



# RANGER TIMES

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

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## New York Voters Democracy to Work

The changes have been rung often enough on the fact that Tammany Hall, for the first time in history, has taken two lickings in a row. What needs to be examined now is the background for the phenomenon.

For it is not enough merely to say that Mayor LaGuardia is a sensational campaigner gifted with a more than ordinary large amount of political "It." Nor is it enough to bring up the fact that his candidacy bore the unofficial blessing of President Roosevelt, or to add that the people of New York had grown tired of Tammany's perennial misrule.

These things don't explain it. Tammany misrule is an old story. National administrations before now have smiled benignly on reform mayors, only to see them go down to defeat. Reform mayors before now have been good campaigners without profiting by it.

The explanation must lie deeper. The very atmosphere of politics seems to have changed. A new spirit is abroad in the land. The people are desperately anxious to have governments that are in tune with the needs and aspirations of ordinary folk, and they are sick to death of governments that represent invisible selfish interest.

How did this come about? Probably you would not be very far wrong if you ascribed it chiefly to the fact that the great depression was one of the most potent educational influences in American history.

Before the depression New York had mayors like Hylan and Walker—and liked them very well. The "better element," of course, made the usual protests, but nobody listened. Like every other American city the mass of people in New York got just the sort of city government they deserved.

Things were booming, politicians were expected to be a shady lot, and there was a general impression that if the common man just stopped worrying about things his lot would go on improving automatically until the millennium dawned.

Then came the depression. People began to realize that progress is not an automatic thing, that democracy won't work properly unless the voters take the trouble to make it work, and that a politician who is put into office by selfish interests can't logically be expected to refrain from serving those interests after he is elected.

The old slipshod, care-free sort of politics that seemed to work all right in boom times stood revealed as an unbearably expensive luxury in bad times. It became obvious that the ordinary man's liberties need defending, and that the ordinary man can defend them only by using his ballot wisely.

So politics is existing in an entirely different atmosphere now than was the case a decade ago. Once again, people are willing to take the trouble to make democracy work. That is the encouraging thing about the New York election.

## Nocturnal Bird

**HORIZONTAL**

- 1 Pictured bird.
- 4 It has a large bill.
- 8 It has a short bill.
- 13 Falsehoods.
- 15 Smell.
- 17 In this place.
- 18 Making into a drama.
- 21 Brooch.
- 22 To prepare for publication.
- 23 Branching figures.
- 24 Native of Crete.
- 26 Song for one voice.
- 27 Insurgent.
- 29 Corded cloth.
- 30 South Carolina.
- 32 Cut with a saw.
- 34 Southeast.
- 35 To make lace.
- 37 Lawful.
- 39 To soak flax.

**Answer to Previous Puzzle**

11 Great lake.  
12 Lairs.  
14 Strikes.  
16 Smaller.  
19 Kettledrum.  
20 Serranoid fish.  
24 Price.  
25 More modern.  
28 Envoy.  
31 To find fault.  
33 Marking the date.  
36 Afternoon meals.  
38 Small lance.  
40 Greater calorie.  
42 Caterpillar hair.  
43 Octopus.  
44 Cetacean.  
47 Portuguese coins.  
48 Wings.  
49 To fail to hit.  
51 Palmyra.  
52 To bring legal suit.  
55 Within.  
58 Street.

**VERTICAL**

- 41 Assessment amounts.
- 43 Algerian cavalry corps.
- 45 Prong.
- 46 Metric unit.
- 48 Corded cloth.
- 50 Judicial decrees.
- 53 Prophet.
- 54 Note in scale.
- 56 Inlet.
- 57 Councils of elders.
- 59 It eats small.

**CROSSWORD PUZZLE**

2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12

13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21

22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29

30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38

39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49

50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59

## THE BADGE OF LEADERSHIP



## SIDELIGHTS OF INDUSTRY

**Looking Beneath the Surface**

Modern methods of oil drilling, and of oil production as well, enable engineers to determine with reasonable exactitude just how much oil is available from a given field. At a matter of fact, so great is the progress of the past 17 years or so, that it is now comparatively a simple task to estimate the amount of oil in a field.

Drilling exploratory wells is one way to obtain the measurement. Pressure existing a mile or more beneath the earth's surface tells the engineer what help he may expect from nature in lifting the oil; also what sub-surface conditions may be encountered. Exploratory drilling once was as much a hit-or-miss proposition as was oil prospecting. Now both are sciences, not exact, perhaps, but with much of the guesswork eliminated.

Geophysical surveying with seismograph and gravimeter determines the area of the field: Improved coring practice discloses the thickness of oil-bearing formations. Analysis of well samples reveals the percentage of pore space filled with oil. These data, with a report on the quantity and quality of oil already produced, provide sufficient evidence for the engineer to reach a fairly accurate conclusion as to the field's future yield.

These evidences of progress in eliminating guesswork tend to increase the confidence of oil men in their growing ability to find oil wherever it may be and whenever it is wanted. Once in a while they make errors, but by and large they are using science to better advantage than did their predecessors—and they aren't depending on luck!

**Tomorrow in the Air**

Stunt flights may catch the headlines, but tomorrow's big progress in aviation is being made right now in laboratory test-tubes and petroleum refineries. All this trouble plans starting on long-distance flights now are having with carrying an adequate supply of fuel may disappear—at least, the problem definitely is headed for solution—through the development and use of high-octane gasoline.

The average family automobile is getting along well on 70 octane fuel, but the airplane needs 100 to 130 octane fuels—and is going to get them. High octane means more power and speed from the same airplane motor, and larger pay-loads, greater cruising range, and vastly-improved safety in air travel.

Development of the new fuels has been under way since 1928, when refinery technologists went to work to meet a demand of the U. S. Army Air Corps for more power and speed without increasing engine size. An 87 octane fuel pointed the way. It gave the war birds a full third more horsepower per cubic inch of engine displacement, much faster speed, quicker take-off, and rapid climb. Commercial airlines took the hint, asked the technologists to consider the needs of air freight and passenger transports, and the result is that real long distance flying is just around the corner—and coming fast!

## FRECKLES and HIS FRIENDS—By Blosser

**ON THE OPENING PLAY, KINGSTON INTERCEPTED A FORWARD PASS AND SCORED SIX POINTS. SHADYSIDE THEN RECEIVED AGAIN.**

THAT INTERCEPTION OF A SUPPOSED SURPRISE PASS LOOKED BAD FOR FRECKLES. DID HE TIP OUR HAND? I'LL WITHHOLD JUDGMENT UNTIL I SEE WHAT HE DOES ON THIS PLAY.

HE'S LOOSE! GO, FRECKLES! GO!!!

HE MAY HAVE SOLD US OUT, COACH.... BUT HE JUST BOUGHT US BACK AGAIN... AND AT A HIGHER FIGURE!!!

SHADYSIDE 7 KINGSTON 6

## IT REALLY HAPPENED IN FOOTBALL!

**BEFORE** the "Traying Colonels," of little Centre College, Danville, Ky., gained national fame by defeating Harvard in 1921, they met West Virginia at Charleston, West Va. "Uncle Charley" Moran, better known as a big league baseball umpire, was coach.

In the second half, Murphy, a Centre substitute, ran onto the field, clad not in a football uniform, but in a flimsy track suit and track shoes with cleats replacing spikes. One play was called and Murphy charged in with his better-protected teammates. On the second play, he whizzed down the field, caught a forty-yard pass from Bo McMillan and galloped across the goal line for the touchdowns that gave Centre a 14-0 victory.

the old field is encouraging repressuring operations with water, air and gas in other fields. Production engineers again are taking notes from Bradford's book, and fields which were discovered long after Bradford and quit producing long before, soon may be back in production. Incidentally repressuring is one more satisfactory answer to declining production, and another hopeful phase in the oil conservation problem.

**Too Much Gush About Gushers**

"Gushers" represent the more dramatic and romantic in petroleum industry operations, but as an actual matter of fact the bulk of the world's oil supply comes from wells which no longer "gush." Average production of the 340,990 wells in the United States, for instance, is only 8.1 barrels a day. This is called "settled" production, and is the type of production upon which thousands of oil-field workers, refinery employees, farmers, royalty owners and others depend for their livelihood.

There are other wells, known to oil men as "strippers," whose average production is small but steady. In Pennsylvania, where there are 82,050 oil wells, the average production per well is only about one-half barrel per day.

**Speaking of Transportation**

There may be enough motor vehicles in the United States to take every resident for a ride simultaneously but if the petroleum industry were forced to depend upon any one medium of transportation to move its products from well to refinery and from refinery to market, there would be a shortage within comparatively few days. So huge is the demand for, and so great the consumption of,

petroleum products, that the industry must use virtually every available medium of transportation to get its products into the hands of consumers. Oil companies operate or use thousands of miles of pipeline, conveying crude oil, gasoline and natural gas. They are among the largest railroad customers, themselves owning more than 100,000 tank cars. Petroleum water tonnage comprises more than 30 per cent of the country's water-borne traffic. Oil barges ply every navigable stream while oil tankships carry the American flag on all seven seas. Petroleum tank trucks travel every main highway, their operators establishing a precedent for courteous and safe driving.

**What's in a Barrel?**

None can answer that question completely and satisfactorily, for a barrel of oil really is a treasure trove still being fathomed by scientific research. Even today pages would be needed to list the products derived from crude, a product which, in itself, has little use.

The touch of the technologist's magic has transformed the barrel of crude into something quite different from the day it was produced to obtain a few gallons of kerosene, or a can full of lubricating oil. In 1936, for instance, the 42-gallon barrel of crude yielded more than 18 gallons of gasoline and naphtha, two gallons of kerosene, 16 gallons of oil and fuel oil, better than one gallon of lubricating oil, and a number of other products, many of them used by every person in today's civilized world.

**Tires from Wells**

A dustless type of carbon black, made from petroleum sources, is an essential ingredient of modern

rubber tires. The product is largely by burning waste petroleum gases, and it puts into the quality of long mileage. Carbon black finds industrial uses so in the manufacture of ink, paints, lacquers, enamels. New uses are being sought.

Testimonials for handbooks could be written by the wood judges who try to figure marriage and divorce stand some film colony notables.

**AVOID NEEDLESS CHANCES**

**PROVED WAY TO TREAT COLDS**

Doubly proved—in world's leading clinics, and by everyday use more homes than any other remedy. Just a single VapoRub throat chest at bedtime. Relief begins almost once. And long after sleep VapoRub keeps right on working. phlegm, relieves irritation, coughing, helps break local infection. Often, by morning the worst of the cold is over.

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Your friendly Magnolia Dealer has winter Mobiloil and quick-starting Mobilgas to make sure that your motor will start with the first whirr of the starter... and keep going! He has special winter Mobil Grease and Mobilgreases to protect your transmission, differential and chassis. He'll clean your radiator, check your battery—make a thorough inspection to help you avoid winter repair bills.

Magnolia Winter-Proof Service was created to give you mid-summer performance all winter long. Winter-Proof now at the sign of the Flying Red Horse!

THERE'S A *Friendly*

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IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD

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# JILL

BY MARY RAYMOND  
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**CAST OF CHARACTERS**  
JILL WESTWORTH, heroine, a young girl, 17 years, rising above adversity.  
ALAN WESTWORTH, Jill's father, a struggling musician.  
MRS. WESTWORTH, Jill's mother, a devoted wife.  
MRS. SUTTON, old waitress.

THERE was no help here. Patty admitted to herself that Ardash had the upper hand. There were times when Ardash could look so sweet and appealing. She could picture Ardash with that innocent look she had at times, looking up at a jury through a mist of tears, swearing she was being made a victim to save Jill. There was nothing else to do. No one else who could help. In a flash it came to her. There was the old woman with the red scarf Jill had given her. She must find her. Her testimony and the scarf would clear Jill. But nobody on 67th street had seen an old beggar woman wearing a red scarf.

"Beggars don't come on this street," one irate woman told Patty. "Some of us may be poor, but we're all respectable, and able to take care of ourselves. Who ever heard of such a story? An old lady, begging at that time of morning?"

Patty turned away. Well, of course Jill hadn't said the old lady was a beggar. But she had kept the money Jill had given her, which amounted to the same thing. And these cold mornings, she would be sure to wear that red woolen scarf. She had covered every place in the block. No, there was the apartment next door to Alan's, occupied by an elderly artist. She would go back to him, and tell her story once more. If he couldn't help, she would ask the police to keep a lookout for an old woman wearing a red scarf. Beyond that—but Patty wouldn't think beyond that.

ONCE more, Patty rang the bell of the apartment that adjoined Alan's.

And again the friendly face of the elderly man appeared.

"Still looking for the young man?" he queried, before Patty could speak. "I'm afraid I've no news. I haven't seen him since he left today. And nobody has come to his apartment."

"No," Patty answered. "I'm not looking for him now. I'm trying to find an old woman—"

"An old woman!" the elderly man smiled. "So it's an old woman instead of a young man you want to find?"

Patty smiled widely back at him. Of course, she did sound crazy. But somehow she must convince

him she was not. "Someone—a girl friend of mine is in great trouble," Patty said. "This young man and an old woman who was begging in front of the day my friend came here are the only two people who could help her."

"We have no beggars," the man began stiffly.

"I've heard that before," Patty answered. "Just the same there was an old woman in front of this building, and my friend gave her some money and a red woolen scarf—"

"A red scarf!" the man exclaimed. "Oh, of course. Will you come in?"

They were walking down a hall. And now the man was throwing a door wide.

SEATED near a glowing fire, knitting briskly, was an ancient-looking old woman. About her shoulders was a cheery red scarf.

"Nanna," began the man sternly, "did you take some money from a young man when you went out for a breath of air early yesterday morning? And where did you get that scarf?"

The old woman's bright eyes twinkled. "Did she repent her bargain and want the pretty scarf back? Or maybe she didn't know it was a beg bill she was giving me?"

The man shook his head in mock disapproval. "You'd never know that you were the mother of a respectable painter. Shameless. Taking money. No wonder this young lady was out searching for a beggar."

"She looked at her watch and said, 'It's seven o'clock,'" the old woman broke in merrily. "And I said, 'You don't have to tell me the time. I know by the sun.' So pretty she was. So ashamed she would have been, if I gave the money back."

Patty sat down weakly. "Please excuse me, but I feel a little faint. After I recover a bit, I want you and your son to go with me to the police. The girl who gave you the red scarf is in trouble. The police claim she was somewhere else at 6 yesterday morning."

"They do, do they?" began the old woman. "Those police! Well, I guess this will prove something. Are those the girls—that do you say in your English—'meetings'?"

She took the red scarf from her shoulders and handed it to Patty. Inside were the letters, embroidered on a silk marking band, "J. W."

(To Be Concluded)

## "OUT OUR WAY" By Williams



### CHEANEY

We are having nice rains for the grain that has been sowed and its looking fine. Some are still sowing for pasture.

Thrashing all done and some are selling their peanuts at 90 cents a bushel, as most all are first class.

Wiley Powers and wife and son, Jack of Desdemona spent Sunday at Cheaney.

Mr. H. L. Quinn and son-in-law, of Ranger was at Cheaney Tuesday evening on business.

Mr. J. M. Robinson and Ronnie Peterson of Ranger was at Cheaney Monday buying cattle and hogs.

H. A. Nerger, wife and son, Charley were at Ranger Tuesday on business.

Austin Minchew at Breckenridge spent the night at Cheaney Monday night. He is making preparations to go to Muskogee hospital in Oklahoma, for treatment of hernia.

Miss Bertha Yardley was a Ranger caller Tuesday. Went to see her mother who is still in the hospital and is improving slowly.

Mr. J. U. Elrod and sons were at Ranger Tuesday selling tomatoes they had raised this fall.

Misses Florence and Lynda Jane Rodgers spent a week in Abilene with their sister, Mrs. Jimmie High came home Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Blackwell were selling produce in Ranger, Monday evening.

Mr. Sam Powers of Hobbs, N. Mexico spent the night at Cheaney Wednesday night on his way to Desdemona to look after his interests down there.

Leroy Thomas of Lubbock was at Cheaney Monday night. He is working at a gin in or near Lubbock. Mrs. Merle Hoffer went back with him.

Mr. Crick Wheeler and wife is to start to Phoenix, Ariz., Friday or Saturday. They have sold their farm and are going to make their home there. The faculty and pupils of Duster, Comanche county, Tex.

Will H. Hayes, 2610 Salado Street, Abilene, Texas.

I enclose 25 cents in coin securely wrapped, for a copy of "Centennial Scrap Book."

### SISTER MARY'S KITCHEN

**By Mrs. Gaynor Maddox**  
NEA Service Staff Writer

**The white of an egg is a wonderfully valuable source of protein and the yolk is rich in essential vitamins and minerals.** With meat prices high, eggs can roll right into family favor and prove themselves staunch allies in the fight for more reasonable food costs. An egg, remember, is all food. There is no waste to it.

**Eggs in Tomato Nests with Spaghetti**  
(5 servings)

Two cups spaghetti, 4 cups boiling water, 1 teaspoon salt, 5 medium size tomatoes, 2 tablespoons grated cheese, 4 tablespoons butter, 1 teaspoon salt, 1-4 cup fine buttered crumbs, 5 eggs.

Break the spaghetti into 2 inch lengths and cook in the 4 cups of rapidly boiling, salted water for about 20 minutes, or until tender. Drain, blanch and pour spaghetti into a well greased heat resistant glass casserole, 1 1/2 quart size. Cut a thin slice from the stem end of each tomato and scoop out enough pulp so an egg can be placed in the tomato. Add the tomato pulp, cheese and butter, cut in small bits, to the spaghetti. Sprinkle salt and buttered crumbs over each tomato. Make 5 wells in the spaghetti and place a tomato in each. Break an egg into each well and sprinkle each egg with salt to season. Bake uncovered in a moderate oven until the spaghetti is hot and the egg whites are firm. Serve in the same dish. The hot baking dish keeps foods hot for second servings. Bake 30 minutes in a moderate oven (350 degrees F.).

**Creamy Eggs**  
(4 to 6 servings)

Six eggs, 3 tablespoons butter, 1-4 cup milk, 1-4 cup cream, 1-2 cup sugar, 1-4 cup flour, salt to taste.

Beat eggs and sugar in a bowl. Add cream and mix well. Add butter and flour and mix. Pour into a greased baking dish. Bake in a moderate oven for 30 minutes.

**Poached Eggs de Luxe**  
(4 to 6 servings)

Six eggs, 3 large tomatoes, 6 strips bacon, 6 rounds hot buttered toast, 2 tablespoons butter, 1 teaspoon salt.

Cut ends from tomatoes and slice in half crosswise. Dot each half with butter and grill under flame. Dice bacon and fry until crisp. Poach eggs. Have bread toasted, buttered and very hot on each slice of toast, place a hot grilled tomato. Sprinkle tomato with grilled bacon and then lay poached egg on top. Serve with Hollandaise sauce.

Mr. George Hamilton and wife and Mrs. Tommie Blackwell of Ranger was at Cheaney Armistice day, visiting Mr. and Mrs. Jess Blackwell.

Peanut haulers of DeLeon, Gorman, Ranger and Desdemona are hauling the nuts away in a hurry. Also peanut hay.

Mr. Sam Yancy of Salem and Miss Verna Rodgers of Cheaney were married Friday afternoon.

## WASHINGTON

WITH BODNEY DUTCHER

**BY RODNEY DUTCHER**  
NEA Service Staff Correspondent

WASHINGTON — Sulfanilamide elixir, supposed to have been responsible for the deaths of 60 persons at last count, drew wide public attention because so many people who took it died so quickly, resulting in a melodramatic race to get remaining supplies of the drugstore shelves.

But other drug preparations have killed more people than this one, though less conspicuously, officials of the Food and Drug Administration assert. And they couple the reflection with the question of whether the once-celebrated "Tugwell Bill" would have prevented the recent series of deaths. The particular sulfanilamide preparation which caused so deadly a toll in the present case was distributed through regular channels, put out by an established firm, and administered by conscientious physicians.

Dr. E. Kennerly Marshall, Jr., professor of pharmacology at the Johns Hopkins University, says passage of the Tugwell bill would have saved those who, in the present instance, died after taking the "elixir." Food and Drug Administration officials say the measure in its original form "probably" would have averted these tragedies as well as others.

But the original Tugwell bill, prepared by these government experts to protect consumers against dangerous or worthless drugs, cosmetics and foods, has long since been pulverized by lobbyists and their congressional sympathizers. And under present laws, the only charge that could be brought against the elixir manufacturers would be a technical one of "misbranding," which involves a \$200 fine in case the violation should be established.

To experts of the Food and Drug Administration, the sulfanilamide affair is only the latest of a series of similar cases. The fault lies in the willingness of some drug manufacturers to distribute certain preparations without adequately testing their possible effects. Diminutophen used in "fat-reducing" preparations, cinchophen, and radium waters, are said to have shocking fatality records.

Even the original Tugwell bill, however, carried no certain guarantee that inadequately-tested drugs might not be sold. The most effective preventive would be a federal act requiring such tests.

"But we didn't have the political temerity to offer such a proposal," says a Food and Drug official. "We thought we would have trouble enough getting the less drastic provisions of the Tugwell bill adopted. And we did."

Friends of rigid food-drug supervision and backers of the Tugwell bill credit Senators Latta of North Carolina, Clark of Missouri, and Vandenberg of Michigan with the final emancipation of such shreds of the Tugwell bill as remained when it was last heard of.

Dr. W. G. Campbell, Food and Drug chief, believes that in the current case the manufacturers committed "an exceedingly thoughtless act" in marketing his preparation without adequate tests of all its possible effects. But there is apparently no question of legality, the law being what it is today. Whether the incident will stimulate a revival of some version of the Tugwell bill, or further drastic preventive and protective laws in the coming session of Congress, is questionable.

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## Sport Glances . . . . . By Grayson

**BY HARRY GRAYSON**  
Sports Editor, NEA Service

**SHERIFF PETE SMITH,** a flame-thrower man-stopper from Wagon down in the redlands of Oklahoma, is in line this fall for a big wad of All-America reward money.

Because Smith, an Oklahoma senior end standing 6 feet 2 and weighing 190 pounds, always gets his man. If necessary, he gets three or four blockers and his man.

Ask Morris White, Tulsa's great little desperado whom none of the rough police officers of Texas Christian, Rice, or Arkansas has been able to subdue for two seasons. Sheriff Pete and his efficient 195-pound deputy, Waddy Young, the Sooner's other end, put White behind the bars. Although White, who is as slippery as oil slobbers, tried all his dodges, he gained only 20 yards while losing 34. Twice when he tried to sweep the Sheriff's end, Smith expertly rode the crest of Tulsa blockers and handcuffed him.

Smith also tore through to block the try for the point after the first Tulsa touchdown. He ripped through to cover a Tulsa fumble that set up an Oklahoma touchdown two plays later.

**SHERIFF SMITH** isn't just a defensive wingman. In Oklahoma's 6-0 triumph over Rice, he leaped high in the end zone to catch the touchdown pass from Jack Baer.

With Rice on Oklahoma's seven late in the final period; Coach Tom Stidham sent Sheriff Smith, who had been storing up fuel on the bench, back in to quell the riot. On the first play, Pete scooped down on Tom Vickers like 40 hen hawks on a settin' quail, dropping him for a nine-yard deficit. That's real sheriffing.

Sheriff Pete's third warrant called for the arrest of several slick ball-toting hunkers from the University of Texas. As usual, the sheriff was in a 20-paw's mood. He not only captured and broke up the entire gang, but also felled the longest Oklahoma forward pass of the day and ran 34 yards before the last man between him and the goal drove him out of bounds.

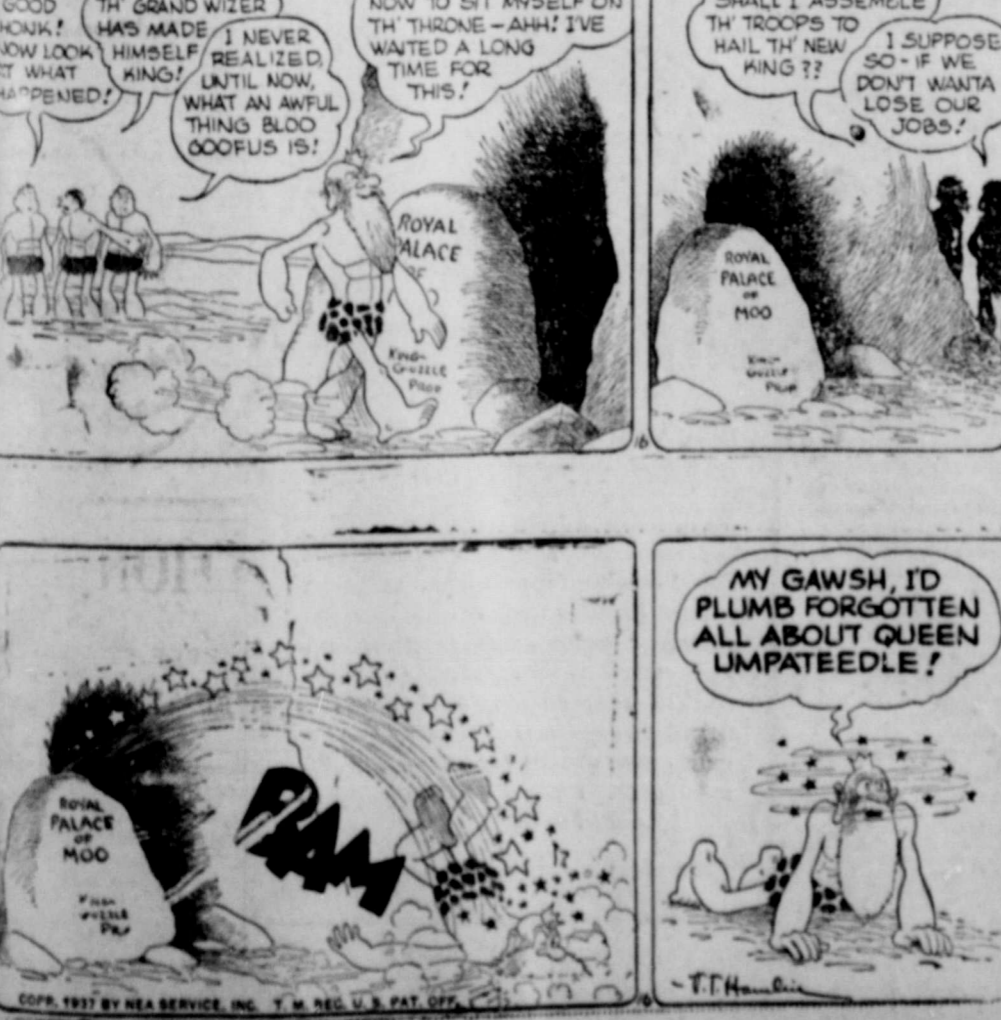
**SHERIFF SMITH's** finest work was against the Cornhuskers on the same Nebraska field where two weeks earlier Maj. Bill Jones' men had beaten Minnesota. Oklahoma tied the surprised Huskers in the mud, 6-0. Moreover, the play-by-play showed that Oklahoma had the ball in Nebraska territory exactly 13 times while the Huskers never got inside the Oklahoma 40.

After the skirmish, Johnny Howell, Nebraska's senior quarterback and a pretty tough bandit himself, said: "Smith is the toughest end I ever tried to crack, tougher than any handful of Pitt end." And Howell has played against the Golden Gophers three autumns and, opposed the Panthers twice.

Little wonder that out in the southwest, Sheriff Pete Smith is the choice of both the marshals and outlaws for All-America end. In every start this year he's been as hot as a burnt boot.

## ALLEY OOP

By Hamlin



## MYRA NORTH, Special Nurse

By Thompson and Coll



## THIS CURIOUS WORLD

By William Ferguson



