



**TIMES PUBLISHING COMPANY, Publishers  
EASTLAND TELEGRAM**

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(Editorials by Col. Hugh Nugent Fitzgerald)

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**A BIBLE THOUGHT FOR TODAY**

**THERE IS NO DISCHARGE:** There is no man  
that hath power over the spirit to retain the  
spirit; neither hath he power in the day of death;  
and there is no discharge in that war.—Eccle-  
siastes 8: 8.

**ECONOMISTS AND F. D.**

Twenty economists of America, said to be the high ac-  
es in the educational field as well as the field of banking and  
finance, in an open letter addressed to President-elect  
Roosevelt, advocated reciprocal lowering of tariffs,  
prompt settlement of inter-allied debts, and the mainten-  
ance of the gold standard "as a minimum program for eco-  
nomic recovery." They declared that such lowering of tar-  
iff on finished manufactured goods will not decrease em-  
ployment in manufacturing. They asserted that the settle-  
ment of inter-allied debts should be on a negotiated basis  
which will probably not be satisfactory to public opinion  
in any county but which "promptly accomplished will be  
immensely beneficial to all the nations." They should be  
told that their so-called inter-allied debts were straight  
loans, not political or inter-allied, made to foreign govern-  
ments in the World War period. As for the yellow metal,  
these 20 educators and financiers make bold to say that  
the gold standard of present weight and fineness should  
be unflinchingly maintained. Also, that this government  
should encourage and facilitate the prompt restoration of  
the gold standard abroad "which settlement of inter-allied  
debts and tariff reductions will do."

"All wise and knowing it all" the immoral 20 passed  
this on to the president-elect: "With adequate movement  
of goods across international borders the gold of the  
United States and of the world is more than adequate for  
all credit needs." There is a congress grinding. It is of  
the lame duck brand. There is a lame duck president high  
in the watch tower of the nation. All the big issues or vital  
problems will be passed by the lame ducks on to the live  
ducks in the coming month of March. All of this is a re-  
minder that while many great problems are seen await-  
ing solution as the nation enters the fourth calendar year  
of the depression the National City bank of New York in  
its year-end review finds that "the deterioration in busi-  
ness has been checked" and that in the past six months  
a ground for business recovery has been laid that had not  
existed.

**BOARD OF CONTROL TRIMS BUDGET**

Now the state board of control has recommended to  
the legislature a budget of \$32,519,557 net from the gen-  
eral revenue fund for support of the judiciary, eleemosy-  
nary, departmental and educational branches of the gov-  
ernment for the biennium ending Aug. 31, 1933. Gross  
recommendations of the board of \$38,260,074, including  
items chargeable to the general revenue fund and other  
special revenue accounts. This is \$14,983,499 less than the  
request made to it for appropriations. A reminder that the  
total requests was \$53,243,573. Speaking of salary recom-  
mendations, all salaries in excess of \$1200 a year, except  
those fixed by the constitution, were cut from 6 to 15 per-  
cent, based on a graduated scale of the amounts received.  
Now the legislative pruning knife may make another slash.  
There are stormy times coming under the big dome and  
the representatives of the taxpayers organization are go-  
ing to be numerous in the corridors of the capitol and the  
hotel lobbies known as "the haunts of men." As Grover  
Cleveland remarked in the long ago, in a message to the  
lawmakers of the nation, "It is a condition and not a theory  
that confronts us." Yes.

Everybody can receive valuable information by read-  
ing the advertisements in this newspaper.

**DID YOU EVER STOP TO THINK**

By EDSON R. WAITE, Shawnee, Oklahoma

Homer W. Wood, publisher of the Porterville (California)  
Evening Recorder, says:

"More than one captain of industry has said that mod-  
ern business has grown to a large extent into competitive  
advertising.

"In this day of enlightenment, people want to know  
and you must tell them.

"Advertising is not what it used to be, simply 'John  
Doe, Jeweler' or 'Jim Crow, Grocer.' It is a question of  
educating the people and telling them what you have to  
offer and the quality thereof.

"Time was when a bank was too dignified to advertise,  
but not so now. Bank ads are educational ads. Even the  
railroads are putting on their 'Dollar Day' sales on trans-  
portation.

"The future in advertising is as great as is the past.  
It develops as do all arts and sciences. The people want  
to be served, but they should first be told."

**Anyhow, China Has a Snappy Comeback!**



**FORTY-THIRD LEGISLATURE  
HAS MANY PROBLEMS TO  
COME UP AT SESSION**

AUSTIN, Jan. 9.—One of the acute problems that he seems to be entire-  
ly cognizant of all that is happen-  
ing.

THE 43rd legislature is whether it  
will follow the Constitutional  
amendment regarding sessions at  
the people understood it when they  
voted a long session.

In that election it was voted the  
first 30 days of a session shall be  
devoted to the introduction of bills  
and resolutions; acting upon emer-  
gency appropriations; confirming  
or rejecting appointments by the  
governor and considering bills the  
governor submits as "emergency  
matters."

It is provided the next 30 days  
should be devoted to committee  
hearings except when taking up  
emergency matters.

The final 60 days is set apart to  
act upon bills, resolutions and  
other matters pending.

The amendment carried a pro-  
vision that either branch may by  
a four-fifths vote, otherwise de-  
termine its order of business.

This provision was construed by  
the forty-second legislature to per-  
mit them to set aside the whole  
constitutional order of business.  
By a four-fifths vote they left the  
old system of handling legislation  
in effect. Less than a fifth of the  
members voted to permit varia-  
tions only as occasions arose.

The result was that time was  
killed by introduction of resolu-  
tions right up to the closing days.  
Bills also were rushed in at the  
close without opportunity for the  
thorough consideration planned by  
the constitutional division of time.  
Delegations expecting to appear  
for or against measures were in  
doubt when committees would act  
upon them.

In changing the system the con-  
stitutional amendment provided,  
the legislators made it difficult  
for themselves and outsiders. Un-  
der provisions of amendment the  
second 30 days would have been  
devoted to committee hearings in  
the daytime. As it was the com-  
mittee meetings were held at night  
or late in the day after the leg-  
islature recessed.

The coming session has been  
heralded as an economy session.

Salary reductions have been  
foreseen. Departmental employees  
are inquiring if the reductions  
will start at home. They ask if the  
legislators propose to cut their  
own pay.

The constitutional amendment  
doubling the salary to \$10 a day  
chaned only the maximum that  
could be paid. The legislators may  
reduce their wages back to the old  
price or lower.

Never has a legislature faced  
such a demand for jobs. The last  
one thought it had encountered  
the maximum demand. Many half-  
time jobs were arranged to care  
for two applications where one  
had been satisfied before. But last  
session's demand fades before that  
now. As an instance: more than  
1,000 stenographers have applied  
to take the examinations for eligi-  
bility for appointment on the  
House stenographers staff.

Three blind men will be mem-  
bers of the Forty-Third house.  
Rep. Olan Van Zandt of Toga and  
Rep. Lon Alsop, both blind, served  
in the forty-second legislature.  
Joining them this session are Tom  
Hicks who will represent the Can-  
ton district. It is difficult to real-  
ize that he is blind upon first ac-  
quaintance, though he has not seen  
from birth. His eyes appear entire-  
ly normal. His other senses are so

**DERRICK  
SHADOWS**  
By V. MARIE STEPHENS

There were two of them shiver-  
ing and crying together, all  
alone by themselves in a car. Their  
big, round eyes and tiny turned-up  
noses were wet with miserable  
tears and neglect. They were just  
a couple of cunning Pekingese  
pups, but they looked so funny and  
soft I stopped for a minute and  
patted their square heads. Some-  
how they reminded me of ragged  
waifs pressing inquisitive noses  
against a plate glass, behind which  
lay a dairyland of toys and fun. I  
looked vaguely about for a bone,  
but they didn't appear to be crea-  
tures who might gnaw a bone.  
They were cultured animals ask-  
ing only a bit of love and worship  
from the world. . . . soft, silken  
beggars enthroned in the hearts of  
their owners. Ugly ducklings  
transformed into lucky dogs.

I wandered around a derrick  
yesterday. It brought back a  
question asked me recently: "Why  
not write some dirt on your read-  
ers?" . . . dirt being the journal-  
istic term for scandal, gossip and  
what-not. I wondered what the  
derrick could tell me and if you'd  
like it, should I decide to print it?  
It might make great drama, the  
tales the well could tell. I might  
record the shadows the structure  
has thrown: death, love, fear,  
hatred, hope. . . . all blasted and  
gone into the world of memories.  
It is well that sleeping dogs may  
lie, letting the world forget in the  
shadows of more derricks.

It's getting to where students  
can't afford to wander about the  
campus alone for fear of being  
kidnaped. The practice of enticing  
infants and children into cars by  
means of candy and chewing gum  
has become too amateur for the  
modern criminal. It's a question  
of getting university students  
blinded and into a car without  
disturbance now. And students,  
being unsuspecting souls, wander  
blissfully about awaiting the  
worst. Back in the cave-man days  
people had a vocal habit of arous-  
ing help. There are some arts we  
have failed to maintain.

But there's always a laugh just  
around the corner with Will Rog-  
ers breaking traffic laws and try-  
ing to wise-crack his way out of  
court. And there's always some  
fellow clever enough to be grim  
with even his majesty, Rogers, so  
the comedian is filed for traffic  
violations and California is still  
laughing . . . with Will.

**Questions on India**

Answer to Previous Puzzle

1 To impel	48 Pastry	4 Various
5 Capital of	49 Set of	herons.
Indian Empire	drawers	6 Before.
10 Paper	53 To conciliate.	7 Chinese meas-
mulberry	57 Last word of	ure.
14 Part of a	a prayer	8 Quoit target.
ladder	58 Name of a	9 Invasion.
15 Genus of	book.	10 Stems.
slugs	60 A real.	11 Blackbird of
16 Burden.	61 To value	the cuckoo
17 Poisonous	62 Craftier.	family
ptomaine	63 Slender.	12 Matter from a
19 Who controls		source.
India?		13 Tree having
21 Silkworm.		tough wood.
22 English coin.		
23 Female host		
27 Little oak		
31 Calamities		
32 Hidden		
treasure.		
34 Coin slit.		
35 Horn.		
36 Cow.		
37 Unit.		
38 To eat		
sparingly		
40 Crows weary		
42 Gutter.		
43 Not paved.		
45 Brooks.		
47 Male		

VERTICAL

1 Pitcher.	15 What
2 To regret	20 To
exceedingly	What
3 African ante-	are

Crossword puzzle grid with numbers 1-63.

**Lawyer Is Left  
With Two Planes**

By United Press.  
SAN BENITO, Texas.—John  
Prentiss, attorney, is not aim-  
ing to the extent he wants to be-  
come a flier but he is the owner of  
two airplanes.

When two aviators became in-  
volved in a controversy,  
acted as attorney for the

Before the case came  
Prentiss' client left him  
him the ships in lieu of  
attorney's fees. Lengthy litigation  
given Prentiss title to the  
planes. He says he has no  
become a flier and hope  
the planes.

**People know it..**

*"Chesterfields  
taste Better"*

WE HAVE been telling the pub-  
lic for a good many years that  
Chesterfields taste better. They satisfy!

That wouldn't mean a thing if smok-  
ers found out that it wasn't so. No-  
body can fool the people very long.

But a great many smokers have  
smoked Chesterfields for a long time,  
and they know that they taste right.  
And so they say to their friends, "If  
you want a cigarette that really tastes  
better, try Chesterfields!"

Chesterfields taste better because  
they are made of mild tobaccos that  
have been aged for two years. And  
there is just enough Turkish in them  
... but not too much.

We are sure that you, too, will en-  
joy their Mildness and Better Taste.



**Chesterfield**



THEY'RE MILD  
THEY TASTE BETTER

**Chest Colds**  
... Best treated  
without "dosing"  
**VICKS**  
VAPORS  
STAINLESS now, if you prefer

HERE--  
ND THE  
ELVIE H. JACKS  
Ho: And have  
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infant issue, Mo  
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gh school.  
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25 What  
26 Publi  
27 Publi  
28 To r  
29 Per  
30 Let's  
31 At  
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36 M  
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# HERE-- AND THERE

**ELVIE H. JACKSON**

Ho: And have you seen "newsie" in Eastland? "The Commercial News," a little three column, biographic sheet, was published Monday, Jan. 8, the cradle of its birth, the editorial department of Eastland school.

The Commercial News is published by the commercial class, Florence Perkins is editor; Keith McLaughlin, assistant; and Miss Lesbia Johnson, sponsor.

The paper goes over with the body, it is proposed to issue at regular intervals.

The school building, but he may read, at 5 cents a copy.

A creditable little sheet opens up a new era of improvement in the high school campus, and dwells on the merits of the baseball diamond, as well as the drain pipes building, which will keep the school clear of mud.

The sheet is brought in the argument a flood light installed in the auditorium, as a measure against "thieves" with the hope in this that patrons may be able to see the game.

The interesting matter is concerning the high school according to the paper, in the organization a system by which each will be able to see all athletic events of interest meet and other affairs, of 10 cents a week.

It is proposed to use the money from the blanket tax, to keep the games of gymnasium, tennis, football field, and oranges. A majority of the plan at a meeting called Wednesday in favor of and supported by the student body.

The sheet contains ball news, never parodies, and also a good deal of news, and is credit in its initial number. The school had no official publication, but this outlet for the departments energies, is supported by the student body, to the fullest extent.

**CENT A DAY PAYS TO \$100 A MONTH**

Postal Life & Casualty Insurance Co., 8014 Dierks Building, City, Mo., is offering a policy that pays up to \$100 a month for 24 months, with a \$1,000.00 for life, for less than 1c a day a year. More than 150,000 ready bought this policy. Men and children eligible. Money. Simply send name, age, beneficiary's name and address, and we will send you on 10 days' FREE trial. No examination is required. This offer is limited, so act now.

**SPECIAL NOTICES**

**MOBILE LOANS—D. E. 209 Main st., Ranger.**

**W. S. TRANSFER & STORAGE, 411 1/2 W. Main, Ranger.**

**LEGAL NOTICES**

**OF TRUSTEE'S SALE OF TEXAS,**

of Eastland.

On the first day of May, 1921, A. H. Wood and A. Wood, of the County of Taylor, Texas, executed a deed conveying to L. B. Breilstone, the real estate here described to secure The Central Life Insurance Company of Cincinnati, Ohio, in payment of a debt therein said deed of trust being in Vol. 31, pages 141-142 of the deed of trust records of said county, Texas, whereas, the undersigned appointed substitute in the place of the said trustee, who has refused to resign.

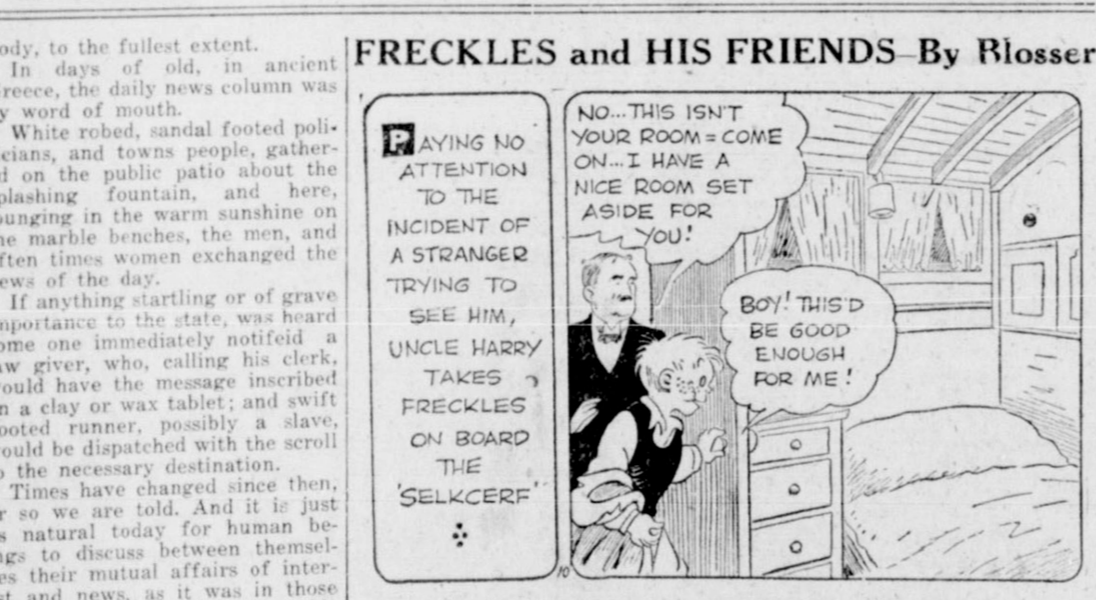
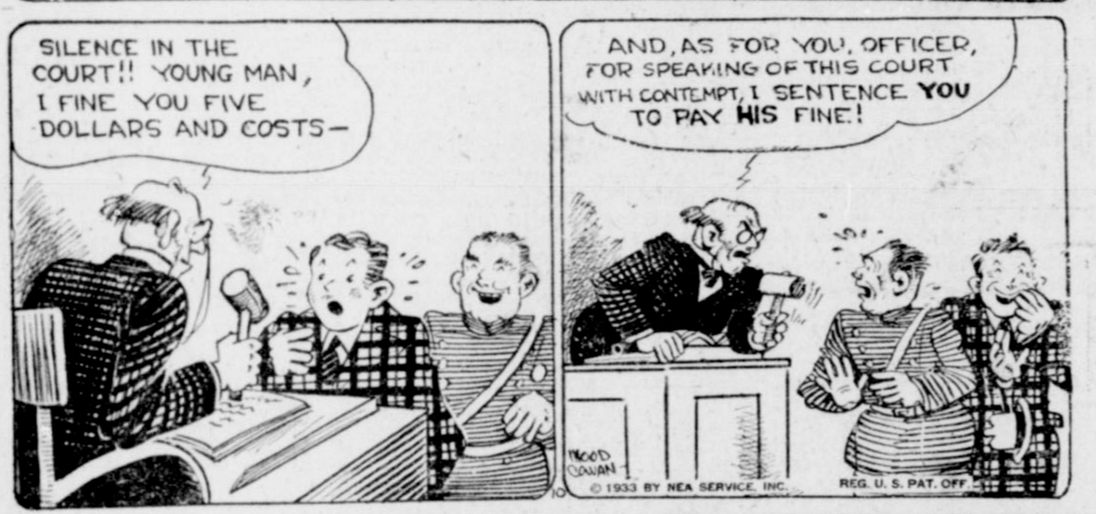
Whereas, default has occurred in the payment of the interest secured by said deed of trust in an account of which the Union Central Life Insurance Company, the holder of the indebtedness, has declared the amount thereof due, and has demanded that the property to be sold said property to satisfy the indebtedness, is hereby notified, notice is hereby given that on Tuesday, the 7th day of May, A. D. 1933, between 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 p. m., I will sell said real estate in the city of Eastland, Texas, to the highest bidder in cash. Said real estate is described as follows: Being a point in the north line survey and 475 vrs. east 32 1/2 vrs. a black jack 4" x 32 west 2 vrs.; thence 50 vrs. to the northeast corner of the tract; thence south 950 vrs. to the southeast corner of this tract; thence west 475 vrs.; thence 50 vrs. to the place of beginning, containing 80 acres of more or less, less half an acre of the southwest corner tract, containing 79 1/2 vrs. conveyed.

this 7th day of January, 1933.

**R. R. WALKER,**  
Substitute Trustee.



THE WORKER



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By using hot water. Seventy per cent of the water used in the average home is, or should be, hot. Automatic gas water heaters at a surprisingly low price.

Texas-Louisiana Power Co.

**WE BUY PRODUCE 'M' SYSTEM**

GROCERY & MARKET  
Ranger, Texas

# SPOTLIGHT

**BEGIN HERE TODAY**

Sheila Shayne, 18, whose parents were well known vaudeville actors, is in New York looking for a job. Sheila is a dancer. In spite of the fact that she has spent almost her entire life on the stage her ambition is to marry and have a home like those she has seen in small towns in which she has played.

On a few hours' notice she is hired to take the place of Daisy Gleason, another dancer, who has sprained an ankle. Sheila goes to Joe Paris' office in "The Pan Alley" to rehearse. There she meets Trevor Lane and Dick Stanley, both rich. Lane asks Sheila to dance at a party he is giving but she refuses, knowing that after a day of rehearsing and the performance that night she will be too tired.

She goes to the theater and there meets Phil Short, an old acquaintance. The shows begins and Sheila wins applause with her dancing. Suddenly she discovers Dick Stanley in the audience.

**NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY**

CHAPTER VIII

"You aren't angry with me for coming, are you?" Dick asked pleadingly.

Sheila's voice was level. "Angry? No. But you shouldn't have done it." Now that she knew he

along across town, then down Fifth Avenue.

"How did you know where to find me?" Sheila asked curiously.

"Paris mentioned Bailey's theater. Don't you remember? I looked it up in the telephone directory and asked the way. Simple enough!"

"Yes, it had been simple. But behind that simple deed lay the wish to see her again. He had not forgotten her in the whirl of other interests."

Dick left her at the door. "I'll drive around the block," he said as he helped her out, "and be back in 15 minutes to pick you up. Is that all right? Time enough?"

"Plenty," the girl assured him. Instantly she was gone. The dark car moved slowly to the corner.

Dick had waited hardly five minutes when Sheila—a different Sheila—appeared. In what seemed a very short time she had changed amazingly. A smarter, more sophisticated brush to her hair. Pendulous earrings, swaying as she moved. Brighter lips. Her figure exquisite in an inexpensive evening gown that had earned the adjective "smooth" when displayed to other roomers at Ma Lowell's. How would that dress compare with the gowns worn by Stanley's

Dick laughed. "Oh, that! It's still in the early stages. But I've put in a lot of thinking on it."

They entered the little gilt elevator which bore them swiftly to the top of the apartment house where Trevor Lane had his penthouse. Kato, the Japanese boy, admitted them.

Sounds of merriment issued from the living room. Someone, a professional Sheila decided instantly, was playing the piano. As she slipped off her wrap in the silken bedroom there was a burst of applause, a murmur of voices. Talking, laughing, gaiety. But even here Sheila could sense the difference between this party and those to which she had most frequently been invited, parties of professional people. Here was luxury. The air was scented rather than laden with exquisite perfume. Silken women, exquisitely coiffed and groomed with soft, modulated voices. Girls from Dick Stanley's world! Here in the bright dressing table light her gown looked shabby. Once more Sheila told herself she should not have come.

"Ready?" Dick's eager voice sounded from outside and resolutely Sheila turned from the discouraging reflection in the mirror. Framed in this luxury she



"I'll be back in 15 minutes to pick you up," Dick said. "Is that all right?"

Sheila looked and felt badly dressed. Dubiously she left the security of the dressing room.

But there was no dubiousness in the eyes of the young man who waited for her. Nothing but delight, mingled with friendliness and joy at the sight of her.

"They are dancing now," he said as they walked toward the huge living room. "Let's find Trevor and after that I'll show

dubitant friends? Sheila vaguely hoped the lights at the penthouse would be softly flattering.

"I suppose you are one of our best and hardest working little party boys," she hazarded, as with a deft motion Dick Stanley headed the car across the park toward Trevor Lane's apartment house.

He seemed surprised. "Hardly! I'm a hard worker—that is sometimes I am. The difficulty is, I do hard work which for the moment, at least, wins no acclaim or result."

"Song writer?"

He laughed. "No. But you aren't so far off. The fact is, I'm writing a play. The great American play! I work afternoons and Sunday mornings."

"A play?" Her eyes widened.

"But you have money. I thought only poor men wrote plays."

"Starvation in a garret, eh? Well, starvation in a penthouse isn't much better. Trevor has the money, you see. Of course, I'm not starving but if I existed on what was truly mine—that is, what I father gives me—an allowance, rather grudgingly, because I'm not following him in his business in Fall River. Oldest son, you know. He'll never forgive me, I suppose. But—"

Dick's eyes shone. "I want to write! Trevor was lonely. He's my cousin, you know, and he asked me to bunk with him. Here I am."

"Tell me about the play," Sheila responded uncertainly. Poor boy—didn't he know that everyone wrote plays? The trick was to sell them!

Still, most of the company would go back to town on the bus. That meant walking at the other end of the trip. Phil Short had offered to see her home. There would be crackers and milk—coffee for the venturesome—at the little restaurant on the corner near Ma Lowell's rooming house. They would all talk shop. Sheila loved to talk and listen to talk of the theater.

Or if she preferred she might ride back to town in a smooth rolling car such as this boy would drive. If only everyone at the party would make her as welcome as Dick Stanley! Then her lip curled sardonically. The men, of course, would make her welcome. The women would treat her coolly.

"I ought to get some sleep," she began uncertainly.

"But you can sleep tomorrow! I'll call for you whenever you say and drive you out here for the performance. Maybe you'll lunch with me first."

"Breakfast," she corrected, without committing herself. Lunch was a rare thing when Sheila was working. A late breakfast and dinner were all she had time for.

"Breakfast, lunch and dinner! All three if you will. Just say the word—but do come to the party! I'll take you home, you can dress in a jiffy and we'll be there in no time. We could have been at your house, wherever it is, by now if you'd agreed earlier."

She found herself gently urged toward Dick's car, a smart roadster parked on the farther curb. Presently they were skimming noiselessly along the street leading to the bridge. The air warm for so late at night, gently caressed her cheeks, blowing her hair into disarray. Ah, yes, this was better than waiting for a bus, crowding aboard and saying, lumbering

**IF YOU'RE LOOKING for Bargains**

you'll find them in the Daily WANT-ADS EVERY DAY.

There are bargains of every kind and description... furniture, radios, cars, homes, farm lands, business... bargains in everything that anybody has or wants.

And every Want-Ad is a bargain in itself... for it is the most economical means of telling the greatest number of people what you want or what you have for sale!

**LOOK IN THE WANT-AD SECTION FIRST**

**QUICK SERVICE Garage**  
Phone 23 — RANGER

**OUR OWN Patterns, 15c**  
Every Pattern Guaranteed  
**HASSEN COMPANY**  
Ranger, Texas

**THE NEEDS OF THE FAMILY CAN BE HAD HERE**  
**Montgomery Ward & Co.**  
Ranger, Texas

**PIGGLY WIGGLY**  
"All Over the World"

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

you the orchard."

"Orchard?"

"That's what we call the terrace outside. After all it has more than one tree!" They laughed together, Dick with easy assurance, Sheila nervously.

Trevor Lane welcomed her gravely. He had turned from a laughing group of young women whom he presented. The girls seemed cool and Sheila set it down as that "society chill." Suddenly she recognized them. The Taylor girls—the Tapping Taylors! Perhaps they thought her one of the society girls ready to snub them, and were merely beating her to it. That was funny!

On Dick's arm she moved through the softly lighted room. Groups were standing, sitting, loling on huge chairs and divans covered with gayly colored cushions. At the farther end of the room stood the piano, a slim, patent-leather haired gentleman swaying slightly before it, liquid jazz pouring from his softly weaving fingers.

There were ripples of talk. Laughter. Greetings tossed Dick's way. "Ah, there, Dick!" "Hey—we missed you!"

And then Sheila heard a feminine voice. The words reached her clearly. Lightly spoken, taunting "—but Dick's girls are always pretty, aren't they?"

(To Be Continued)

## "NOW I FEEL FULL OF PEP"

After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

That's what hundreds of women say. It steadies the nerves... makes you eat better... sleep better... relieves periodic headache and backache... makes trying days endurable.

If you are not as well as you want to be, give this medicine a chance to help you. Get a bottle from your druggist today.

**TEXACO CERTIFIED LUBRICATION FIRESTONE TIRES**  
All kinds of Automobile Repairing Washing—Greasing—Storage  
**Eastland Gasoline Co.**  
L. J. Ayling  
Cor. Main and Seaman Phone 50

**BALDWIN-MADE PIANOS**  
**Clyde H. Davis**  
Jewelry and Music

**AMBULANCE SERVICE**  
"Watch Our Windows"  
**Killingsworth, Cox & Co.**  
Phone 29; Night, 129-J, 37-W  
Ranger, Texas

**All Haircuts 25c**  
Shaves... 25c  
Other Work in Proportion  
**GHOLSON HOTEL BARBER SHOP**  
Basement of the Gholson

**ELECTRICAL APPLIANCES**  
Texas Electric Service Co.

