

RANGER TIMES

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NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

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

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It's a Great Moment for an Epigram, Adolf

Some years back there was a play running on Broadway and then touring the smaller cities of the United States. It had a catchy line at the end of the first act, a line that became the play's title and became also a well-known by-phrase throughout the country.

Three men in this play, a famous baritone, a judge and a speakeasy proprietor, become the impromptu guardians for the night of a lovely, unsophisticated young woman, whose escort has left in a huff, and the baritone offers her sleeping quarters in his apartment. As the girl ascends the stairs, accepting the offer, the three men look at each other. The judge and the bartender turn accusingly to the baritone and ask in one voice:

"What are your intentions?"

Herr Hitler has finished the first act of his sudden drama of taking over Austria. A sudden coup, backed by a display of armed force at the border, put him in control of the Austrian cabinet. From that position he moved on to seek dominance of the military, and of Austria's fatherland "Front," the only legal political organization since 1934.

Already his influence has started an anti-Semitic campaign which will result in the persecution of thousands of Jews, both native of Austria and those who fled there to escape the German pogrom. Already Austria is being wheeled into the lineup of the Rome-Italy axis, ready to take her place in the mid-European totalitarian team.

It is considered a foregone conclusion that Austria will now become a "vassal state" of Germany, for until Chancellor Kurt Schuschnigg capitulated to the Nazis, Austria had been independent of foreign domination since 976 A. D.—almost 1000 years.

Now England and France turn to Germany and with the utmost seriousness inquire:

"What are your intentions?"

And it all comes back, just as clearly! The baritone in the play turned to the bartender and the judge with a whole-hearted, enthusiastic smirk, and replied:

"Strictly dishonorable."

The play was a farce. You can write your own curtain lines for Herr Hitler.

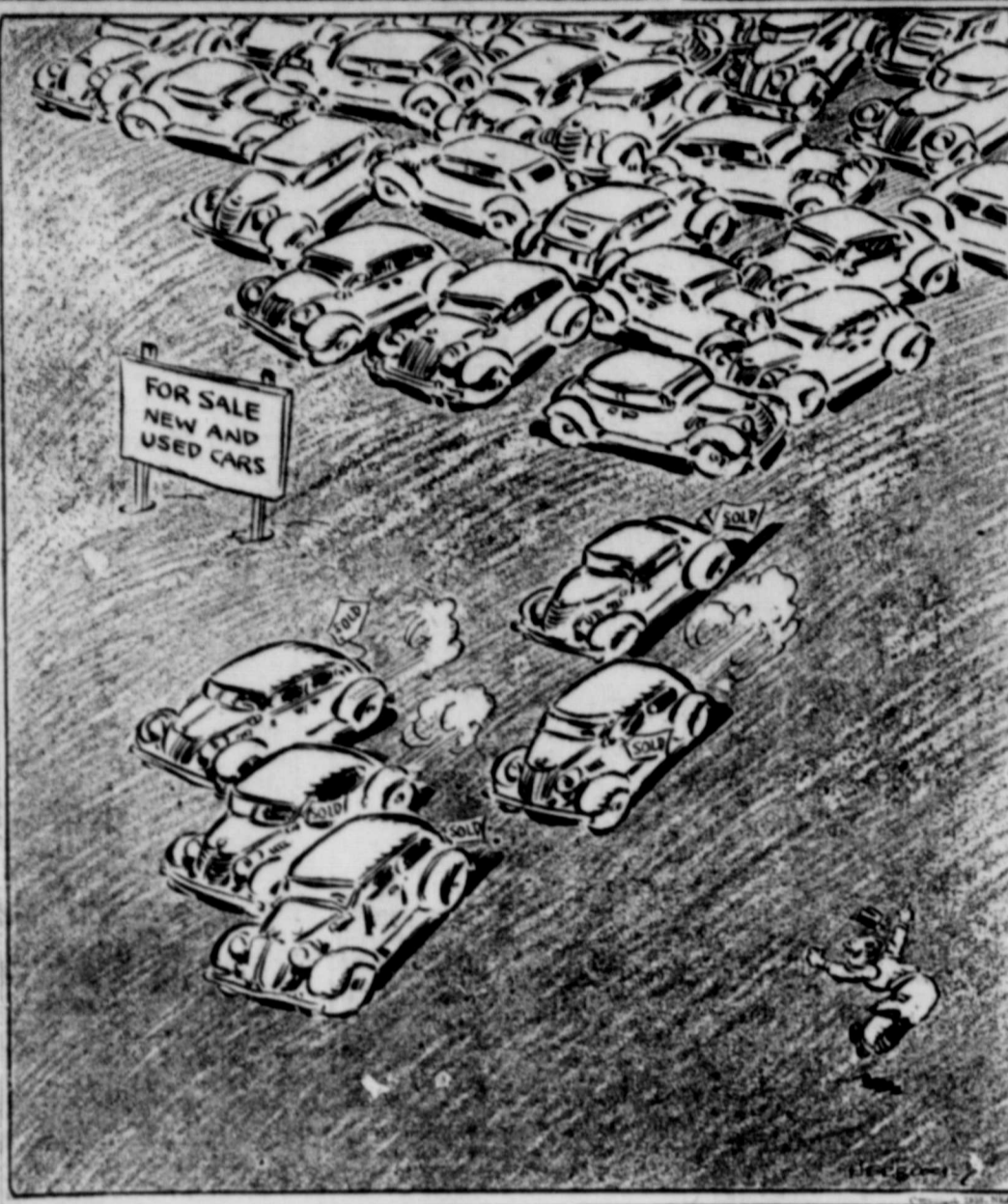
The 1940 census will cost \$50,000,000, showing that even the U. S. has big stakes in the numbers game.

Pennsylvania highway patrol uses cameras at night to photograph license numbers of speeders. A legal shot in the dark.

Luscious Fruit

Crossword puzzle grid with clues for horizontal and vertical words. Includes a small illustration of a fruit.

SPRING THAW



Legal Records

New Cars Registered
1938 Buick Coupe, A. C. Smith, Eastland; Muirhead Motor Co., Eastland.

1938 Chev. Coupe, Texas Pacific Coal and Oil Co., Ranger; Anderson Fruit Inc., Ranger.
1938 Buick, R. L. Ponsler, Cisco; Muirhead Motor Co., Cisco.
1938 Chev. Coupe, C. R. Nealey, Ranger; Whitaker White, Strawn.

1938 Pontiac Coupe, W. J. Poe, Cisco; Muirhead Motor Co., Eastland.

1938 Studebaker, Jim Horton, Eastland; Lee Super Service Co., Cisco.

Suits Filed
91st. Bennie Mae Tinker vs. Gladden Tinker, Divorce.
81st. Geraldine Ballard vs. R. B. Ballard, divorce and custody of minor child.

The Southern Underwriters vs. G. C. May—Appeal from the Industrial accident board.

Grace and Ease Will Feature Old Dance At Fat Stock Show

FORT WORTH — Grace, ease and degree of perfection, but not the clothes the dancers wear, will count most when square dancers line up for a contest, March 15, as a feature of Old-Time Cowboy Day at the Southwestern Exposition and Fat Stock Show.

That was announced by John M. Hendrix and R. O. Hagood, dance committee chairmen, as they completed rules for the contest today.

Hendrix said several entries have been made and many inquiries have been received concerning the square dance contest.

SISTER MARY'S KITCHEN

By Mrs. Gaynor Maddox
NEA Service Staff Writer

VARIETY is better than spice in your menus. Ever try making old-reliable Johnny cake with apricots? Time then you did.

Apricot Johnny Cake
Three-quarter cup corn meal, 1 cup flour, 1-3 cup sugar, 5 teaspoons baking powder, 3-4 teaspoons salt, 1 cup milk, 2 tablespoons melted butter, 1 egg, well beaten, 2-4 cup stewed apricots, each cut in 4 pieces, 6 stewed apricots, each cut in 2 pieces.

Mix dry ingredients and sift. Add liquids and mix well. Fold in the 3-4 cup stewed apricots which have been well drained. Pour the batter into buttered shallow baking pan. Arrange halves of apricots in rows on top. Bake in moderately hot oven (375 degrees F.) until done.

For a hot-meat luncheon or supper sandwich, try this variety in the use of English muffins.

International Sandwich (6 sandwiches)

Three English muffins, 6 slices cheese, prepared mustard, 6 slices Bermuda onion, 6 slices tomato, salt, pepper, butter, 1-2 cup chopped Brazil nuts.

Split muffins and toast on one side. Arrange cheese on each muffin on untoasted side. Spread lightly with mustard. Place onion slice on cheese, and place to-

Tomorrow's Menu

BREAKFAST: Sliced fresh pineapple, powdered sugar, apricot Johnny cake, crisp bacon, coffee, milk.

LUNCHEON: International sandwich, baked apple, tea, milk.

DINNER: Sardine spirals, broiled ham steak, sour cream gravy, mashed potatoes, 8-minute cabbage, fresh strawberry Bavarian, coffee, milk.

Two cans smoked Norwegian sardines, lemon juice, horseradish, slices of fresh bread, grape cheese.

Drain oil from cans of smoked sardines. Mash sardines and mix with lemon juice and horseradish to taste, as hot as you can stand. Spread mixture on squares of very fresh bread. Roll up bread and secure with toothpick. Broil with melted butter. Sprinkle with salt and a little grape cheese. Toast in hot oven. Serve very hot.

square dance committee in Rainbeau Garden at 1 p. m., on March 15 for final instructions.

The elimination will be started at 4:30 p. m., and will be finished by 7:30 p. m. The winning will dance in Rainbeau Garden at 11 p. m.

Paul Whiteman, the famous orchestra leader, will be asked to serve as honorary judge of square dance contest.

Burglar Steals Wrong Size Shoes, Is Peeved

EL PASO.—A burglar entered a shoe store, took 200 pair of shoe strings and six pair of shoes, then left a note to the manager expressing dissatisfaction with the goods he took.

The store manager told detectives that he found a note on a display counter that read: "Next time have different shoes." The shoes are specially made for persons with narrow feet and weak arches, the manager said.

The Philippine Commissioner doesn't "commit" himself on the 1940 presidential race. A McNutt that's hard hard to crack, eh?

G-Man Force of Philippines Getting Special Training

MANILA.—Modeled after the counterpart in Washington, the Philippine Commonwealth soon will have a G-man division to augment its present extensive law-enforcement agencies.

Much of the responsibility for preparing candidates for the new organization has rested with Capt. Thomas Dugan of the New York City police department. Borrowed by President Manuel L. Quezon from his friend, Mayor Fiorello H. LaGuardia, the New York police officer arrived here last July to lay the groundwork of the Philippine model of J. Edgar Hoover's famous organization.

Thoroughness and efficiency have earned for Dugan in his seven months here the respect and admiration of Philippine officials. Undersecretary of Justice Jose P. Melencio, who will be in direct charge of the Division of Investigation, as the G-men's corps is technically known, praised the work Dugan has accomplished.

Dugan is reluctant to talk about his work. When an interview was sought, he said:

"I have dealt with newspaper men for 24 years in New York, but I have never talked about my duties. I refuse to talk that record now."

There are 48 embryo Filipino G-men receiving daily training from Dugan and other qualified instructors in law enforcement. Thirty-four of the hand-picked young men are lawyers. The training they are receiving before being assigned to duty includes the handling of firearms, jiu-jitsu, crime detection, identification, etc.

Besides his activities in aiding the Philippines to establish an organization of expert criminologists, the New York police officer has assisted Philippine state police and the Manila secret service in solving several baffling crimes.

Dugan was instrumental in tracking down the last of the gangsters involved in the murder of Percy A. Hill, pioneer American plantation owner of Nueva Ecija province.

As a starter, the G-men being trained by Dugan have several unsolved killings to work on, including the murder of Julio Nalundasan, well-known politician, who was slain in 1935. The division is not yet working at full swing, pending completion of the organization.

The law creating the G-man division was enacted in 1936, and formation of the organization began after Dugan arrived in Manila in July of last year. The division aims to become as efficient as its counterpart in the United States. Selection of men was carried out with extreme care and the qualifications for acceptance were patterned after those of the Hoover bureau.

Dugan's leave from his New York post expires July 18. It is not known yet if President Quezon will seek to have his leave of absence extended.

Some think he wouldn't get to first base, but others think he might win in a walk.

Advertisement for Fort Worth Rodeo March 11 to 20.

Advertisement for The Show of the Southwest Rodeo for World Championship.

Advertisement for Rainbeau Garden.

Advertisement for Anson Weeks' Band.

Advertisement for Carnival.

Advertisement for Southwestern Exposition & Fat-Stock Show.

Large advertisement for Chesterfield cigarettes, featuring a woman and a man smoking, and the slogan 'In any case more pleasure'.

LOVE LAUGHS AT THE DOCTOR

By Elinore Cowan Stone
Copyright, 1938, NEA Service, Inc.

CAST OF CHARACTERS
 CONSTANCE MAIDWELL—heroine, the student.
 DEREK MANTON—an artist who loved money first.
 HILDEGARDE THORVALD—Derek's sister.
 DR. ROBERTS—met his most difficult case.

Yesterday, So Derek says a hurried goodbye and Constance left alone in his studio—to think things over. The door rattles.

CHAPTER IV
 BUT it wasn't Derek at the door. It was a young man for the pictures Derek was leaving with Louis Paul, a local art dealer. Constance had often met the young man when she had gone with Derek to the Pau gallery.

"I hear you're going to California for the honeymoon," he offered as he handed Constance the receipt for the paintings. "Rather sudden, isn't it?"

"Rather." Constance smiled brightly and watched him carry the canvases out of the studio. It was hard to sit quietly waiting while the clock on the mantelpiece ticked off the precious seconds. To Constance the passing of each minute was like the loss of a precious pearl.

"I mustn't go on like this," Constance thought. "I must be waiting, quiet and reasonable when he comes. Because he's got to come back. His bags are still here."

When, at last, quick purposeful steps sounded in the corridor outside, Constance stood up, her hands pressed against her throat to stifle her sob of relief. Only five or ten minutes, perhaps, for all the things left unsaid; but it would be something.

THE door opened, and Constance's hands dropped limply to her sides. A uniformed chauffeur stood in the doorway, cap in hand.

"Miss Maidwell?" he asked; and when Constance only nodded silently, he went on, "Mr. Thorvald sent me for Mr. Manton's bags, Miss. The time was getting short; so Mr. and Miss Thorvald and Mr. Manton have gone ahead in another car. But Miss Thorvald asked me to say, if you were still here, that if you wish to come to the airport to see them off, I am to drive you out and bring you home later."

"Please thank Miss Thorvald—" Constance was amazed to hear her own voice, clear and steady in spite of the tears that clutched at her throat. "Tell her that I appreciate her courtesy, but that I have an engagement." Oh, yes—and wish them all a pleasant flight for me."

When he had gone, she locked

the door and flung herself face down on the couch, sobbing out her despair at the desolation her perverse anger had wrought for her. She had meant to be so reasonable and adult, and she had behaved like a spoiled brat, cutting off her own nose to spite her face.

She had lain for a half hour or so when the telephone rang shrilly beside her. Constance had only to reach to a table at her elbow to pick up the receiver.

"The County Airpor is calling Miss Constance Maidwell," a voice said.

"This is Miss Maidwell," Constance choked.

"Just a minute, Miss Maidwell. Here's your party, sir," the voice said again.

Then Derek spoke, hurriedly, in lowered tones: "Darling, you did wait! I felt sure you would."

Constance swallowed twice and said, "Of course, Derek. . . . Of course I waited."

"It's all been utterly incredible," Derek rushed on. "Constance, it doesn't seem possible that I have to go without seeing you again. I—you are there, aren't you, darling?"

"Yes," Constance breathed. "Yes, Derek I'm here."

"What must you have been thinking all this time? But it's amazing how many things turned up that we simply had to attend to. . . . You do understand, don't you?"

"Yes, of course," Constance said. "Of course I understand. That sounded reasonable. She must send him off happy and pleased with her."

"I can't begin to explain now. We're taking off in a minute. But I'll be sending for you in a week or so. And in the meantime, I want you to take a real vacation, Connie. I remember you told me you had saved a good deal; but if you need money, you must promise to let me know at once. . . . Yes, Miss Thorvald, I'm coming at once. . . . You're to—oh, damn! Over the wire came the roar of a powerful motor. "Goodbye, darling!"

THE receiver clicked and went dead.

Constance stood for a moment staring into the silent instrument. Then she laughed a little wildly. A good rest!

She had just remembered the lone ten-dollar bill in her bag at home—the bag she was to have carried on her honeymoon.

Alone in her own rooms that afternoon, Constance was compelled to give some serious thought

"OUT OUR WAY" By Williams



ALLEY OOP By Hamlin



WASHINGTON WITH RODNEY DUTCHER

WASHINGTON—High Commissioner Paul V. McNutt's chances for the presidency in 1940 seem to be about as good as those of anyone else.

That statement means nothing at all except that no presidential possibility can be said at this time to be nearer the goal than any other, that all nags are still at the post and that no one can yet forecast weather conditions or the state of the track.

The big blowout organized here in McNutt's honor by Senator Sherman Minton and other Democratic admirers from Indiana, although razzed by most commentators and largely boycotted by the administration, did give the commissioner to the Philippines a huge amount of publicity and did let the country know that McNutt was a candidate.

Otherwise there is no discernible effect. There's always a legend that it's dangerous to start a presidential boom at such an early stage. But it would be difficult to prove that any harm has been done to the McNutt candidacy. Troubles and triumphs of 1940 candidates are in the future.

McNutt has proved himself an able practitioner in party politics and war-veteran politics. As governor of Indiana he was more efficient than most governors and built a very strong Democratic machine.

His chief handicaps are the coolness of Farley and Roosevelt toward him, antagonism from labor ranks and widespread opinion among his critics that he would be a dangerously ruthless man to have on top if the nation were

threatened with Fascism. It's quite possible that within another two years these handicaps may not seem so large.

Senator Burton K. Wheeler's public assertion that President Roosevelt couldn't be elected if he were nominated for a third term merely demonstrates that the Wheeler-Roosevelt mutual antipathy is still in full bloom and that Wheeler feels he wouldn't worry if he continues to make Roosevelt sore. Two years and eight months before the presidential election, Wheeler probably isn't any better qualified to prophesy than many others who aren't sure.

The brilliant Montana senator's promise to urge nomination of a "progressive Democrat" of the type of Republican Senators Johnson of California and Borah of Idaho is especially interesting because in 1940 Johnson will be 74 years old and Borah 75. No man past 55 has been elected since the election of James Buchanan, who was 65. Wheeler himself, who insists he won't be a candidate, will be only 58 in 1940.

FEW more startling figures have been issued by the government in recent years than those giving a year's record of 9407 families in American villages—sampled to give a representative cross-section—which show 5191 families "getting ahead" financially, 3229 falling behind and 987 breaking even.

The 12-month period used for comparison was in the years 1935-36, when recovery was marching right along.

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In this column answers will be given to inquiries as to Texas history and other matters pertaining to the State and its people. Address inquiries to Will R. Hayes, Austin, Texas.

Q. What was the "amnesty proclamation?"

A. It was a proclamation, applicable to all Confederates, issued by Pres. Andrew Johnson, May 29, 1865, pardoning all who participated in the rebellion who would take an oath to defend the Constitution of the United States and to support the laws with respect to emancipation of slaves. Fourteen named classes were proscribed, including all who had

held state and Federal offices before and during the war and had afterward entered the Confederate service.

Q. When and by whom was an effort made to establish the "Republic of the Rio Grande?"

A. During the summer of 1839 a number of restless Texans under leadership of Cols. S. W. Jordan, Reuben Ross and Mexicans led by General Antonio Canals met at Lipantitan on the west side of the Neusee, proclaimed the "Republic of the Rio Grande" and effected a military organization of 180 Texans and about 600 Mexicans to invade and conquer the territory bordering both sides of the Rio Grande. They called themselves "Republicans," as opposed to the "Centralists" of Mexico.

Q. What victories and defeats did the forces of the self-styled "Republic of the Rio Grande" have on their first invasion of Mexico?

A. They captured Guadalupe, Alcantra, Mier and other Mexican towns bordering the Rio Grande with little resistance and laid brief siege to Matamoros, where dissen-

Adolf's Marshal Rates a Baton



As though to make sure Nazi soldiers realize his high ranking, Hermann Goering ostentatiously holds aloft his newly-awarded Field Marshal's baton as he is pictured above reviewing troops in Berlin. Chancellor Hitler gave the robust Goering the baton after the recent army purge, making him the only active field marshal in Germany.

Texas rather than bear the brunt of the campaign alone, Canals soon afterward crossed the Rio Grande and at Camargo surrendered his entire force to General Arista, thus ending the "Republic of the Rio Grande," after stipulating for the lives and liberty of the Texans.

FRECKLES and HIS FRIENDS By Blosser



MYRA NORTH, Special Nurse -- By Thompson and Coll



Sport Glances By Grayson

BY HARRY GRAYSON
 Sports Editor, NEA Service

ST. PETERSBURG, Fla.—Looking back, Col. Jacob Ruppert asserts that he must have been money to have invested \$225,000 in the New York American League franchise of 1915. That represented only half of the purchase price. Capt. Til Huston, whom the brewer met for the first time at dinner the night before, put up an equal amount.

As Ruppert says, the Yankees had no park, concessions, nor ball players. They were at the mercy of National League clubs as well as those of their own circuit.

But four years after making what he suspected was a foolish investment, Ruppert spent \$125,000 for one athlete—George Herman Ruth, and once more had an idea that he was being trimmed.

Everybody knows how that deal turned out, for Babe Ruth made the public forget the Chicago Black Sox of 1919-20, made Yankee Stadium possible, and established the present Yankee dynasty.

The late Miller Huggins was responsible for the Ruth transaction. He was the first to realize the possibilities of the big boy's home run bat.

WHEN Ruth clicked, Huggins went completely scaw-rew. Ruppert explains. He wanted to buy everybody in sight—and just about did. The Yanks paid Harry Frazee, then of the Boston Red Sox \$100,000 for players alone. From the Hub they took Earl Mava, Herb Pennock, Waite Hoyt, Joe Bush, Wally Schang and Joe Dugan.

Harry Starnow, the Yankee secretary, died in 1928. Mava was the organization's pitcher for

while, but quickly discovered that he was not fitted for it and that he didn't have the time.

It was Frazee who suggested Ed. G. Barrow. Frazee was seeking to get out of baseball, and sought a spot for one whom he considered the most competent of baseball men. So Ed Barrow came to the Yanks as general manager along with the famous stars he guided at Fenway Park. Barrow, a huge man, had played, scouted, managed, and been a league president.

Ruppert had implicit faith in him, and placed all his baseball affairs in his hands. They remain there today.

TO Barrow, more than any other one man, belongs the bulk of the credit for the present Yankee organization.

He has paid fabulous sums for minor league luminaries, and seldom has been wrong.

Oddly enough, it was Barrow, whose present position Ruth made possible, who kept the old home run king from managing the Yankees. He didn't believe that Ruth would do as a baseball guide, told Ruppert so, and the colonel stood by his judgment.

So, when Bob Shawkey was found unsatisfactory following the passing of Hugg's in 1929, Joe McCarthy just freed by the Chicago Cubs was brought in as the marshal.

Row was right again. In two years under McCarthy, the Yankees have won three world championships and five times finished second.

Barrow's organization gets the players, and McCarthy gets the most out of them, and— the Yanks roll on.

THIS CURIOUS WORLD By William Ferguson



