAME. IT HADN'T RUTH'S HITTING RANGE OF 8 HOMERS IN 6 GAMES SINCE 1920. SLIDE! JOE CARIER BECAME IMPRISONED WITH THE HOME TEAM'S INABILITY TO SCORE—SO HE CLEARED THE BASES WITH HIS AUTOMOBILE—JOE WAS HELD FOR DRIVING WHILE INTOXICATED—VIENNA, VA.—1931

City water control. Coast counties may issue canal bonds. Counties may adopt unit school system, and change term of county superintendent back to two years, two laws. Create fish sanctuaries. Limit county officers retaining excess fees. Insurance. An extensive bracket of insurance legislation included: Define and regulate fraternal benefit societies. Insurance companies may own buildings on leased grounds. Appeal from decision of industrial accident board. State employe injured out of state may recover under workmen's insurance law. Regulate licensing of local recording agents, except life. Conversion of home into mutual insurance company. When Texas Employers Insurance association shall have \$200,000 surplus, may secure certificate and not have assessment. Suits on policies of fraternal and mutual assessment firms. Appointment of insurance examiners and actuaries and fixing fees. Securities in which life companies may invest reserves. Longshoremen's and harbor workers' regulations and rates, two laws. Regulating lightning, tornado, hail companies. Payment of life claims. Amending workmen's compensation law, and beneficiary clause, two laws. Child Welfare. Deserted wife and children's support. Allow support of children in state institutions. Provide for posthumous children not named in wills. Exempt property for widows and children. Define wife and child desertion. Mothers' aid pension. Court Procedure. Six-months' delay to pay fines. Writes of error in supreme court. Subpoenas in felony cases. Waive jury trial on pleas of guilty. Citation in probate matters. Filing statement of fact, exceptions, transcript in civil cases, assignment of error, additional time for filing facts and conclusions, saving amendments from limitations, and extending time on filing in wrong court, seven laws. Courts may disregard special jury findings. Try misdemeanor cases on complaint without information. Transcript on paper's appeal. Criminal appeals court and not governor shall appoint public prosecutor before it. Limit fees in felony cases to five against same person. Abolish disqualification certificate for justices. Suits on sworn accounts. Prohibit limitation in tax cases. Other Laws. Create Goliah state park. Annual reports of departments published only on governor's orders. Amend absentee voting system. Cities may prohibit ringing of bells and blowing whistles of trains within city limits. Constables and deputies, two laws.

BASEBALL

TEXAS LEAGUE.

Standing of the Teams. Club— W. L. Pct. Houston 42 11 .792 Dallas 30 25 .545 Beaumont 27 28 .509 Fort Worth 27 27 .500 Galveston 24 30 .444 Wichita Falls 23 32 .418 Shreveport 22 31 .415 San Antonio 19 33 .365

Yesterday's Results. San Antonio 3, Fort Worth 1. Houston 5, Shreveport 0. Galveston 1, Wichita Falls 0. Dallas 6, Beaumont 0.

Today's Schedule. Fort Worth at Houston. Dallas at Galveston. Shreveport at San Antonio. Wichita Falls at Beaumont.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

Standing of the Teams. Club— W. L. Pct. Philadelphia 81 31 .725 Washington 70 43 .619 New York 65 58 .525 Cleveland 58 59 .475 St. Louis 48 64 .429 Chicago 46 68 .404 Boston 46 68 .398 Detroit 44 71 .385

Yesterday's Results. Detroit 5, New York 4. St. Louis 4, Washington 2. Only games scheduled.

Today's Schedule. Washington at Cleveland. Philadelphia at Chicago. New York at St. Louis. Boston at Detroit.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Standing of the Teams. Club— W. L. Pct. St. Louis 77 42 .638 Chicago 65 51 .560 New York 63 50 .558 Brooklyn 60 58 .508 Boston 55 59 .482 Pittsburgh 55 60 .478 Philadelphia 48 69 .410 Cincinnati 42 75 .359

Yesterday's Results. Boston 3, Chicago 2. Pittsburgh 14, Philadelphia 5. Only games scheduled.

Today's Schedule. Pittsburgh at Boston. Chicago at Brooklyn. Cincinnati at New York. St. Louis at Philadelphia.

Azzett Joseph Resting Well After Accident

Azzett Joseph, young son of Mr. and Mrs. D. Joseph, who was painfully hurt Monday afternoon when he was struck by a passing automobile while playing in front of his home, is reported to be resting well. Azzett was playing in front of

FOUR DIE IN PLANE

FORT FRANCIS, Ont., Aug. 19.—Death of four members of the Canadian forestry air force when a plane dived into Rainy Lake while circling to aid two other fliers whose ship was in the water, was reported here today.

RAZOR WORKS TWO CENTURIES

By T. H. P. IONIA—A razor bought 200 years ago is still being used by Oliver Colliard, 75. The blade is of Damascus steel, anchored to a bone handle. Colliard says the razor has been in constant use for two centuries. DEL RIO—Operations resumed on Marathon company refinery.

Hunting for Bargains? Look! A FESTIVAL OF SAVINGS! WARD'S GOLDEN ARROW JUBILEE Hits the Bullseye of Value! THURSDAY'S DOLLAR DAY 4 for \$1 MEN'S SHIRTS 20 yds \$1 4 for \$1 MEN'S SHIRTS

PRINTING --is something you need in ANY business LETTER HEADS ENVELOPES STATEMENTS INDEX FORMS MEMORANDUM PADS RULED FORMS SALES BOOKS BLOTTERS BOOKLETS PROGRAMS INVITATIONS ANNOUNCEMENTS CATALOGUES PLACARDS TICKETS Let Us Supply Your Needs! RANGER TIMES Telephone 224

HOKY AND SLIDES Henry L. Farrell Crazy Like a Fox A GREAT many people thought Colonel Ruppert a bit balded two years ago when he signed Babe Ruth to play ball for \$50,000 per season. The same people probably will think the Colonel will be slightly addled when he signs Babe Ruth next year to another fat contract. Kilmer Wins THEY laughed at Willie Sharpe Kilmer when he sold Reigh Count and kept Sun Beau. Reigh Count blazed out in sudden glory, winning the Derby, the Belmont and a few other grand affairs. Dull old Sun Beau kept plugging away. Reigh Count, you know, was sold to Mr. Hertz. And Mr. Hertz looked on at Arlington recently when Kilmer's six-year-old slide bounced in with the greatest money-winning mark of all time. It was as if Kilmer had said: "Do you suppose that, after all, I was partly right about that Sun Beau nag?" Chapman's Handicap PLAYING with a second division ball club, such as the Tigers or White Sox, Ben Chapman this year probably would come very close to Ty Cobb's record of 96 stolen bases, at least much closer than he will with the Yankees. Several of the Yankees have the playful habit of stepping the ball out of the lot with a man on base, giving Ben not nearly as many chances to steal as he would have with, let us say, the Browns. If Ben were with the White Sox he would have plenty of opportunity to steal second, third and home twice daily and three times on Sunday. And his thefts for a team like the White Sox would be more heartily appreciated than his base-stealing on behalf of the Yanks. With big bats ready to boom in Ben's wake, there isn't the temptation to send the man down that there would be if some 150 hitters followed him to the plate.

Folding Card Table \$1 3-Leg Ironing Board \$1 Unfinished Chair \$1 32-Piece Dinner Set \$3.98 Turkish Towels \$1 Women's Rayon Assortment 2 for \$1 Linen Lunch Cloth \$1 Men's Fancy Socks \$1 Boys' Whoopee Pants \$1 Men's 5-Piece Golf Outfit \$4 New Fall Hats \$1



GUILTY LIPS

By **LAURA LOU BROOKMAN**

Author of "MAD MARRIAGE"

and "HEART HUNGRY"

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CHAPTER I

The traffic signals flashed from red to green. With a grating roar the big truck shot forward, cleaving a pathway down the center of the crowded thoroughfare. Street car bells jangled and a bright blue roadster swerved sharply. It was 5:30 p. m. on a busy downtown street of Marlboro, that rapidly growing industrial stronghold of the middle west, with its close to a million population, its swarming mills and factories, its interminable odor of coal smoke. Tired men and women were heading homeward after a day of toil. Hurrying. Impatient. The throats of motor vehicles chafed at one another. Pedestrians on the sidewalks elbowed their way rudely.

And then the shrill cry cut the air.

It was frightened, high-pitched. It came from the center of the street where the heavy wheels of the huge truck had just passed. A wailing, plaintive note of tremulous terror.

The girl in the gray suit was first to see what had happened. "Oh," she cried, stopping horrified, "Oh, can't somebody help him?" She swung about wildly, caught the arm of the young man who was passing.

"Look!" the girl exclaimed. "There by the car tracks! He'll be killed!"

"What—?" the youth began and then stopped short as his eyes followed her pointing finger. Involuntarily his lips tightened. With an exclamation that was half-smothered he sprang into the street.

Somewhere a man shouted. Others who turned to look swore abruptly. There was the grueling noise of hastily released brakes. The street which a moment before had been a smooth flowing artery of traffic was suddenly disorganized, chaotic.

The girl in gray stood quite still. Her face was very white now. A feminine voice in the little knot of spectators that had gathered on the sidewalk cried hysterically. "He's got it! Look—he's got it!"

As quickly as that the tension snapped. The watchers saw the young man stoop and pick up a tiny, bedraggled bundle that whimpered and wriggled. Though the light in the traffic tower still gleamed emerald obliging motorists waited, clearing the way for the youth, carrying the bundle now, to return to the sidewalk.

He came straight to the girl in gray. The young man was grinning. "Here he is," he said, shifting the load in his arms slightly. "Good as new, too. Not even scratched!"

"Oh, I'm so glad. Isn't he—precious?"

A half dozen of those who had been watching the little drama closed about the couple for a better view.

"Why, it's a dog!" exclaimed a shrill-voiced woman. "Just a puppy. My land! That young man might have got himself killed just—"

The speaker turned away in disgust, her words dying in the distance.

"Is it all right if I pet his head, Miss?" a small boy with a load of newspapers slung across one shoulder wanted to know. "Gee, that was a close call!"

The girl nodded, smiling. She had taken the tiny animal from the arms of the young man. Some of the spectators who lingered eyed the youth curiously; more were looking at the girl. She was such a pretty girl. Slender and not over five feet four inches tall in her trim, high-heeled pumps. The gray suit and small black hat she wore were indistinguishable from the garb of hundreds of others in the army of girl workers but the black hat was pushed back, revealing a broad forehead and dark-fringed, wide-set eyes. The ivory pink of her coloring was flawless and natural-looking. Below the hat brim there was visible just a trace of softly waving, taffy-colored hair.

The pup snuggled close to the girl's coat, apparently content. What a woe, what a neglected specimen of dog life he was! Frowsy gray-brown fur standing out askew where it was not matted to his underdeveloped body. Ancestry only to be guessed at. Scandalous certainly! Age probably three months.

The puppy raised two eyes of utter trust to the girl's and nuzzled a cool little nose, soft as velvet, beneath her protective fingers.

"Mrr-ph!" it barked in infantile dog language.

"Mrr-ph!"

"Why, he looks like Charlie Chaplin. Honestly, doesn't he?" the girl exclaimed laughing.

No mistaking it. There certainly was about the pup something of the unconscious pathos and whimsical clowning of Hollywood's funny man with the derby hat, big shoes and cane.

"Does for a fact?" agreed the young man.

At that moment the tiny mongrel was completely captivated. Others had drifted away, the youngster with the newspapers last to go. The youth who had rescued the puppy looked down at him.

"Cute little beggar!" he said. "How'd he get away from you? Don't you think you should keep him on a leash?"

"Oh, but he isn't mine!"

"Not yours? You mean he isn't your dog?"

The girl shook her head. "I wish he were," she admitted. "I think he's adorable. It was brave of you to go out there and save him. In another minute I know he'd have been killed. I thought for a moment one of those cars was going to hit you!"

The youth shrugged. "Nothing to that," he said. "Say, I kind of like the little beggar myself. Cute way he's got of wrinkling up his nose!"

The pup chose that instant to repeat his miniature yelp. "Mrr-ph! Mrrph!" A warm tongue like a bit of moist pink flannel licked the girl's finger.

"He's probably trying to say that he's hungry," the girl decided. "I wonder—what do you suppose we should do with him?"

At the sound of that "we" the young man's face brightened. His eyes had been on the girl almost constantly. It was an eager, openly admiring glance.

"That's for you to decide. You saved his life."

"Oh, but you were the one who did that!"

"Well, then, I relinquish my claim. Anyhow the hound's adopted you. Never saw a more contented pooch in my life."

The stream of pedestrians passed about them. These two who had never before seen one another were talking like old acquaintances.

"The girl raised her head and the young man set to marveling that eyes so dark hooded could be blue. Blue certainly were. Never until that moment, he decided, had he seen eyes that were really blue. The exquisite small nose, the slightly full lips, carmined to the current vogue, were after thoughts in the inventory. Yes, by George, the girl was a beauty!

She seemed oblivious to this fact. There was not the slightest trace of self-consciousness about her. Obvious, too, she felt as to whether the youth before her were tall or short, cross-eyed or wizen-faced.

He straightened, frowning slightly. Couldn't she just for one moment look at him as though she really saw him? It was a jolt to his complaisance. Not for the world would



NORMA KENT



MARK TRAVERS

he have admitted consciousness that his well-cut profile resembled a certain motion picture star, that the straight line of his dark brow was a daily gratification, or that his rangy height and broad shoulders set off perfectly the excellent tailoring of his dark suit. None of these things would he have admitted and yet they were all true.

Easily he said, "Look here, let me get a cab. We'll get away from this crowd and then we can decide what to do with the pup."

The smile died in the girl's eyes. She shook her head. "No, thank you. I'll—I'll manage some way—"

"Oh, but that's not fair! I feel in duty bound to keep tab on that mongrel's future welfare."

She relented faintly. "I'm afraid you'll have to trust me about that. Anyhow I think the first thing to do is to try to find his owner. Tomorrow I'll advertise."

"Advertise? For that—?"

He pointed contemptuously toward the pup. There was disbelief, laughter in his voice.

The girl's chin raised. "Yes," she said, "and until I find his owner he'll have a good home. We'll get along all right." She sought his eyes for an instant, hesitated and then added, "Good night," as she turned and started northward.

She had not gone half a dozen steps when the youth was beside her. He touched her arm.

"Listen," he urged, "there are a lot of things I want to talk to you about. Didn't I meet you one evening at—the Marigold? No, that's not it. I mean—er—the Palais Royal? I'm sure I did. I've been wanting to see you again. Don't hurry away like this—"

She had stopped and was watching him as he floundered for the words. Into the wide blue eyes that had seemed so guileless a moment before there flashed a look of swift hostility, followed instantly by a show of cool indifference. The transformation was startling. It was something that never should have been seen on the face of one so young.

But the youth took no notice. "If you won't let me take you to dinner," he went on, "how about tomorrow? Where can I telephone you?" He had pulled a memorandum book and pencil from his vest pocket. "Say," he grinned boyishly, "I don't remember how to spell your name. Mine's Travers—in case you've forgotten. Mark Travers." "Not tonight—or any night. Better go back to the Marigold and wind the girl you met there. It wasn't I."

Traffic had halted at the intersection and a taxicab, vividly colored, pulled up near the curb. The girl had turned away, suddenly thought better of it and wheeled toward the street. She signaled the driver and darted out toward the cab. Another moment and she was inside. The street light glowed green again and with a jerk the cab moved forward.

"Where to, lady?" asked the driver.

She gave the address, then leaned back against the leather seat. A frightened whimper from the puppy made her hold the little animal closer. Over her shoulder the girl caught a swift glance at a disconsolate young man, tall and very well tailored, standing on the curb and looking after the disappearing taxicab.

It was a drive of 15 minutes before the vehicle halted and the girl stepped to the sidewalk. A young man wearing a sweet suit came to meet her. He was smiling.

"I was beginning to think I'd missed you," he said. "Here, let me take care of that—"

One hand dug into a trouser pocket and came forth with a collection of coins. He had settled the fare and turned about before he noticed the small dog.

The girl caught his glance. "Isn't he cute?" she said eagerly. "Oh, Bob, the poor little fellow was nearly killed! Right out in the middle of Broad street he was. A truck almost ran over him. Frightened to death, too! But he's over that now. See? Look at that little tail waggle, will you?"

They both laughed.

"So that's what kept you?" Bob Farrell exclaimed. "Well, I think the pup got a lucky break. What are you going to do with him?"

"Keep him—until I can find a better home for him."

"Be sort of a nuisance, won't he?"

"I can manage. Besides, I couldn't leave him there to be killed!"

"No. I suppose not. Well—the situation calls for action."

The action Bob Farrell had in mind went into effect forthwith. There was a quick visit to the corner five and ten store where Farrell purchased the smallest dog collar

on the counter and then a leash. It was necessary to punch an additional hole into the collar before it could be fastened around the puppy's neck. Once secure, they returned to the restaurant before which the taxicab had halted.

Five minutes later the girl and young man faced each other across a candlelighted table. The puppy had curled into a comfortable ball at their feet.

"Have a hard day, Norma?"

"No—oo!" Norma Kent considered the question, raised her voice faintly as she answered. "It wasn't especially hard but I'm glad it's over. I'm always glad when a day's done. What have you been doing?"

Farrell grinned. "Oh, rubbed the dust off some filthy old volumes in Kemper & Kemper's law library. I've been looking up references for a suit over some property. Spent most of yesterday at the same job. Better order, hadn't we?"

The waitress handed them a card and departed. Farrell studied the menu. There was nothing whatever about this young man to suggest the youth who had aided Norma in the dog's rescue. Bob Farrell was not so tall as the other, squarely built yet not with excess poundage. His tweed business clothes made no pretense at elegant tailoring. The suit was as casual, probably as inexpensive as Norma Kent's.

There was a friendliness about the young man that to a degree redeemed unsymmetrical features. His eyes were gray, his hair brown—rather light—tossed back from his forehead with a look of perpetual disarray. The line of his chin was forceful, even stubborn perhaps. When he smiled the generously cut lips took a slightly crooked twist. No Apollo, Bob Farrell would be rated by any unprejudiced group to be likeable, good-natured, dependable.

"Well, what's it to be?" he asked after reading the suggestions on the menu.

The restaurant was a modest place, neither large nor given to impressive decoration. Most of the tables were killed. It was an eating place offering a table d'hôte dinner of well-cooked food and half a dozen special dishes nightly. Its clients reappeared with regularity.

Tonight Norma chose the table d'hôte dinner and Farrell seconded her selection. As the waitress turned away after writing the order Norma said:

"How long has it been since we found this place, Bob? I like it more every time we come?"

"Why, don't you remember? It was that Saturday last June when it rained and we spent almost the whole afternoon in the second-hand book stores up the street. We came in here to get out of the storm."

"Of course. How could I have forgotten!" She smiled at him. The blue eyes were wide and innocent again. In the flattering candlelight Norma Kent presented an attractive picture.

There was no doubt that the youth across the table was aware of this. For nearly a year Bob Farrell and Norma had been spending occasional evenings together, hunting out new dining places, dropping into the big movie palaces to see their favorite stars, sometimes taking long bus rides. During the summer these expeditions had increased. Now in September scarcely a week passed but Norma and Bob spent at least two evenings together. They read the same books, usually liked the same plays. Norma, who spent five and one-half days each week at dictation, typing and the complex duties of a private secretary in the offices of Brooks, Welliver & Brooks, attorneys at law, felt a high respect for Bob Farrell's opinions, Bob was a member of the bar of two years' standing and employed by the legal firm of Kemper & Kemper.

Norma wasn't in love with Bob. Oh, dear, no! Whenever she felt a conversation was drifting toward the perilous rocks of romance she brought it back abruptly to practical subjects. That tendency toward the romantic was the flaw in what had otherwise been a perfect friendship from Norma's viewpoint. She was 20 years old and oh, so very sure that love and marriage were to play no part in her own life. For others if they wished. For herself, no thank you!

This is how matters stood that September evening when Bob Farrell and Norma Kent dined in the little restaurant, the mongrel puppy sleeping contentedly on the floor beneath the table. Bob, during the 12 months' acquaintanceship, had twice asked Norma to marry him and had both times been refused.

He asked for the full story of the dog's rescue. The girl told it, making the barest mention of the stranger who had braved the rush of traffic to bring the pup to safety.

"A man ran out and picked him up," Norma explained,

She did not add that the man was youthful, attractive, and that he had wanted to take her to dinner.

Farrell began to talk of other things. He mentioned Norma's roommate, Christine Saunders, and was told that "Chris" was working late that evening. The two girls shared what was known as a "one room apartment" in a section removed by 30 minutes' street car ride from the business district. The "apartment" consisted of a large living room, tiny sleeping alcove and bath on the third floor of what had once been an impressive residence. Norma and Chris were quite comfortable there. Behind a screen in the living room was a shelf bearing a two-burner gas plate on which it was possible to cook an entire meal. The girls always breakfasted at home and quite frequently prepared dinner there. Bob Farrell had sampled Christine Saunders' inspired cooking on the two-burner gas plate. It was through the other girl that Norma had come to know Farrell.

Two minute creases appeared in Norma Kent's forehead as they spoke of her roommate.

"You know, Bob," she confided, "I'm worried about Chris."

"Why? What's the trouble?"

"Oh, nothing—only, well—I guess it's just nothing. Though she said no more the troubled look remained in the girl's eyes.

"Don't you worry about Chris," Farrell said heartily. "That girl has a level head if I ever saw one."

The dinner had been appetizing. There had been a roast served with vegetables, hot rolls, and a salad of green with the dressing seasoned exactly to Norma's taste. Dessert was a mixture of chilled fruit.

They were having coffee now and Farrell had lighted a cigaret.

He blew a winding wreath of smoke, withdrew the cigaret from his lips and stared moodily at the glowing tip. The silence became awkward. Norma felt she should make conversation.

"Summer's nearly over," she said. "I hate to have it end. We've had so many good times this summer."

"Really mean that?"

"Of course I do. It's been more fun than any summer since I've been in Marlboro and that's—let's see—almost four years."

She thought for a moment the young man was not listening and looked at him in surprise. He had heard, though, because after a brief pause Farrell said, "You've enjoyed the places we've gone, things we've seen. It's—me, you don't care much about, isn't it?" He raised his head, looking at her intently.

"Bob Farrell, how can you talk like that?"

"Oh, it's true all right. Why not admit it?"

"But I do care about you. You know I do!"

"You don't need to say that. I know you think I'm a darned nuisance. Sorry if I forget—"

"But, Bob—"

His gray eyes held hers defiantly. An instant and tenderness, pleading replaced defiance. The tone of his voice changed. "Oh, Norma, if you do like me a little bit why won't you give me a chance to make you happy? I'm—I'm crazy about you! Maybe I don't have much now but I'm going to have some day. And I'd work so hard for you, Norma! Lord, if you'd only say you'll marry me there isn't anything in the world I wouldn't tackle. There! The girl's dismayed voice interrupted, "But I can't Bob. I don't love you—"

"I'd make you love me. Oh, we could be so happy. Yes, say you care a little bit!"

It was an eloquent appeal. Norma Kent moved uncomfortably. "I'm sorry," she said. "I do like you a lot but don't you see this spoils everything? Why can't we go on as we have been—having good times together, forgetting such serious things as marriage? Why can't we be awfully good friends the way we have been and not have these arguments?"

"You—want it like that, do you?"

"Oh, yes!" the girl assured him eagerly. "Don't you understand, Bob, I'm awfully fond of you but I don't want to marry anyone? Don't you see-how I feel?"

"Yes," said the young man. "I guess I do."

Somewhat after that no matter how Norma tried to turn the conversation along lighter paths it could not be done. The young man did not sulk. He was as attentive as usual but the pleasure had gone from the occasion. A few vicious rallies and Norma gave up the effort. She was glad there was no movie on the evening's program.

They left the restaurant shortly, jostled their way to a car stop and boarded an outgoing car. Months before they had been agreed that such economies were to be observed when the two were together. The clangor of the car mad conversation difficult. Farrell spoke only once or twice and the girl welcomed the silence.

At the door of the apartment she asked if he would come up and suspected his mumbled excuses for declining were impromptu. Norma was still carrying the puppy. Just how she was to manage about the dog was a problem demanding immediate attention.

"Then I'll say good night," she told Farrell, smiling, "and it was an awfully nice dinner. I enjoyed it. It's all right, isn't it, Bob, about our being—good friends?"

"Yes. Until you change your mind."

She felt suddenly that she had been harsh, treated him badly. "Oh, Bob, I do like you. A lot!" Over one shoulder, as she disappeared, she gave the youth a bright glance. It was not intended to be coquettish but it is highly doubtful that it made Robert Farrell any more comfortable as he marched off into the darkness.

Norma climbed the two flights of stairs, fumbled for her key and slipped it into the lock. The door opened, revealing a large square room in which a lamp was burning. There was no one in sight. Norma hastily dropped the puppy in a worn, over-stuffed chair. Then she called out, "Hello, Chris! Have you been here long?"

Another girl, taller, looking older, appeared in the doorway to the alcove. Her dark hair, smooth and glossy, was drawn back from her face. She had dark eyes, arched brows and a clear complexion. The dress she wore was black, unrelieved by color except for scarlet and white beads about her throat. Chris Saunders, lacking prettiness had an air of distinction. She possessed what the garmet trade calls "style."

"I came in about 10 minutes ago," she said. "Where's Bob?"

"Oh, he's gone. Said something about having work to do. It's a shame about you having to put in all this overtime. I hope you stopped for a real dinner."

"I wasn't hungry. Mr. Hart sent out for sandwiches at coffee."

(To Be Continued)

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INCREASE IN OUTPUT OF OIL SOUGHT

Correspondent.

ISCO, Aug. 19.—There is no movement under way at this time to bring about an increase in the production of the West Texas oil fields, J. B. Kennedy, district supervisor, said today.

There have been one or two instances," he said, "but most of the operators seem to think that they will rather take any action that will result in a shut-down of the East Texas oil fields, J. B. Kennedy, district supervisor, said today.

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The Newfangles (Mom 'n' Pop)



A. & M. Football Outlook is Good

By United Press.

COLLEGE STATION.—Lettermen for every position except that of fullback, and a sizeable group of sophomore talent will be available when Coach Madison Bell begins molding his 1931 edition of the Texas Aggie football machine Sept. 10.

Sixty men, tested in spring training this year, have been invited to report to Kyle field for the beginning of the training camp.

Thirteen of the 19 lettermen of last year, nine linemen and four backfield men, are due to return for the new season. The majority of the forward wall lettermen are veterans, but each of the backs has lettered only once. The backs expected are: Jimmie Aston, Farmersville; Walter Davis, Fort Worth; W. W. Hewitt, Groesbeck, and William Wolf, Corpus Christi.

Returning lettermen from the line include Carl Moulden, captain and tackle; Charlie Malone, Dallas, end; Paul McFadden, Cleburne, end; Harold Hornsby, Austin, guard; Byron Magrill, Marshall, tackle; Jack Christian, Abilene, guard; Alvan Moore, Itasca, guard; Willis Nolan, Santa Rosa, center.

Of the lettermen cited, Christian, Davis, Hewitt, Lord, Magrill, McFadden, Moulden and Nolan were regulars in 1930. Davis, Christian, Hornsby, Magrill, McFadden, Moore, Moulden and Wolf will be playing their last year for the Aggies in 1931.

Among the leading recruits from last year's freshman backfield are Frenchy Domingue and Rue Barfield, Port Arthur High school stars, and "Big Ted" Spencer of Gilmer, 185-pound fullback.

Head Coach Bell and Line Coach J. G. Holmes will be assisted in developing the Aggie eleven by Joel Hunt, former Aggie all-Southwestern conference and all-American quarterback, now playing with the Rochester, N. Y., baseball team of the International league.

Ten additional miles have recently been added to the 21 miles underground in Carlsbad Caverns near Carlsbad, N. M.

At Ranger Columbia Now



Ricardo Cortez and Mary Astor in a scene from "Behind Office Doors" which comes to the Columbia, Ranger, today.

Millionth General Electric is With Big Ford Caravan

One of the interesting features of the Ford Caravan visiting Ranger, Aug. 20, is a gold finished General Electric Refrigerator mounted on a Ford de luxe delivery car, especially designed for the General Electric company. This particular refrigerator is a replica of the millionth General Electric Refrigerator which was presented to Henry Ford, and placed in his museum, the Edison Institute of Technology at Dearborn, Mich. The presentation was made by Gerard Swope, president of the General Electric company.

Golden, Florist

Arcadia Theatre Bldg., Ranger
Day and Night Phone 279
Flowers For All Occasions

ELECTROLUX Gives You Ice at Low Cost

Sold on Easy Terms
Texas-La. Power Co.
Ranger, Texas

Cooper Sheep Dip and Nema Capsules for Goats and Sheep!

OIL CITY PHARMACY
Ranger

Exquisite Hosiery . . .

You will find the sheer variety—the new shades at
COHN'S SHOPPE
Ranger, Texas

Gholson Hotel Beauty and Barber Shop

Service for the Entire Family
Expert Operators!
Basement Gholson Hotel
Ranger

We Never Sacrifice QUALITY for a LOW PRICE!

Montgomery Ward & Co.
Ranger, Texas

CARD OF THANKS.
In appreciation of the kind words and deeds and the beautiful floral offerings tendered us during our sorrow in the death of our husband and father, we send our thanks to each of you. Mrs. S. E. WILLIAMSON AND CHILDREN.—Adv.

—taste the difference
Betty Jane Bread
Speed's Bakery
Ranger

TRUE'S PAINTS
For every paint need!
Pickering Lumber Sales Co.
Ranger

Next Door to Post Office
WOLF'S
For the Woman Who Cares
Eastland

ALL THE LATEST RECORD HITS
Clyde H. Davis
Jewelry—Music—Radio
Next Door to Hasen Co.
Ranger

KILLINGSWORTH-COX & CO.
AMBULANCE
Phone 129J—302; Day 29
Funeral Directors—Embalmers
Years of Experience
120 Main St. Ranger

Orders for Home-Made
CAKES AND PIES
Phone 450 Ranger
Post Office Gro. & Market

Specialized
RADIO SERVICE
Batteries, Tubes, Accessories
Phone 60—Ranger
EXIDE BATTERY CO.

WE BUY PRODUCE
'M' SYSTEM
GROCERY & MARKET
Ranger, Texas

Judges Named In Huckleberry Finn Contest

Judge in the Huckleberry Finn championship contest that will be conducted Saturday by the Ranger Times, cooperating with the Arcadia Theatre were announced today.

They are H. J. Stafford, H. R. Gholson, and George Manning.

Announcement of the judges gives assurance that the winners of prizes in the Huckleberry Finn contest will have to "do their stuff." The men who will look them over in the contest know how a real Huckleberry Finn ought to look and act.

Plenty Competition

The contest will start in front of the Ranger Times office at 12 o'clock noon Saturday and parade to the Arcadia Theatre, where the contest will be judged. It's going to be some hum-ding affair. Four prizes will be awarded.

Winner of the first prize will be awarded the title of Huckleberry Finn and will be given a two and a half dollar gold-piece. Second, third and fourth prizes will be guest tickets.

Interest in the Huckleberry Finn championship contest has swept over Eastland county. There is every indication that the contest will draw the largest competition of any similar event in Texas. "Real boys" are elated over the opportunity to compete for the Huckleberry Finn championship and the prizes.

The contest will be judged on the basis of the best interpretation of Huckleberry Finn described by Mark Twain.

In the "movie" that will open Friday at the Arcadia, Junior Durkin plays the part of Huckleberry Finn. Jackie Coogan appears as Tom Sawyer, and Milti Green as Becky Thatcher.

Perhaps there are Ranger boys who can appear more like Tom Sawyer than Junior Durkin does. If so, Junior is certainly going to hear about it from the judges who select the Huckleberry Finn of Ranger.

It is not necessary to make any application to enter the Ranger Times-Arcadia Theatre Huckleberry Finn contest. The only thing necessary is to appear in front of the Ranger Times office at 12 o'clock noon Saturday, dressed to represent Huckleberry Finn. The prizes will be awarded at the Arcadia Theatre.

Hoover let his 57th birthday go unobserved. Well, anyway, that's one more on him.

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS By Blosser



Chicago woman divorced her husband because he took a goat mobile riding and wouldn't get out.

Sure thing, the goat got a back-seat driver.

Classified Advertising Giving Results

Accepted after 12 noon on Monday and 4 p. m. Saturday.

441W

2c per word first insertion. 1c per word each insertion thereafter. No ad taken for less than 30c.

Cash with order. No ad accepted on charge account.

LODGE NOTICES

Attention Master Masons—Are cordially invited to attend the banquet given by Royal Chapter at Masonic Hall, Friday, Aug. 21, 8 p. m. W. HARMAN, H. P. A. W. HUBBARD, Secy.

SPECIAL NOTICES

SALE—Grapes, \$1.25 per bushel; grape juice \$1.00 per gallon. E. Barker, Ranger Heights, Box 343.

Eastland Co. Farmer

(Continued from page 1)

the present time for future consumption. It is certain, in view of precedents of other years and the fact that through the farm clubs canning of meats has come into great vogue, that enormous quantities of beef and pork will take places on the larder shelves alongside vegetables and fruits as the farmer's surest line of defense against an anticipated "hard winter."

Great Variety.

There is practically nothing grown on a farm for human consumption that cannot be successfully preserved in cans and jars. Looking over the average list of foods that have been preserved in this manner one finds corn, beans, peas, squash, onions, greens, turnips, pickles, beets, potatoes, tomatoes and so on down the whole category of truck crops, steaks, roasts, chili meat, soup and a great variety of preserves, jellies, fruits, etc.

It is common to find farmers with larders that number more than 1,000 cans of winter food, enough to keep a considerable family in plenty during the non-productive season. Add to this the cured meats and dried vegetables that have been collected and the winter vegetables that will be grown, and there is little reason to

fear for the economic safety of the majority of the rural people of this county next winter. The excellent feed crops, moreover, have provided plenty of provender for stock. Under these conditions, despite low prices for practically all agricultural commodities, the agricultural population of the county appears in the condition of not being dependent upon a "money crop" for support but in need of a comparatively small amount of cash to supply necessities which cannot be obtained at home. This is a condition radically different from last season when the average farmer was without both money and home produce.

Community Co-operation.

The canning program was made possible through community purchase of the essential equipment; clubs buying the canners and sealers and the members using the outfit in rotation. Through the medium of demonstrations in the clubs proper methods of preserving the foods were learned. In that way the agricultural extension work has been indispensable, and primarily responsible for the success of the program.

Contrary to an opinion the canning movement has been welcomed by the retail grocers, many of whom were made to realize keenly last year that the prosperity of the rural sections is vital to their urban trade. The large sales of cans and other equipment has provided another source of profit for such as elected to handle these commodities. Consequently they have given assistance to the movement, many of them at some sacrifice to current profit.

An Instance Cited.

Characteristic of the "live-at-home" program which is doing much to stabilize the agricultural industry of Eastland county is the experience of Mr. and Mrs. Arch Blint of the Dothan community. Mr. and Mrs. Blint have a cellar stacked full of canned goods, some of which represent a surplus of last year's provisions, but the most of which has been put up from this year's produce. Both tin cans and glass jars have been used by Mr. and Mrs. Blint. Of the former they have approximately 900 filled with vegetables. Some 200 glass jars have been filled with fruits, preserves and jellies. Meat is yet to be canned.

13 Weeks Subscription

to the

RANGER TIMES

by mail within 100-mile radius of Ranger

for only **\$1.00**

While The Times is justly proud of its rural circulation we are offering this added incentive to our rural friends to subscribe to the Ranger Times. We want to do our bit to make it possible for everyone to be able to take their own home town daily paper—a paper that gives you not only the local news but the important happenings of the entire world. In addition four pages of comics on Sunday.

Mail your dollar to the Circulation Manager and receive the

RANGER TIMES FOR THIRTEEN WEEKS!

COLUMBIA

Theatre in Ranger
STARTS TODAY



LYRIC

Seasonal Returns
EASTLAND
Last Times Today

Richard Arlen
in
"CAUGHT"
with
FRANCES DEE
LOUISE DRESSER
FAMILY NIGHT TONIGHT
Entire Family Admitted for 35c

Starting SUNDAY
MARIE DRESSLER
POLLY MORAN
in
"POLITICS"
with
S. I. U. T. E. R. I. N. G.
ROSCOE ATEs

SOCIETY and CLUB NEWS

MISS ARRITTA DAVENPORT
Editor, Ranger
Phone 224

Couple To Live In
Cisno Following
Honeymoon Trip
Rufus M. Jones, employe of the Lone Star Gasoline company, who holds the position as assistant store manager, was married on Sunday afternoon to Miss Della Lane of Cisno with the ring service performed in Cisno.

The bride is popular in Cisno, while the groom is a prominent employe of the Lone Star.
After a two weeks honeymoon trip to various cities in Texas, Mr. and Mrs. Jones will be at home in Cisno.

Study Club Elects New Officers
Members of the Happy Hour club met with Mrs. Lee Ames at her home yesterday afternoon for a business hour spent in election of new officers for the ensuing year. The following were elected: Mrs. Daura Melton, president; Mrs. A. H. Blackwell, vice president; Miss Pauline Fullwood, secretary; Mrs. Mollie Patterson, treasurer; and Mrs. Tillie Kelly, chaplain. During the social an ice and dessert course was served.

Mrs. Mattie Cox will entertain the club at her home on next Tuesday afternoon at 2:30.

Mrs. Heatley Resting Nicely After Operation
Mrs. H. V. Heatley of Mangum, Okla., who has been visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Stafford, is reported as resting very nicely at the City-County hospital following an operation Monday.

Mr. Heatley and young daughter are here to be with Mrs. Heatley. Mrs. Heatley, having visited in Ranger numerous times, has many friends who will be interested in knowing her condition is considered most favorable.

A coliseum building costing \$75,000, seating 20,000 people and to be dedicated by President Ortiz Rubio of Mexico during the Amarillo Tri-State Fair this fall is to be erected at Amarillo.

Eastland Lions Have a Regular Club Pianist

The Eastland Lions club is to have a regular pianist in the person of Miss Faye Crossley, who came to the regular noonday luncheon on the Commodore roof garden for the first time Tuesday. It has been several months since the club has had a pianist and the songs were sung with greater gusto than usual.

Dr. H. B. Tanner, secretary of the Eastland Chamber of Commerce visited in the club today and brought a message on the Eastland County Fair and the activities for this year. The Lions club is to have more of its members involved in the fair work than almost any other organization—besides the regular work of the club as a whole attends to, such as running several of the booths and amusements on the midway.

Interest Grows In Baptist Meet In Eastland

The growing interest in the Baptist outdoor revival services with the added attraction of singing by the negro choir from the colored Baptist church of Eastland drew an audience that was beyond all expectations at the Tuesday night service according to Pastor W. T. Coppus, who states that seats provided proved inadequate to seat the large crowd present. Other seats will be provided for tonight's service.

Lindberghs Are Nearing Tokio

TOKIO, Aug. 19.—Colonel and Mrs. Lindbergh landed off Kotel Island today at 3:30 a. m. CST, the ministry of communications announced.

Kotel Island is one of the Kurile Islands about 1,100 miles due north of Tokio. The fog in that area is almost continuous, giving the Pacific in the vicinity the name of the "Smoky seas."

Storm Strikes at Atlantic City

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Aug. 19.—A series of tremendous waves struck the beach at Atlantic City today and the terrific undertow carried 50 bathers out to sea. One man was drowned and life guards reported they had rescued over 40 persons.

Explosion Kills One Man at Troy

TROY, N. Y., Aug. 19.—One man was killed and several others injured when an explosion destroyed the purification department of the Hudson Valley Fuel corporation today.

The explosion followed one of lesser degree, believed caused by escaping gas.

Joseph Dry Goods Co.
Ranger's Foremost Department Store
208-10 Main St., Ranger

OUT OUR WAY



RANGER Personal

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Clardy have returned from a visit in East Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Darland of Godell, Kan., are visiting in the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Overholser.

Misses Marie Curtisinger and Theo Stidham and Messrs. Russell Smith and Joe Martin have returned from a visit to Pecos, where they were the house guests of Miss Curtisinger's aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. John Culver. The house party complimenting the Ranger guests with other visitors was held at the pretty ranch home of the Culvers. The party group also visited Carlsbad Cavern and El Paso.

Harry Stoupenmier left this afternoon for a short visit to Mineral Wells before returning to his home in Wynona, Okla.

Little Mayana, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Roney Jones, is somewhat improved from several days illness at her home.

Miss Joanna Vines of Big Spring is spending the week here as the guest of Miss Mildred Pitcock. They were students at business college this year.

Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Randolph and Mr. and Mrs. A. Neil returned home yesterday from a business visit to Austin.

Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Smith left this morning for a two weeks visit to interesting points of New Mexico. Mr. and Mrs. Smith will visit Carlsbad Cavern during their vacation.

P. R. King, who is associated with the Lone Star Gasoline company, has resumed his work following a two weeks visit to Birmingham, Ala. Mr. King was accompanied by his wife and Mrs. W. C. Caswell, mother of Mrs. King.

Miss Elizabeth Earnest is visiting in Breckenridge this week as the guest of Misses Marguerite and Jewel Sparks. Following Miss Earnest's return home her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Roy T. Earnest, will leave for a 15-day vacation to be spent in San Antonio, Corpus Christi, and other points.

J. B. Long, rancher near Ranger, returned home today after several days spent in Alpine. Mr. Long in discussing the recent earthquake which was very real to Alpine citizens said he was certainly brightened and was anxious to get home.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Smith have returned from a two weeks vacation spent in South Texas.

Mrs. Eliza Crouch, of Dallas, sister of Mrs. Ed Dixon, accompanied by Mrs. Colony are spending a few days in the Dixon home. Bill Clardy is a San Angelo visitor this week.

Child Killed In Automobile Wreck

HOUSTON, Aug. 19.—Willis Rae Cox, 9-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Cox, was killed when the automobile in which she was riding with her mother overturned here today.

Two Killed When Bus Overturns

BROCKTON, Mass., Aug. 19.—Two passengers were reported killed and nine others and the driver injured today when a big motor bus skidded, ran off the road and overturned near here.

Child Killed In Automobile Wreck

SAN DIEGO.—Ten carloads of cattle shipped from here during recent day.

Child Killed In Automobile Wreck

HOUSTON, Aug. 19.—Willis Rae Cox, 9-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Cox, was killed when the automobile in which she was riding with her mother overturned here today.

SOCIAL AFFAIRS and CLUB NEWS

MARY ELIZABETH HARRIS
Editor
Office Phone 500 Eastland

To Attend Revival
Leagues of the West Cisno District will meet Thursday and Friday evening at Cisno, to attend the Young People's revival. Presiding Edgar Neal will be in charge of the meeting. All young people of the Eastland league desiring to attend the requested to meet at the Methodist Church each evening at 7 o'clock.

Sunday School Class Entertained By Teacher
Mrs. B. O. Harrell entertained her Sunday school class of the Intermediate department of the Methodist Church, at her home, on Tuesday afternoon. Many amusing games and contests were enjoyed. Refreshments of sandwiches, cookies, and fruit punch were served by Kathleen Cottingham, Doris Van Geem, Mary Dingle, Faye Tucker, Mae Taylor, Ellen Francis, Eloise Ligon and Hazel Harrell.

To Be Married Tonight
Herbert Reed and Miss Bessie May Baker of Rising Star will be married tonight at 9:30 o'clock at the Baptist parsonage, with Rev. W. T. Turner, pastor of the Baptist Church, performing the ceremony. Mrs. A. J. Campbell will be the bridesmaid and Fletcher Nelson will be best man. The choir of the Baptist Church will be guests at the wedding. Miss Baker, has taught school in Rising Star for the past several years. Mr. Reed is with the Texas Electric Service Company of this city.

Final Rehearsal To Be Held Tonight
The final dress rehearsal of the play "Wanted: A Husband" will be held tonight at 8 o'clock, at the Methodist Church. The Belle Bennett Circle of the Methodist Woman's Missionary Society is sponsoring the play which will be presented Thursday evening, at 8 o'clock, at the Methodist Church. There will be a practice of the Kiddies Review this afternoon at 5 o'clock, at the church. Theatre passes will be awarded the best girl model and best boy model in the Kiddies Review Thursday night.

EAT FISH FOR YOUR HEALTH
CITY FISH MARKET
311 Walnut St. Phone 458
Ranger

Happy Landings!



Orville Wright, above, Dayton, O., inventor, who with his late brother, Wilbur, startled the world when they made their first flight in an airplane at Kitty Hawk, N. C., in 1903, celebrates his sixtieth birthday on Aug. 19. A picture of the first airplane as it left the ground is shown in the lower picture.

EASTLAND Personal

James C. Asbury, secretary of the chamber of commerce at Baird was an Eastland visitor Tuesday.

J. J. Killough was a business visitor in Cisno Tuesday.

W. C. Couch of Carbon transacted business here Tuesday.

Mrs. Joe Driskill is spending several days here before returning to Fort Worth.

J. D. Blacklock of Carbon was here Tuesday.

Scott Nobles of Carbon transacted business in Eastland the first of the week.

Hon. R. E. Grantham of Cisno was a visitor here Tuesday.

See About Your Car Today!
Phone 391 for
Washing and \$1 Greasing
Panhandle Gasoline and All Panhandle Products!
HOOD TIRES
and All Auto Accessories
PANHANDLE Service Station
C. L. SYLVESTER, Mgr.
South Marston Ranger, Tex.

ARCADIA
Last Day "MURDER BY THE CLOCK" with William Boyd Lillian Tashman

Three Prisoners In Jailbreak

By United Press.
VICTORIA, Texas, Aug. 19. Officers today searched for the prisoners held on theft charge who sawed their way out of a Victoria county jail early today. Those who escaped were Sheldon Bradley, 28, of Buffalo, and Fred Cositer, 24, of Lubbock, both charged with theft of an automobile, and Leon Glaska, 18, Beaumont, accused of theft of property valued at more than \$100.

ADELON HOSE \$1.00
A Sheer Quality Full-Fashioned Hose!
United Dry Goods Store
219 Main Inc. Ranger

"Now, girls are no good!"
"They can't go fishin'!"

Huckleberry Finn
A Super Paramount Picture with
JUNIOR DURKIN
JACKIE COOGAN
MITZI GREEN
JACKIE SEARL
2 Great Days
FRIDAY and SATURDAY
ARCADIA
"The Coolest Spot in Town"

IMPORTANT

Announcement

THE FORD COMMERCIAL CARAVAN WILL BE HELD IN
RANGER
AUGUST 20TH
8:00 a. m. to 6:00 p. m.
Leveille-Maher Motor Company
Eighteen Dependable Modern Commercial Units will be available for demonstration, emphasizing the 55 body types available on the Ford chassis and thirty-eight color combinations
SPECIAL MECHANICAL DISPLAY LECTURES MUSIC
A TELEPHONE CALL WILL PLACE OUR COURTESY CAR AT YOUR DISPOSAL FOR THIS SPECIAL EVENT
Phone 217
The Caravan Will Be Here After 6 P. M. Today
LEVEILLE-MAHER MOTOR Co.
Ranger, Texas

hear! hear! hear!

snap! crackle! pop!

JUST the sound of Rice Krispies crackling in milk or cream makes you hungry. And how good those toasted rice bubbles taste!

Delicious with fruits or honey—for breakfast, lunch or supper. Use in recipes in place of nutmeats. Order from your grocer in the red-and-green package. Made by Kellogg in Battle Creek.

19% lower in price

"I'm Sorry.. not Tonight"

How could she tell him it was her "Trying Time"

WHAT could she say? It was embarrassing... and besides he wouldn't understand.

Modesty in a girl is sometimes a grave mistake. They should realize that suffering every month is wrong.

Get at the cause of the trouble. For years, women have found Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound the safe and sensible strengthener.

Dull pains... backaches... headaches and nervousness, too, are quickly comforted by this simple treatment.

Won't you buy a box... let it help you as it helped thousands of women.

Lydia E. Pinkham's VEGETABLE COMPOUND