

A New... Picture... An Event

THE WEATHER. West Texas—Partly cloudy. Probably showers in the Panhandle and southeast portions tonight and Thursday. Cooler in Panhandle Thursday.

Ranger Times

UNITED PRESS FULL LEASED WIRE SERVICE BRINGS THE WORLD'S NEWS TO THE RANGER TIMES
RANGER, TEXAS, WEDNESDAY EVENING, JULY 20, 1932

Now that someone in Texas has produced a tearless onion, we presume that all the steak-and-onions devotees will be crying just for sheer joy.

PRICE FIVE CENTS No. 12

POLICE REPULSE BONUS ARMY PICKETS

GRIPINGS

By GUS
This column is published as a daily feature and may not be construed as representing the editorial views of this paper. What follows is merely what one man thought at the time it was written, and the writer reserves the right to change his mind concerning any subject, without notice, explanation or apology.

Ranger supporters of Ross Sterling for governor are getting their quarters together to run a page advertisement in furtherance of his campaign. B. E. Garner is acting as receiving agent for the money and in case you want to help Ross some and haven't been solicited, see Garner and slip him a buck or two.

Judge Funderburk's friends are really working to help him. The judge should carry the county 190 cent. Not because there's anything to be said against his opponent, but because Judge Funderburk is recognized as a thoroughly qualified man by those who are in a position to know and there's no reason whatever for his not being retained in his present position as Associate Justice of the Court of Civil Appeals. Besides that, he's been living here long enough that we can call him a home town and we all ought to be behind him.

The same holds true for Judge Bickman who is making the race for a similar place on the state supreme court. They are two good men who stand high among people who know them and really should have every vote in the county.

I got into a rather heated political discussion in the Eastland gas office this morning. I didn't know people could work together around a place like that and have so widely divergent views on politics. Mrs. Egan favors all the women in the race. And as soon as she found that Phoebe K. Warner and Ida M. Darlen were entered, she immediately wanted to vote for them, too.

It was raining at that time and I had my straw hat in the office, which gives me an excuse to go back this afternoon and get a few matters straightened out when I have more time to argue. Noticing the picture of a pretty lady on a circular on Jop Jobs' desk, I thought to myself, "Well, here's someone who'll get my vote." However, a closer examination showed that it was the picture of our old friend, Dolly Dimples, formerly of Rising Star and named under several aliases. It said something about her award being paid for her arrest and apprehension until such time as Eastland county authorities could take her into custody.

Makes Escape



Had Moran (above), who gained information about a group of New York jewel thieves, escaped the gangsters by sailing for South America. Read what happened in the new serial "For Love or Money," beginning today in this paper.

SUIT TO GIVE NEGROES VOTE IS DISMISSED

HOUSTON, July 20.—The suit of Julius White, negro, to enjoin the Harris county executive committee from barring negro voters from the democratic primary election, was dismissed today by Federal Judge T. M. Kennerly.

Scouts Attending Encampment

Twenty Boy Scouts of Ranger left at 7 o'clock Tuesday morning for a one-week encampment on the Billy Gibbons ranch, on the forks of Brady creek and the San Sabá river.

He's Lucky



When Steve Saccarelli (above) gave up driving a taxicab to sail for South America he had no idea he was to become part-owner of a diamond mine. How it happened is told in the new serial, "For Love or Money," beginning today in this paper.

John M. Gholson Funeral to Be Held On Thursday

Death Comes As A Severe Blow To His Many Friends

Funeral services will be conducted at the First Methodist church of Ranger Thursday afternoon at 4 o'clock for John M. Gholson with Rev. L. A. Webb of Colorado conducting the services.

John M. Gholson



Ranger's most outstanding citizen, who died today after an illness of several weeks. Funeral services are to be conducted Thursday at the First Methodist Church, Rev. L. A. Webb conducting the services.

Absentee Votes In County Now Total Nearly 225

A total of 222 absentee votes have been cast in Eastland county, according to records in the office of the county clerk, where absentee voting is done.

Flatwood Lodge Plans Degree Work

The Independent Order of Odd Fellows held a routine business meeting, Tuesday night, conducted by the noble grand, Ike Butler; vice grand, Bruce Butler, and secretary, H. A. Collins, who read the minutes of last meeting which were approved.

Auto Travels On Land and Sea

WILBUR, Wash.—When Charles Hybomay goes touring in his automobile-boat it's no trick for him to speed along highways and cross lakes.

Sterling Plan Would Cut Eastland County Tax Rate Two-Thirds

The two leading candidates for governor have definite proposals for use of gasoline tax revenues. One, James E. Ferguson, would split the gasoline fund three ways, schools getting a third, the general fund a third, the highway department a third. This might cut the state tax rate a cent or two.

Florists To Select Convention City

GALVESTON, July 20.—The Texas State Florists association in annual convention here with 300 delegates in attendance, was invited today to hold next year's meeting in Mineral Wells Temple, Waco, Fort Worth and Houston.

Liked The Revolver Very Much Indeed

SAN FRANCISCO.—"What have you in the way of a nice revolver?" a pleasant appearing young man asked "Chick" Gray, salesman in a sporting goods store.

DAN MOODY TO BE SPEAKER AT EASTLAND

The Honorable Dan Moody, former governor of the state of Texas, will address the voters of Eastland county at Eastland Thursday afternoon, July 21 at the court house.

Hearing Upon Community Gas Rate Postponed

AUSTIN, July 20.—A hearing set for today on a motion of the Community Natural Gas company to dissolve a temporary injunction obtained by the state railroad commission against advance in gas rates in various Texas communities, was postponed until August 1.

Master Masons To Meet In Ranger

Tom A. Downing of Caddo, deputy grand master for the 73rd Masonic district of Texas, has called a meeting of officers and members of the Masonic lodges of his district, to be held in Ranger on Friday, July 22.

F. C. Ware Dies In Ranger Today

F. C. Ware, age 62, passed away at his home on North Austin street in Ranger at 11:45 today after an illness of more than six months.

Indian Exhibition To Be Presented at Pentecostal Church

Indian idols and costumes will be exhibited at the Pentecostal church, on the Caddo highway near Ranger, by Joseph Reznicek, a missionary who has just returned from India. He will be accompanied by his wife and workers.

Blind Boy Took Long Trip Afoot

COPENHAGEN.—William Petersen, inmate of the home for blind boys here, has accomplished a rare feat. In one night and one day he traveled from Copenhagen to Koserov, a stretch of 114 kilometers, alone and a-foot over a frequented road which led him through four towns, a large number of villages and required the navigation of many dangerous street crossings.

Finds Romance



When Mona Moran (left), pretty New Yorker, inherited a fortune she sailed for the islands of the Caribbean sea. There she met Harry Townsend, a former sailor.

COUPLE HELD IN HOLDUPS AT FT. WORTH

PORT WORTH, July 20.—S. A. Lawler, 36, and his wife, held here in connection with a series of roadside holdups are wanted in Abilene for robberies committed there.

Eastland Lions Discuss Fair

The Lions club met for their usual luncheon at noon Tuesday on roof garden of Connelles.

Request For Beer Permit Was a Bit Premature

BAKERSFIELD, Calif.—Mrs. Pete Gobbl of Mojave, Calif., reads the newspapers.

Stores to Close During Funeral

The Ranger Chamber of Commerce and the Ranger Retail Merchants association today announced that all stores in Ranger would be closed from 1 o'clock Thursday afternoon during the funeral services of John M. Gholson, which will be held at 4 o'clock at the Methodist church.

WHITE HOUSE IS SCENE OF TWO ATTACKS

Leaders Arrested Today and Marchers Confined To Camps.

WASHINGTON, July 20.—Police repulsed two attempts of an insurgent group of 200 members of the bonus army to picket the white house today. They dispersed the demonstration after arresting two of the leaders and leaving the executive mansion the center of a heavily guarded area from which veterans and the general public were excluded.

The arrests were made when the white house with President Hoover, working as usual in his office, became virtually an armed fortress, defended by hundreds of white-shirted police whose weapons and tear gas bombs were openly displayed at their hips.

Artists Favor Blonde Venus

NEW YORK.—Was the original of the Venus de Milo blonde, red-haired or brunette? Half a dozen of America's foremost illustrators are in disagreement.

Bank Will Close At 11 Tomorrow

Hall Walker, vice president of the Commercial State bank, announced today that the bank would be closed Thursday from 11 a. m. throughout the remainder of the day, because of the death of John M. Gholson.

Andrew Mellon On Way To New York

SOUTHAMPTON, England, July 20.—Andrew W. Mellon, United States ambassador to Great Britain, sailed with his son Paul aboard the Majestic today for New York.

RANGER TIMES

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NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

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

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

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One week, by carrier 15 Six months 3.00
One month 65 One year 6.00

FACTS AND FIGURES FOR THE PEOPLE

State Auditor Moore Lynn has made a wonderful record. His office was created by a Moody legislature on the recommendation of the governor. Auditor Lynn shows that between the years 1920 and 1930 the expenditures of the state government have increased from \$33,498,725 in 1920 to \$103,672,473 in 1930.

Why not tell them that an analysis shows that more than 90 per cent of the total is due to increases in expenditures for highways and education?

As for the balance of the increase, representing approximately 10 per cent of the total, it is divided among the various other governmental functions.

Gasoline purchasers contribute the highway fund, cost of construction and cost of maintenance. They do more than this. They contribute a large amount of revenue to the support of the public schools of the state.

According to all the statisticians who are not politicians the great burdens of taxation are carried by the counties and cities of the commonwealth.

An enormous burden is carried by city taxpayers. In addition to this perhaps a majority of the gasoline users are residents and taxpaying citizens of the major and minor cities and the towns.

It will be for the people to decide in the very near future if they prefer proxy government to responsible government. If they prefer costly and extravagant personal government to efficient government ever for all the people their ballots on primary election day will tell the story.

SPEAKER GARNER RUNS TRUE TO FORM

Washington says that Speaker Garner has decided on the most economical method possible to receive formal notification of his nomination for the vice presidency.

Franklin D. Roosevelt blazed a new trail for those who come after him when he made his air trip from Albany to Chicago, faced a nominating convention, made an acceptance address second to none in 50 years.

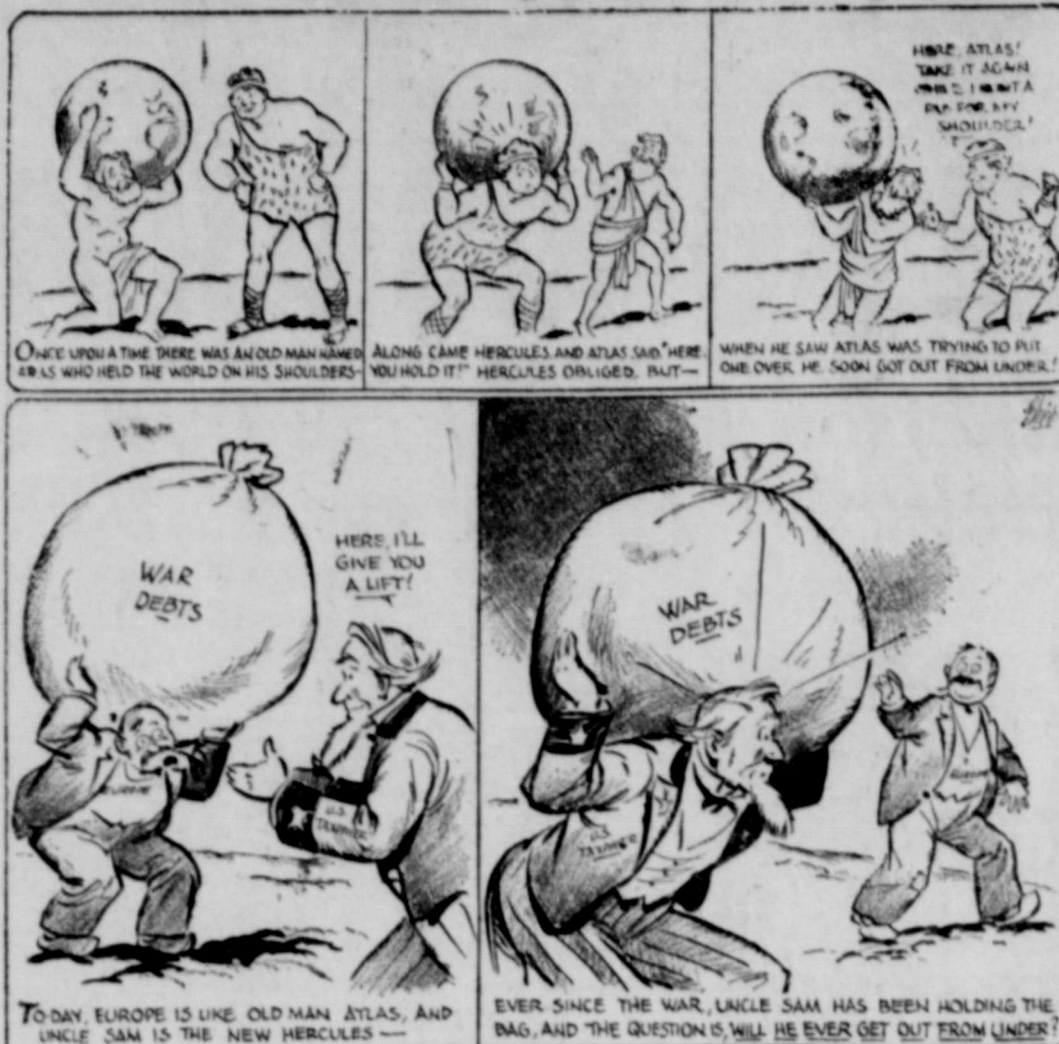
HOOVER THE ONLY MOSES IN THE WORLD

Col. Pat Hurley of Oklahoma opened the republican presidential campaign at Columbus, O. He extolled President Hoover as the champion of the American principles and ideals.

CIGARET SMOKERS ARE HELPING TO PAY THE FREIGHT

Texas cigaret tax collections for the first six months of their year totaled \$1,591,000. One-half goes to the general revenue fund and one-half to the available school fund.

How the Term "Passing the Buck (s)" Originated!



TO DAY EUROPE IS LIKE OLD MAN ATLAS, AND UNCLE SAM IS THE NEW HERCULES. EVER SINCE THE WAR, UNCLE SAM HAS BEEN HOLDING THE BAG, AND THE QUESTION IS, WILL HE EVER GET OUT FROM UNDER?

Markets

Table with columns for various commodities (American Can, Am P & L, etc.) and their respective prices. Includes sub-sections for New York Stocks and Curb Stocks.

Judge Dabney Answers Habeas Corpus Defense

TO THE CITIZENS OF EAST-LAND COUNTY: Judge Dabney in an awful strait to defend his record for issuing near 250 writs of habeas corpus during his third term of office.

Click v. State, 39 S. W. (2) 39, the court said: "Probable cause must first be shown to obtain a writ of habeas corpus."

In the case of Ex Parte Kuhlen, 12 S. W. (2) 790, the court said: "Allegations in petition for habeas corpus do not prove themselves and are not evidence."

The Judge says his docket is clear. He is wrong, I invite you to examine the records in the district clerk's office which shows he had empaneled eight grand juries during his present term of office.

"This abuse has cost the State of Texas thousands of dollars. Only five counties in the state have larger criminal expenditures than Eastland."

The Judge charges me with applying for writs of habeas corpus in two Bida cases filed in the Sixth district court. I did not do this of my own free will.

Another astonishing fact shows there were no trials upon these writs.

Most of these applications are nothing more than affidavits.

Indian Graves To Be Restored

SPRINGFIELD, Mo. - The Springfield Museum of Art proposes to transform an Indian burial ground near here into a natural park in the original state.

An Indian chief and many of his tribesmen he buried there. There are peculiar markings, understood only by the Indians, or close students of the Red Man's hieroglyphics.

The museum plans to blaze trails to the out-of-the-way place, clear the underbrush and devise means to call attention to the flattened graves and headstones which remain.

One small gray stone, marked with the sign of an Indian chief (a tepee with two bands across the bottom) carries a sign language history of the chief's life.

The stone, in the possession of the Rev. S. P. Newberry, a student of Indian lore, will be replaced at the chief's grave when the restoration is completed.

Strange marks signify the location of the grave. Sometimes the bodies were placed in wheel formation, head towards the center, with the chief buried in the middle.

Large Pheasant Crop Promised

HARRISBURG, Pa. - Pennsylvania sportsmen anticipate an unusually large "crop" of ring-necked pheasants for the 1932 hunting season.

State hatcheries have supplied 45,000 eggs to sportsmen; 10,000 to game refuge keepers; and 10,000 to game protectors for propagation.

The three state game farms produced 100,000 pheasant eggs; 3,200 bob white quail eggs; and 1,800 wild turkey eggs.

TO THE VOTERS OF JUSTICE

It would have been a joy to have been able to visit you at your homes, to solicit your support for justice of the peace, but my physical condition would not permit me to do that.

I do not consider anyone under any obligation to support me, but I am under many obligations to the many good friends for the many kindnesses shown me in the past.

I have not said an unkind word about any of my opponents, nor do I have any ill feeling towards either of them.

Thanking you again for any support that you may see fit to render me.

Yours truly, J. N. McFATTER, Candidate for Justice of the Peace. (Political Advertisement)

14 KILLED IN WRECK

MEXICO CITY, July 20.-A railroad train and a street car collided today in Tacuba, suburb of Mexico City, killing 14 persons and injuring 14.

ready drawn near \$54,000 from the state, and should quit. If I am elected your district judge for the 91st court, I will try all cases as filed, discharge my every duty, be fair to all alike, and conduct a business and economical administration.

Will appreciate your vote. Sincerely yours, ALLEN D. DABNEY. (Political Advertisement)

THIS CURIOUS WORLD



GREY OWL, APACHE INDIAN OF CABANEO, QUEBEC, HAS SO REFRIGERATED THE BEAVERS IN HIS NEIGHBORING STREAMS, THAT THEY FOLLOW HIM ABOUT, AND CLIMB IN AND OUT OF HIS CANOE AS HE PADDLES ALONG.

WEST FLORIDA HAS THE MOST LIGHTNING OF ANY AREA IN THE UNITED STATES.

STUDIES TEMPERATURES. MACON, Mich.-Henry Ford is experimenting with an old mansion here in an effort to develop a year-round temperature control system with one unit.

CAN'T COLLECT GAME. ST. CLAIR SHORES, Mich. It's all right to shoot pigeons but the shooter can't pick up a game. An edict issued by Police Chief Abe Allard makes it against the law for the person who shot a bird to take it home.

Blanton's Clerks Speak

We, the undersigned, work for Congressman Blanton. We get his clerical allowance. We are no kin to him. Joe Jones' claims are untrue and unjust.

I, Louise K. Marx, receive \$2,000 annually, have been his Secretary in charge of his Washington office for the past 3 years, and I help to support and pay for extra work in Abilene with my salary.

I, Ruby Sa, lora, receive \$1,800 annually, with additional pay for extra work, and with same I help to support my widowed mother and two sisters in Abilene.

I, Louise L. Marx, am his Mail- ing Clerk, filling orders from schools, county agents, clubs, ministers, physicians and lawyers, and I mailed the 80,000 Farmers Bullet- ins he secured from New York members, all being valuable and wanted by the people.

In investigating Bureau this year, Congressman Blanton has employed several experts and ex- amined other District Attorneys' offices. We are far more con- cerned than he is about his re- election. His defeat would deprive us of jobs, and leave our depen- dants without this help.

If Jones had paid back this money he has collected unlawfully from Texas, he could not afford to rely on his extensive advertising in the 64 newspapers of the state. His \$200 a day and his expensive radio broadcasting, Texas has demanded he pay it back. Why hasn't he done so? Does he expect the people to reward him by sending him to Congress?

The following is quoted from the editorial of the AUSTIN AMERICAN-STATESMAN the other day: "Thomas Blanton has exposed a lot of rottenness under the dome. He has uncovered lots of padded accounts. He has forced crooks of the payroll. His feet are not shackled, his tongue is not locked, and he goes down the line according to the Blanton plan. He never asks for quarter, he never gives quarter. There is only one way to stop him. That is, to elect Thomas L. Blanton under the old Texas law. What happened to other news editorial after the count of votes. Thomas L. is a rare creature."

"The WASHINGTON NEWS said: "Tom Blanton gets our vote as the hardest working son of the state. Tom Blanton's everywhere. His name is on every sign. He never lets up till he's got what he wanted. All this is accomplished out of Congressional hours, Blanton being one of the champion 'regulars' for his tendancy on the House floor. That's one of the foremost partisans of the House. He knows the rules of order from A to Z."

FROM CONGRESSMAN CANNON OF MISSOURI: "In my opinion—and I say it advisedly—you are one of the most valuable Members sitting in Congress in the 18 years it has been in my privilege to be on the floor. Who would ever regard you as a friend, Cannon?"

I offer to my constituents my record as grounds for re-election, and I pledge you the very best there is in me. THOMAS L. BLANTON. (Political Advertisement)

Business Suspended in Ranger

Tomorrow, Thursday, From 1:00 p. m.

and be closed remainder of the day in respect to the memory of our fellow townsman

John M. Gholson

RANGER RETAIL MERCHANTS ASSOCIATION RANGER CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

Institute Willed Large Chicago Art Collection

CHICAGO.-The major portion of the internationally famous art collection of the late Mrs. Annie Swan Coburn, valued at \$500,000, has been left to the Art Institute of Chicago, according to the terms of the pioneer Chicagoan's will.

In addition to the 23 paintings left to the institute, a trust fund of \$165,000 for their care was provided. Fifty water colors, with a \$50,000 trust fund for their care, likewise because the property of the institute.

SPEAKING of SPORTS

Golf Association... United States Golf Association... considering a proposal that...

BRUSHING UP SPORTS . . . By Laufer

Illustration of Gene Sarazen and Sam Loughman with text: 'GENE SARAZEN HIS HANDS ARE INSURED FOR \$100,000', 'SAM LOUGHMAN 20-YEAR-OLD PITCHER OF A WASHINGTON (PA) SEMI-PRO TEAM HURLED TWO CONSECUTIVE NO-HIT GAMES WITHIN A WEEK... HE PITCHED 21 INNINGS OF SHUTOUT BALL...'

HOKY AND SLIDES Henry L. Farrell

The Sensational Mr. Equipoise... Although the division of three-year-old thoroughbreds was done practically nothing about determining a champion for the year...

BASEBALL

TEXAS LEAGUE. Standing of the Teams. Team— W. L. Pct. Dallas 17 5 .773

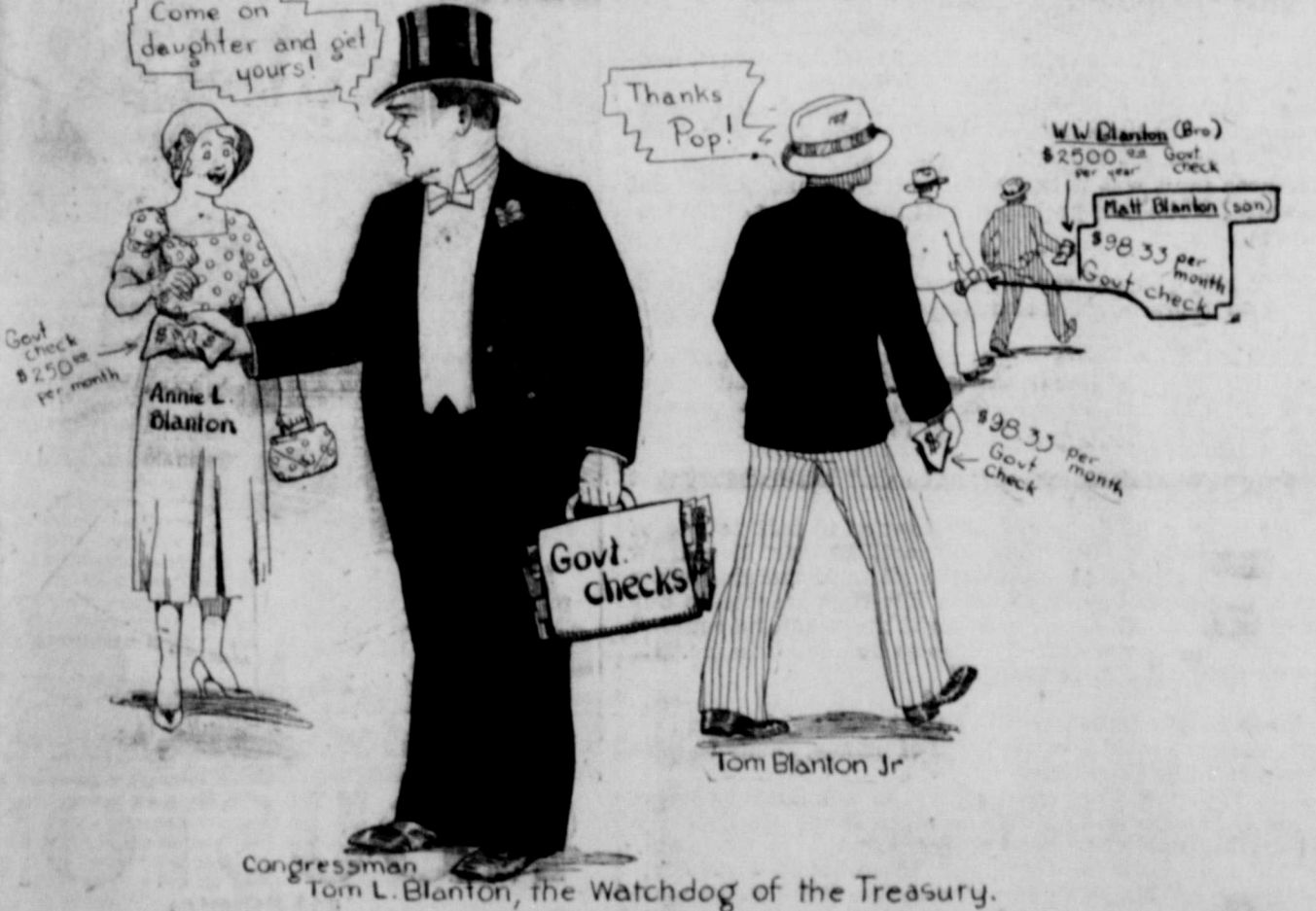
Yesterday's Results. Cincinnati 40 55 421. Yesterday's Results. Pittsburgh 5-6, Philadelphia 2-6. Boston 2, Cincinnati 0. Chicago 5, New York 4. St. Louis 5, Brooklyn 3.

HERN GIRL LEARNS ABOUT GOLF TOURNEYS... By United Press. WORTH—A nearly fate-

conceded a half and picked up both balls. Her opponent immediately claimed the hole and squared the match.

Masses Move For Tolerance... By United Press. CHICAGO—A mass movement toward religious tolerance is underway in Chicago, according to Charles F. Weller, general executive of the Fellowship of Faiths, in making public the activities of his group during the past several months.

JOE JONES, CANDIDATE FOR CONGRESS, CONDEMNS NEPOTISM PRACTICE



THE NEPOTISM RACKET IN WASHINGTON By JOE H. JONES From An Article in Collier's Weekly, July 16th By Clinton W. Gilbert 'The government does not hire the clerks for Congressmen. All the government does is to allow the Congressman \$5,000 per year for the payment of his office force.

Collecting \$100... Attorney... He has \$5,000 per month... Investigator have demanded...

FARM FIRE LOSS 7 MILLIONS. HARRISBURG, Pa.—Fennsylvania farmers lost \$7,000,000 through farm fires during a one-year period, the state bureau of fire protection reported.

Westinghouse Automatic Electric Range 114.50 Completely Installed

Sea Breezes Right At Home \$4.95 And Up

One cent per person per meal for FAST ELECTRIC COOKING. A long story briefly told—all of the advantages of electric cookery for only one cent per person per meal.

Super-Value 6-Cup Electric Percolator \$3.95

TEXAS ELECTRIC SERVICE COMPANY

for LOVE or MONEY by H.W. CORLEY

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CHAPTER I

The alarm whirred—as alarms, carefully set and wound, have a way of doing—whirred and strangled through the dark 67th street flat, reverberated in the areaway, punctuated by a slamming of windows and the sound of voices.

"Aw, turn that alarm off, will ya?"
"Hey, you, Moran—!"
"It's the redhead. Bud don't get up this early!"
Seven-thirty. . . And Mona (nee Minnie) Moran stirred, nestled coxily for a moment, then lifted a slender arm from the coverlet and snapped off the shrill noise. She turned over again, placed a palm beneath her cheek and closed her eyes.

Mona long ago had decided that the last half hour of sleep caught this way—stolen really from the workaday world—was the most delicious. Thirty more drowsy minutes to reflect on this and that or to forget it all in the relaxation of another nap.

Mona had problems. What girl as young and lovely as Mona does not have—even when she is not, as Mona assuredly was—the support of her family? There were five in that family, counting Dad in the hospital and Bud, the elder brother, away from home when he had a job and back home when broke.

Seven-forty. Seven-fifty. Seven-fifty-five.
Then, as if another alarm had sounded, Mona stirred again. She patted a dainty yawn with the back of her rose-tipped hand, glanced at the sleeping Kitty beside her—Kitty's slim little girlish occupying more than half the narrow bed—and slid out carefully.

Mona stretched her arms again and took indifferent stock of herself in the mirror. She had become used to the pleasant report that mirror gave.

There were those who wondered why, with such a figure, such creamy skin, such gray-green eyes and miraculous bronze hair, Mona had not followed her first job as errand girl and later model at Pilgrim's with a stag affiliation.

It was true that Mona had had several such offers but she had rejected them all. To marry a stage electrician (more chorus girls did, you know, than landed millionaires) had no part in Mona Moran's plans.

So she had taken a job as receptionist for the exclusive law firm of Garretson, Lawton and Amesbury.

"I see people here," Mona confided to her friend, Lottie Carr. "I get to know them without parading half dressed behind the footlights. I learn to walk, to talk, to dress and how to act."

Lottie, tall, blond and languorous, was a model at Pilgrim's.

"That Carr girl is no better than she should be," Ma would declare after one of Lottie's visits to the Moran home. "Perfume, \$20 an ounce! Handkerchiefs, \$25 a dozen or I'm a liar. No good working girl—"

"Oh, she's all right, Mother!" Mona would protest. "It's just that—Lottie—" She would break off here for Mona could hardly finish as she had intended. "It's just that Lottie has no family to support." Ma would be hurt—and rightly—at that.

"Well," Ma would weaken. "I don't want that girl calling up the house. I don't want you going out with her. My daughters are good girls!"

Mona was, and indeed, for that matter, so was Lottie. Mrs. Moran might have had the rueful support of many rebuffed young men as to that.

Lottie, frivolous, gay, attractive in the costumes her position as model afforded her, would beg Mona to join her on frequent parties with that collection of young clubmen to whom Lottie referred as "the gang."

"Sometimes, Lottie. But don't count on me for many of these affairs. I need my sleep. I have to work."
"Go to bed and never meet any nice people!" Lottie amended here. "You might get yourself a husband if you'd step out more. Ever think of that?"

Mona shook her head. "Yes, I think of it. But you don't get them that way. I know my onions."

And Lottie had rejoined significantly, recalling the majestic 67th street flat, "I'll say you do! But do you know the artichokes?"

As it happened Mona was not acquainted—then—with artichokes. Her answer was a shrug.

Mona knew that, for some time at least, she could not think of marrying. It was out of the question. Not with Bud acting as he did, in and out of a job absent for days on end, home idling, begging small sums for carefare and cigarettes.

Not with her father in the hospital. Mona couldn't go to a husband saddled with these family cares.

Her father! Mona's patient, kindly, hard-working father, stricken suddenly with that obscure, powerful malady which no doctor named definitely, of which no doctor would predict the outcome! He had been in the hospital now for months. Terrence Moran and his wife had come to America years ago with such high hopes. They had left Ireland earlier than that for Scotland but in Glasgow had heard of America, the land of opportunity. Terrence had worked at this and that to provide for his ever-growing family. There had been two children older than Kitty, both dead.

The Morans had lived in the same flat for years, protesting against the gradual raise in rents after the subway was opened. In the apartment house Terrence Moran had been something of a figure, his kindly philosophy sought at all times.

His stockinged feet high on the window sill, his eyes twinkling over his newspaper which he read with laboriously moving lips, Dad, in his way, influenced the entire neighborhood. They came to him for advice in matters of courtship and weddings, for condolence at the time of death, for encouragement in illness.

He had settled the Casey twins "once and for all" the time they ran away to Jersey and had their mother worried to death. He had arranged—yes, had contributed heavily toward—Tim Callahan's funeral. The night Joe Donahue's baby was born Dad had walked the streets with him, giving him comfortable assurance that he and Flossie would both live through it—to go through the whole thing all over again no doubt.

Lottie Carr had sufficient reason for adoring Mona's father. There had been the time her own father had locked her out when she came home late from Coney Island with that Brower boy. Terrence Moran had straightened that out.

Yes, Mona certainly owed it to Dad to stick by the family and not to think of marriage until— Until what? Mona's thoughts could get no further with the problem but Lottie's could—and did.

"Marry a man who'll take care of your family for you," was Lottie's plan.

Such men are few and far between. So are girls like Mona, with trim figures, glowing bronze hair, best of all an angelic disposition.

"You are the sort of girl, my dear, who'll marry some

good-for-nothing some fine day and support him," Lottie averred. "Well, always room for one more! Remember"—significantly—"you're not getting any younger."

"Why don't you marry?" Mona would demand hotly at this stage of the discussion.
"I've made my plans," Lottie would reply enigmatically. "Meanwhile, why not go out with us tonight and look the eligibles over?"

In spite of varying opinions on many subjects the girls were quite friendly.

From eight o'clock, when Ma gently knocked on Mona's door to supplement the alarm, until eight-fifteen the dark,



BARRY TOWNSEND

tinny little gas-lit bathroom down the hall was Mona's sole property. Ma knew it. Kitty knew it. Even Bud—the overlord of the radio, the easiest chair and the newspaper—acquiesced.

"She supports us all," Ma would say flatly. "If all she asks is a hot bath in the morning, by hook or crook, she'll get that bath."

And Mona got it. It took a little conniving with the janitor but that was managed. A rich warm bath, creamy with scented salts given to Mona at Christmas by Lottie, 10 minutes relaxation in the dismal tin tub.

Another five minutes and Mona had dried her slender body, donned the wispy georgette thing she wore under her slip, brushed her bronze into its customary waves, deftly turning the ends into a roll at her creamy neck, touched her lips carefully with lipstick, and drawn her tailor-made wool gown over her head, settling the white frills at neck and wrist with a speculative frown.

A delicate film of powder came next. Mona's smart little hat was drawn on carefully. Her purse—there. Her coat and gloves—here. Barring an accident or two, and breakfast in the office, she was ready.

Other girls at the law office wore silk dresses of flashy color and design. Cheap, typical. They were the dresses offered in many shops on lower Broadway. One could not, it seemed, bring one's salary very far from Wall Street.

But Mona, sent by chance on an errand for her employer's wife (serving on a charity committee), had observed that this exponent of the envied class wore black wool with delicate collar and cuffs. The frills of Mrs. Garretson's gown had, in fact, cost a trifle more than the brown crepe frock Mona was wearing. Real lace was too expensive for Mona but it was not long after this encounter that she disposed of the brown crepe and appeared at the office in tailored black wool.

By some odd chance Bud Moran, Mona's brother, was not only at home but was up betimes and breakfasting. Sleek of hair, shifty-eyed and morose, Bud sat at the other end of the table, busily engaged in consuming a bowl of cereal and milk.

Mona thought absently that she had read somewhere that men ate far more sensibly than women, as a rule. Well, it was the only sensible thing Bud did. His activities worried Mona. Bud was furtive, mysterious. Never a day passed that Mona quite escaped that nameless worry over her brother. She saw vague disgrace in the offering.

There was orange juice for breakfast, scrambled eggs and golden toast liberally buttered. The delicious scent of coffee had been filling the halls for half an hour. Ma poured a steaming cup and set it beside Mona's plate.

In a clean print house gown, Mrs. Moran was taking her comfortable way between table and stove, chatting busily, neither waiting for nor expecting response. She announced that Kitty's marks at school were better this month. "You see, Min, what a little interest in them teachers does for a child?"

For Ma, swathed in her best black, had hustled over to have a talk with Kitty's principal.

Mona smiled. She knew that most likely Miss Preston, with hundreds of children to deal with, did not know Kitty Moran by sight.

Mrs. Callahan had new linoleum for the kitchen. About time Joe did something for his mother except bring his girl in for dinner every Sunday. The Donahue twins were teething. The Caseys were going to have one of them new French telephones.

If Min would leave her silk underwear out on a chair Ma would rub it out and press it. There was no sense to Min's tiring herself out at night after work.

"It's your day to visit your father anyhow," Ma observed somewhat unnecessarily. Mona was as likely to forget to go to the office as to the hospital on visiting night.

"Tell him I'll be over Sunday," Ma went on. She always said that. "I'll roast him a chicken. Kitty can go up to Alice's—"

As Ma always cooked something for her husband, and as Kitty always spent Sunday with Alice, this required no

particular response. Alice was Mona's elder sister, married these two years and much against Ma's wishes. However, after the deed had been done Ma was the first to give Alice her support.

Most of the baby's finery had been bought by Ma from dimes and quarters saved painstakingly out of the house-keeping money. Mona suspected that Ma's movie money found its way into the same fund.

It had been Alice's rather unfortunate marriage which had set Mona against marrying a poor man. Her sister, once so smart-looking, skipping off to work every morning, so proud of her ability to help with the family ex-



MONA MORAN

penses, was now, after two years of married life, a changed being.

Dressed sloppily in house dresses, her hair straggling about her neck, her face guiltless of color and her skin unpowdered, Alice struggled half-heartedly through her day's work in a badly furnished, rather malodorous little flat.

There were always, no matter at what time of day one might call dishes soaking in the sink, babies' clothes draping the radiator, something stewing on the stove and a broom to be stumbled over in the dark hallway.

The baby was always ailing, always whimpering in apologetic little moans. Jim, the rather disillusioned young husband, usually sought a pool room after the casual, badly-cooked meal Alice would set out for him. Mona could hardly blame him. It was amazing that this drab, uninterested, unkempt little creature could be the gay, chic Alice who had gone off so confidently to marry Jim.

Whose fault was it that their marriage had turned out so badly? Nobody's, probably. Just the pressure of circumstances.

"Where'd you get the organge juice?" remarked Bud. It was an unprecedented extravagance in the Moran household.

Minnie's beau had brought her home from a party in Brooklyn, Ma explained. "And this is what he stops and buys at one of them markets on Washington Place. A crate of oranges, mind you! Drinking, I'll bet. Anyhow better than a lot of orchids!"

She pronounced the word "orchards," Ma had met that exotic flower only in print.

"No," Mona said. "Mr. Hart stopped to talk to one of the marketmen in Washington street, Mother. You know they get there late at night and wait until morning when the hotel people buy. Well, then Mr. Hart wanted to buy something, too. The crate was right there and he couldn't take it home very well to his club so he gave it to me. He knows we have a large family."

Mona laughed slightly. Cliff Hart was a friend of Lottie's. Rather a good sort, too. Lots of money, funny roguish eyes, twinkling gray-blue.

This rather dashing young man, in a humorous frame of mind, had insisted on driving Mona home via Brooklyn bridge. The party had been in 71st street.

"Yeah, he did it for the family!" Bud began derisively. "Children," Ma softly interposed. She filled Bud's plate with crisp bacon and carefully browned potatoes.

"Eat a real meal now, Min. I declare, you're as skinny as a rail."
"And," Bud rapped out, "it ain't so stylish!"

Kitty appeared, cozy in her blue bathrobe, her hair tousled and face flushed from sleep, demanding her orange juice. She moved kitchen-ward with a backward glance over the lifted rim of her glass and at once engaged in conversation with Ma concerning a talk at school on the subject of vitamins.

"You are early, Bud," Mona remarked with lowered voice. "Everything all right?"
Bud's eyes shifted and he looked at his sister uneasily. "Yeah."
There was a pause. Mona knew what that meant. "It's up Fordham way. I'll need carefare, Min."
"Bud, I've got 50 cents to last until tonight. There is carefare there is lunch and a shine."
"Make one of your swell friends buy your lunch."
The girl's lips tightened. "I don't do that, Bud."
"Well, they buy you dinner—"
"That's different. I'm out of the office then. And I don't dine with anyone I've met through the office."
It was one of Mona's unbreakable rules. She had heard Mr. Garretson thus instruct a younger lawyer. "Never play round with an employe or a client."
There were plenty of others to show Mona attentions. Yes, but they didn't invite her to lunch.
"I'll give you 15 cents and that's that," Mona announced after an unsatisfactory inspection of her purse. "You must

have something with you. You have cigarets—"
"There's a quarter on the shelf Bud can take called in quickly. "I have ice, and milk, and fruit—"

"Don't give him any money, Ma," threw in Kitty pectedly. "Make him walk to Fordham. Do him good—pertly—"get that girl of his to give him a lift in her

The conversation at the table ceased abruptly. "Who says I've got a girl with a car?" Bud inquired surprised.

"I say so," Kitty appeared in the doorway, conscious of the back of her mother who had followed her in interest and stood close at hand. "I say so and Isabel Flynn. We saw you yesterday at the corner."

"Oh," Bud's face lost all interest. He attacked the on his plate with renewed energy. "That was Rus Webber. Rus was buying a pack of cigarets. My girl!"

"A fine girl Gerie Webber is, too," Ma remarked. "I was lucky to get her. I well remember the day—"

Her voice in a rush of reminiscence floated back an increasing distance. She was in the kitchen getting her purse.

"Wasn't she the girl whose mother wanted a baby curly hair?" asked Mona amusedly.

"Like yours and Alice's."
"Like ours. And didn't her mother sew bought to her bonnet so people seeing her in her carriage—"

"Blond curls and the baby's own hair black as the spades," her mother amended. "That was Gerie. Be all that she grew up to be good-looking, curls or no."
"She doesn't wear false hair now," Bud remarked. "Rus Webber was a good guy. If he married straight-haired dame then straight hair was the ticket would hear nothing that sounded like a reflection of or his bride."

"What is your new job—a garage job?" Mona asked. Ma disappeared with the coffee pot.

Bud shifted. "Yeah. Something like that. It's night work. I've got to show up this morning, anyhow. His eyes, avoiding hers attached themselves to a on the table cloth. He drank his coffee moodily.

Mona rose, put her chair back in its place, picked coat, slid into it, and took up her purse and gloves. She at the door when Bud called suddenly:
"Guess who I saw yesterday, Min!"

He was regarding her shrewdly as if his news a great import. A smile hovered over his lips. He rose his chair.

"I haven't the least idea Bud. I don't know your friend, Min." He came a step or two near.

She was frankly puzzled. Their social activities were far apart as the poles. "A friend of mine?"
"I'll say a friend of yours, Min." Bud's voice drew insidiously. He took a step nearer his sister.

"Well?"
Already she knew what Bud was about to tell her grasped the knob of the door for support.

"Steve's back, Min. Old Steve—he's back!"
(To Be Continued)

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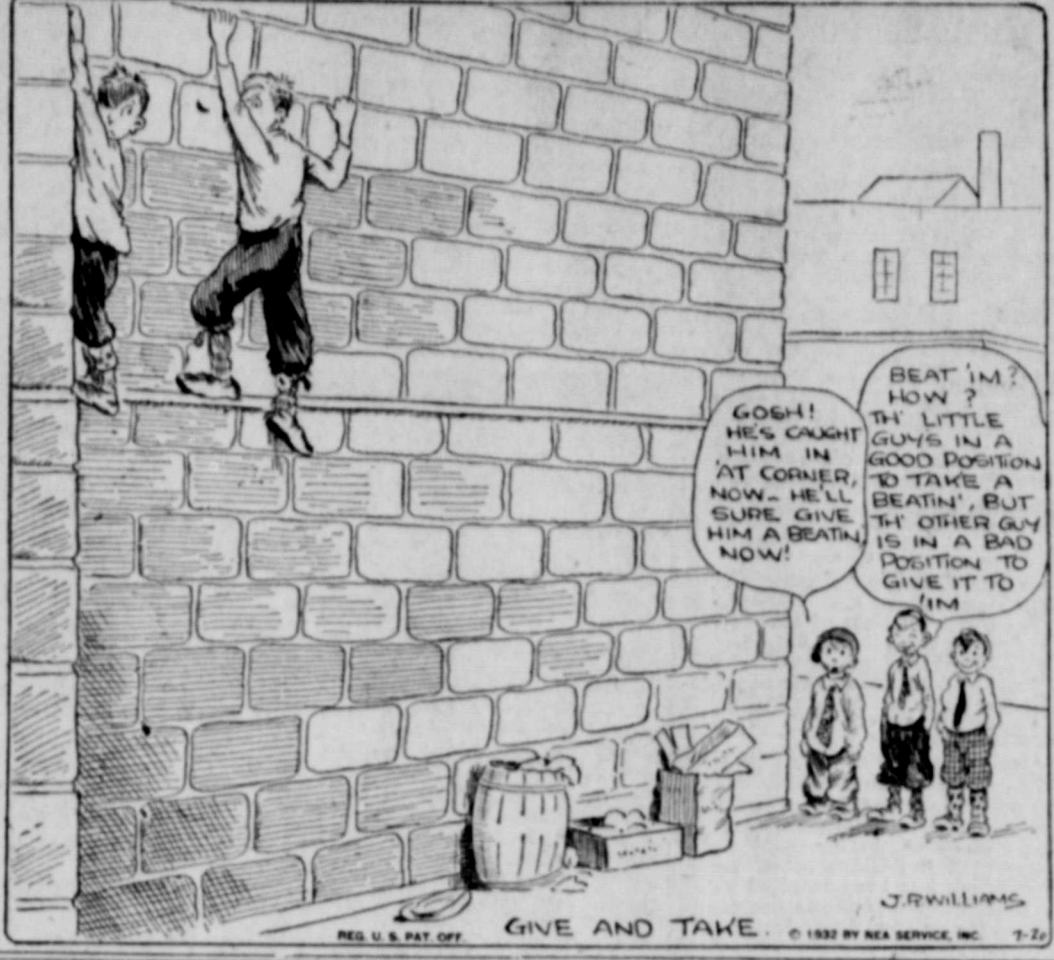
Schoolma'm Open An Annual World Meeting

By United Press
 LONDON.—More than 200 secondary school teachers, representing 50,000 of their fellows in 40 countries, assembled in London today for an international congress for the patronage of King George V.
 The United States sent Miss Goodgoontz, assistant federal commissioner of education, and several representatives of the New York High School Teachers' Association.
 Delegates from a number of other American nations, including Argentina, Brazil and Chile, as well as from Canada, also made long trips.
 The meeting, which is the 14th annual congress of the International Federation of Associations of Secondary Teachers, is being held for the purpose of discussing the problems which are common to the secondary schools of all nations.
 Promotion of international understanding and good will is likewise a major function of the congress. It is realized that secondary-school teachers, of all nationalities, come into contact with the rising generation of every country, and therefore have a profound influence in creating an attitude of international sympathy in their pupils.
 The agenda for the congress is as follows:
 One—Out-of-school activities and their place in secondary-school organization. It is felt, however, that valuable examples to consult in this field.
 Two—The professional training of the secondary-school teacher.
 Three—Report on improvements which have taken place during the school-year 1931-32 in secondary-school buildings and equipment from the points of view of teaching, aesthetics, and hygiene.
 Four—The relations between the International Federation of Associations of Secondary Teachers and other international associations.

CONVICTS MAKE TAGS
 By United Press
 HARRISBURG, Pa.—Prisoners of Pennsylvania penal institutions are manufacturing the 2,000,000 tags for automobile license tags for 1933 registrations in state. At the peak of production, 125 prisoners produce 250,000 tags per month in the West-Penitentiary shops.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS
 This paper is authorized to make the following announcements, subject to the Democratic primary election, July 23, 1932:
 Judge 88th District Court: J. D. BARKER
 BURETTE W. PATTERSON
 FRANK SPARKS
 Judge 91st District Court: JUDGE GEO. L. DAVENPORT
 Sheriff: VIRGE FOSTER (re-election)
 W. A. (Kid) HAMMETT
 District Clerk: P. L. (Lewis) GROSSLEY
 W. H. (Bill) McDONALD
 County Clerk: W. C. BEDFORD
 Tax Collector: T. L. COOPER (Re-election, second term)
 Representative, Eastland County: J. W. COCKRILL
 County Judge: CLYDE L. GARRETT (Re-election)
 Justice Peace, Precinct 2: T. W. (Pony) HARRISON
 J. N. McFATTER
 Commissioner, Precinct No. 1: V. V. COOPER, Sr.
 JNO. W. THURMAN
 Tax Assessor: JOHN HART
 Constable, Precinct No. 2: G. J. MOORE
 JOHN BARNES
 W. C. (Uncle Bill) NIVER
 LOST, STRAYED, STOLEN
 OST—One black pig, weigh about 50 pounds. Notify K. C. Edwards, Ranger.
 7—SPECIAL NOTICES
 FREE FACIALS—Thursday at Praxiola Beauty Shop, Al Maree, beauty expert, in charge. Ranger.
 PERMANENT WAVE SPECIALS
 \$2.50 waves now \$1; other waves reduced. We take produce or canned goods in exchange for waves or wave sets, 10c and 15c. Phone 9515, Loflin hotel, Ranger.
 ROUQUIGNOLE Permanent Wave \$2.50 for \$5. Other waves \$5. Mrs. Wright, 315 Pine st., Phone 34, Ranger.
 RANGER TRANSFER & STORAGE CO., Phone 117.
 19—FOR SALE OR TRADE
 WILL TRADE 5-room modern home, cement sidewalks, double garage, well located, in Breckenridge, for late model Ford or Chevrolet truck or car. Address Box, 54, Eastland, Texas.

OUT OUR WAY



The Newfangles (Mon 'n' Pop) By Cowan



FRECKLES and HIS FRIENDS—By Blosser



HERE--- AND THERE

By ELVIE H. JACKSON

Music is the very intermost being of the human soul. In the outpouring of music through song, grief is assuaged, the iron heart is melted, and sweet consolation takes place, and an ease of heart gives relief.
 Music is the most wonderful thing in the world. The singing of great anthems, lifts the spirit on the wings of hope and happiness, and sordid cares and debilitating griefs are forgotten.
 The most famous bodies of singers in the world have known that public singing, is a means of great education, and gives a higher uplift to community than is possible through almost any other method.
 This was recognized even in the early days of the history of music, when bodies of men traveled from hamlet to hamlet, and town to town, in Germany and England in the fifteenth century, and through their songs, brought harmony in their wake and succeeded largely in their purpose of bringing peace to the communities, and stilling the lust for rapine and war.
 In great churches and magnificent cathedrals, the rich and impressive services would be sadly lacking in teaching and beauty, were it not for the big body of voices, that participate in the service, that give the wonderful oratorio, chants, and church musical services, or that, with the hundreds of voices, sing in unison the praises of Him, in great concourses of camp meetings, singer fests, or singing societies.
 In the increasing number of singing societies or classes noted in the United States, there is indicated a recognition on their part or by their communities, of this widespread unrest and uncertainty, which is now affecting our country.
 In singing, people forget financial strains and worries, and loss of sight of fear, and ignore worry. Nerves are relieved, tension is lessened, and relaxation of body and soul follows participation in a great singing festival.
 In the days of David, the influence of song on nations was marked. We have been told there is no literature in the world so precious, with the exception of the whole Bible itself, as the Psalms of David, and that their appeal is universal. Rich and poor, high and low, find the Psalms helpful. They are read in all churches and loved by all nations of all ages.
 What more magnificent lines can be found in singing verse than David's Twenty-third Psalm, "The Lord Is My Shepherd, I Shall Not Want."
 It is noteworthy and a fact, that the Sunday night singing class or societies gives a program of sacred songs exclusively. When the Sunshine Singing convention was held in this city, it was a significant fact that the majority of the songs were of a sacred nature; other selections were national or patriotic, or dealt with the theme of the home.
 The Sunday night singing classes, when hundreds of voices pour out worship in song, brings a community of spirit, a fellowship of being and a spiritual uplift into the life of the average man and woman, that they seldom or ever obtain in a regular Sunday night church service.
 It is a wonderful thing for Eastland that the city can proudly claim a successful Sunday night singing class. This class draws hundreds of people from the communities, that participate in its song programs.
 Though held only every third Sunday night of each month, the singing class is eagerly looked forward to and many who have never been in the habit of attending church have been drawn to the church and its teachings through the promptings of conscience aroused by taking part in the singing service.
 Physicians and specialists have introduced music and singing into

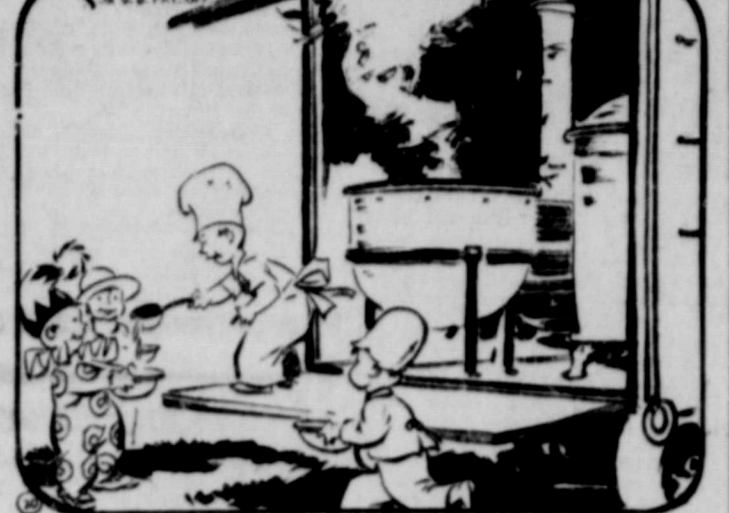
hospitals for the sick and insane, finding it a soothing means of quieting the nerves, better than medicines can secure.
 David, the shepherd boy, was called from his flocks in the fields to sing before the sick king, and soothed his ailing mind.
 When you are sick or unhappy, try songs, and see what it will do for you.

Tag Reveals Lost Memorial Tree
 By United Press
 WALTHAM, Mass.—Here's one that's reminiscent of the story of the person who tied a piece of string on his or her finger to remember something, and then forgot what it was he wanted to recall.
 In city hall the other day they uncovered a dusty old metal tree-marker, which said that "This tree was planted by the town improvement society of Waltham, May 25, 1884, to commemorate the birthday of Ralph Waldo Emerson who was born in Boston, May 25, 1803, and who died in Concord, April 27, 1882."
 The trouble is that no one knows where the tree is, whether it is still standing, or has been cut down.

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The TINYMITES



(READ THE STORY, THEN COLOR THE PICTURE)

AS DUNEY DOBbed the donkey well with paint he said, "He will look swell. I should have been a painter. Look! I'm putting stripes on sick." Perhaps some of the rest of you would like to paint some wide stripes, too. I'll let you use my brush a while. It really is no trick.
 "Oh, no!" said Widdy, "Not for me. In trouble you are going to be, when someone from the circus sees the crazy stunt you've done." You cannot make a zebra out of that old donkey. I've no doubt that when the circus owner comes he'll spoil your bit of fun.
 BUT Mr. Circus Owner was a very friendly man because, when he walked up and saw the sight, it made him laugh out loud.
 Said he, "You are a clever lad. Your painting job does not look bad. That donkey-zebra, I am sure, will tickle any crowd."
 "You think my zebra ran away

St. Louis "Muny" Opera Thrives

By United Press

ST. LOUIS.—While other opera associations in the United States and Europe are either closed, or being supported by "angels," the St. Louis Municipal Opera is enjoying one of its greatest seasons.

At mid-season the "Muny" has shown no effects of the depression. Attendance at the first four productions, which have a set run of one week each, has averaged more than 50,000 for the seven performances a week.
 The seating capacity of the great open-air amphitheater in wooded Forest Park is approximately 10,000. Twenty-five hundred seats are free and the others range in price from 25 cents to \$2.
 The stage, which with its scenery cost more than \$100,000 to construct is set amidst giant oaks and the foot of a hill. Electric amplifiers carry the voices of the actors to every seat.
 Leading opera stars from the United States and Europe are brought here to take part in the world's most famous light operas. The cast includes 80 singers and dancers. An orchestra of 40 pieces supplies the music.
 The association is a non-profit organization. It is self-supporting. The proceeds are used in bringing better talent here each season of eight weeks.
 The cast includes such internationally-known opera stars as Guy Robertson, Leonard Ceeley, Barbara Newberry, Charlotte Lansing, Clifford Newdahl, George Houston and John Goldsworthy.

SAN ANTONIO.—M. B. Taft and his wife Mildred have filed suit for \$5,000 insurance on a \$15,000 violin reported stolen from their home here. The violin was made by Ruggieri, in Italy. The Sun Insurance Company, of London, Eng., is defendant.

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Local--Eastland--Social

ELVIE H. JACKSON
OFFICE 601 TELEPHONES RESIDENCE 288

Thursday.
Children's story hour, 9 a. m., community clubhouse; Mrs. Scott W. Key and Miss Marjorie Davison in charge.
Clover Leaf club, 2:30 p. m.; Mrs. R. L. Perkins, house hostess.
Pythian Sisters, installation of officers, 8 p. m., K. of P. hall.
Rebeccah Lodge, 8 p. m., 1. O. O. F. hall.
Eastland County Rabbit Breeders association, 8:15 p. m., court-house.
Baptist church choir, 8 p. m.; Mrs. O. B. Dancy, director; Mrs. T. J. Pitta, pianist.
Methodist church choir, 8 p. m.; Wida Drago, director; Mrs. Joe A. Gibson, pianist.

Week-End at Buffalo Gap.
A congenial party of friends who spent a delightful week-end at Buffalo Gap, renowned as one of the beautiful camp spots of the Presbyterian annual coming outing place included Superintendent and Mrs. P. B. Bittle, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Cox Jr., of Eastland, who joined their friends, Mr. and Mrs. Lou Hampton, Miss Gracie Lee Cranston, Cecil Brown, and Harold White of Clarendon, Texas.

Off to Sulphur Springs.
E. E. McGlavery, superintendent of county schools, accompanied by his little daughter, Mildred, left Tuesday afternoon for Sulphur Springs for a few days stay.
Mr. McGlavery during his stay will look after the interests of Judge J. E. Hickman and distribute literature furthering his campaign for associate justice of the supreme court of the state of Texas.

Picture of Cannery.
A splendid picture of the cannery installed in the Eastland Chamber of Commerce rooms showing the four operators, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Meredith, Mrs. Opal Myers, and assistant at their various stations, has been taken and is being shown to the friends and supporters of the project, which is one of the most important means for civic relief of the less fortunate, that has ever been introduced in this city.

In order to help the caring for the cooked products along, 100 cans were donated by J. E. Lewis, 100 cans by Sam Gamble, and 100 cans by E. O. Hunter.
If anyone feels inclined to do so, and will contribute cans, notify Dr. Tanner. Your gift would surely help this good work along.

Officers Home Makers Class Plans Social Event.
The officers of the Home-Makers class met in the classroom of the Baptist Church Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. William Sherriffs, president, conducting the session, and the secretary of class in attendance.
Plans were discussed for the party to be given by Group 3 of the class.
Mrs. R. L. Slaughter will be hostess, at 4 p. m., next Tuesday, at her residence, and other members of her group of which she is captain, and who will assist and be responsible for the entertainment, include, Mrs. W. T. Morgan, Mrs. C. T. Lucas, Mrs. L. V. Simmons, Mrs. Phillips, Mrs. T. L. Amis, Mrs. E. K. Weatherford, Mrs. R. L. Drummond, Mrs. C. T. Keen, Mrs. J. E. Richardson, Mrs. C. W. Cornelius, Mrs. W. H. Seale, Mrs. O. A. Rhodes, and Mrs. William Sherriffs.

There was no other business transacted at this meeting.
Delightful Informal Evening Entertains Younger Set.
The handsome home of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde A. Martin was opened to the younger set, Tuesday night, when their son, Bob Martin entertained with an informal dancing party in honor of Kathryn Courtney and George Hickman, house guests of Mrs. L. A. Hightower and sons.
Rugs were rolled back from the floors and dancing to radio music was enjoyed by the young people. Delicious ice cream and cake was served by Mrs. Martin at the close of a wonderful evening.

Those enjoying the pleasures of this charming evening were Kathryn Courtney, Ruth Rosenquest, Edith Wood, Ruth Hearn, Shirley Ferrell, Iris Higgins, Wanza Thomas, Corrine Harris, Mary McCarty, Charles Hickman, Jack Campbell, Happy Hightower, Max Kimble, Ben Davenport, S. J. Arthur, Carl Garrett, Willard Vaughn, Joe Simmons, and Truet Fulcher.
Called To Brother's Bedside.
Mrs. R. L. Young, was unexpectedly summoned to Dallas to see her brother, who underwent an operation for appendicitis at the Baptist hospital, and who was very ill.

Popular Girl Entertains Guests.
Miss McLaughlin has as her guests, Miss Mary Ann Martin of Post Worth, who accompanied Miss McLaughlin Saturday upon her return to Eastland, from several weeks stay in Post Worth studying music.
Informal swimming parties of small groups and matinee and evening movie picture parties at the Connellor and Lyric theatres, of an informal order and including two or three couples, have entertained the guests.

Nettawap Group Camp Fire Girls.
The Nettawap Group of Camp Fire Girls had an interesting meeting at the home of their

guardian, Mrs. J. L. Cottingham, on Tuesday afternoon.
The session was conducted by Doris Lawrence, first vice president, in the absence of Helen Butler, president out of the city.
Their guardian announced that a council fire will be held Tuesday, Aug. 2, at a place to be announced later and also requested that the girls check their honors, in to her, at any time within the next two weeks.
New members at this meeting were Edith Rosenquest and Jamie Cay Stover, who has returned to the Camp Fire after a long absence.
Following the meeting a delightful swim party was enjoyed at Lake Trianon, Olden, chaperoned by Mrs. Cottingham.
Those attending this meeting were Alice Jones, Madge Hearn, Mary Jane Harrell, Lucy Mary Cottingham, Ouida Jane Harbin, Doris Lawrence, Ruby Lee Pritchard, Edith Rosenquest, Jamie Stover and Helen Rosenquest.

Preparing For Camp Meeting.
The Womens auxiliary of the Church of God was engaged in their preparations for the coming Church of God camp meeting, and instead of holding their usual session in the afternoon, assembled at the Warner Memorial University, Tuesday and with others of the church and university, gave the day to active preparation for the housing and hospitality of those who will attend the camp meeting which opens next Sunday, July 24.
Those present Tuesday and assisting in the work were Dr. and Mrs. J. T. Wilson and sons, Norman and Clair; Dean and Mrs. E. O. Bailey, Rev. Balfour of Eastland; Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Hunter, Carrig and Milton Fuller of Olden, Rev. and Mrs. C. F. Moad, pastor of the Church of God, at Cisco, and the following Cisco people, May Moad, Lena Moad, Miss Muriel Clark, Miss Norine Little, Miss Tylenne Phillips, Miss Blanch Stevens, Miss Hollis Alkire, Mrs. C. D. Phillips, Mrs. W. W. Alkire, Mrs. T. C. Wills, Messrs. Guy Morris, and Harry Alkire.
Preparations were made in the dormitory, dining hall and kitchen for coming guests.
At noon the workers enjoyed an assembled picnic luncheon, laid on the long table in the dining hall.
Later in the afternoon they were joined by the members of the womens auxiliary, who assisted in the work.

Medical Science Owes Much To Indian Herbs.
AUSTIN.—Modern medical and pharmaceutical science owes much to the chance cures and the superstitious practices of olden times, and to the American Indian is indebted for knowledge of the uses of many herbs native to this country, according to Dean W. F. Gidley of the University of Texas College of Pharmacy. In recognition of this debt, University student pharmacists and faculty members have arranged a unique exhibit of the various roots and herbs, used by Indian medicine men, which are in good repute today in modern pharmacology. This display is grouped around a portrait of a stalwart Indian brave, painted by Joe Okies of El Paso, a pharmacy student, which is accompanied by a brief tribute from the profession of pharmacy to the Indian medicine man, as follows:
"In dim primeval forests, beside great lakes or babbling streams, at the foot of purple shadowed hills, round flaming campfires—every American Indian tribe had its medicine man. He claimed supernatural powers, practiced with charms and fetichs, chanted and prayed, and dispensed medicines, mostly herbs, in the form of decoctions, ointments, plasters, and liniments.
"The cause and nature of diseases were mostly unknown mysteries to him, but he had an astonishing knowledge of the actions of various crude drugs such as cough remedies, cathartics, stimulants, and antiseptics. In act, our forefathers gained from the American Indian a knowledge of many drugs which today are listed in the United States Pharmacopoeia, the official book of standards for medicinal products.
"Probably chance and the hit-or-miss method figured largely in the discovery of the medicinal properties of various herbs by the Indian medicine man, just as they must have figured in the formulas we have inherited from the priests of ancient Egypt. How different are the practices of the medicine man of today! How fortunate are we of this enlightened age!"
Among the various herbs shown in the display are spikenard, used for coughs; calamus root, or Sweet Flag, used for colds, fevers, coughs, etc.; Lady Slipper root, long a remedy for toothache; Culver's root; snake root, a tonic; honeysuckle, an Indian charm; golden seal, good for stomach ulcers, now costing \$6.50 a pound—a remedy which has found a place in modern medicinal ingredients; Indian tobacco; yellow dock root, and others.

QUIMET TO PLAY AT HOME.
By United Press.
BROOKLINE, Mass.—When the Walker Cup golf matches are played at the Country Club here, Sept. 1 and 2, a hometown "boy" will captain the American team. Francis Quimet, the U. S. amateur champion, who has been named head of the American team, is a native of Brookline and has always lived here.

RANGER PERSONALS

Miss Kenneth Wier had as her guest, Miss Del Townsend of Moran.

Miss Claudie Robinson has returned to C. I. A. in Denton after spending a few days as the guest of Miss Kenneth Wier.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Anderson and Miss Pat Coughlin returned yesterday from Sweetwater where they attended the assembly of the 41st district Rotary club.
Miss Bernice McCullough with the Southern Union Gas company of Pecos, is visiting her parents and friends for two weeks.
Jimmy Phillips has returned from Coleman, where he took part in the annual golf tournament.
Mrs. A. Neil has returned to her home in the Prairie Camp after having completed a six weeks course at Southern Methodist University at Dallas.

PARIS STYLES

By MARY KNIGHT
United Press Staff Correspondent
PARIS.—Madame Agnes is as much a fashion exponent for hair as she is for hats. Her Antoine coiffure selected for the vernissage of Picasso's paintings exhibited at the Galerie Georges Petit recently shared honors with the art of the occasion's famous host. Madame Agnes' lovely gray hair was brushed back from her face, exquisitely marcelled close to her well-shaped head. Around her face were soft little brushed out "spit" curls that gave her an even more youthful appearance than she has normally for, despite her gray hairs, her face is young and her complexion velvety.
Short coats predominated at the fashionable vernissage. Red was rampant and many shades of it matched the tints in the artist's pictures. White and blue were conspicuous color notes and very little black was in evidence—which is a great sacrifice in the name of fashion on the part of the vaines Parisiennes. Slippers matched frocks and purses when not beaded or of gold or silver, were fashioned from the same fabric as the evening ensemble—of satin, brocade, velvet, peau d'ange and lace.

Traces a Famous Washington March

By United Press.
HARRISBURG, Pa.—Step by step, the Pennsylvania department of internal affairs has traced Gen. George Washington's course across the state as an aide to General Braddock in the French and Indian Wars.
Washington led the Braddock forces through the wilderness from Cumberland, Md., to what is now Pittsburgh.
The department delved into original land records to obtain a connected series of 390 separate surveys showing the course of the road for 74 miles in Pennsylvania.
The connected draft was traced on an 18-foot piece of cloth and the names of the original owners of the land touching the road, the dates of their warrants, and other data was added.

French Warning Jobless Veterans

By United Press.
PARIS.—The French government today appealed to the American Legion to stem the flow of unemployed American war veterans, who have been attracted to Europe to reports that France is a land of employment and plenty, only to learn upon their arrival that there is no work for foreigners.
The stories that the Bank of France is bursting with gold seems to have convinced the American jobless that it is a new land of golden opportunity. The French government had previously given the Legion permits to all American war veterans, but the great increase has caused the government to discontinue this favor.
Now Americans are on the same footings as all foreigners. There are no jobs for those who arrive and they have no money for their repatriation. The Legion has sent 38 families of war veterans home this year and has found work for all but 22 of 75 jobless veterans among the permanent American residents.
The Legion estimates that there are 1,750 permanently established families of American veterans in France. Most of these men have good situations or incomes, but the 22 jobless have failed to find work despite a year of effort. To this number has been added 400 newly arrived American jobless.

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Ranger Society and Club News

ARRITTA DAVENPORT
Editor
Phone 224 Ranger

Y. W. A. Has Picnic Tuesday.
Mrs. C. H. Dunlap chaperoned the Y. W. A. girls on a swimming party to the Trianon pool Tuesday evening. Swimming was enjoyed from 7 until 9 o'clock, at which time a picnic supper was spread. Those present were Alma White, Nina Williams, Dixie Lee Chawley, Lorene Crow, Margaret White, Pauline Fullwood, Lennis Powell, Waldsan Wheat, Catherine Martin, Myrtle Lucile Mills, Tribby McGee, Mary Jane Driehof, Clara Barker, Bobby Dunlap, and Mrs. Dunlap.
The swimming party served as the monthly social.

Eusealian Class To Have Picnic.
The Eusealian class of the Central Baptist Church will entertain with a picnic Thursday evening, 7 a. m., at Olden. Each member is invited to come and bring a basket.

Presbyterians To Have Picnic.
The Presbyterian Church and Sunday school classes are asked to meet at the Church Thursday evening at 6 o'clock before going on a picnic at the Olden swimming pool, which has been selected as the place for the picnic in preference to the original site selected.

GALVESTON—Texas Rice Milling and Marketing Co. started operations recently.

LYRIS
Now Playing!
GRETA GARBO
in
"As You Desire Me"
with Melvyn Douglas

Cardinal Farm System Produces An Unusual Case

By United Press.
ST. LOUIS.—The St. Louis Cardinal's extensive baseball "farm" system which includes half a dozen minor league clubs, this year has produced the unusual case of Joe Noonan.
Noonan, just graduated from St. Mary's College in California, pitched a no-hit game in his first start in organized baseball—and was defeated 1 to 0.
The coast rookie, just 21 years of age, pitched for Danville in the Three I League recently against

MACHINERY EXPORTS UP

By United Press.
WASHINGTON.—Exports of industrial machinery from the United States in May totaled \$5,180,000, compared with \$4,870,000 in April, the Commerce department said today. Officials said that \$5,000,000 seemed to be the top limit of industrial machinery that can be absorbed by foreign markets at this time.

Chatterbox
THE RICH AND ALWAYS WITH COLUMBIA
RANGER
Prices for This Picture:
Adults, Matinee
Adults, Evening
10c to Kids
These prices are for today and tomorrow only. 10 cents in everyone after the first showing.
This picture will not be shown in Eastland.

BANK CLOSED

at 11 A. M., Thursday,
in respect to the memory of
JOHN M. GHOLSON

As one of the county's most prominent citizens, as a real public spirited citizen with the interest of his town always foremost, as a director of this bank, the whole community feels his loss.

Commercial State Bank

Ranger, Texas

The Whole Trend is toward a Milder Cigarette

Do you remember the days when you first started to smoke?

ALL CIGARETTES tasted somewhat alike to you, but after a while you noticed that some cigarettes were decidedly stronger than others. Remember?

As smokers become more experienced, they demand milder cigarettes. Chesterfields are milder. There is no argument about that. Their mildness is a feature as distinctive as their package or their trade mark.

Their tobaccos are mild and curing make them milder still.

Chesterfields contain just the right amount of Turkish—but not too much—carefully blended and cross-blended with ripe, sweet Domestic tobaccos.

In this nerve-racking time, smokers—men and women—are showing a decided preference for milder cigarettes.

Chesterfields are milder. They taste better. That's why "They Satisfy."



Chesterfield They Satisfy

"Music that satisfies." Every night but Sunday, Columbia Coast-to-Coast Network. 10 o'clock Eastern Daylight Time.

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