

RANGER TIMES

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NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

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

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A Fight With Bare Hands

An Indian guide goes into the Adirondack woods for a month's stay without supplies, and emerges on the country's news pages. A company of men who lead the pioneer life commemorating the opening of the Northwest Territory run the gantlet of reporters and photographers every time they enter town.

People find enterprises like those dramatic and exciting. The spectacle of one man struggling with the forces of nature virtually empty-handed, or a hand of men trying the ways of the continent's settlers, arouses admiration and stirs the imagination.

"That was the life," you hear. "We're getting soft," you hear. "Those pioneers had a fight on their hands. We're getting to be a bunch of sissies."

You hear those things, but you don't hear them from the men whom industry has not yet "absorbed." You don't hear them from their wives. You won't be hearing them from those young men who will be spending 52 weeks of their first year out of school looking for a job.

Perhaps there will be such hardy and dramatic "stunts" sometime in the future which will attract the nation's attention, arouse its admiration, even evoke assorted cries of envy. Perhaps there will be spectacular individuals setting out in the winter, bare-handed and insufficiently clad, just for a stunt, to tackle the problem of making a living.

The country's pioneers didn't arouse a great deal of wonder and admiration among their contemporaries. There were too many of them. The men who set out on job-trapping expeditions in the industrial wilds don't quite excite the amount of attention due them today, and certainly not the admiration.

It might not be a bad idea to distribute a few coon-skin caps and moccasins around. Send one unemployed man in each city out on his regular hunt, and have a reporter and photographer go with him. Have them live with him at home for a while and record his pioneer way of life there.

Just one in each city. It might attract attention. Certainly it would boost the man's stock in the eyes of some of his less sympathetic brothers, and it might speed things up, too.

There's a cat in Rochester who can recognize a triangle every time. Sleuths might use him in the detection of crimes of jealousy.

The Buffalo woman signal-tower operator who recommended switch-throwing for women who want to reduce had a good idea, but the chances are they'd go right back to the rolling pin after a while.

Veteran Soldier

Crossword puzzle grid with clues for horizontal and vertical words. Includes a small portrait of a man.

PLAY WITH THAT, MY FRIEND



BASEBALL CALENDAR

RESULTS YESTERDAY

Table of baseball game results for Texas League and American League.

LEAGUE STANDINGS

Table of league standings for Texas League and American League.

GAMES TODAY

Table of games scheduled for today.

Raw Materials of South Dominate In Chemical Research

DALLAS.—The close relationship of some of the primary raw materials of the South, especially of Texas, to scores of new and useful industrial products is emphasized by the growing tendency of "chemical literature" to concern itself with methods and processes for transforming mineral and plant materials into new forms.

The importance to Texas of the roles played by petroleum and sulphur, and by cotton, southern pine and other cellulose sources in the creation of the rapidly widening range of synthetic products is noteworthy, says a report of the All-South Development Council, because of the attention centered on these materials, produced here, in connection with the annual meeting of the American Chemical Society here this week.

reviewing reports of chemical investigations throughout the world, shows that the number of technical reports relating to petroleum increased almost 15 per cent in 1937 over 1936. The society's journal published 927 abstracts in this field last year, and described

1,174 patents on chemical methods of transforming crude petroleum or its products into new or better derivatives.

Increasing interest on the part of realistic industrial researchers into the possibilities for making industrial products out of agricultural materials — the farm chemurgic idea — is shown by the fact that technical articles dealing with cellulose and paper, involving cotton, wood, nuts and other cellulose sources, advanced 7 per cent in 1937. Those devoted to dyes and textile chemistry rose 11 per cent.

"One raw material may be used to get substances needed in the production of refined products from another raw material," said Dr. Crane's survey. "Sulphur is converted into sulphuric acid, and this acid is used not only in petroleum refining but in a great many other chemical operations with raw materials. The chemist

handles raw materials roughly, but useful, refined products result."

The creation of manufacturing enterprises here to put into production the new utilizations of these materials constantly being uncovered may be expected to contribute largely to the industrialization of Texas, the council's report pointed out, provided all factors influencing plant location are favorable. Some demonstration of official state welcome to such potentialities here — thus far not evident here — would greatly supplement the appeal to such enterprise which Texas already has by reason of her advantages of climate, transportation, and ability for producing many of the needed materials, both mineral and agricultural.

Location of this type of enterprise here would not only provide employment and payroll benefits of the highest type, the report

Slated to Negotiate French-Italian Pact



JEAN MISTLER, young French government attaché, was considered certain to represent his country in negotiations at Rome looking to a Franco-Italian-French understanding on Mussolini's Ethiopian conquest, still unrecognized by France.

Advertisement for Prince Albert cigarettes featuring a man smoking and a pack of cigarettes. Text includes: 'THE ONE & ONLY MAKIN'S TOBACCO FOR ME', 'I LIKE THAT PRINCE ALBERT CRIMP CUT. IT SURE GIVES ME THE FIRMEST, ROUNDEST MAKIN'S CIGARETTES I EVER ROLLED. AND THEY'RE EXTRA MILD AND TASTY TOO!', 'PRINCE ALBERT THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE'.

JIM WENT TO THE CELLER

Last night Jim, our next-door neighbor, went to the cellar and looked over his last year's porch furniture. His appraising eye saw all the scratches and wear given the chairs last year by his three growing boys.

Jim decided that he needed some paint and a new brush; and planned to take that furniture out in the back yard next Saturday afternoon for the annual cleaning-up process.

Curious, but men all over the country are now thinking of paint, and seeds, and outdoor games. And—a new hat, a new suit and some new shirts.

And maybe the women don't feel the urge to buy new things!

And why shouldn't they? Why be content with old things when there is money for new? Mercantils are offering the latest goods of all sorts in the advertisements in this newspaper. Go to them as you would to old friends. You can rely upon their descriptions of every article.

SISTER MARY'S KITCHEN

Cooking recipes for Ham Butter, Cheese and Shrimp Sandwich, and Cheese and Catsup Sandwich. Includes a small portrait of a woman.

Easter Cruise

BY MARION WHITE
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CAST OF CHARACTERS
JOYCE MILLER, heroine; she took an Easter Cruise.
DICK HAMILTON, hero; he followed her.
ISOBEL POINTER, traveler; she sought a mate.

CHAPTER XII
JOYCE dressed with special care for breakfast. At first she was tempted to take it in her room, and luncheon and dinner as well, for that matter. But she thought better of it. She would go down to her meals as usual; she would enjoy every minute. Dick Hamilton would never know that it was within his power to hurt her!

light remark, to prove her nonchalant, but no words came to her lips. Her heart was beating in wild confusion, and she could feel the hot blood tingling her cheeks. All she wanted was to escape from the dining room before everybody saw through her discomfort.

"Care to come ashore with me?" Mr. Gregory suggested as they emerged on deck. "You could help me shop for perfumes."
"That would be lovely!" She forced an enthusiasm she did not feel into her voice.

"You're up early," he remarked soberly. "Have a pleasant evening."
"Splendid!" she lied enthusiastically. "And you?"

"I didn't go ashore. I've been to Havana before, and there seemed only the usual things to do. Some of the officers invited me to join a poker game."
"I hope you won. Otherwise you might have done better at the Casino."
"Did you find it successful?"

"Remarkably. But I was just a streak, playing with someone else's chips. Perhaps if it had been my own money, I wouldn't have been so lucky."
Just as they were finishing their coffee, Dick appeared. And hanging to his arm, looking like a blue-eyed cherub who had never been out after nine o'clock, was Isobel.

"Good morning, everybody!" she greeted cheerfully.
"Good morning!" Joyce matched her smile.
She felt Dick's eyes upon her, searching. Her throat was tight and dry.
"Have a good time last night?" he asked her deliberately.
Her eyes darkened with sudden indignation as she looked up at him. The arrogance of him to dare to her that, after what he'd done!

This was Dick's money, by every right. If she returned it to him, she might as well do it with a good grace. It would be just as easy to hand it over with some sort of laugh over their good luck as it would be to stick out her chin with a pained expression of How-dare-you-sir-get-drunk-in-my-presence.

"No. Not me." Her voice fell a little flat.
"Seems as if we can never get the whole family together at sailing time," he complained. "This cruise business is a great deal like running a kindergarten."
"Here they come now!" Joyce exclaimed, looking toward the shore.

She saw them clearly, Dick and Isobel, running down the long dock. Occasionally Isobel would stumble, and Dick would stop to grab her hand and hurry her forward. Captain Boyer must have seen them too, for now there was a short imperative blast from the ship's whistle. The tender waited for them, and as soon as they stepped aboard, its motor was accelerated, and it started out toward the Empress.

Joyce and Dr. Gray watched it draw up alongside. Isobel was laughing and dancing about in gay ecstasy, and Joyce wondered grimly how many Planter's Punches she had consumed that afternoon.

Then suddenly, as Isobel turned and saw the passengers lined up at the ship's rail, she waved up in gallant salute. At the same time she reached out and took Dick's hand in hers.
"Hello, everybody!" she called, waving their hands together. "We're engaged!"

Somehow on the ship a voice called: "Good for you!" Instantly other voices joined in gay congratulations, and excited matrons gasped in eager appreciation of this romance culminated under their noses.

"OUT OUR WAY" - - - - - By Williams



ALLEY OOP - - - - - By Hamlin



Geysers Show Old Scars of Vandals Of 50 Years Ago

By WILLIAM PAYETTE
United Press Staff Correspondent

YELLOWSTONE PARK, Mont.—The "fools' faces" were gone long ago, but their names still adorn public places here, along with penciled poetry, tax tokens, and marks of vandalism.

Visitors annually enter the park, try to get their names in many different places as possible, throw logs in the geysers to see them blow up, and take pieces of arte formations for the mantelpiece back home.

Names with the date 1880 still may be seen beneath the thin crusts of geyserite nature used to hide her shame, many of them in the most beautiful formations of the valley.

Telephones Advice to Foreign Powers

SELF-appointed adviser to foreign powers is Abe Pickus of Cleveland, one-man peace mission.

Pickus, who has telephoned advice to France's President Le Brun, Mussolini, Hitler, Neville Chamberlain, Franklin D. Roosevelt and others. Cost: \$3000.

to amuse the tourist who demands action, or taken home in small chunks to prove to the neighbors that "we really were there."

Shining tax tokens are thrown into geyser pools for no apparent reason, and park attendants fish them out at the risk of damaging delicate formations.

Legal Records

New Cars Registered
1938 Plymouth Sedan—Osburn Bakery, Cisco; Carroll Motor Co., Cisco.
1938 Pontiac Sedan—J. O. Earnest et al.—Appeal from Industrial Accident Board.
Marriage Licenses
R. V. Robinson and Miss Doris Mitchell.
William M. Baker and Miss Rena Mae Harber, 301 N. Green St., Eastland.
Jake Courtney and Miss May Alice Boggs—Box 347, Cisco.
Suits Filed
91st—O. C. Baker vs. Lloyds America, et al.—Appeal from Industrial Accident Board.
Southwestern farmers complain they are being sold rehabilitated mules that look young but are really too old to work. But then, they have no kick coming.

Admits Japanese Far From Victory in China

FIRST public admission by an official spokesman that Japan was experiencing difficulty in conquering China came when War Minister General Sugiyama declared, "We are far from attaining our military objectives in the current incident."

WASHINGTON WITH BODNEY DUTCHER

By RODNEY DUTCHER
NEA Service Staff Correspondent

WASHINGTON—Last month a first-class battleship for the United States Navy was estimated to cost about \$70,000,000.

Today, according to confidential estimates of naval officers, the cost can be placed somewhere around \$100,000,000.

The increase is due to the fact that the Navy Department and the administration now recommend 45,000-ton ships, having about limited tonnage.

With costs rising in this and in other ways, little if anything is being done to see that the taxpayers get their money's worth from what originally was called an \$800,000,000 naval expansion program, but more lately has been described as a \$1,121,000,000 measure which is fairly sure to be much more expensive by the time shipbuilders have presented their bids.

Although many complaints have come from administration throats against prices and rates of profit in other industries, no one here seems to have a clear idea what the profit rate is on battleships. There have been some curious incidents, however, which indicate that certain critics may be correct when they say the legally fixed profit limit of 10 per cent doesn't mean anything under certain methods of accounting.

THIS CURIOUS WORLD By William Ferguson



