



RANGER TIMES

TIMES PUBLISHING COMPANY, Publishers
211-213 Elm Street, Ranger, Texas Telephone 224

Published every afternoon (except Saturday and Sunday) and every Sunday morning.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person firms or corporations which may appear in the columns of this paper will be gladly corrected upon being brought to the attention of the publisher.

Obituaries, cards of thanks, notices of lodge meetings, etc., are charged for at regular advertising rates, which will be furnished upon application.

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Ranger, Texas, under Act of March, 1879.

F. D. HICKS, Business Manager—W. H. MAYES, Jr., Editor

SUBSCRIPTION RATE

ONE YEAR BY MAIL (In Texas) \$3.00

Self-Dictated Ruin for Men of Letters?

A writer in Harper's Monthly remarked recently that the American business man is becoming the most prolific of all the world's letter writers. He writes more letters, writes longer letters and in general expresses himself on paper more freely than any other of the earth's creatures—with the possible exception of the loquacious Spaniard.

Now it is this magazine writer's belief that the cause of all this is not so much a profound urge for self-expression on the part of the business man as it is the uncanny skill and efficiency of the average American typist. And any mere male who has occasionally stood in silent awe of this remarkable young woman undoubtedly will agree with him.

It is certain that the most impressive single feature of a great many business offices is the stenographer.

She is certain to be trim, alert and business-like, and she is more than likely to be very good to look at; and in any case she shares with such diverse professionals as trained nurses, printers, aviator and teamship captain an air of cool, unemotional competence—ure harbinger that any upcoming job will be handled capably and without fuss.

Install a man in an office with such a creature at his beck and call and what happens? He immediately, and inevitably, becomes a great letter writer. He could not do less, if he has a heart. For who, given direction of an instrument perfectly adapted to the performance of a given job can fail to see that the instrument must be kept busy?

So the business man is driven to composition. He is in the grip of a force mightier than he is. The stenographer's notebook and typewriter are inexorable. If the young woman has to sit idle and study the red varnish on her fingernails it is an undying reproach to him.

Thus we get this spate of business letters remarked upon by the writer in Harper's. A good half of them, probably, could remain unwritten without any loss to the world of commerce; the rest could very likely be half as long as they are and still do their work. But in that case dust would settle on altogether too many typewriters. It is unthinkable.

It may be, of course, that modern man is in the process of creating a Frankenstein's monster to encompass his own downfall. One of these days, may not these innumerable stenographers discover that they can compose these letters as well as type them? What may happen then is eerie to contemplate.

The boss goes out to lunch, drops in at a ball game and forgets to come back—and things go along just the same. Letters are received, answered and filed with never a slip-up.

He returns, at last, to find his desk moved out and his name off the door—and the routine of the job going on regardless. What can he say, then, except, "My stenographer found out she could get along without me"?

A Woolly Animal

Crossword puzzle grid with clues for words like 'Pictured ruminant', 'Its meat is called', 'Abnormal tissue mass', etc.

Crossword puzzle grid with clues for words like 'Dark exterior', 'Hops kiln', 'Pace', etc.

THUNDERBOLT FROM OLYMPUS



BASEBALL CALENDAR

Table with columns: Team, W, L, Pct. for Texas League and American League.

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS
Tulsa 6, Fort Worth 4.
Beaumont 4, Houston 1.

TODAY'S GAMES
Tulsa at Fort Worth.
Oklahoma City at Dallas.

Table with columns: Team, W, L, Pct. for National League.

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS
St. Louis 3, Philadelphia 2.
Boston 3, Chicago 2.

TODAY'S GAMES
Cleveland at New York.
Detroit at Washington.

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS
New York 5, Pittsburgh 3.
St. Louis 7, Philadelphia 6.

TODAY'S GAMES
New York at Pittsburgh.
Boston at Chicago.

Clock Stands As Longfellow Saw It

By United Press
BOSTON. — The 130-year-old clock atop the African M. E. church, which inspired the poet Longfellow, will continue to strike the hour—thanks to Beacon Hill residents.

Several persons pooled funds to meet the upkeep of \$15 a month after learning that the blue-faced timepiece was to be stopped permanently because of a lack of money.

Three weekly the clock is wound by Fireman Florence Moore. He uses a windlass, pulling the box weights up until they touch the top. Such notable abolitionists as

Punished Poser Pouts, Packs



When a candid camera craze women at Lutherville, daring, struck Maryland College for dark-eyed Jean Brand posed like this for the other girl students, but the picture circulated, even to a national magazine, strangely enough. The dean objected, ordered Jean confined to the campus for the rest of the term. She objected, quit.

William Lloyd Garrison, Charles Sumner, Wendell Phillips and Frederick Douglass spoke from the church's pulpit. It was the tower of this church as glimpsed from Harvard bridge that inspired Longfellow to pen the lines: "I stood on the bridge at midnight As the clocks were striking the hour. And the moon rose o'er the city Behind the dark church tower."

MILD, TASTY SMOKES FOR RANGER ROLL-YOUR-OWNERS



70 fine roll-your-own cigarettes in every 2-oz. tin of Prince Albert THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE

Try Our Want Ads!

MARKETS

Closing Selected New York Stocks:

Courtesy D. E. Pulley Phone 629 - Ranger

Table of stock prices for various commodities like Am T & T, AT & SF, Chrysler, etc.

Chicago Grain

Table of grain prices for Corn, Wheat, Oats, etc.

PICKETING HER PROFESSION

By United Press
ST. LOUIS.—Mrs. Edith Brockman, member of the waitresses' union here, completed slightly more than eight years of consecutive picketing and immediately planned to resume the work after a short vacation. It was estimated that in her eight years of picketing she earned a total of \$9,440 at the rate of \$1 an hour.

SISTER MARY'S KITCHEN

By Mrs. Gaynor Maddox

NEA Service Star Writer

SUMMER puts a good cook to the test. Despite the weather she must continue her reputation. That's why the following simple recipes are useful to her. They are different and have that welcome quality of simplicity.

Potato Chip Souffle

Three cups fresh tomato pulp, 1 cup chopped celery, 1-2 cup chopped chives, 1-2 cup water, 5 tablespoons flour, 1 1/2 teaspoons salt, 3 eggs, 1 cup soft breadcrumbs, 2 1/2 cups crumbled potato chips. Boil celery and chives and pepper together for 4 minutes, using only 1-2 cup water. Blend together flour, salt, and egg yolks to make a smooth paste, using a little of the tomato juice if needed. Then add this to the rest of the tomato pulp. Beat egg whites until stiff and fold in. Line a 2-quart baking dish with a thick layer of potato chips. Pour in the mixture and arrange a few whole chips over the top. Bake in moderate oven (350 degrees F.) for 30 minutes or until firm to touch. Rice Bombay is an excellent dish to serve with cold chicken and a lettuce and tomato salad.

Tomorrow's Menu

BREAKFAST: Cantaloupe, scrambled eggs with tomato, warmed French bread, coffee, milk.

LUNCHEON: Potato chip souffle, bread, grapefruit and loganberry, tea, milk. DINNER: Pineapple juice cocktail, assorted cold cuts, Bombay rice, lettuce and tomato salad, chocolate cream pie, coffee, milk.

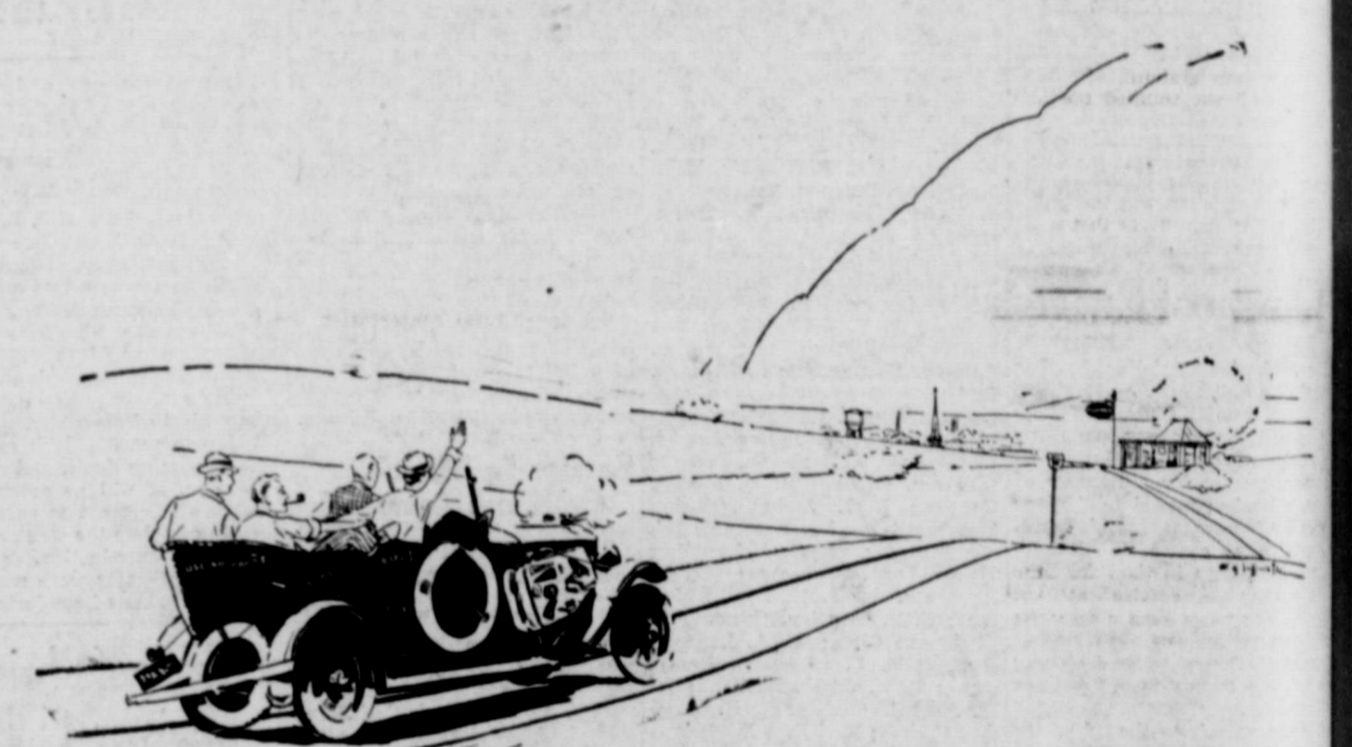
Rice Bombay

One-half pound rice, 1-4 pound seedless raisins, 2 tablespoons curry powder, 2 tablespoons butter, lamb broth. Heat butter in pan, add rice, then raisins. Add lamb broth when mixture has begun to boil, then add 2 cups hot water. Add more broth if needed. Cover well and boil 20 minutes. Loganberry and Grapefruit One grapefruit serves 2 persons. Cut grapefruit in half. Remove all fruit and cut away membranes. Return to shell and lightly stewed loganberries. Top with a teaspoon honey and serve cold for either a cocktail at dinner or a dessert at luncheon.

Method of Catching Tarantulas Given

By United Press

CROSBY, Texas. — Luring fuzzy-legged tarantulas from their homes by stirring the holes with sticks and singing "Doodle-bug, doodle-bug, your house is on fire," has become the favorite summer pastime in this small Texas town. Lawns are spotted generously with tarantula holes. Crosby citizens have undertaken a campaign "to the death" against the pests and now have evolved novel methods of enticing the tarantulas from their holes. Bill Shimek, who claims to be a champion tarantula killer, is 300 to his credit, believing in childhood "stick-stirring" method. He does not, however, sing doodle-bug rhyme. After a close study of the habits of the spiders, Mrs. G. G. reported that they are music-lovers, and as is done in Italy, he lured from their homes, someone playing on an organ. Mrs. Coker also suggested giving quantities of water down tarantula holes, then holding a mirror over the hole. "The tarantula will think he is being attacked one of his kind and will come enraged," she said.



"Humble Ho! There's relief ahead"

Right you are, young sir—for both your tired and thirsty mount, and yourself. The Humble Service Station is a highway oasis for man and car. All Humble Service Stations have been specially designed to make highway travel in Texas more comfortable, and they've been fully equipped to give your car the service it requires to keep it running right and looking good.

You'll always receive a friendly, Texas welcome at Humble Service Stations. You'll find free air and water for your car, free ice water for yourself. Restrooms are spotless. And whether you drive a tried and true old-timer or the latest streamline model,

you'll discover that Humble Service Stations can supply you with the motor fuel and the motor oil of your preference. Stop—today—for service where you see the Humble sign. Whether you're in trouble or not, you'll find a friendly, Texas welcome awaits you, a sincere effort to be helpful. Get acquainted with the Humble station men in your neighborhood and on the highways you travel. Follow the lead of thousands of fellow Texans—get the Humble habit!

HUMBLE OIL & REFINING CO.

A Texas institution manned by Texans

Complete service for you and your car: Spotless restrooms—ice water—free air and water—trained, helpful salesmen—highway information—complete lubrication service—first aid kits—motor fuels and motor oils for every car—accessories.

Advertisement for Humble Dealers with text: 'Humble Dealers are located at convenient points throughout Texas. They are carefully selected men, chosen for their ability as retail merchants of petroleum products. They are friendly, courteous, helpful, and the Humble Company offers them every encouragement in the rendering of a complete service to motorists... Stop for service where you see the Humble sign.'

# Co-Ed Wife

By EUGENIA KACKIERNAN

CAST OF CHARACTERS: CO-ED CRANFORD, NEA Service Editor; HOYT, NEA Service Editor; CORAL, NEA Service Editor; DAVID, NEA Service Editor; DONNA, NEA Service Editor; HOYT MARQUIS, Co-Ed's one-time fiance.

Yesterday Hoyt demands Coral marry him on threat that his father will call her father's stock loan if she refuses.

## CHAPTER VIII

THE rest of the dinner at the Tavern and the hour in which the colored orchestra before they left, passed like a bad dream. The food seemed tasteless, the music loud, and maddening in her ears.

After he had made his threat, Hoyt seemed to forget all about it and insisted that they dance, applaud and join the raucous mercurial about them as if nothing had happened. But Coral was unable to dismiss what had been said. To her, those hours with Hoyt were endless mental torture.

Coral was glad when Hoyt finally decided to leave the Tavern. The constantly heightening volume of voices in the room, the student crying of saxophones and trumpets tore at her nerves, and the savage rhythm of the drums became one with the beating of her heart, heavy and slow and suffocating.

Hoyt smiled at her as the car pulled out of the driveway. As they started back toward Elton, he stretched his arm across the back of the seat and attempted to pull her to him.

Wearily she shuffled the problem around in her mind. "There is no answer," she told herself. "There are two courses open to me, and I can take neither." Which obligation was the greater, that to her parents, or that to her-

self and David? Whose happiness was most important? Her conscience drove her toward her parents' claim but her heart begged for the happiness which she and David saw before them. Yet, wincing at the thought, she was forced to recognize the fact that at the moment, David did not seem to want her ever again, did not seem to care what happened to their love and marriage.

If it was true, though she could not believe it, that he no longer cared for her then she would carry Hoyt willingly. Without David there could be no other love, so what did the rest of her life matter? But David did love her. She knew it. He would not stay away for ever. As the car stopped before the entrance to the gymnasium Coral formed the one plan which had arisen from her thoughts. She must see David before midnight, when Hoyt expected his answer.

Hoyt got out of the car, came around to help her alight. He looked at her mockingly. "Have you made your decision?" he asked. He looked at his watch. "It's 10:30. Just 90 minutes more. An hour and a half. Do you think you'll know the answer then?" His voice was jocular, but his eyes were cruel and the lines around his mouth cruel and set.

CORAL lifted her chin, her eyes flashing. "You're very sure of yourself, aren't you? Would it surprise you if I answered in my favor instead of yours? Suppose you think about that for the next 90 minutes." She laughed, a laugh brittle with anger. "Two great minds with but a single thought, Mr. Marquis. There's something almost romantic about that, don't you think?" She walked proudly, did he act this way?

Then her heart skipped a beat. As she and Hoyt danced near the staghorn she saw David standing there. He was at the dance alone! Frantically she tried to catch his eye, but he did not see her, deliberately it seemed. Why, why, did he act this way?

Then she felt a hot flush rising over her face as she saw David step out from the staghorn and walk across the floor, not toward her as she had at first imagined, but toward Donna. He smiled at her, spoke to her partner and drifted off across the floor with Donna in his arms. Coral's eyes stung with sudden hot tears. Why must he dance and laugh and talk and obviously enjoy himself with Donna of all people?

Coral had been so busy watching David and Donna that she had not noticed that Hoyt was guiding her into a dim, nearly deserted corner of the dance floor. His arm held her closely to him, his hot cheek rested against hers. As she tried to draw away he strengthened his clasp and spoke into her ear, his voice sultry with passion. "Coral, why don't you like me? I'm crazy about you and you know it. Give me a kiss, honey."

SHE must not let him see she was angry. . . . and David was watching them. For the first time in many days his eyes were focused directly upon her! She laughed aloud. She would show him. "I can't kiss you here, Hoyt! Some one would see us."

"What if they do? Or, I know! Let's go out to the car." His breath was hot on her face. She shuddered involuntarily and jerked back her head. Hoyt's voice thickened with anger. "So you still feel that way, do you? Why don't you get wise, Coral? Look, you know you're going to marry me eventually. Let's stop this nonsense. Let's get married tonight!"

She could control herself no longer. She pulled away from him. "Let me go. How can you ever think of such a thing?" And then, before she quite realized what had happened, a strong arm was around her, she saw Donna standing deserted across the room and heard David saying, "This may be none of my business, but would you like to leave, Coral?"

She looked up at his face, saw his angry eyes gazing at Hoyt contemptuously. "Yes, I would, David. Will you take me home?" "Of course. Get your coat. I'll attend to you later, Marquis." "You needn't bother, David," said Coral. "I have something to say to him now." She turned to Hoyt. "My time isn't quite up, but my decision is made. I'll never marry you! Never, do you understand? And you may play any cheap card's trick you like for revenge, but it won't matter. I hate you, Hoyt Marquis. I'd rather die than be your wife!" He stepped toward her threateningly, and something stung her into adding, "You wasted all your effort anyway. You see, I'm married already."

Without thinking of what she had done or the consequences of her words she took David's arm and left the room, her heart singing. Nothing mattered now David had forgiven her! Together they could conquer anything!

(To Be Continued)

## "OUT OUR WAY" - - - - - By Williams Sport Glances. . . . . By Grayson



## LEGAL RECORDS

**Marriages**  
J. T. Foster and Miss Maldeine Smith, Cisco, Route 4.  
Alfred Dewey Williams and Barbara Belle Dennison, Okra.  
Frank Hallmark and Miss Comnie Seago.  
Worth Ford and Miss Mabel Merritt.

**New Cars Registered**  
1937 Chevrolet coupe, Gus Leng, Cisco; A. G. Motor Co., Cisco.  
1937 Packard Sedan, Hawkins, Cisco; Burnside Motor Co., Eastland.  
1937 Chevrolet coupe, Miss Wilda Drago, Eastland; Whitaker White Motor Co.  
1937 Chevrolet coupe, Dr. Walter L. Jackson, Ranger; Anderson-Pruett Inc., Ranger.  
1937 De Luxe Touring Ford, Mrs. W. T. Rost, Ranger; Evans Motor Co.

**Suits Filed**  
91st. Estelle Cowley vs. Lewis Cowley, divorce.  
Goldie Smith vs. Travis Smith, divorce.  
The State of Texas vs. Hickory Oil Co., et al, Inj.  
88th. T. B. Busbee vs. R. A. Horton, To dissolve partnership.  
Irene Lindley vs. Edwin Lindley, divorce and custody of two minor children.

## FRECKLES and HIS FRIENDS-By Blosser



## BY HARRY GRAYSON Sports Editor, NEA Service

IT no doubt was necessary for Ford Frick to call Jazy Dean for allegedly referring to Umpire George Barr and himself as "the two biggest crooks in baseball today."

Professional baseball must be kept pure, you know, and some people might not understand, although President Frick has demonstrated that he is among the mighty few who do not understand Jerome Jay Hammer Dean. Frick made much out of it, and I don't blame Dean for hesitating about signing an explanatory statement, even a fourth and final one from which the word "apology" was eliminated.

While reserving the privilege of all ball players to regard certain umpires as such, Dean denies having called Barr and Frick "crooks," and there appears to be considerable doubt about his having made the crack.

UNDER the circumstances, Frick might have accepted Dean's denial and considered the case closed.

It hardly was necessary to suspend one of the game's mightiest and most popular attractions. But having decided on that course of action, Frick could have barred Dean for a certain length of time, and let it go at that. He didn't have to make the attempt to humiliate Dean by demanding that he stand up in class like a dunce and say: "I'm sorry, dear teacher, and I won't do it again."

Dean's quick reinstatement illustrated how little there was to the entire affair.

All this effort on the part of stuffed shirts to make professional baseball a big, dignified business

## Behind the Scenes in Washington

WASHINGTON—Attention Federal Trade Commissioner William E. Humphrey began to plug for "no more investigations." Protectors of the once-powerful ex-Senator Reed Smoot of Utah, still entrenched at the Budget Bureau, have helped weaken the division.

And lately Commissioner Edwin Davis, former lame duck congressman from Tennessee, has seemed to favor abolishing the division.

Originally the unit was expected to make investigations on the direction of either house of Congress, or the President, or on its own initiative. That was whittled to the point where a joint resolution of both houses was required before the division could act.

Later the Budget Bureau ruled no investigation could be made without specific congressional appropriation and that rule has come to mean that the President and the bureau must also approve.

THE crushing blow came this year when Budget Director Dan Bell telephoned the FTC and asked a resubmission of budget estimates along certain lines.

"But that eliminates the economic division," he was informed. "We know it," the director replied.

The division has only 110 employees, who earn an average of \$2000 a year. The relatively small expense of its maintenance leads observers to believe that there is more behind the elimination of an appropriation for it than the purpose of an economy gesture.

Apparently the only thing that might save the economic division from extinction would be passage of the proposal to investigate public utility propaganda, which has been passed by the House, or joint passage of Congressional Whitrow's resolution to investigate unfair trade practices, financing charges, and other phases of the automobile industry.

## ALLEY OOP - - - - - By HAMLIN



## MYRA NORTH, Special Nurse - - By Thompson and Coll



## THIS CURIOUS WORLD By William Ferguson

FROM THE TOPS OF FUJI YAMA AND MOUNT RAINIER WERE EXCHANGED BY THE NATIONAL PARK SERVICES OF JAPAN AND THE UNITED STATES, AS A GOOD WILL GESTURE BETWEEN THE TWO COUNTRIES.

IMITATION AMBER CAN BE MADE FROM CELLULOID AND CANADIAN BALSAM, BUT NEITHER OF THESE SUBSTANCES WILL BECOME ELECTRIFIED BY FRICTION AS WILL AMBER.

SPARROWS MAKE UP ONE-SEVENTH OF ALL THE BIRDS OF NORTH AMERICA.

THE English sparrow is the only true sparrow in this country, all others being finches. Some of the more common of the great list of names among our so-called sparrows include the vesper, song, chipping, tree, field, fox, white-throated, lark, savannah, swamp and white crowned.

