

## Americans Hit Center of Normandy Line

### LIVES 18 YEARS WITH BULLET IN HIS BRAIN

Cleveland (UP)—For 18 years Joe Celikovich has lived with a bullet in his brain.

Today the 29 year old Clevelander lies in a hospital cot partially paralyzed and refusing to talk because it increases the painful pressure in his head.

Celikovich was the victim of a so-called "unloaded" revolver. He was playing in the rear of his West Side home with a 15 year old friend when the two boys found an old, rusted revolver. The other youngster thought the gun was harmless—so he aimed it directly at Joe's head and pulled the trigger.

The bullet tore through Joe's forehead and lodged in his brain, where it has been ever since, despite two operations.

He was unconscious for 23 days after the shooting and doctors said then that he wouldn't live—in fact, they said he couldn't; it was impossible.

But Joe did live and still is holding on to a thin thread of life. He has frequent relapses and numerous headaches. The two operations helped relieve partially the continuing growing pressure on his brain. His left side became paralyzed almost immediately, but he still managed to get around.

Neighbors describe him as a "pleasant" and a "happy young man."

Dr. Charles T. Dolzal, superintendent of the Cleveland City Hospital, examined Joe recently when he collapsed into his present coma and said that "any new operation will in all probability make him worse."

Joe's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Steve Celikovich, disagree. They think another operation will help their son—"maybe cure him."

But Dr. Dolzal said "further exploration in a brain, twice tampered with, will do more harm than good."

"Joe Celikovich," he asserted, "can live a long, long time with that bullet in his brain—or he could die suddenly tomorrow. It is difficult to ascertain. We don't know whether his present coma is due to symptoms resulting from injuries received during the previous operations."

Dr. Dolzal added that the present collapse may not be the result of the bullet "may be but a mental condition entirely unrelated to the original injury."

What is causing Joe's current collapse is not known. Doctors disagree. Medical science has not yet solved the intricacies and mysteries of the human brain. But Joe, despite the bullet in his brain, is continuing his struggle to stay alive.

### RANGER SERIES E QUOTA STILL BELOW MARK

Latest figures released by W. F. Creager, Ranger chairman for the Fifth War Loan drive, show a total of \$172,209.75 in bonds sold during the drive with a wide margin above the quota which was \$164,000.

Though the over-all sales more than met the quota Ranger failed by \$17,500 to meet the quota in Series E bonds and the people of Ranger have until the end of the month to raise that quota.

As has been explained time and again, the series E bonds are designed for individuals to purchase and it is up to the people of Ranger to raise \$17,500 in this series before the end of the month. According to figures released by the Commercial State Bank, deposits in that bank are more than \$1,400,000 and over one million of that is individual deposits. This would indicate that the people of Ranger have the money to buy the series E bonds but have not done so.

The need for the money can hardly be exaggerated and has been explained through newspapers and the radio until surely there is not an American citizen that does not know the seriousness of the need.

The American people are only asked to lend their money and in ten years from the time of purchase will be repaid with interest or if pressed for funds, holders of the series E bonds can cash them sixty days after purchase by merely signing them and sending to the Federal Reserve Bank in Dallas.

Twenty days remain in which to meet Ranger's series E quota and it is up to the people of Ranger to buy bonds to meet it.

### Dr. Whyburn New President of West Texas College

LUBBOCK, Tex.—William Marvin Whyburn, chairman of the department of mathematics of the University of California, Los Angeles, has been elected president of Texas Technological College to succeed Dr. Clifford R. Jones, resigned.

Dr. Whyburn assumed his duties sometime between Sept. 1 and 15. The new president is not new to Texas. He was associate professor of mathematics at Texas Tech in 1925-26 and received his doctor of philosophy degree from the University of Texas. He taught in Texas public schools in 1918-20, in South Park Junior College, Beaumont, in 1923-24, and was assistant professor of mathematics at Texas A&M College in 1924-25.

Dr. Whyburn was born at Lewisville, Texas, Nov. 12, 1901. His father is of English descent and his mother Scotch-Irish. He received his B. A. and M. A. degrees in mathematics at the University of Texas. His minor subject in his college education was chemistry.

He held the following fellowships: graduate fellow in mathematics, University of Texas, 1922-23; Louis Lipschitz fellow, University of Texas, 1926-27; National Research Fellow, Harvard University, 1927-28; research fellow, Harvard University, 1927-28.

Dr. Whyburn became assistant professor of mathematics, University of California, Los Angeles, in 1928. He was made associate professor in 1930, which position he held until 1938 when he was made a full professor. He has been chairman of the department since 1937.

### R. M. Harris Of Strawn Buried At Pilot Point

STRAWN, Tex., July 9.—R. M. Harris, 49 year old resident of Strawn and one of West Texas' outstanding civic and business leaders, died at Cook's Memorial Hospital in Port Worth Saturday at 11:20 p. m. following an illness of twelve weeks.

Funeral services will be held at the Strawn Merchandise Company Funeral Chapel in Strawn Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock. The Rev. C. A. Wilkerson, pastor of the Strawn Methodist church and the Rev. W. H. Rucker of the Strawn Baptist church, will officiate during the rites. The Strawn Merchandise Company Funeral Home is in charge of arrangements.

Burial services will be held at Pilot Point Tuesday afternoon at 4 o'clock with the Pilot Point Masonic Lodge in charge of the burial rites.

Mr. Harris, the son of the late Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Harris of Pilot Point, was born there on December 12, 1894. He came to Strawn in 1919 and entered the employ of the Strawn Merchandise company as bookkeeper. 4 years later he became general manager of the firm.

Mr. Harris, widely known throughout the state, was outstanding in Texas Highway construction and was head of the Strawn Merchandise Company's explosive distribution system—one of the largest in the Southwest—with headquarters at Strawn and Midland.

Mr. Harris was also resident manager of the Strawn Coal Company, vice-president and general manager of the Strawn Merchandise Company, one of the largest department stores between Fort Worth and El Paso; secretary-treasurer of the Palo Pinto Oil and Gas Corporation; and president of the Strawn Chamber of Commerce. He was also an outstanding member of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce.

Mr. Harris was also engaged in the cattle business and was a breeder of registered Herefords. He was a director of the Palo Pinto County Livestock Association, independent group of ranchmen.

Mr. Harris was a member of the Knights of Pythias, the Masonic Lodge, the Order of Eastern Star, and was also affiliated with the Baptist church.

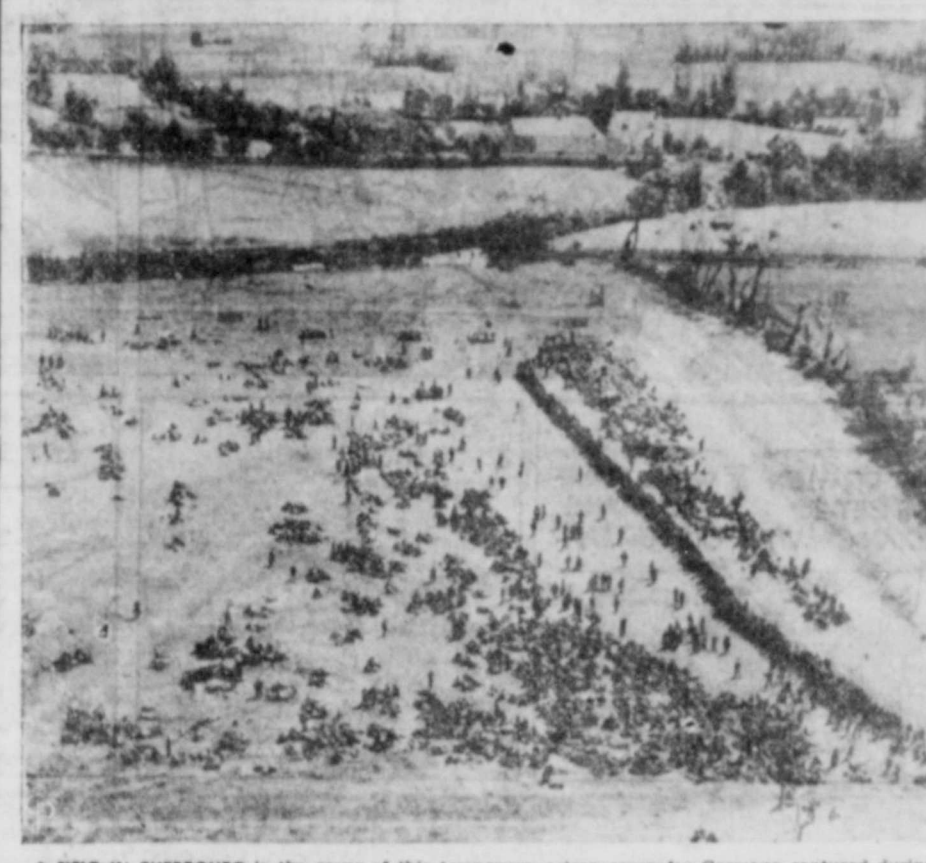
Survivors are his wife, Mrs. Harris, of Strawn; two sisters, Mrs. D. I. Johnson and Mrs. Florence Womack of Fort Worth; and two brothers, W. M. Harris of San Angelo, and L. Charles Harris, serving somewhere in the Atlantic with the U. S. Navy.

### Eastland County Youth Promoted

Headquarters Panama Canal Department, July 10.—Promotion of George W. Tankersley, of Eastland, from sergeant to staff sergeant in Monro's jungle infantry was announced today by Panama Mobile Force.

S-Sgt. Tankersley entered the army in August, 1942, and arrived in this area for foreign service in December of that year, where he has since seen service in jungle outposts, guarding the vital Panama Canal and in jungle infantry training.

### SEA OF CAPTURED NAZIS AWAITS INTERNMENT



A FIELD IN CHERBOURG is the scene of this temporary prison camp for Germans captured during the fierce battle for the key port. These prisoners await transit to England. (International)

### U. S. FLEET BLASTS JAPANESE TOWN AND SHIPS



THIS UNUSUAL VIEW OF Garapan, capital of the island of Saipan which American fighting men successfully wrested from the Japs, shows fires caused by the bombardment of the Pacific fleet and the sunken Japanese ships in the background, also victims of the bombardment. (International)

### MEXICO LOOKS TO INCREASE AIR SERVICES

MEXICO CITY (UP)—The Mexican government is co-operating with established domestic airlines and neighboring nations to promote new air routes and greater frequency of service along lines already in operation.

Mexican aviation companies have developed a training program to prepare their personnel for jobs along the new routes and services scheduled for the post war period.

In Mexico City, Compania Mexicana de Aviacion is operating schools in navigation, meteorology, mechanics, instrument repairing and night flying techniques. Special classes in English also are being taught.

Mexico City's airport, which at present is taxed to the limit by approximately 500 passengers boarding and alighting each day from 50 daily plane arrivals and departures, will be expanded in the postwar period. Other new airports will be constructed by the government and by private commercial airlines at their own cost.

Seven new airports have been built in Mexico during the last two years. These not only are commercial airports, but are strategic units of the Mexican air defense command.

### Dems' Chairman



SENATOR SAMUEL D. JACKSON, above, a Democrat from Indiana, will serve as permanent chairman of the Democratic national convention, opening in Chicago, July 19. Jackson, who is Democratic nominee for the governorship of Indiana, was nominated for permanent chairman by the new executive committee of the national committee. (International)

### Pennsylvanian Built Amphibian In 19th Century

PHILADELPHIA (UP)—The 20-ton vehicle hissed and rumbled past startled citizens in the downtown section, slogged into the water under its own power, and paddled 16 miles up the Delaware river, leaving all boats behind.

A demonstration of the amphibian tank of the type used to establish the first beachhead on the French coast June 6? No it was a trial run, 140 years ago, of the world's first engine run amphibian vehicle.

Built by Oliver Evans, one of Pennsylvania's greatest inventors, the strange machine was 30 feet long and 12 feet wide, propelled by a 5 horse power steam engine.

The mechanical oddity, believed to be the earliest counterpart of modern amphibian monsters, was originally designed as a dredge to deepen the Delaware river.

Here is Evan's own description of the historic journey: "To show that both steam carriages and steam boats were practicable, I first put wheels to it and propelled it by the engine a mile and a half up Market street and around Center Square to river Schuylkill. I then fixed a saddle wheel at the stern and propelled it by the engine down the Schuylkill and up the Delaware 16 miles, leaving all the vessels that were under full sail halfway behind me."

Evans' contribution to industry was the invention of a belt-and-bucket conveyor widely used in dredging and the installation, in 1809, of the first steam engine ever used in a grist mill west of the Alleghenies.

### Action Below Saipan Reported

SAN FRANCISCO (UP)—A Japanese dispatch reports new American sea and air operations in the Marianas Island areas below conquered Saipan.

The broadcast says two American aircraft carriers and more than 30 cruisers and destroyers were maneuvering northwest of Tinian.

### H.H. Brawner One of 12 Texans On Plane Carrier

By Technical Sergeant Hal Goodwin, a Marine Corps Combat Correspondent.

ABOARD AN AIRCRAFT CARRIER IN THE PACIFIC, (Delayed)—Texas can assume a lot of credit for the successes of Marines aboard this aircraft carrier. There are more Marines from the Lone Star State aboard than any from any where else, and by a considerable majority.

When mail is received, the living compartments take on the appearance of Texas newstands, for not only do the Marines receive newspapers from their home cities, but from many of their friends and relatives in other Texas communities. Papers from nearly two dozen cities and towns make their appearance.

Duties of the Texas Marines aboard the carrier range from manning anti-aircraft batteries to standing guard watches officiating as honor guard for visiting high ranking officers, and serving as honor guard for visiting and executive officers.

These are the Texas Marines, an even dozen of them: Platoon Sergeant Carl N. Jackson, Jr., Levelland; Sergeant Arthur E. Pavliska, 21, Piesanton; Corporal William M. Pascoe, 21, 1901 South Grand St., Amarillo; Robert M. Crabb, 24, Leonard and Jack L. Wylie, 24, Hubbard; and Private, First Class Herman H. Brawner, 22, Ranger; Roy L. Byrd, 25, 4605 Kelley St., Houston; Newton M. Jones, 22, 721 West Avenue "K", San Angelo; John D. Phillips, 23, Medina; Edwin N. Shelby, 26, 511 Hobson Street, Weatherford; Dale M. Stafford, 21, 415 E. Edna St., Weatherford; and Jimmie E. Simmons, 18, 2835 Marburg Street, Dallas.

And, to make it a baker's dozen, Private First Class Arnold M. Nall, has lived much of the time with his grandmother in Denison. He enlisted in Texas, too.

### Ranger Scouts Spending Week At Scouts Camp

Thirteen boys of Boy Scout Troop No. 12 left Sunday morning by truck for Camp Billy Gibbons in San Saba county where they are spending the week. They were accompanied by M. S. Wade, scoutmaster, who will return to the camp Thursday.

Enroute to the camp the boys witnessed military maneuvers near Camp Bowie at Brownwood and arrived at the camp about 8:30 a. m. Wade stated that the boys joined in the activities at the camp on arrival with at least one of them drawing KP duty right off. During the time Wade is away from the camp the boys are in charge of the scoutmaster from Carbon.

### Grandfather Of Ranger Women Buried Sunday

Mrs. C. D. Hartnett and Mrs. Ruby Roberts have returned from Weatherford where they attended funeral services for the grandfather who died in a Weatherford hospital Saturday afternoon.

The grandfather, J. V. Gladish, who was 97 years of age had been in failing health for sometime and had been in the hospital for several weeks. Funeral services were held Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock and interment was in the Weatherford cemetery.

### Olden Church To Have Revival

Officials of the Olden Church of Christ have announced that a revival meeting will open at the church July 16 and will be conducted through July 26.

### ARE WITHIN 2 MILES OF ST. LO; TAKE SIX TOWNS IN PUSH

American troops hit the center of the Normandy line today and plunged to within two miles of the big transport hub of St. Lo meanwhile, the Canadians to the east drove an armored spearhead to the Orne river below Caen.

American captured six towns and villages scattered along the western part of the Normandy front, and the Nazi line is beginning to sag at numerous points between La Haye Du Puits and Caen.

Allied headquarters announced that Allied warplanes flew 5,000 sorties during the first month of the western invasion of Europe. Allied air losses amount to one per cent during the first month. The losses amounted to 1284 planes, as against a destruction of 1067 enemy planes.

Hitler's Europe caught another 2-way pasting today. American war planes—estimated at more than 2000 strong—invaded southern Germany and smashed at targets in the Munich area, and simultaneously, big American Liberators from Mediterranean bases struck at the big port of Toulon on the southern French coast.

2 Columns of American troops in Italy now are pushing toward Livorno in a two pronged drive. On the west coast, American troops advanced two and a half miles north of Castellina. Farther inland, the Americans moved to about eight miles northwest of Volterra.

Russian vanguards have driven within 22 miles of Kunas—the main German hedge hog position before the East Prussian frontier 40 miles away. Simultaneously, the Russians are waging a battle of annihilation against Germans encircled at Welno, capital of Soviet Lithuania.

### Roof Of Home Damaged By Fire Monday At Noon

The roof of the home of Mrs. Henry Woods was destroyed by fire Monday during the noon hour though the walls of the home and its furnishings were not damaged.

The roof was a roaring blaze when neighbors discovered the fire and turned in the alarm and the quick response and efficient work of the fire department was credited with saving the remainder of the home.

The fire started in the roof and according to reports a son of Mrs. Woods, Melvin Woods, had been working on the roof when he discovered some nests of yellow jackets, then left to go to lunch. It was while he was away to lunch that the fire was discovered and it is believed that some spark from the burning of the insects must have caused the fire.

### Voting Precincts To Hold Meetings Saturday, July 22

Each voting precinct will hold a convention at 2:30 on the day of the election, July 22. The precinct chairman will call the meeting to order. Those who are present will then elect a chairman and proceed to elect delegates to the County Convention, which will convene the following Saturday July 29, at the Court House in Eastland.

The County Convention will elect delegates to the State Convention, which will meet in Dallas September 12 and elect a state chairman and thirty-one district chairmen, which makes the membership of the State Democratic Executive Committee.

### Late Bulletins

OTTAWA (UP)—General Charles De Gaulle has arrived in Ottawa by plane from New York.



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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 publishers.

INSIDE WASHINGTON

Finland Minister's Wife Britain-Born Mme. Procope Still Popular, Well-Liked Plays Difficult Role Well

By HELEN ESSARY Central Press Columnist

WASHINGTON—Finland Minister Hjalmar Procope's refusal to accept the government's offer to withhold the recent "Here's Your Passport—Go at Once" offer until the third Procope baby is born was dictated, I am sure, by Mme. Procope herself.

Mme. Procope is English, as you know. When Finland joined Germany's side in the war, she found herself in a dramatic and highly difficult position. Her own country was an enemy of her husband's country.

Own Notion "A most awkward situation," Margaret Procope And Husband's probably remarked in her casual British way. "But New Enemies we'll make the best of the nasty mess."

She did make the best of the nasty mess. She behaved with dignity and much sweetness. Washington increased its respect for Hjalmar Procope because of his wife's loyalty.

When it was evident that a new Procope baby was soon to arrive in this troubled world, Mme. Procope appeared utterly undisturbed by the prospect. She grew handsomer and more serene than ever.

Her baby is expected within a fortnight or so. But until the last week she was going about to parties as usual. Entertaining at one of the many Legation dinners or luncheons.

Mme. Procope has not had an easy row to hoe at any time since she came to Washington from England, the sudden and unexpected bride of the then most-feted of the capital's corps of diplomats. Hjalmar Procope had been and always will be a complete Beau Brummell, a cosmopolite more definitely than a Finn.

Many women in Washington—widows, misunderstood wives and divorcees—imagined themselves in love with this romantic fellow. He had a sparkling personality and a special way of saying anything and everything.

If for example he were to remark with bright-eyed and provocative simplicity, "This is indeed a 'luffy' day," you'd believe if you weren't mighty knowing that he was trying to tell you that it was you who had made the day so "luffy."

A light personal manner that few suspected was always impersonal was Hjalmar Procope's great charm and greatest asset. While he was looking intently at you and talking of the "luffy" day, he wasn't thinking of you at all.

He was turning over in his alert mind the very best way of beguiling you into helping his troubled little country. And if he spoke of that "luffy" day in a sort of "we understand each other" tone, that was part of his business. Merely routine. As automatic as the polite covering words used by any good diplomat to conceal thought and intention.

As I said at the beginning, each one of dozens of women had sort of hoped at first that the fascinating Procope would offer his hand and his heart to her and her alone. Naturally when he produced a surprise wife there was much resentment against the faithless fellow. More against the successful wife. Actually Procope hadn't been faithless at all. He had merely been misunderstood.

The surprise wife, the former Margaret Ross, was stared at and discussed thoroughly. Soon, however, it was evident that she adored her husband and that he adored her. At the outbreak of the war she was one of the richest women in England. Coal and great land holdings. That sort of thing.

Slowly the strange wife became one of the most popular women in Washington. Her devotion to her husband, and her pluck won the affection and admiration of the town.

INTERNATIONAL MARRIAGES can be tragic in time of war if "the parties concerned" are not made of stout stuff. Frances Bunker Ross, the American wife of the former Italian ambassador to the United States, Augusto Rosso, has proved that she, like Mme. Procope, has the qualities heroic wives are made of.

Frances has followed her husband a'out from one difficult spot to another. She was traveling across most of the harassed countries of central Europe at just about the moment these countries were declaring war against her own country or her husband's country.

But she didn't run back to the United States for safety. She is in Rome now. Delighted, of course, that Italy is at peace with the United States if she is living meagerly and not without anxiety.

Courtney Letts Espl, one of the most popular diplomatic wives, trotted off to Argentina with her husband, Felipe, recalled Argentine ambassador to Washington. Her letters to friends here show her untroubled, tactful and clever as she was in the good Washington days.

THE LONE RANGER

O-O

O-O

BY BRANDON WALSH

Comic strip panels for 'The Lone Ranger' by Brandon Walsh. Panels show characters on horseback, discussing a plan to enter an Indian camp as prisoners. Dialogue includes: 'IT SOON BE DARK! THEN WE'D BETTER GET READY FOR ACTION!', 'THERE'S JUST ONE CHANCE OF GETTING THROUGH THAT INDIAN CAMP...', 'BRING ONE OF THOSE PRISONERS, TONTO!', 'WE'LL ENTER THE INDIAN CAMP AS PRISONERS OF THESE TWO!', 'IF THESE REDSKINS MAKE TROUBLE, THEY'LL GET MIGHTY SORE NECKS!', 'UNTIL WE'RE CLOSE TO THE CAMP IT'LL LOOK AS IF WE ARE THE PRISONERS!', 'UGH!', 'WHAT DO WHEN WE GET TO INDIAN CAMP?', 'WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE OUR BREAK!', 'GET READY, TONTO!', 'TONTO... LET'S GO!', 'LOOK! PRISONER!!'

O-O

BY FRAN STRIKER LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY

O-O

Comic strip panels for 'Little Annie Rooney' by Fran Striker. Panels show Annie and her dog talking about gold. Dialogue includes: 'GEE, ZERO, ALL NIGHT LONG I WAS DREAMIN' 'BOUT GOLD!', 'BAGS AN' BARRELS AN' BOXES OF GOLD PILED UP JUST LIKE COAL OR SAND.', 'I GUESS IT'S BECAUSE LEM LEARY SAYS THERE'S TWO BIG BARRELS OF GOLD HIDDEN ALONG THE CANAL!', 'NOW EVERYONE'S GOT THE GOLD FEVER, WHICH GRANDDAD SEZ IS WORSE THAN A SEVEN-YEAR PLAGUE!', 'WHO'LL TAKE CARE OF THE FARM, WHILE YOU'RE HUNTIN' FOR THE BARRELS OF GOLD?', 'MY FARM WILL TAKE KEER OF ITSELF. I'M NOT MISSIN' THE ONLY CHANCE I EVER HAD TO GET RICH!', 'I TELL YA I SAW ONE OF LEM'S GOLD DOLLARS WITH MY OWN TWO EYES!', 'TWO BARRELS OF GOLD IS A POWERFUL LOT O' MONEY!', 'IT'S TEN BARRELS—NOT TWO!', 'GEE!', 'IT'S LIKE A HOLIDAY. NOBODY'S WORKIN'. EVERYONE'S GONE HUNTIN' FOR THE TWO BARRELS OF GOLD.', 'SOMETHIN' BOUT THE WORD GOLD MAKES SENSIBLE FOLKS ACT LOONY!', 'THE GOLD'S BEEN HIDDEN FOR A HUNDRED YEARS. THE FOOLS ARE TRYIN' TO FIND A NEEDLE IN A HAYSTACK.', 'WITHOUT FIRST FINDIN' THE HAYSTACK!'

LAFF-A-DAY



ETTA KEIT

Comic strip panels for 'Etta Keit' by Paul Robinson. Panels show a man and woman talking about a boat. Dialogue includes: 'SWELL TRICK BING PLAYED ON ETTAS OLD MAN TO GET HIM DOWN TO SEE THE BOAT.', 'HERE HE COMES.', 'I'LL HAVE TO STOP A MINUTE—TIRES GOING DOWN.', 'IT'S COOL HERE.', 'WE'RE RIGHT NEAR THE WATER—TAKE YOUR DAD OUT ON THE DOCK, WHILE I PUMPHIS UP!', 'LOOK! A BOAT FOR SALE!', 'HMM! SOMETHING TELLS ME I'VE FALLEN FOR A TRICK.', 'I'VE ALWAYS WANTED A BOAT.', 'I SURE HATE TO SELL HER.', 'DAD, WHY DON'T YOU BUY IT? PLEASE.', 'DON'T RUSH ME!', 'IT'D BE SO RESTFUL TO YOUR NERVES.', 'I'LL TELL YOU WHAT! WE'LL GO OUT IN IT FIRST—IF WE LIKE IT—WELL BUY IT! OKAY?', 'IT'S A DEAL!', 'OH, BOY, I'VE GOT MY SHARE OF THE COMMISSION HALF-SPENT.', 'AFTER WE DIVIDE IT, ABOUT FIVE WAYS YA WONT GET MUCH!'

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**The Claims And Nature Of The Bible**

BY—Joe W. Crumley

Pastor of the Church of Christ Reason dictates that the volume which guides and shapes the destiny of men and nations should receive the most thorough scrutiny by every discerning mind. Can the claims of the Bible be established? Are its statements accurate? These we shall investigate one by one.

It is noteworthy that the Bible emphasizes God as its author. For prophesy came not in old time by the will of man, but holy men of God spoke as they were moved by the Holy Ghost. (2 Pet. 1:21) Through Peter further God claims the scriptures are his oracles. (1 Pet. 4:11) If God is not the author of the book we challenge the objector to submit evidence to the contrary. We are fully confident the objector did not write the Bible for the Bible declares such a person to be a fool. "The fool saith in his heart, there is no God." Job. The devil cannot be the author for against him and his powers is the force of the book applied. Nor can wicked men be credited with the authorship of the book for it reveals the wicked being punished eternally. (Matt. 25:46) As deeply as we appreciate and encourage the moralist in his good manner of life we cannot say even he could be its author for the book requires more than good morals to save. "Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord shall enter the kingdom of heaven but he that doeth the will of my father who is in heaven." (Matt. 7:21) One must not only be good but must do good to be saved. A mountain of evidence is easily collected from the Bible, proving unquestionably that God is its author, but we deem this sufficient. Until its critics write a better one, they would do well to hold their peace.

The Bible claims to reveal the origin of all things. Not other book proposes thus to do. It is the only volume in which even an inkling of sound information regarding such matter can be obtained. Irrespective of the hypothesis of learned men relative to the manner in which the earth and universe was formed, the Bible merely says: "In the beginning, God created the heavens and the earth" (Gen. 1:1) In the book the origin

ies past, fed upon its wonderful contents, has been hurried the force of some of the worlds greatest thinkers. Ingersoll, Voltaire, Robert Owens and the late Clarence Darrow have disputed with God on the claims and nature of the divine volume to no avail. Despite the infidelic opposition, the truthfulness of the heavenly language of Christ becomes more and more evident with the passing of centuries. "Though heaven and earth shall pass away, my work will never pass away."

In one sweep of his inspired pen, Moses informs us of the undeniable fact, "God created man in his own image." (Gen. 1:26) Against this sacred volume, cherished by us, proved by its ability to endure, hallowed by saintly hands that wrote it, and loved by all who have for centu-

**FACTOGRAPHS**

It is said that John Muir, when a boy, was so fond of reading that he used to rise early in the morning and go down in the cellar of his farm home to keep warm while he read Shakespeare, Milton, Burns and the Bible.

Edwin Markham, the poet, began his career by teaching in southern California, where his schoolroom was a "spreading live-oak tree, his seats of logs."

David Belasco, famous theatrical producer and playwright, began his career by carrying a spear in a production of Hamlet.

The poem "Ben Bolt," was written by Thomas Dunn English.

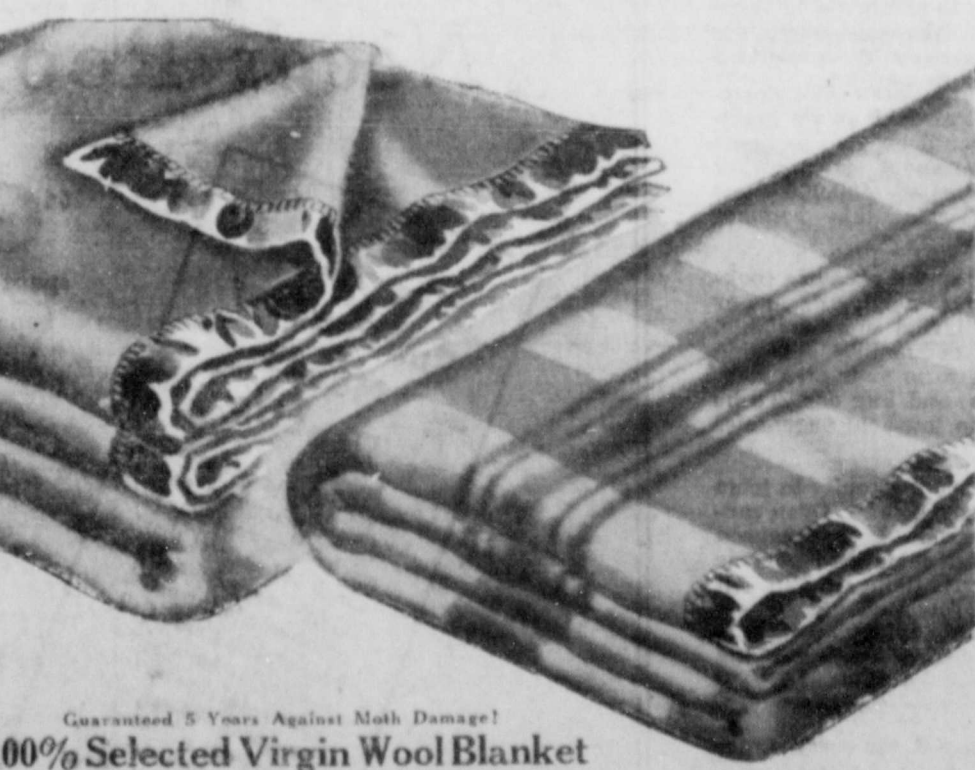
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More than 30,000,000 Ford, Mercury and Lincoln cars—and Ford Trucks—have been built



**INSURANCE**  
C. E. MAY  
211 MAIN STREET

**Missouri County First To Reach Fifth Loan Quota**

COLUMBIA, Mo. (UP)—For the fifth consecutive war loan drive, Taney county in southern Missouri, was credited with being the first county in the nation to reach its bond quota, according to the Missouri War Finance Com-

mitter. Spurred by news of the Allied invasion of France, Taney county citizens bought \$156,562 in war bonds to surpass an assigned quota of \$100,000 a week before the Fifth War Loan Drive was officially launched. More than \$90,000 of the amount was from sales of "individual" bonds alone, while sales to businesses and corporations accounted for approximately \$60,000. Hill said the total sum included cash subscriptions only.

**ANONYMOUS POLITICS**

My attention has been called to the fact that photostatic copies of a certificate by the Secretary of State relating to the political affiliation of Mr. W. B. Starr have been mailed at Ranger. These were clandestinely mailed by someone during the night of June 27th or the early hours of June 28th. I had nothing whatever to do with this, either directly or indirectly.

Evidently this was done by someone with the belief that the Ranger postmark on the envelopes would injure me, since Ranger is my residence, and further to leave the impression that I would strike below the belt. I denounce such tactics as dastardly.

The voters generally know of Mr. Starr's past political affiliations, and he has never repudiated the same. Mr. Starr has not tried to conceal the fact that he was a candidate several times of another political party. This is a matter of public record and is well known. Mr. Starr has a right to run for public office on the Socialist, Republican, Democratic or any other ticket he desires. Therefore, the clandestine mailing of these certificates at Ranger was not for the purpose of injuring Mr. Starr, but with the design to injure me.

It will be noted that the certificate in question is dated May 10th, 1944. I did not conclude to run for Representative until May 15th, the date of my announcement and filing.

I am certain in my own mind that Mr. Starr did not mail or cause to be mailed at Ranger such certificates, and I know I did not do so, directly or indirectly. I would not take such unfair advantage of any opponent of mine. Any person who would is not worthy of your vote, or the confidence of the people.

I have no authority to quote Mr. A. E. Crawley, the Ranger Postmaster, regarding this matter. I have no desire to involve him in a political controversy. If he should issue a written statement concerning this matter, he would probably prejudice his job. However, those desiring first hand information regarding the person who purchased the envelopes and the circumstances under which these anonymous letters were mailed, can secure same by interviewing Mr. Crawley personally.

Sincerely,  
**L. R. PEARSON**

Candidate for Representative, 107th District  
Eastland and Callahan Counties.

**VOTE FOR**  
HENRY A. SCHAEFER  
Candidate For  
**DISTRICT CLERK**





## TO THE MEN AND WOMEN VOTERS OF EASTLAND COUNTY

I have just returned home after staying on the job in Congress until the recess came. I firmly believe that it was my patriotic duty to remain at my post to help in every manner possible to take care of the many war-torn responsibilities our country is now faced with.

By reason of the short time, shortage of gasoline and tires, I will be unable to see the voters as I would like to and would do under ordinary circumstances. Therefore, I am coming to you through this medium, and extend greetings to every man and woman, as well as every child.

If you believe my experience and my ability justify my re-election, I will greatly appreciate your support. These are trying times and it is highly important that we keep men in Congress who have the courage and willingness to do everything possible to help our country through the dark days ahead. If you send me back to Washington as your Congressman, you can rest assured that I will continue to do my best to protect every sacred right of this country.

I have worked in the interest of our agricultural industry, and as a result of my work the farmers received five dollars more per ton for their peanuts in the last two years than they would have received had I not fought to remove the differential on this commodity in our area. Other commodities of agriculture likewise received my support and efforts at all times. It is my desire to do everything possible to win the war and win the peace; to preserve our Democratic way of life and to preserve if possible our financial structure. My heart is set on this program, and my services are dedicated to the fulfillment of same.

Yours Respectfully,

**SAM M. RUSSELL**

Candidate For Congress

# ATTENTION ALL HOME CANNERS!

If we all pitch in, 1944 will see the greatest food production in our history.

But that will require your help.

It's up to you to: 1. grow every ounce of food you possibly can; 2. use all the food you grow; 3. can your food by the proper and safe methods.

Every ounce of home-canned food is urgently needed. Your Government begs you not only to match what you did last year but, if possible, to better your 1943 record.

Put up fruits and tomatoes by the boiling water bath method—a safe and satisfactory method for these foods.

But before you begin your 1944 canning of all other vegetables, Good Housekeeping wants to tell you how to avoid a danger that may occur in home-canned food—a danger recognized by many authorities including the U. S. Department of Agriculture.

**That danger is botulinus food poisoning!**

Botulinus poisoning comes from bacteria that live in the soil and cling to vegetables. It is rare—but it isn't confined to just a few parts of the country, as some people think.

Botulinus germs may be on the food you can. They must be destroyed. Whenever these bacteria are present in the food and are not destroyed during the canning process, they

gradually produce a toxin which is poisonous.

It takes hotter-than-boiling heat to kill botulinus germs. Neither hot-water bath nor open kettle canning provides enough heat to destroy them. That is why we advise: the only safe way to can low-acid vegetables—which means all vegetables except tomatoes—is by the correct use of a pressure cooker!

If you don't already own a pressure cooker, you'll be glad to know that the Government is allowing the manufacture of 400,000 new cookers for sale this summer without priorities.

If you can't buy a pressure cooker, borrow your neighbor's... or perhaps you'll find one available, through a community canning group. If not, form your own community group, and buy one. To be safe, don't can low-acid vegetables any other way.

We take this opportunity to issue two further warnings: 1. Oven canning is dangerous. It has caused many serious accidents to persons and to property. Shun it! 2. All home-canned foods should be examined carefully when opened. If there is evidence of spoilage, the food should not be used. NEVER TASTE to discover spoilage.\*

By all means, put up every ounce of surplus food you possibly can. Our armed forces and the hungry nations of the earth need the benefits of our abundance.

**Good Housekeeping Magazine**  
The Homemakers' Bureau of Standards

\*For further up-to-the-minute information about really safe canning methods and how to avoid botulinus, write Good Housekeeping Institute, 659 Eighth Avenue, New York, 16, N. Y.

### Grisham Makes Statement To County Voters

To The Voters of Eastland County:

No one can give in advance an adequate resume of the laws that he may favor in these troublesome times, but some of our friends have requested us to make a further statement in view of the fact that the candidates have by a majority apparently agreed that there will be no speaking dates. Therefore, briefly we favor:

(1.) A system of public free school education available for every child in Texas with free medical examinations and medical service thereafter periodically as needed for indigents;

(2.) The trend of laws that encourage individual initiative;

(3.) Maximum compensation for the disabled old people; and the enfranchisement of all service men by constitutional amendment if necessary; and coordination with the Government in aid of the disabled soldiers returning to civilian life;

(4.) Liberal support of Junior Colleges, favorable to an industrialized curricula, whereby each student may learn to live by the labor of his hands, harking to things manual in art, sciences, agriculture, land and water conservation, livestock and poultry husbandry,—and education beyond the lid of books;

Baseball and football are great

games but the next generation must learn the greater game of "hitting the ball" and surviving without Governmental paternalism and such is the game of life in which all are destined to play their part;

(2.) This state needs a nullified, unhampered Legislature, stronger Executive arms, a vastly more workable Supreme Court.

Rehabilitation and Reconstruction days are coming now, and a post war world will bring us ten thousand problems that demand the mature consideration of serious and experienced men, who are willing to serve the State at a personal sacrifice, and it is our purpose and desire to join such a determined group and work for the common weal, and, if successful in procuring the place, we shall be obligated to all the citizens of Eastland county whom we shall strive to serve with courage and devotion to duty.

Sincerely yours,

R. N. Grisham,

Eastland, Texas

Candidate for Representative of the 106th District.

#### CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our friends for their kindness and love during the sickness and death of our mother. Thanks so much for the flowers.

Love from:  
Mrs. Dovie Wright  
Virgil Davis.

### Ruth Branton Makes Statement

To The Voters of Eastland County:

When my husband, Garland Branton, was killed by the horrible gasoline fire near Scenic Point in November, 1942, I was left with no means for the support of myself and our three children, neither had I ever had any experience at earning a living. I was helpless to do anything towards feeding and clothing my family and the future seemed hopeless, when the Commissioners' Court of our County, out of kindness of their heart and faith in my ability to perform my duties as such, appointed me to fill out the unexpired term of my husband, who had been elected by you as County Treasurer of this County. I shall never forget and shall always be thankful for what these good men did for me and my children. Two years ago, the term for which my

husband had been elected having expired, for my first time I became a candidate for this office, and by your vote I was elected for two years as your County Treasurer. I am now holding my first term of office to which I have been elected and I am grateful for the favor you have thus shown me. I feel my training so far in this office renders me fit to perform its duties well. It is the Democratic custom to elect a candidate running for a second term, especially when the term is but for two years.

I do not own or use a car. The salary I have been receiving has been my only means of support and for lack of funds I shall not be able to see each of you in person as I would like to do, so am using this method of telling you that I shall appreciate it very much if you will vote for me to serve you for another two years as your County Treasurer.

Respectfully,

RUTH BRANTON.

**VOTE FOR  
HENRY A. SCHAEFER  
Candidate For  
DISTRICT CLERK**



## Your Electric Refrigerator Needs Room to Breathe!

**"GIVE 'EM AIR!"** applies to electric refrigerators as well as to human beings these hot days. Air space in back of a refrigerator and over the top is important because the mechanism requires free circulation of air so that the heat removed from the food compartment may be carried away.

Check your refrigerator location. If air cannot flow from under the base... to the rear, and up the back... circulation is retarded. Move the refrigerator or adjust surroundings to provide free air circulation. It should be at least 2 1/2 inches from the wall, and there should be at least 6 or 8 inches of "head room" above the cabinet. It will mean more satisfactory operation.

Don't waste electricity just because it isn't rationed. Use what you need, but need what you use.

## TEXAS ELECTRIC SERVICE COMPANY

A. N. LARSON, Manager

### FIRE & CASUALTY HOSPITALIZATION INSURANCE REAL ESTATE

C. E. MADDOCKS & CO.  
—PHONE 252—

### Killingsworth's

BURIAL ASSOCIATION  
OFFICE 120 MAIN STREET  
PHONE 29, RANGER, TEXAS  
SECURE A PONGY NOW  
It is better to have and not need it than to need it and not have it.

### DEFORMITY

is your body distortions in the chronic stage? Be sure to have your troubles corrected before they become chronic. Much time and effort has been spent that we may serve you better.

YOUR CHIROPRACTOR  
**E. R. GREEN - D.C.**  
434 PINE STREET  
RANGER, TEXAS

### Announcement

We have reopened our tin shop at 112 North Austin St.

Specializing in sheet metal work, plumbing, radiator repair.

**GET OUR PRICES ON YOUR NEXT SHEET METAL JOB**

**Ranger Tin Shop**  
J. R. Hargraves  
112 No. Austin  
Plumbing Radiator repair

### Political Announcements

This newspaper is authorized to publish the following announcements of candidates for public office, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries:

COUNTY CLERK  
W. V. (Virgil) Love

COUNTY JUDGE  
C. H. (Harl) O'Brien

C. S. (Clabe) Eldridge

F. L. (Lewie) Craddock

COUNTY TREASURER  
Mrs. Ruth (Garland) Branton  
For Re-election

Mrs. Frances Cooper

For Tax Assessor/Collector:  
Clyde S. Karzalis

DISTRICT CLERK  
C. W. (Charlie) Young, Jr.

Roy J. Laar

E. F. (Edgar) Altom

HENRY SCHAEFER

STATE LEGISLATURE  
R. (Bob) N. Grisham

OFFICE OF SHERIFF  
JOHN HART, (re-election).

Floterial Representative  
W. B. STAR

L. R. Pearson

Omar Burkett

FOR CONGRESS, 17 District  
R. W. Wagstaff

SAM RUSSELL

J. E. Fitzgerald

Clyde L. Gargitt

Commissioner, Precinct No. 1  
HENRY DAVENPORT

E. C. Satchell

Justice of Peace Precinct 1  
Charles Bobo

Constable Precinct No. 2  
RAY FAIRCLOTH

J. L. SHELTON



# Yankee Senorita

BY LORENA CARLETON

**CHAPTER TWENTY-SIX**

MALLORY BAKER knew now, just as she had the past Sunday when she visited the primitive market square in Tamazunchale, that John and William Smith were back of her. As her back congested, she realized she had been expecting just this situation ever since she had been in Mexico City. But she had expected it in the region of the Montecito hotel, not in the company of Richard Blythe, the very man she had picked as her ally in her attack on the two brothers.

They, too, were perplexed, although now that Richard Blythe was standing, making introductions, their faces were changing. Their unplanned expressions were giving way to a sort that fairly shouted, "Welcome, old friend."

"Hello, Miss Baker," cried John Smith. "What a pleasure to see you again!"

"Well, well!" William's words were far from extraordinary, but they held the same exultant sound.

"Hello," the girl responded weakly. To herself her voice resembled that of a strangled kitten.

"Do sit down, Dick," the other brother said.

"Let's all sit down," invited Richard Blythe.

John Smith's acceptance was hearty. "Thanks, Dick, we'd much prefer it to sitting alone." He took a place beside Mallory, who felt her spin crawl. The younger brother sat down opposite her and began to grin his usual grin, accompanied by his usual silence.

"We're having strawberries," she announced, feeling like a silly old maid. She should be full of cleverness and flip chatter, and all she could talk about was food. Still, she corrected herself immediately, wasn't such pointlessness preferable? It was in keeping with the dumb role she had planned to portray. "Imagine strawberries fresh from the vines in December," she gasped, and added a senseless giggle.

Blythe's face was a study. Apparently he was wondering whether she could be the same girl he had talked with on the plane. Her fluttering silliness baffled him. He frowned.

John Smith, on the contrary, smiled as if she had made an especially interesting remark. "We'll have strawberries, too—won't we, Bill?" Without waiting for an answer, he turned back to the girl. William gave the order. "Look here, John," Richard Blythe suddenly inquired, "I want to know how you happen to be so well acquainted with my girl friend."

John's angular jaws lifted in the smile that Mallory remembered so well. "Your girl friend?" he barked. "I'd say she was my girl friend." He included his brother. "Ours, rather. We played hide-and-seek all down the highway."

"You are truthful at any rate," the singer thought through her worry. She felt as unsure, as trapped as a moth in a net.

"Did we?" she murmured. "I didn't see you except in Tamazunchale." She frowned a vague look and began to explore the tray of beaded sweet rolls, just placed on the table. "Tod Patrick—that is my

concert manager—says I shouldn't be allowed to drive a car, that my mind is usually on some spiral embellishment in an aria, or a new gown, or some such. He says I never see the road or anything on it." She cast her dreamy look in three directions at the three listeners.

John Smith buttered an almond-topped roll. "I can understand how he feels about it. Bill and I, knowing you no longer than we had, were very worried about your trip on down. We were sorry we had to stay in Tamazunchale and could not accompany you."

The girl gave him a blank, violet-blue gaze. "Oh, but you could have after all. You see, I stayed in Tamazunchale myself. I feel dizzy—touch of fever, I think. I decided I'd better have someone with me for the rest of the trip, so I held in and waited for Prism."

"Prism?" William Smith repeated.

"My 200-pound-plus maid."

"Odd name," murmured the older brother.

"An odd person," said Mallory. "Half decorous servant and half cannibal."

"And now I'll ask one," she decided.

"Isn't it funny I didn't see you in Tamazunchale? I looked for you."

John Smith's jaws holsted in his glacial smile. He began to explain with the patience used for a child. "When I told you we had business in Tamazunchale that did not necessarily mean right there in the Plaza. Bill and I have to go far afield."

"I'll bet," thought the girl.

Aloud she breathed, "Oh, I see." Obviously he was sure that she believed they had remained in the area of Tamazunchale.

"How far did you go this trip?" asked Richard Blythe. During the conversation between his guest and the brothers he had eaten busily. Now he held a lighted cigarette in his left hand and a replenished cup of chocolate in the right.

"All the way to Laredo," said Bill. "Nuevo Laredo. We did not go across the bridge this time."

Blythe's voice was light. "I didn't know you ever did."

"Sometimes," John said with a grin. He changed the subject. "Now that we've explained why we and Miss Baker are a happy family, suppose you explain your own friendship. Don't forget we were just as surprised about your being lucky enough to know her as you were about us."

"Same story. Fellow traveler. On the hop to Dallas." He gave an imitation of a shudder. "I awoke to find her staring at me, positively staring, as if I were a crook—oh, she bears watching, that one!"

"How silly!" murmured the girl. She longed to say, "Pipe down." She began buttering a third sticky roll, feeling nauseated at the sight of it, but knowing she must do something with her hands.

"Mr. Blythe is the sort of man who would stand beside a painting in an art exhibit and think everyone was looking at him."

John and William Smith shouted with laughter. The victim growled. "I'll bet it's not original." He gave her that look, partly scornful, part-

ly teasing, that she remembered from the plane trip. "If I had known she was such an insulting dame I'd never have given her my card."

"You gave her your card?" queried Bill Smith. "We, too." He shook his head sadly. "But she did not bother to use it."

"Nor did she mine," Richard Blythe also was appearing to be inconceivable.

"I lost it in Dallas," Mallory said. "And did you lose yours, too?"

The girl faced John Smith. "No, I didn't. It is in my purse right now. This," she forewarned, "will amaze you. I also am at the Montecito."

The man's face grew happy. "How nice. But," he asked, with a frown, "how do you happen to be there? You said you were going to stay with friends."

Before Mallory could answer Blythe said for her, "She was with friends last night. And such friends." He closed his eyes in appreciation. "Of course I'm talking about the girl, who is she, Mallory?"

"Manuelita? She is lovely." And wasn't that just the trouble. It kept her already tortured nerves in even more distress.

"I'll say she's lovely. But Manuelita who?"

Yes, that's right, Manuelita who? Blythe's curiosity was matched by Mallory's.

John Smith saved her having to answer. "A Manuelita with enough charm to gain frenzied compliments from both sexes surely must be Manuelita Estrada. There could not be another such Manuelita even in this size city."

Mallory grinned feebly, wishing she had taken notice of the girl's last name the day of the interview instead of letting it escape her as had all those difficult foreign names. In an attempt to avoid the conversation, she began to study the crowd in the restaurant. Men in sober business suits. Women in stunning dark clothes. Children, restrained and mannerly. A few tourists, incongruous in their resort clothes. A man sitting far across the room caught her eye. That is, the back of his head did. It was so perfectly shaped, the hair so dark and well-cut, that she thought it was Carlos. Then he turned a bit and she saw that it was not. But how she wished it were. Better still, how she wished he were sitting with her instead of Richard Blythe and the frightening, brothers.

John was saying, "Tr. surprised you don't know her." The girl realized they still were discussing Manuelita.

"I darn well intend to," retorted Richard Blythe.

William glanced at his wrist-watcher then, without saying anything, turned his wrist so that his brother could see.

"Excuse us," John said, rising at the same time. "We have an appointment."

There was a short flurry of farewells, then Mallory was left alone with her host. "Well," he said cheerfully, "we're back where we started. What's the trouble?"

"Nothing," she snapped into his startled face. She got up and walked out of Sanborn's.

(To Be Continued)

## CHAPTER TWENTY-SEVEN

BY THE time she had stormed out of Sanborn and reached her car, Mallory heard Richard's feet pounding on the narrow sidewalk. Paying no attention to him, she opened the door of the convertible and got in before Armando could recover from his astonishment and help her. He raced from where he had been leaning against the wall beside a shop window.

The girl interrupted his feet apologies. "That's all right, Armando. I can open the door of an automobile. Get started."

The engine began its almost silent buzzing, just as Blythe clamped a hand on the door. Armando paid no attention. He played skillfully with the wheel and managed to get the machine half way out of its cramped parking spot.

"Miss Baker," called out the American. "What on earth is the matter with you—Miss Baker, please!"

The Mexican driver put the car into neutral and set the brake. He gave Richard Blythe a quick glance of definite incompatibility.

"Miss Baker," he said, "is this stranger becoming a trouble?"

"No, Armando—and he is not a stranger."

"But that was chasing you. You were running away and he was chasing you and he did not look very friendly. Neither did you, sir. You know part of my job is to protect you. I keep from you the trouble."

"It's all right, Armando. Really it is. Just let the car set for a minute." She turned and faced the American. Her manner was earnest. "I'm sorry I behaved as I did. But, you see, I've decided I have nothing urgent to tell you after all."

Richard Blythe's brown eyes were flecked with those same spots she remembered having seen the day they were on the plane together, only this time they were not amusement spots. They were evidence of anger. His out-thrust chin proved that.

"What if you decided to keep your great secret? I'll manage to survive without hearing it. That's not the point. I just want to tell you not to pull that temperamental prima donna stuff on me. I don't have to take it."

"Then why did you race after me?" Mallory's words were like the jabs from a sharp lance.

"To tell you what I think of you. Not to take any more of it because I'll never do that." He took a breath and began with a slow, cold venom. "You are the most unattractive, arrogant woman I've ever seen since—"

"That slow coldness was a mistake. Armando was naturally a fast chatter, and now he was really striving. Speedy sentences rushed from his mouth. "Incidentally, you're still as handsome as I decided you were on the flight to Dallas—but don't

get worried. I did have designs on you, but I've changed my mind now."

"Then I am lucky. I wouldn't bother with an unpredictable dame—tell me, do you prima donnas caper like that all the time?"

"I wouldn't know." The singer's answer was sweet. "You see I'm so famous I don't have to worry about what other prima donnas—as you call them—do. That's for beginners. As for myself," she claimed airily, "I'm just a natural, normal human being."

"If you had a mallope trailing you, you'd defeat a four-ering circus."

"Did you ever take lessons from Tod Patrick, my manager? You certainly get into his territory when it comes to what laughingly is known as masculine wit."

"I don't know your Tod Patrick. But I do know you've mentioned him twice in 30 minutes. To me that seems significant."

"Tears of genuine merriment filled Mallory's eyes. "It is insignificant. Tod Patrick is like the villain who holds the mortgage."

They were now circling about the Caballito statue, the one of Charles IV, as Armando guided the machine into Reforma boulevard.

"I have heard," said Blythe, "that the sculptor who did that was so embarrassed when he discovered he'd left stirrups off the saddle that he committed suicide."

"Where are we going, anyway?" declared Armando with fery patriotism.

Mallory placated him. "It is a lovely statue, Armando."

Blythe, too, hurried to say, "I never did believe it, Armando."

"Oh, Mr. Blythe, that is a lie!" the girl asked her driver. "Looks like I'm being taken home."

"Oh, no. I am driving you and your guest to the park Sunday is not Sunday without joining the promenade in the so-beautiful Chapultepec park."

"He is right," said Richard Blythe. "It is almost as much a part of the Sunday ritual as mass. And, of course, the bullfight."

"I'll not go to a bullfight until after I've done my concert," said Mallory.

"Chapultepec mean Hill of the Grasshopper," said Armando. "You see, Mr. Blythe, how I am the good guide for Miss Baker? I know, I study, I learn." He left off talking to prove that he learned. Added to a violent signal on the horn was a peppery sentence in Spanish. Mallory caught the word "bopped" and knew the other driver was having his ears threatened. His usual formal, "I beg your pardon, senorita," followed.

Mallory Baker did not answer. She was craning her neck as they passed the Montecito. "Look," she exclaimed, "John and Bill Smith must be going somewhere. A boy is putting luggage into their car."

"How do you know it's their car?"

(To Be Continued)

### RANGER TIRE SHOP

TIRE REPAIRING AND RECAPPING



RECAP IN TIME

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### RANGER TIRE SHOP

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C. O. CULPEPPER

### PROTECT YOUR HOME... FROM THE RAVAGES OF FIRE

Even if you can't prevent accident, you can be protected against it, with insurance geared to your requirements! We'll help you decide on a low-cost policy.

### RANGER INSURANCE CO.

T. J. ANDERSON C. B. PRUET



YOUR HOME is probably your most precious asset. Its future value depends on how well you take care of it today.

KEEPING IT in tip-top shape by making necessary repairs is more essential now than there is no better time than the present to start your summer cleaning. Start with the outside of your home. Fix it up with a gleaming coat of paint that just shouts freshness. We recommend Wercoats and Sherwin-Williams.

### MONTGOMERY'S WESTERN AUTO STORE

### How the best Cooks Become Even Better!



When you want your dinner "extra special" you probably order hats. It's a real treat at any time. Why not plan a "surprise" meal? Order yours now!

### FRESH FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

### A. H. POWELL GROCERY & MARKET

WE DELIVER PHONE 103

### Nazis Evacuate Polish Citadel

NEW YORK—Berlin radio reports the Nazi evacuation of Baranowicz—key Polish Citadel guarding the invasion route to Warsaw and Berlin. The enemy high command says the "ruins" of the stronghold were abandoned to the Russians without fighting. North of the Bastion, German dispatches say the Red army has cut the Latvia-to-Warsaw rail-way.

THE WORLD'S SAFEST INVESTMENT

### WAR BONDS

# '25% Discount

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OPA RELEASE ODD LOTS  
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VITALITY, GLAMOUR DEBS AND STAR BRANDS

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### To the People of the Eleventh Supreme Judicial District of Texas:



In these times when there is so much sorrow and sadness in your hearts I hesitate to ask for your consideration as a candidate for Associate Justice of the Court of Civil Appeals but under our system of government you have the right to select your officers.

This office which I seek is an important one. It has to do with the proper administration of the laws of the land.

I was born on Paluxy Creek in Hood County, Texas, October 23, 1893. While teaching school and working on the farms and ranches in Shackelford County, I studied law at night and in the law offices and passed the Bar examination in 1916. The people of Shackelford County elected me, without opposition, as their County Attorney and I was there after elected three times District Attorney of the 42nd Judicial District, composed of Callahan, Shackelford and Taylor Counties, which position I now hold and have held continuously for the past seventeen years.

In my law practice and during the time I have been District Judge I have tried many important law suits and I feel that my long experience as a lawyer and trial judge qualifies me for a place on the Court of Civil Appeals.

To you who do not know me, I refer you to any practicing lawyer in the 42nd Judicial District and in the neighboring Counties where I have held Court and to the people who know me for my standing as a citizen.

If you feel that my services merit a promotion I sincerely solicit your vote and influence in the coming Democratic primary and regardless of the outcome of the election I will be forever grateful for the many fine friends that I have throughout the District.

Sincerely Yours,

### MILBURN S. LONG

Candidate For  
Associate Justice Court of Civil Appeals  
Eleventh Supreme Judicial District of Texas



