





RANGER TIMES

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

Published every afternoon (except Saturday and Sunday)

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

MEMBER ADVERTISING BUREAU

TEXAS DAILY PRESS LEAGUE
F. D. HICKS Business Manager, W. H. MAYES Jr. Editor
(Editorials by Col. Hugh Nugent Fitzgerald)

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

Single copies ..... \$ .05 Three months ..... \$2.00
One week, by carrier ..... 20 Six months ..... 4.00
One month ..... 75 One year ..... 7.50

OUR CLUMSY CIVILIZATION

Perhaps the gravest charge that can be made against American civilization today is that it is clumsy.

By that, of course, is meant simply that it no longer seems able to adapt itself quickly or easily to changed conditions. Its machinery creaks and rattles whenever it has to realign itself. There is no elasticity.

An extremely homely and commonplace illustration will show how that is.

A menu card from the dining room of a large hotel in Kansas City came to hand recently. It listed, among other things, three club breakfasts. They are worth examining.

One combination, offering cooked cereal with cream, toast and coffee, was listed at 50 cents. The second, offering fruit, a rasher of bacon, toast and coffee, listed at 75 cents. The third, which included fruit, ham or bacon and eggs and toast and coffee, was offered for \$1.25.

Now at this moment the price of foodstuffs is about as low as it has ever been. The farmer has to sell his eggs at approximately 15 cents a dozen. The wheat which goes into such items as toast and cooked cereal has hit such a low price that the whole wheat belt is in dire distress. Ham is quoted on the wholesale markets at about 15 cents a pound; choice breakfast bacon, in the same markets, is listed from 15 to 25 cents a pound.

And yet, in a hotel in the very heart of the richest farming land in North America, you must pay a dollar and a quarter for an orange, a plate of bacon and eggs and some toast and coffee!

Now all of this, of course, is not exactly anyone's fault. Any hotel man will assure you, plaintively, that hotel owners are not getting rich these days; indeed, the hotel that is breaking even considers itself lucky. The farmer, as was remarked before, isn't getting the money. The commission merchants and the retailers aren't precisely waxing fat.

But somewhere there is a lag, a clumsiness, that lands three cents worth of eggs in the place of honor on a \$1.25 breakfast.

Our national life won't be healthy until we have found some way of cutting down price discrepancies of that kind.

WHAT HAPPENED TO WRITERS SEEKING COLOR

A group of New York writers, male and female, journeyed to the Kentucky coal fields to distribute food and clothes among striking miners. They carried a while at Pineville. Then they were hustled out of the state. They said they had been forcibly ejected.

Polly Boyden is one of the group. She is a member of a socially prominent family in the city of New York. She is young, brilliant and ambitious. She is the niece of two widely known authors. She is a daughter of Samuel P. Chase of New York, prominent in the life insurance world. Polly told a tearful tale of her ejection from the dark and bloody ground. She wept tears of agony. All this was carried on the wires by the New York newspapers. Father Chase must be a man of stern mood. This was his comment: "It serves them all right. Polly is too ambitious; that's all. She wants to be one of those intellectual cusses like her aunts." Now the aunts are Miss Margaret Ayres Barnes, winner of the Pulitzer prize for novels in 1931, and Miss Jeanette Ayres Fairbanks, also a successful novelist.

Theodore Dreiser started these New York pilgrimages to the Kentucky coal fields. He was manhandled and indicted by a grand jury. Now a second group has been given the grand rush. It reminds one of the story of the big game hunter in India. He was asked if it was fun to hunt the tiger. His reply was convincing, "It is fun to hunt the tiger; but it is hell when the tiger hunts you." These "intellectual cusses" of New York hunted the Kentucky tiger. It was hell no doubt when the Kentucky tiger turned the tables and hunted the "intellectual cusses" out of the state. There are men of very peculiar habits in the coal districts of old Kentucky.

EDUCATION PROTESTS

By Clarence G. Lewis

From the point of view of the public, competition within reason between radio stations is most important in preserving freedom of the air. It must not be said, however, that the dominant purpose of radio is commercial profit. What appears to be a radio monopoly in America is crushing educational stations, and such a curse must not be imposed upon Australians. The function of broadcasting stations must not be to build up audiences that can be sold to advertisers.

Above all, the doctrine of free speech must be preserved, and the use of the air for all—not the few—must be protected; for any commonwealth, commercial or advertising monopoly of broadcasting channels would threaten freedom of speech, intellectual liberty, and the right of the individual state to exercise their educational functions. Radio by its very nature is destined to become a public concern, and therefore must be impressed with the trust of the public. Everything practicable should be done to awaken educationists to the possibilities of radio broadcasting in conjunction with the work of schools and colleges. Advertising has a tendency to kill interest in radio broadcasting, for such announcements offend the artistic sensibilities, and lead to a revolt on the part of the listening public. It should be unnecessary to have to resort to expedients such as advertising in order to secure revenue.

McADOO HAS A TAXATION PLAN

A California correspondent writes that the wet democrats of the Golden Coast state are going to nominate William Gibbs McAdoo as the democratic candidate for United States senator in opposition to Senator Samuel Shortridge, republican. If this happens and the former secretary of the treasury wins all the wet democrats and the dry voters in Southern California, it should be easy for him to make a landing. He has a taxing plan. His proposal is a 100 per cent income tax on bootleggers and narcotic peddlers. This he says would be one of several ways in meeting the treasury deficit.

Away down here in Texas it is said that the chief bootleggers are either broken financially or on their way to the penitentiary.

His Hands Are Full Enough as It Is!

NEWS NOTE: PRESIDENT DISCONTINUES HAND-SHAKING CUSTOM!



CRACKS IN THE DOME

In their breezy western fashion, taxpayers in two Northwest Texas counties have followed Central Texas in demands for cutting of county salaries and county tax rates.

At Crowell a mass meeting of more than 100 taxpayers demanded the resignation of the Fourth county commissioners for their refusal of a demand that they reduce assessment valuations 30 per cent. The court agreed to a 25 per cent cut.

Hardeman county taxpayers served up a petition asking that all county officers' salaries be cut and all possible expenses be lopped off.

One of the county officials came back with the customary and feeble gesture of citing the amount of taxes aid by leaders in the movement. Others pointed out their salaries were allowed by statute and it wouldn't do to tamper with the law by cutting them.

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HOW AND SLIDES BY HENRY L. FARRELL

BY RODNEY DUTCHER

WASHINGTON—A few members of the House of Representatives got together in secret session the other day and decided that 40,000,000 bushels of Farm Board wheat should not be given to the hungry unemployed.

The Senate had voted to give the wheat, which was equivalent to 16,000,000 barrels of flour, but the House Committee on Agriculture, voting 14 to 9, turned down the proposal and kept it from getting to a vote on the House floor.

Explanations for the action range from the assertion that there was not a sufficiently loud clamor for the wheat to the accusation that a majority of the House Committee on Agriculture is a bunch of dodgers.

The argument that people were "starving in the midst of plenty" while the government kept 150,000,000 bushels of useless wheat was met by the charge that wheat donation would be a "doe."

Senator Bratton of New Mexico said pointed out that the gift would be "like a popgun in a cyclone," but there were those who didn't care to shoot off the popgun.

Although Speaker Garner and Chairman Marvin Jones (Texas) of the Agriculture Committee favored the resolution they did not force it to the floor.

WHAT happened at the secret session where the resolution was passed? Well, one understands that the boys discussed it informally around the table. They represent all the agricultural sections of the country, of course. One wanted to know why the government couldn't also buy up a lot of cotton for the unemployed. And another asked what about rice. And others suggested pork, milk, wool and so on, having in mind the products of their home districts.

And why didn't the government go out and buy the wheat on the open market? A course, it was argued, which would do more to help the wheat farmers. One or two members dwelt on the practical bent of mind, and with an eye to both the welfare of the children and economy for the state, make the children's home at Waco a receiving station and a clearing home, in which the homeless children will be moved from conditions of neglect to homes where they will be foster-children of people who will care for and rear them?

In time, it should be possible for all those received to be given private homes. The present institution could be developed into the finest hospital in the Southwest for the corrective treatment of the hundreds of small children whose parents are unable to buy the medical and hospital attention that would adequately fit the children for life. It could continue indefinitely as a clearing house for neglected children's placement in homes, but through it the state could contribute a mighty factor to improving the white lives of people and generations of people as a modern children's clinic.

You, Too, Can Look Younger

Prevents Large Pores—Stays on Longer
Because new wonderful MELLO-GLO Face Powder stays on longer and prevents large pores. No more shiny noses. Not affected so much by perspiration. Its one shade blends with every complexion, giving more life to the skin. New French process MELLO-GLO makes you look younger. Hides tiny lines, wrinkles and pores. Try MELLO-GLO. OIL CITY PHARMACY

Address In Apple Box Gets Answer From Norwegian

By United Press. BERKELEY, Calif.—On Sept. 30, 1926, Sydney St. John of Berkeley was employed nailing up boxes of apples in Oregon. The fancy struck him to place his name and address in one of the boxes. Recently he received a letter from Irvind Bjorlo, Aalesund, Norway. Bjorlo has received that box of apples, noted St. John's address, and written.

RANGER HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

MISS JEWELLE JUDD Editor

Schools To Be Dismissed Until Next Tuesday.

All ward schools and high school will be dismissed Thursday afternoon and will not take up again until Tuesday, Feb. 23, Principal H. S. Von Roeder announces. This is due to the large number of students and teachers who are ill and unable to attend school.

The number of absentees in high school have decreased but those in the ward schools have increased.

Superintendent R. F. Holloway is ill at his home.

George Washington Program Entertains Scrap Book Club.

The Scrap Book club was entertained with a clever and interesting George Washington program Tuesday. Those who took part in this program were Vivian Edwards, Frances Lee Burkett, Mammy Robinson, Leonard Robinson, James Brown and Hazel Barker.

Home Economics Club.

Members of the Home Economics club discussed the program of the second semester work at the club meeting held Wednesday.

Eastland Wins County Title In Game Wednesday

Eastland's Mavericks won the county championship from Morton Valley Wednesday night when they defeated the Morton Valley cagers by a score of 28 to 27. Morton Valley was leading until the last five minutes of play when Eastland overcame a 12-point lead to win. Estes Burgamy and the Taylor brothers being the stars of the Eastland team.

By winning the county championship the Mavericks will play in the district tournament at Mineral Wells on Friday and Saturday. The girls' basketball games will be played in the Eastland gym on Friday night from 6 to 10 o'clock with all schools in the county invited to enter the tournament. Semi-finals will be played Friday and the county championship will be decided in the finals sometime Monday. The admission price for the girls' games will be 10 cents to all.

DROWNS IN WELL.

MARSHALL, Texas, Feb. 18.—Local firemen rushed to Hallsville and labored several hours late last night in a futile effort to revive W. W. Thompson, 60, who fell into a well, 30 feet deep, containing water.

How One Woman Lost 10 Lbs. in a Week

Mrs. Betty Luedcke of Dayton writes: "I am using Kruschen to reduce weight—I lost 10 pounds in one week and cannot say too much to recommend it." To take off fat easily, SAFELY and HARMLESSLY—take one-half teaspoonful of kruschen in a glass of hot water in the morning before breakfast—it is the safe way to lose unsightly fat and one bottle that lasts 4 weeks costs but a trifle. Get it at Oil City Pharmacy or any drugstore in America. If this first bottle fails to convince you this is the safest way to lose fat—money back. But be sure and get Kruschen Salts—imitations are numerous and you must safeguard your health.

Ward's February Home Furnishing Sale

Now in Progress
Montgomery Ward & Co.
Ranger, Texas

WE BUY PRODUCE! 'M' SYSTEM GROCERY & MARKET

Ranger, Texas

VALVES GRIND!

If the valves in your car need grinding we can do it for you. WORK GUARANTEED! Quick Service Garage Phone 23 Ranger, Texas

SPECIAL PRICE ON Children's Haircuts ..... 25c

(High school students included) GHOLSON HOTEL BARBER SHOP
Base, ment of the Gholson

Betty Jane Bread Speed's Bakery

Ranger

Golden, Florist

Arcadia Theatre Bldg., Ranger
Cut Flowers, Pot Plants, Novelties, Seeds and Bulbs, Coincidence Plants, Nursery Stock

THIS CURIOUS WORLD

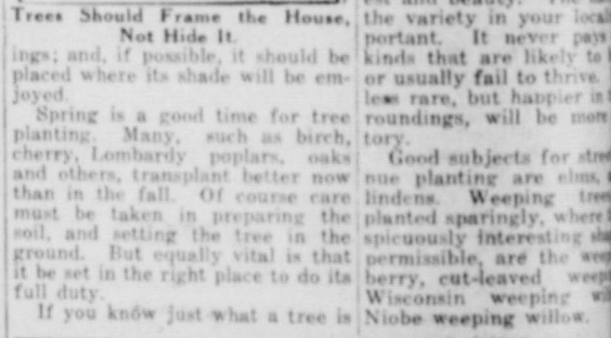


The ABC's of Gardening



Plant Trees for Shade and Beauty

Trees are planted in the home grounds for three reasons, shade and beauty. The latter is the more important. A tree should always add beauty to its surroundings. It is easy to select a tree for shade and beauty. The latter is the more important. A tree should always add beauty to its surroundings. It is easy to select a tree for shade and beauty. The latter is the more important. A tree should always add beauty to its surroundings.



TRAVEL THIS WAY



SAVE MONEY SAVE TIME SEE THE COUNTRY

It is surprising how much money you can save going by Greyhound. Right now, you can buy round trip tickets to any point on the Southern Greyhound Lines for 1 1/2 times the regular one way fare. Tickets are good every day, every schedule, with a 180 day return.

Table with columns for destinations (Fort Worth, El Paso, San Antonio, Chicago, Los Angeles, New Orleans) and fares.

SOUTHLAND GREYHOUND Lines



### WASHINGTON CIRCUS

DAVID WRIGHT—

Washington.—An entirely unexpected development was noted on the democratic political platform this year. For all the war purposes, that was the secretary's unofficial that he is in a receptive attitude toward the nomination of a man who knows anything about politics has for a minute that Mr. Roosevelt take the plunge at the time. He's been sitting on the sidelines of the spring board and enjoying the attention he is receiving as a reputed diver. And now he's in

well supporters say it's all the shouting. But don't give it. The governor of New York is away out in front there's a man named Al who will have something to say about the democratic nomination laid on anybody's lap. Al holds a fistful of dollars, and before the present cartoon is finished, some of that look good now are the badly dented. The democrats may all eat to the Jackson and look forward to in November, but they know where they are until they hear from Al. It is able to make predictions at any day, and I won't attempt that need be said just now the two-thirds rule will stop the date who doesn't have the

Mr. Smith want another question I might be able to answer some things that couldn't when the democrats come in the home town of the Thompson. estimated that fully two-thirds of the 101 members of the national committee are Roosevelt handworkers. If the 101 were aboard it mean anything. Whoever nomination must bag 770 If he can't his chances about as cheerful as a morgue on a Sunday. Wherefore, some potential candidates are going to be all out though they duck the question.

all of the Bull Moose is heard in these parts. Some progressives are saying time is at hand to put under Mr. Hoover. There who boldly declares that states pledged to Governor of Pennsylvania were to in the republican primaries they could turn republican convention upside down the old-time Bull Moose here that he believes a number of Pinchot delegates would be elected to prevent renomination. With the only a few weeks away, under to fill on such short Yet stranger things have been heard. See what Mr. Hearst do to with Jack Garner.

These progressives who have these 20 years without going too cynical might rally around a leader like

### 666

LIQUID - TABLETS - SALVE  
Internally, make a complete and permanent cure for Colds.

Special Remedies Known

### POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

is authorized to make the announcements, subject to the Democratic primary of Feb. 23, 1932:

8th District Court: PARKER.

FOSTER (re-election) Clerk: CROSSLEY

EDFORD

ST AND FOUND  
Yellow Angora cat. Call st. Ranger.

SPECIAL NOTICES  
L. ERVIN, exclusive Baldwin Piano Co. Phone Main st., Ranger.

LOAN on auto by C. E. MADDOCKS &

Permanent Waves, Main Hotel, Ranger.

HOUSE-RENT  
Close in. 220 st., Ranger.

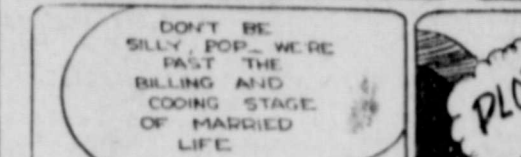
ETHY. PET STOCK  
Tubercular, tested Dr. Bob Hodges, phone

Post Office  
OLF'S  
Woman Who Cares!  
Eastland

and Electrical  
Appliances  
Electric Service Co.

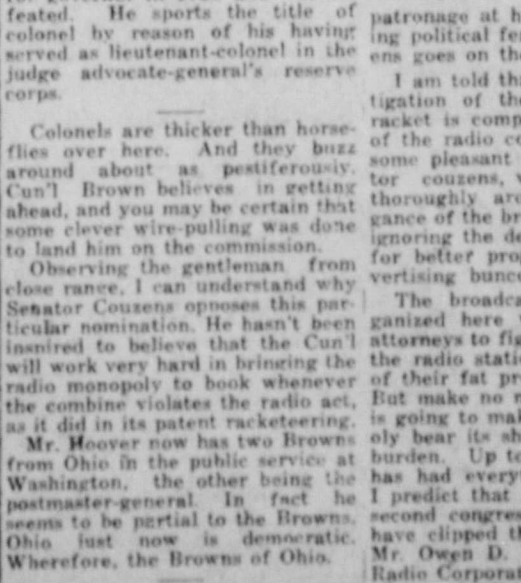
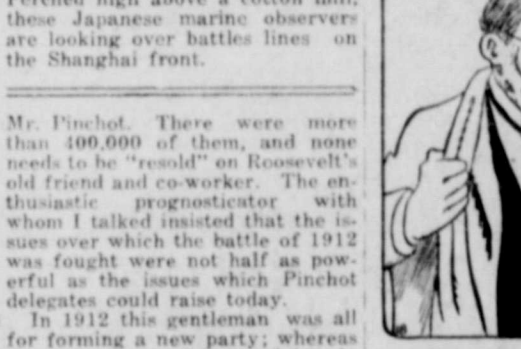
### The Newfangles (Mom 'n' Pop)

By Cowan



### WATCHING THE BATTLE

By Blosser

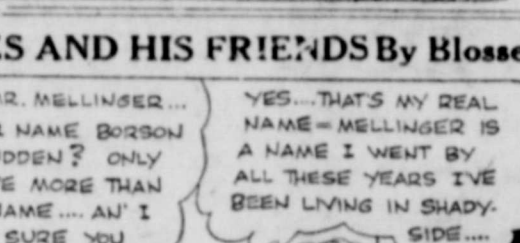


Mr. Pinchot. There were more than 400,000 of them, and none needs to be "read" on Roosevelt's old friend and co-worker. The enthusiastic prognosticator with whom I talked insisted that the issues over which the battle of 1912 was fought were not half as powerful as the issues which Pinchot delegates could raise today. In 1912 this gentleman was all for forming a new party; whereas this year he is for remaining in the republican fold and stampeding the animals. When one sees a man as enthusiastic and hopeful as that in these doleful times, how could one dampen his ardor? I was not a bit surprised at Senator Couzens' attack on President Hoover's appointment of Thad H. Brown of Ohio as a member of the federal radio commission for the full term of six years, to succeed Ira E. Robinson, who resigned when it became apparent that he was not to be reappointed. Senator Couzens characterized the nomination of Brown as a "political appointment," and said he was opposed to the president's using the radio commission as a medium for discharging political obligations. Brown has been chief counsel of the commission since July, 1929. He is a product of the Ohio school of politics, was appointed 12 years ago to the state civil service commission there, served two terms as secretary of state, ran for governor in 1926 and was defeated. He sports the title of colonel by reason of his having served as lieutenant-colonel in the judge advocate-general's reserve corps. Colonels are thicker than horses' over here. And they buzz around about as pestiferously. Can't Brown believe in getting ahead, and you may be certain that some clever wire-pulling was done to land him on the commission. Observing the gentleman from close range, I can understand why Senator Couzens opposes this particular nomination. He hasn't been assumed to believe that the Cun'l will work very hard in brining the radio monopoly to book whenever the combine violates the radio act, as it did in its patent racketeering. Mr. Hoover now has two Browns from Ohio in the public service at Washington, the other being the postmaster-general. In fact he seems to be partial to the Browns. Ohio just now is democratic. Wherefore, the Browns of Ohio.

More than ever, in view of Thad Brown's appointment, Mr. Hoover's appointments during the remainder of his term will be scrutinized by Senator Couzens. Once let the gentleman from Michigan suspect that any office-holder with

### By Blosser

By Blosser



**Penn Stamp Urged For Anniversary**  
By United Press.  
PHILADELPHIA.—A commemorative stamp honoring the 250th anniversary of the landing of William Penn in this country has been urged by historical societies in Pennsylvania. In a petition to Postmaster General Brown, the societies stated that due to the fact plans are now under way to make the 250th anniversary of Penn's landing a commemorative year, a stamp should be issued. Penn landed in America on Nov. 7, at New Castle, Del. After a few days he then came to Philadelphia, but it is not known exactly when he arrived. Observance, however, will extend much later than the actual landing date. The anniversary, which has been set for Oct. 24, will be commemorated in public schools and other institutions in Pennsylvania. A scientist has just perfected what he claims is a perfect stabilizer for ships. It's as flat as a pancake and is likely to remain completely deflated.

Patronage at his disposal is building political fences, and Mr. Couzens goes on the warpath. I am told that before the investigation of the radio advertising racket is completed, the members of the radio commission will have some pleasant sessions with Senator Couzens, who is said to be thoroughly aroused by the arrogance of the broadcasting chains in ignoring the demand of the public for better programs and less advertising humbug. The broadcasters are well organized here with high-powered attorneys to fight the plan to make the radio stations turn over some of their fat profits to Uncle Sam. But make no mistake: your Uncle is going to make the radio monopoly bear its share of the taxation burden. Up to now the monopoly has had everything its own way. I predict that before the seventy-second congress adjourns it will have clipped the angelic wings of Mr. Owen D. Young's benevolent Radio Corporation of America and all its subsidiaries. And by the way: What's happened to Mr. Young's boom for the democratic nomination for president? It's as flat as a pancake and is likely to remain completely deflated.

After all she and Larry didn't go into the ocean. They rode on the hip and in a gondola through Venice that was moonlight blue and slightly too damp for comfort. They rode on the roller coaster, shrieked as little red cars shot down shingling tracks and dropped into that seemed miles of lighted emptiness. "Help, this idea was 100 percent to the good!" roared Larry as he steadied her in his arms. "I must have been missing things all my life." They ate hot dogs from the hot dog wagon and cotton candy which melted under the tongue like sweetened air. They breathed mingled odors of sawdust and canvas

and popcorn. They went to the sideboards and peered with fascinated horror into narrow booths. There the fat lady quivered like mountainous jelly. The cigarette fiend, thin as a snake, smoked endlessly. The sword swallower challenged his digestion with knives and nails. "That reminds me," remarked Larry with the utmost seriousness, "I'm hungry." "After all those hot dogs?" marvelled Ellen, giggling at his foolishness. "Only three or maybe four. You're hungry, too. You can't deny it. Your tongue's hanging out at the thought of food." They lunched on the roof of the Midnight Moon hotel, despite Ellen's feeble protests at such extravagance. They ate lobster Newburg and strawberry ice, with reckless disregard of their health, while from far below they heard steamboat whistles and saw the tiny golden circle of the ferris wheel turning over and over. Then the stars came out. "Listen, what time is it?" asked Ellen suddenly. "I've got to get to Dreamland and you promised to return the car to your friend." "That doesn't matter," Larry replied carelessly as he leaned across the table toward her. "The time is all yours. I'm afraid I'm a little late. It's you and I are here on this roof and that you have the loveliest eyes. Did you ever take a good at your eyes—Ellen?" "But Ellen was not to be diverted. "No wonder you're always late," she rebuked. "Don't you ever look at your watch?" "As a matter of fact," he laughed, "I haven't a watch. I'm afraid if I carried one I'd have to look at it." Ellen was taken back by the novelty of this viewpoint. What an idiot he was! But she was a little troubled also. Larry had distinctly told her his friend intended to use the car that evening. She had her job to remember. She had her job to remember. She had her job to remember. She had her job to remember.

### 10 dime a-dance girl

By Blosser

Beautiful Ellen Rossiter, salesgirl in Barclay's Department store lives with her extravagant mother, Molly Rossiter, her older sister, Myra, and her young brother, Mike. The two girls support the family. Molly foolishly spends the money saved to pay the rent. Ellen decides to work nights at Dreamland as a dance hall hostess until the sum is made up. The hostesses must wear evening dresses and Ellen has none.

Steven Barclay, 57, and Ellen's employer, sees the girl crying and discovers the situation. He lends Ellen a lovely frock which she refuses to accept it as a gift. Ellen forgets her wealthy employer's kindness when at Dreamland she meets handsome Larry Harrogate, an artist. Ellen discovers Larry is engaged to a wealthy Miss Bowes, a debutante. She is hurt that he has failed to tell her this but, though she believes him to be a philanderer, she continues to see him.

Ellen quarrels with her mother refusing to break an engagement with Larry to accept one from Barclay. She goes to Coney Island with Larry and finds herself more and more in love with him.

### NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

There was a rather flat interval. Then Larry began driving at such terrific speed that the girl could think of nothing but keeping her hair up and her frock down. The pins showered from her hair. She pleaded with the speed maniac in vain. "How's for some dancing?" he shouted, grinning. "Too hot for dancing," she shorted in answer. "Have you ever been to Coney? Why don't we rent suits and have that kind of a rowdy afternoon?"

Immediately he whirled the car in the direction of Coney Island. CHAPTER XIV Coney Island was having a record Sunday. Under a cloudless sky of electric blue lay an ocean the same shade filled with people who had fled the heat of the city for the heat of the amusement resort. The golden sand of the beach was completely hidden by the sweltering multitude. People sprawled under umbrellas, in steamer chairs, or lay face down on the beach, sun-tanning. Policemen herded lost children while frantic mothers searched for little Jimmy or Ike or Jane. Picnic parties jostled on popcorn and hot dogs. Young husbands proudly paraded with their young wives. Pretty, pale-faced girls strolled in pairs, bright eyes alert for the chance of an escort. Lovers taught themselves to swim. Life guards bobbed up and down in their boats, listening for cries of help. It was a record Sunday. "Honestly," said Ellen in an awed voice. "I've never seen so many people before. Never!" "You mean so many that you wouldn't like to know," Larry amplified thoughtfully. "Snob," she accused him. "Certainly," he agreed. "So are you. Confess it—don't you think we're the nicest people at Coney Island, this afternoon?" "Certainly we are," she agreed demurely, delightfully conscious of his hand on her bare arm, delightfully conscious of his nearness when the crowd pressed them together. "Still want to swim with all of New York for company?" "I still do."

They reached the bath house. Larry mopped when he perceived the long queue of sweltering men and women lined up for suits. "My God," he said plaintively. Then he demanded, "Can't we do something about this? Buy something to take the heat off for me a man, near front too, looks as if he'd be glad enough to sell." "I suppose you've already got your tan at Palm Beach and don't care how the rest of us manage." Ellen said with mild sarcasm. The annoyance faded from his face. "Don't tease me, my child," he complained. "I was thinking of you, heaven knows I was. My heart fails at the thought of you in one of those suits. The trick seems to be getting every customer into a suit that doesn't fit."

He pointed to an extremely fat woman stuffed perilously into a black suit two sizes too small. She was emerging from one of the bath houses with a youngster of 10, a slender, wispy little girl almost falling out of a suit two or three sizes too large. Ellen giggled. "After all she and Larry didn't go into the ocean. They rode on the hip and in a gondola through Venice that was moonlight blue and slightly too damp for comfort. They rode on the roller coaster, shrieked as little red cars shot down shingling tracks and dropped into that seemed miles of lighted emptiness. "Help, this idea was 100 percent to the good!" roared Larry as he steadied her in his arms. "I must have been missing things all my life." They ate hot dogs from the hot dog wagon and cotton candy which melted under the tongue like sweetened air. They breathed mingled odors of sawdust and canvas

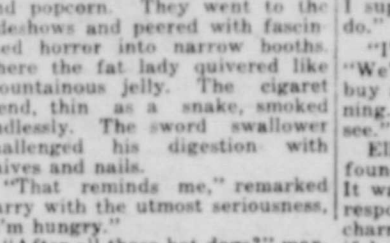
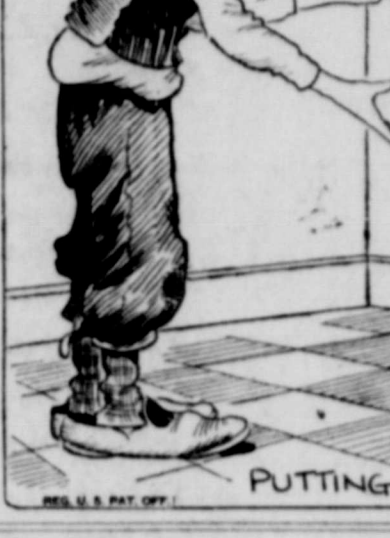
and popcorn. They went to the sideboards and peered with fascinated horror into narrow booths. There the fat lady quivered like mountainous jelly. The cigarette fiend, thin as a snake, smoked endlessly. The sword swallower challenged his digestion with knives and nails. "That reminds me," remarked Larry with the utmost seriousness, "I'm hungry." "After all those hot dogs?" marvelled Ellen, giggling at his foolishness. "Only three or maybe four. You're hungry, too. You can't deny it. Your tongue's hanging out at the thought of food." They lunched on the roof of the Midnight Moon hotel, despite Ellen's feeble protests at such extravagance. They ate lobster Newburg and strawberry ice, with reckless disregard of their health, while from far below they heard steamboat whistles and saw the tiny golden circle of the ferris wheel turning over and over. Then the stars came out. "Listen, what time is it?" asked Ellen suddenly. "I've got to get to Dreamland and you promised to return the car to your friend." "That doesn't matter," Larry replied carelessly as he leaned across the table toward her. "The time is all yours. I'm afraid I'm a little late. It's you and I are here on this roof and that you have the loveliest eyes. Did you ever take a good at your eyes—Ellen?" "But Ellen was not to be diverted. "No wonder you're always late," she rebuked. "Don't you ever look at your watch?" "As a matter of fact," he laughed, "I haven't a watch. I'm afraid if I carried one I'd have to look at it." Ellen was taken back by the novelty of this viewpoint. What an idiot he was! But she was a little troubled also. Larry had distinctly told her his friend intended to use the car that evening. She had her job to remember. She had her job to remember. She had her job to remember. She had her job to remember.

### COUGHS

Don't let them get a strangle hold. Fight them quickly. Cromwell's coughs the 7 best helps known to modern science. Powerful but harmless. Pleasant to take. No narcotics. Money refunded if any cough no matter how long standing is not relieved. Ask your druggist for Cromwell's. (ads.)

### OUT OUR WAY

By Blosser



I suppose that's the only thing I can do. "I've got it!" Larry exclaimed. "We'll stop at Dreamland and I'll buy all your dances for the evening. That'll fix Salomon. You'll see." Ellen, reluctantly, unwillingly, found herself laughing with him. It was too difficult for her not to respond to his easy, agreeable charm. After all, she thought, even if he couldn't seem to understand the seriousness of her job he was quick enough to mend the situation he had created. "We'll do dancing in town," he went on. "That'll be more fun any way. This place was beginning to get tiresome." Ellen could not understand him at all. Just a moment before he had been eager to stay. As Larry had predicted, Salomon was willing enough to accept Ellen's confused excuse, willing enough to permit her an evening away from the dance hall when he was able to profit as much by her absence as by her presence. But Ellen found herself uncomfortable before the argument. She knew the other girls thought it odd. Anise, in particular, stared curiously and turned to Tony to make what Ellen was sure was a spiteful remark. She forgot all that as she and Larry danced the night away on the roof of a small, smart hotel. She forgot everything except that she was dancing with Larry and that Larry—liked her. In a thousand ways girls understand so well he had told her so. They drove home through the night when the stars had begun to fade and the east was beginning to lighten and that still, cool hush just before dawn enveloped the city. When they arrived in Brooklyn the sun was breaking over the house tops. They paused to look at the brightening east and to breathe the delicious coolness before they crept into the quiet house and slowly up the stairs. Larry hesitated at the door a long time, as unwilling to go as Ellen was to have him. It had been such a perfect evening they told each other again and again. In hushed surreptitious voices they whispered of what they had seen and done; whispered of future meetings. What fun they would have!

Gradually there crept into the air a tenseness that made their very gait inappropriate. Larry's sentence trailed into brooding silence. He was holding Ellen's hands in his own. One of them loosened and then the other. With a feeling of pure ecstasy and a painfully beating heart she felt his hands at her shoulders. She was trembling and her eager lips were parted. She was almost in his arms when he muttered huskily that it was time for little girls to be in bed and, without a backward look, ran down the stairway. (To Be Continued)

**CLAIMS OLDEST TWIN TITLE.**  
By United Press.  
MEXICO, Mo.—John J. Dixon, and William B. Dixon, 50 years old, claim the title of being the oldest twins in the United States. They are Civil war veterans and have entered a national contest to defend their title. They fought with the South. Both are hardy and spry. "I'll telephone that I'll be late."

### "I want to tell you -"

that red-blood cells are the very foundation of sturdy health — worth knowing: —let's pause a moment to give those vital red cells the consideration they deserve. They mean so much for better health and happiness. If your blood count is low, why not take steps to overcome it—remembering that a "tired feeling" may be a warning . . . so are pimples, boils and pimples. For generations S.S.S. as a tonic has been helping people gain New Strength, better health and happiness. Its successful record of over 100 years in restoring strength and vitality to the blood surely warrants your giving it a good trial. Why not start taking S.S.S. today?—the larger size represents a price saving.

### Keeping Up With Eastland County Students at C.I.A.

Special Correspondent.

DENTON, Texas, Feb. 18.—Kenneth Wier, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. A. K. Wier of Ranger, is to be presented in a junior voice recital April 17. Maxine Leverett and Carmen Demmer are to be presented with her. Miss Wier, who is a junior major in voice at Texas State College for Women (C. I. A.), is a member of the college sextette which sang in a program broadcast Wednesday, Feb. 17. Miss Wier spent the past weekend with her parents in Ranger.

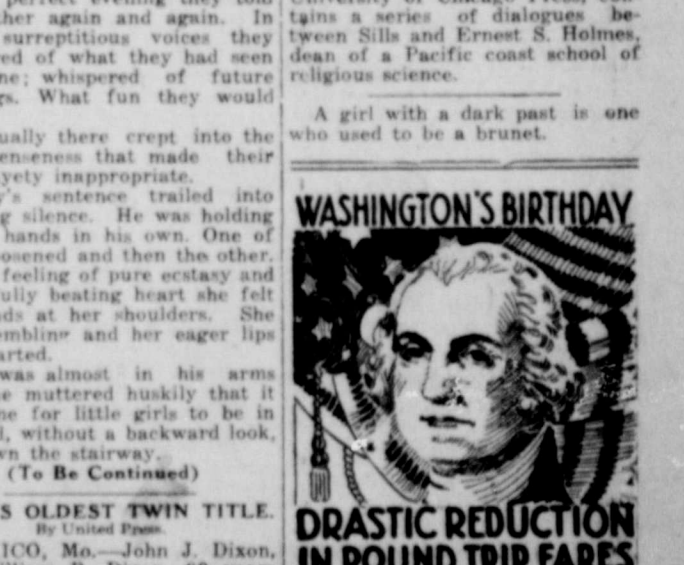
Frances Glazner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Glazner, 307 See street, Ranger, sang in a trio at the First Methodist church Sunday morning. The trio composed of Lou Ritchie, Mary Louridee and Frances Glazner, sang the selection, "Love Divine All Love Excelling." Miss Glazner is a freshman in Texas State College for Women (C. I. A.). Melba Gamble, a freshman in Texas State College for Women (C. I. A.), visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Gamble of Ranger last week-end.

### Posthumous Sills' Book Released

By United Press.

CHICAGO.—To the glamorous legacy of film roles left to his public by Milton Sills the screen lover and matinee idol has been added a posthumous document quoting Milton Sills the philosopher. It is a book that tells what a man who became famous as a screen actor thought about God, the highest good, the hereafter, evolution, truth and beauty. The title is "Values, A Philosophy of Human Needs," and the volume, published today by the University of Chicago Press, contains a series of dialogues between Sills and Ernest S. Holmes, dean of a Pacific coast school of religious science. A girl with a dark past is one who used to be a brunet.

**WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY**  
PRACTICALLY PER MILE EACH WAY  
ON SALE FEBRUARY 19 20 21 RETURN UNITS LEAVE DESTINATION NOT LATER THAN FEB. 23  
HALF RATES FOR CHILDREN 150 LBS. BAGGAGE CHECKED FREE ALSO GOOD ON SLEEPING CARS THE TEXAS AND PACIFIC RAILROAD



DRASTIC REDUCTION IN ROUND TRIP FARES TO ALMOST ALL POINTS IN TEXAS AND LOUISIANA

Builds Sturdy Health



WASHINGTON— HIS LIFE STORY IN PICTURES, COMMEMORATING THE 200TH ANNIVERSARY OF HIS BIRTH—10. Forming U. S. Paris Battles Style Thefts

Brought Back by Request! THORNER COLUMBIA

SOCIETY and CLUB NEWS ARRIETTA DAVENPORT Editor Phone 724 Ranger

Delightful Open House Honors Charles Surbrook On Birthday. With the home beautifully decorated in potted plants and lovely cut flowers to emphasize a color scheme of red and white, the motif paramount in February's social affairs, Mrs. Charles Surbrook graciously entertained with an open house function Wednesday evening from 8 till 10 o'clock, honoring her husband's birthday.

Cost 85 Cents To Put Rheumatic Cripple Back To Work Again Now Joyously Happy

While all his family looked on in astonishment and all his friends were amazed, one man took all the pain, swelling and agony from his tortured joints in 48 hours and did it with that famous rheumatic prescription known to pharmacists as Allens... This powerful yet safe remedy is positively guaranteed to do this—its action is almost magical!

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

Ladies' Full-Fashioned Hose 59c United Dry Goods Stores Ranger, Texas

STORAGE Washing and Greasing Marathon Gas and Oils SIMMONS Pine and Austin Sts.

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

OYSTERS Received FRESH DAILY! CITY FISH MARKET Ranger, Texas

IF YOUR GAS STOVES are not properly regulated telephone us and we will send a man to fix the trouble—there is no charge. TEXAS-LA. POWER CO. Phone 68

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

PIGGLY WIGGLY "All Over the World"

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

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



Washington's letters to prominent men aided greatly in raising sentiment for a stronger union.



He presided over the Constitutional Convention in 1787.



Shays' Rebellion led him to decide that radical reform was necessary.

By NEA Service. The "father of his country" frankly despaired of the turbulent political condition of the United States in the years immediately following the close of the revolution. "Something must be done or the fabric will fall, for it is certainly tottering," he declared.

Washington was chosen one of Virginia's five delegates to the Constitutional Convention, which opened May 3, 1787, in Philadelphia, to "render the federal constitution adequate to the exigencies of the union."

TOMORROW: The first President . . . How he acted . . . How he dressed . . . What he did.

Columbia Today



JUAN RENALDO and EDWINA BOOTH in "TRADER HORN"

plates of salads and confections served. The honor guest was presented with an attractive selection of refreshments complimentary to the pleasant occasion.

Surprise Birthday Party Honors Bernie Stevens. A group of friends with Miss Louise Belknap hostesses, met at the home of Miss Belknap last evening, later motoring in a body to the home of Bernie Stevens, at which time Bernie was honored with a surprise birthday party.

Club To Be Entertained From 2:30 Till 5 o'Clock. Mrs. A. W. Turner will entertain the Dorcas club at her home, Young street, Friday afternoon from 2:30 till 5 o'clock.

Mrs. Francis Elected Junior Supervisor. Following the reading and approval of the minutes at the Julia Alexander's home Nov. 1954, Woodman Circle, yesterday afternoon, Mrs. C. C. Francis was elected junior supervisor.

1920 Club To Observe Bi-Centennial. Thursday afternoon at 2:30 members of the 1920 club will assemble in the green room of the Gholson hotel for the observance of the bi-centennial program.

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

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

Soviet Plans A Fur Auction At Leningrad

By United Press. Leningrad.—Representatives of dozens of foreign fur-dealing firms are expected at the second soviet fur auction here, March 1, to bid for the largest supply of furs ever offered at one time in Russia.

Arcadia Today



BLUE DANUBE EYES Judge Egan the late Mrs. Victoria (Mrs. Egan) of Charles Farrell in the Fox courtier, 1918-19.

caused last year by the soviet insistence on immediate full payment, the announcement is made that this year buyers may pay only 15 per cent of the value of the furs bought.

RANGER PERSONALS

Ira North, who has been very seriously ill with influenza, is somewhat improved. Mr. and Mrs. Paul T. Swanson of Dallas were Ranger visitors yesterday.

Fireman Killed In Kansas City Blaze

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Feb. 18.—Fireman William McDonald was killed in a fire that broke out in a grain elevator today in the industrial district. Damage had not been estimated.

Your Finest Gown Dry Cleaning

ANY FLAIN DRESS SUIT OR COAT Cleaned and Pressed 75c Cash and Carry

CLEARANCE SALE

Of Advance Spring Numbers Coats . . . Suits . . . Dresses

Friday & Saturday Only

Seldom indeed do you see price reductions in the advance numbers this early in the season. But this is a different kind of a year—our stocks are being different and offering clearance prices on advance numbers that have been in stock only a few days.

Spring Coats In the new snug-fitting styles and popular colors. Maybe you've seen some of them and wanted one. Get it now.

\$29.50 Coats . . . \$22.50 \$18.50 Coats . . . \$14.95 \$10.95 Coats . . . \$8.95

Spring Coats New . . . knitted. \$14.95 \$18.50 values.

Spring Dresses \$18.50 Dresses are going at . . . \$14.95

A special grouping of Dresses in the \$12.50 and \$14.50 grades now offered \$9.85

The Above Prices Must Necessarily Be Cash Shoppe Moderne Gholson Hotel Building Ranger, Texas

NOTICE! As per orders of the Board of Trustees a penalty will be added to all 1931 taxes due the Ranger Independent School District on and after March 1st 1932. E. A. RINGOLD, Tax Collector 212 Main Street



"I protect my voice with LUCKIES" "It's that delightful taste after a cup of coffee that makes LUCKIES a hit with me. And naturally I protect my voice with LUCKIES. No harsh irritants for me. I reach for a LUCKY instead. Congratulations on your improved Cellophane wrapper. I can open it." "It's toasted" Your Throat Protection—against irritation—against cough And Moisture-Proof Cellophane Keeps that "Toasted" Flavor Ever Fresh



CHARLES FARRELL and MADGE EVANS through "HEARTBREAK" to happiness COMEDY—CARTOONS

FAMILY NIGHT TONIGHT 35c admits your family TODAY ONLY! ARCADIA

West... night... OL... KEEP... ME... B... every... desk... paper... abo... clip... public... tion... ever... ce... Wash... ally k... com... of th... Fiction... have... te a... ston... that... has b... gene... W... a che... ability... rry tr... have... de... in t... out stan... quick... into a... The... rian... and... the... Stat... onal... stories... Wash... are con... as wh... are... ampirr... accept... them... which... of Hi... and b... sent h... and... ing th... been... the mi... hop... ideas at... over W... best, nat... river o... are all... in tit... that is... the East... champi... one to... to p... to l... on Frid... twenty ch... Falo... Bomer... rise th... to play... and wo... in the... Horton... B title... Three-J... Govern... light to... to en... i... a... that i... one co... are v... there... as of... times a... the pro... and... ing w... open a... to n... that... reduce... oper... with ra... it was... gate... An... no l... lan... Stati... O... table... Chi... land... fride... the... three... can b... so off... static... called... the... by... in... time... SM... TIN... re ug... ep... agravi... a las... 20... to p... the mi... al de... ng th... rance