

SHOP AND SAVE  
IN FRIENDLY  
RANGER

# Ranger Daily Times

SHOP AND SAVE  
IN FRIENDLY  
RANGER

34TH YEAR

RANGER, TEXAS, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 5, 1953

PRICE FIVE CENTS No. 57

The Best of Texas  
is My Best  
BETWEEN  
US...  
Ginger Lee

It's not that I'm a lazy guy.  
It's not that I'm a shirker.  
It's not that I'm not strong  
enough.  
It's just that I'm no worker!

Up in Washington the other day  
Monday, to be exact— Uncle  
Sam's learned weathermen gazed  
into the crystal ball to see what  
the 31-day stretch of August had  
to offer weather-wise.

For us sweltering West Texans,  
what they predicted wasn't good.  
Plenty of hot and dry weather  
is due the Eastland County area—  
and West Texas—during the re-  
maining 26 days of 1953's eighth  
month.

In case you're interested—  
For the rest of the nation, the  
long-range weather experts predict  
that temperatures will average be-  
low normal in the northern half of  
the country, except in the lower  
lakes region, the mid-Atlantic states  
and the North-west coast, where  
the thermometer will register a-  
bout normal.

Rain, they forecast, will be  
greater than normal in the central  
and northern sections of the coun-  
try, but below normal in the  
Southwest, the Far West and West  
Texas. Near normal amounts of  
rain are expected in the Rocky  
Mountain states, the Ohio Valley,  
mid-Atlantic states, Southern  
plains and Gulf Coast.

"Brethren," intoned the  
visiting preacher last Sun-  
day, "the subject of today's  
sermons will be 'Falsehoods.'  
How many in this congrega-  
tion have read the 69th chap-  
ter of Matthew?"

Nearly every hand in the  
congregation went up.  
"Well, now," drawled the  
preacher, "this is just the  
group I want to talk to today.  
There's no such chapter!"

Ed Morgan, well known horse  
buyer of Cross Plains, ships truck-  
loads and carloads of horses from  
Brownwood to California every  
week or so. "There aren't many in  
the country just now on account  
of the drought and feed situation,"  
he told a newspaper reporter. He's  
been paying around two and a half  
cents a pound for horses. "Where  
do you ship them?" a reporter in-  
quired. "California," he said. "And  
what do they do with them there?"  
the news guy asked. "Make them  
into meat for human use."

Many a gal has played with fire  
and ended up cooking over a  
stove... Rosetta Cousins, house-  
wife of Detroit reluctantly invested  
\$100 in a newly formed automob-  
ile business in 1903. By 1919 she  
had collected \$95,000 in dividends,  
and that year she sold her \$100  
for more than a quarter of a mil-  
lion dollars. Rosetta's brother,  
James Cousins, less reluctant, put  
in \$2400 in 1908, added to his  
holdings later, cashed in for \$30,  
000,000 in 1919. This "greatest  
get-rich-quick scheme ever heard  
of" was the Ford Motor Company.

Floyd Killingsworth lined  
up our emporium yesterday. Glad  
to see Floyd up and around after  
having a recent seizure of trouble  
with his trick knee. He wrenched  
it climbing out of the back seat  
of an automobile. Was on crutches  
a few days.

Boy: "Do you like to  
be a...?"  
Girl: "No. I'm 84 years  
old."

The city limit hog law has stir-  
red a local scribbler, one Lonnie  
Baker.

Lonnie reflects as follows and  
to-wit:  
When I came to Ranger in  
nineteen hundred twenty.  
There was a local male barn  
inside, the city limit.

They finally built a sale barn  
inside the city limit.  
Where people always gathered  
and livestock there were plenty.

One could milk a cow  
within the city limit.  
Then all he had to do  
was strain the milk and skim it.

Go to the sale barn in the  
morning.  
Take some hogs and trade.  
(Continued on Page 2)

SEE DON PIERSON—  
Olds - Cadillac  
Before You Trade  
Eastland



**RISING STAR**—Georgina Knowles of El Paso, Tex., places pair of "banderillas" in bull before huge crowd of "aficionados" in famed Mexico City bull ring. Newspapersmen applauded Miss Knowles as "one of the rising stars in Mexican bullfight circles." Instead of following scores of Americans in conventional bullfighting, Miss Knowles has successfully adopted almost forgotten art of "rejoneando"—fighting from a horse.

## Huffman Rites Set For Today In Breckenridge

Funeral services for Adra Huffman, 57-year-old Breckenridge grocer for a quarter of a century and former Ranger and Eastland resident, were scheduled for this afternoon at 3:30 o'clock at the First Baptist Church in Breckenridge.

Rev. H. H. McBride, pastor, will officiate, and interment will follow in the Breckenridge Cemetery.

Mr. Huffman, who sent most of his youth in the Ranger and Eastland area, resided in Fort Worth a short time before moving to Breckenridge 25 years ago. At the time of his death he was operating the Clover Farm Store in that city.

Mr. Huffman, well known in the Eastland County area, died Tuesday morning at 2:30 o'clock in All Saints Hospital, Fort Worth, following an illness of two years.

He was born Oct. 2, 1896 in Junction.

He was a veteran of World War I, and a member of the Masons and the First Baptist church at Breckenridge.

Active in Chamber of Commerce work and other civic activities, Mr. Huffman was chairman of the trade extension committee of the Chamber of Commerce at the time of his death.

Survivors include his wife, Sally Jane Huffman; two sons, Bobby and Eddie Huffman; three daughters, Eloise, Jane, and Betty Ann, all of Breckenridge; his mother, Mrs. Lydia Huffman of Fort Worth; two sisters, Mrs. Joe Burgess of Fort Worth, and Mrs. Cecil White of San Angelo; and one brother, J. W. Huffman of Fort Worth.

## 26 States Back Tideland Act

Twenty-six attorneys general have pledged continued support of the coastal states in defending the National Tidelands Act, Atty. Gen. John Ben Shepperd reported today.

Shepperd said letters and telegrams promising support were sent him after Arkansas recently filed suit attacking constitutional-ity of Congress' action in returning submerged lands to the coastal states.

Shepperd urged President Eisenhower to veto a bill providing for federal control over submerged lands outside state boundaries.

## Ex-Eastlander Celebrates His 100th Birthday

James Levi Jones, a former half century resident of Eastland County, blew out 10 candles—one for each decade—atop a three-tiered cake at his 100th birthday observance in Breckenridge Monday.

Two other cakes were brought over by neighbors, three barbecued turkeys, were furnished by one of the Jones' sons and a basket of fruit from the City of Breckenridge was sent by City Secretary Ernest Maxwell.

Helping to eat the birthday feast were 53 of Jones descendants. (He has 77 altogether, including nine children, 34 grandchildren, 32 great-grandchildren and two great-great-grandchildren.)

More than a dozen Breckenridge residents and a delegation of Gold Star mothers dropped in during the celebration to congratulate the man who is believed to be Stephens County's oldest citizen. A number of others sent gifts.

Jones, who farmed until 1945, lived in Eastland County about 50 years before moving to Stephens County 32 years ago.

## Golden Wedding Anniversary To Be Celebrated

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Starr, prominent Eastland County farm family of the Dan Horn community, are to celebrate their 50th wedding anniversary with open house next Sunday afternoon, August 9 from 2:30 until 5:30.

Friends of the family are invited to call during these hours.

The couple was married in Colorado but have made their home in the Dan Horn community for many years. The large family the couple reared have long since gotten grown and have scattered all over the United States.

Mr. Starr has been prominent in agricultural circles for many years. He was one of the original organizers of the Southwestern Peanut Growers Association and served as its manager for a short time.

The Starr home is reached by going five miles west of Cisco on Highway 80 and turning south for one and one-half miles, and then back east for one-half mile. The point on leaving the highway is five miles west of Cisco on top of a high hill and is a dangerous turn it was said.

## Cleanup Drive Report Heard At C-C Meeting

The recent city-wide cleanup campaign was lauded Tuesday night as an "overwhelming success" by Buck Wallace, general chairman of the civic drive and head of the civic committee of the Ranger Chamber of Commerce.

Wallace's report was one of the highlights of the monthly session of the directors of the Ranger Chamber of Commerce which was held last night at King's Cafe in downtown Ranger.

Charlie Joe Owen, president of the chamber, presided.

The cleanup drive chairman said that cooperation of citizens was excellent. A total of 116 loads of trash—a new record—were hauled off premises within the city limits. The campaign was sponsored jointly by the Ranger Chamber of Commerce, the Junior Chamber of Commerce, the Ranger Volunteer Fire Department, the City of Ranger and the Lions and Rotary Clubs.

Reports of other C-C committees were heard by the directors.

In addition, the chamber's governing body voted to award prizes of \$50 each for the first bale of cotton produced in the Ranger area, and for the first load (10,000 pounds) of 1953 peanuts, grade 70 or better.

Bill Anderson, newly named to the board of directors, also was introduced during the evening meeting.

Present were President Owen, Wallace, Anderson, T. C. Wylie, P. A. Tunnel, Bill Anderson, J. F. Killingsworth, Gaston Dixon, C. B. Pruet, A. N. Larson, F. P. Brasher Sr., H. C. Henderson, Dr. W. P. Watkins and R. V. (Rip) Galloway, secretary-manager of the Ranger Chamber of Commerce.

## Ranger Eagles Battle Albany Tonight At 8

Manager J. A. Estes and his young, peppy Ranger Eagles will be hosts tonight to a highly touted youth nine from Albany for a 7-inning diamond duel which is scheduled to get underway at 8 p. m. sharp.

The general public is invited to witness the contest which will be unreeled on the Ranger diamond located adjacent to Bulldog Stadium in Ranger.

Pepped up after their 12 to 6 triumph over Woodson Monday night, the Eagles will be out to notch another victory over Albany. Due to start on the mound for the Rangerites will be Jerry Wharton, crafty lefthander.

The tentative Eagle starters for tonight:

Jack Allen at first, Bill Harrington at second, Larry Pruitt, shortstop, Paul Hinds at third, Jim Littlefield, left field, David Wharton, right field, Clifford Estes, center, and James Pruitt, catching.

## Big Dance For Caudle's Fund Thursday Night

There'll be an extra special dance in Ranger at the Elks Club Thursday night.

It's a benefit affair for the Morris Caudle Fund.

The highly popular "Western Swingsters" will play the tunes—and the musicians are donating their services. The affair is scheduled to get under way at 9 p. m. Tickets now are on sale.

# 'OLD RIP' DERBY TO OPEN FRIDAY



BOYCE HOUSE  
Former Eastland, Ranger Newspaperman Wrote "Old Rip's" Story

## Showers Still Due For Area Says Forecast

The weatherman continued persistently to predict rain for the Eastland County vicinity for today and Thursday.

Although showers haven't materialized according to forecast expectations of late, heat-ridden residents, sweltering under top 90 sizzling temperatures were hoping today that the U. S. Weather Bureau might score this afternoon. Or tomorrow afternoon.

Partly cloudy weather was scheduled for the Eastland County vicinity today and tomorrow with the maximum mercury readings for both days scheduled for around 100 degrees. Tonight's lowest level—about 75 degrees.

For North Central Texas, the Weather Bureau forecast partly cloudy Wednesday and Thursday with widely scattered thunderstorms today, mostly in the north-west portion. Not much change in temperature.

For West Texas: Partly cloudy Wednesday and Thursday. Widely scattered thunderstorms in Panhandle and South Plains Wednesday. Not much change in temperature.

## U. S. Jobs Hit Record Mark During Month

Employment last month reached 63,120,000, a new record high for July, the Census Bureau said Tuesday.

Total civilian employment, the bureau said, showed slight change from June, but was 1,000,000 above last year's July figure.

Unemployment in July stood at 1,548,000, one of the lowest totals on record for the month.

Joblessness last month was about 400,000 below the level a year ago and was virtually the same as in June.

There were an estimated 55,000 new jobs added in July. (Continued on Page 3)

## THOUSANDS OF VISITORS ARE DUE IN EASTLAND FOR GALA TWO-DAY HORNED TOAD DERBY

Colorful hunting was being hung and final preparations were being wound up today as Eastland, hospitable county seat city of Eastland County, happily readied itself for one of the most unique events in its history to be staged Friday and Saturday, August 7 and 8—the 1953 original "Old Rip Horned Toad Derby" commemorating the 25th anniversary of the fabulous, widely famed horned toad's release from the cornerstone of the old Eastland County courthouse back in 1928.

Thousands of visitors from all parts of Eastland County and from a wide and far-flung surrounding area of West Texas are expected to swarm into Eastland for the '53 event which has been heavily publicized by newspapers, radio and TV stations from coast to coast.

The widely heralded derby itself, featuring hundreds of horned toad racers, some of them trained by enthusiastic sponsors, will be staged Saturday night at 8:30 p. m. as the climax of the gala two-day silver anniversary celebration.

However, a galaxy of entertainment, fun and frivolity, aimed to highly please every member of the family, has been scheduled to pack the hours preceding the sensational derby.

The '53 two-day attraction will open Friday afternoon, Aug. 7, at 3 p. m. with a special horned toad derby race for kids.

From 5 to 6:30 p. m., the Fox hillbilly and western band and several outstanding stars of the radio and TV entertainment world are due to provide stellar vocal and musical renditions for the hundreds of men, women and children who are due to jam the courthouse square during the two-day celebration.

At 7:30 p. m., crowning of the queen of Eastland County, sponsored by the Eastland County Fair Bureau, Federation, will be the top attraction Friday night, followed by a gala street dance.

Following the regular weekly trades day drawing at 3 p. m. Saturday, the famed Mosiah Temple Shrine Band of Fort Worth will present an around-the-square concert.

From 7 until 8 p. m. the Shrine Band will be heard in a special concert, and then at 8 there'll be an interesting address by Boyce House, former Eastland and Ranger newspaperman and father of the "Old Rip" story. House, a resident of Fort Worth, is a widely known author and publicist.

The official 1953 "Old Rip Derby," big event of the two-day celebration, will be unreeled at 8:30 p. m.

In addition to the many entertainment features offered during the Derby, there'll be about 20 concessions around the square.

The 1953 Old Rip Horned Toad Derby is being staged under sponsorship of the Eastland Chamber of Commerce.

The embalmed body of "Old Rip" will be the guest of honor and the Horned Toad Derby to be held in Eastland on Friday and Saturday of this week, Old Rip, as you must know, is the Horned Toad that outlept Rip Van Winkle.

Everything is in complete readiness for this great celebration. The chamber of commerce staff and scores of workers have been very busy for several weeks to



H. J. (Herb) TANNER  
Eastland C-C Manager  
Directs Plans For '53 Derby

## Morris Caudle Fund Donations Now Total \$200

Cash contributions to the Morris Caudle Fund early Wednesday morning totaled \$200.54, according to a tabulation by this newspaper.

Funds raised during the current Ranger - Eastland campaign will finance a trip to Hollywood, Calif. for Caudle, a 63-year-old totally blind Ranger resident, so that he may receive a German Shepherd "seeing-eye" dog recently awarded him by the International Guiding Eye Foundation, a charitable organization.

Money contributed to the drive sponsored by the Eastland and Ranger J.O.P.F. Lodges, the Eastland and Ranger Lions Clubs and the Ranger Daily Times and Eastland Telegram will finance a round-trip plane trip for Caudle, blind since a youth of 16, and provide funds for the purchase of needed clothes.

Caudle's four-weeks stay on the West Coast—he and his new "seeing-eye" dog will be trained together for a period of a month—will be financed by the International Guiding Eye Foundation.

In addition to cash donations, clothing has been contributed by Mrs. Jess Weaver of the Ranger Dry Cleaners and Mrs. F. L. Drago of Eastland.

A list of the latest donors to the Morris Caudle Fund follows:

- H. G. Adams Grocery, \$10.00
- Ranger, \$10.00
- M. J. Wining, Ranger, \$5.00
- Matthews Supply Co., \$5.00
- Ranger, \$5.00
- Mrs. F. S. Pearsall, Ranger, \$5.00
- A Friend, Ranger, \$5.00
- John Tom Tibbles, Ranger, \$5.00
- Mrs. J. W. Clemmer, Breckenridge, \$5.00

## TEACHER'S MISTAKE

HERIN, Ill.—Samuel Friend, 36, Elmhurst, Ill., was fined \$15 and costs for "driving in the wrong lane" after a minor collision near here. Friend is a driving instructor.

SEE DON PIERSON—  
Olds - Cadillac  
Before You Trade  
Eastland

# Spirit of 'Old Rip' Lives On in Eastland Derby

(Editor's Note—The amazing story of "OLD RIP," Eastland's famed horned toad, has been told countless times in print and on the air. Here's one of the latest versions which appeared in the July issue of the Southern Florist and Nurseryman.)

## SPRIT OF OLD RIP LIVES ON IN EASTLAND DERBY

This is a story that doesn't even mention a deciduous plant or a Pseudotsuga but if you are a smart florist or nurseryman, you will read it because it helps get things into their proper perspective.

It's the story of Old Rip, the surviving horned toad that every lay 31 years in a corner stone. And it's also the story of how a small west Texas town takes time out each year and pays hun-

dre to its most celebrated citizen with a horned toad derby.

The races will be Aug. 8 at 8:30 p. m. and they'll run just as many heats as they need to, depending on the number of toads able to toddle toward the termination point. If you want to enter one write to Edwin L. Wittrop at Wittrop's Flowers in Eastland and he'll send you full particulars.

That's enough for the commercial. Let's get on with the tale of Old Rip. The town has published the story in pamphlet form and we'll quote some from it and tell some on our own.

The thing all started way back in 1897 and so far as is known is the only event that year that wasn't blamed one way or another on William Randolph Hearst.

It was time to unseal the cornerstone. The pamphlet recounts, "Since it was known that a horned toad had been placed in the cornerstone years before, old-timers got to wondering if it might still be alive—holding a tradition that a horned toad if placed in a secluded spot, even though hermetically sealed that all light and air might be excluded, will live for 100 years."

Well, it's doubtful that Old Rip, who is lucky he didn't get named Herman considering his type of housing for such a long period, was even remotely interested in who they he upheld tradition or not. Since there was a chance that the event might be historical, chamber of commercially inclined officials thought it best that the event be properly witnessed. They invited

most everybody except the judge of Calaveras County.

"Three thousand persons were on hand to watch the opening of the cornerstone, and see if the horned toad was alive," the bulletin recounts. "County Judge Ed S. Pritchard officiated at the opening. Beside him stood Rev. Frank E. Singleton, pastor of the First Methodist Church; Bro. H. W. Wrye, minister of the Church of Christ; and Rev. H. M. Sell, pastor of the Church of God.

"Judge Pritchard removed the Bible, a number of other articles, and at the bottom was found Old Rip. Eugene Day, an oil man, thrust his hand into the cavity (Editor's note: In Texas, oilmen have their hand in most everything) and lifted out a flat dust-covered toad which he handed to Rev. Singleton. The pastor handed

the creature to Judge Pritchard, who dangled it aloft by a hind leg that all might see. Suddenly, the other hind leg twitched. The frog was alive. The crowd cheered and cheered again as his body swelled with a breath of fresh air, the first, presumably in 31 years. Old Rip had surpassed that achievement of the original Rip Van Winkle, who slept a mere 20 years."

Old Rip had it made. Boyce House, now a Texas lore author and then editor of the Eastland newspaper, spotted himself Old Rip publicly chairman. The area took the story to its inky heart and other news of the day fought its way into the columns as best it could.

Like everything in American history, Old Rip became the center of a storm of controversy. You (Continued on Page 3)

**CLASSIFIED**

Advertising Rates—(Minimum Ad Size 70c)

1 Time	per word 30
2 Times	per word 50
3 Times	per word 70
4 Times	per word 90
5 Times	per word 110
6 Times	per word 130
7 Times	per word 150
8 Times	per word 170

(This rate applies to consecutive editions. Single insertions must take the one-time insertion rate).

**Between Us ...**

(Continued from Page 1)

Come home in the afternoon. You almost had it made.

Put now the law is changed. Unless the folks condemn it, Livestock has to have a range beyond the City Limit.

Some folks have their feeder pigs. Others have their stocker. But if you have a real fat hog, put him in the locker.

Of many pets that one would choose. For instance cats and dogs. Most anything that one may wish. But you cannot have a hog.

That's correct—  
"Young man, does your mother know you're smoking?"  
"Madam, does your husband know you sneak to strange men on the street?"

Some of you Rangers might be wondering today why we're "in" our neighbors over Eastland way such a page one spread on their 1953 Horned Toad Derby. Well, turn about is fair play, isn't it? You see, during our recent "anger Roundup Rodeo our neighbor's drive to the west, our sister Fairland Daily Telegram, really went all-out in the Ranger Jay's rebellion and carried hundreds of inches of helpful publicity on our rodeo. Yes, and hundreds of "she attended our 1953 arena event. So... let's support their "Horned Toad Derby!" Nice and loud donations to the Morris Caudle fund are due this week from the Ranger Lions Club and also the Eastland Lions Club. At this time it appears that Morris Caudle's plight—no money nor clothes for a trip to California to get a new "seeing eye" dog—has been fully relieved. All of you folks have been simply swell! According to the experts, the earth's surface is rising slowly in some places, sinking in others. The whole of France appears to be tilting slowly northward, rising in the south, sinking along the Channel coast. If that movement continues, the Atlantic will ultimately inundate great areas of France... This gem from Nat King Cole: When a woman buys a coat she says, "Wrap it up, I'll take it home." When she buys a car she says, "I'll take it home and wrap it up"... Don't forget that baseball game here in Ranger tonight—our Ranger Eagles versus Al-

**NEWS FROM CHEANEY**

Mrs. Edith L. ...

The gospel meeting, conducted by Minister Bill Grisham, at the Cheaney Church of Christ, came to a close Sunday night. Two adults, Monroe Ainsworth and Thelbert Jones were additions to the church by baptism. Splendid attendance from other congregations were noted at each service.

Mrs. Joe Butler is enjoying all those calls of the neighbors and friends, while recuperating from recent surgery. She stated her daughter, Mrs. Goldie Compton, will arrive Saturday to take care of the household for awhile. Mr. Butler assumes that he has become adept as chief cook and bottle washer.

Miss Berle Blackwell returns to Lubbock Thursday. She will resume work for the Texas Employment Commission.

Recent visitors in the Jack Reed home were Mr. and Mrs. Ed Campbell of Ranger; Mrs. Adeline Guy. First pitch: 8 o'clock.

If we can believe the papers—the guy who marries Marilyn Monroe will be the only fellow in the world who can walk into the bathroom without finding underwear hanging up to dry!

**Prisoners Learn About Good Book**

BRIGHAM CITY, Utah — A

Box Elder county peace officer has come up with a method of prisoner rehabilitation probably never found in a handbook on criminology.

When deputy sheriff Leo Cottam, known as a "tough" officer, slams the steel cell door shut on a new prisoner, he hands the inmate a Bible and instructs him to "learn the Ten Commandments."

Cottam doesn't claim any miraculous recoveries from lives of crime, through his innovation, but

the west coast, from Korea. He left for his trip home on August 14th.

Franklin D. Smick is here from Oklahoma for a ten-day visit with his aunt and uncle, Jessie and Sanford Lemley.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Walton and Billie Jo, of Ranger, were dinner guests in the John Tucker home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Billy A. Tucker and son, Garland, of Jal, N. M., visited Friday through Tuesday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bill Tucker and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Joiner.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Love and Betty are anxiously awaiting word that Arthur Jr. has arrived on

**ITCH**

Don't suffer another minute

Don't suffer another minute. No matter how many remedies you have tried for itching sores, psoriasis, infections, athlete's foot or whatever your skin trouble may be—nothing from head to toe—WONDER SALVE and Wonder Medicated Soap can help you.

Developed for the hero in the Army—now for you folks at home.

WONDER SALVE is white, granular, odorless. No self-application. Safe for children. Get WONDER SALVE and WONDER MEDICATED SOAP—Remedy or money refunded. Truly wonderful preparation. Try them. Just as they

Sold in Ranger by Swaney's and Texas Drug Stores, or your home town Druggist.

**For Over Sixty-Nine Years**

It has been our privilege to render a service to this community as monument builders.



**ALEX RAWLINS & SONS**  
Weslertford Phone 24 Texas

**"SO UPSET BY 'CHANGE OF LIFE' I SCREAMED AT MY HUSBAND!"**

writes Mrs. A. W., New York, N. Y.

Shortly you know that Lydia Pinkham's is something modern in action! You know what it has done for others! But do you know what it will do for you? Not if you haven't experienced the relief of tension, "flashes" and irritability so often bridge at such times! Before another day has passed, try Lydia Pinkham's Vegetable Compound of new, improved Tablets with added iron... and discover how much easier your "change of life" may be!

Younger women and girls—suffering from functional pains, monthly cramps and distress of menstruation—find Pinkham's wonderful "not" it contains no pain-deadening drugs!

What Doctors' Tests Showed! Then... here's hope for you! In tests by doctors, Lydia Pinkham's Compound and Tablets gave relief from such distress... in 60% and 80% (respectively) of the cases tested. Complete or striking relief!

It acts through sympathetic nervous system to relieve distress of "hot water"!

**FOR SALE**

WHY DELAY? Use our convenient terms, repair or modernize now, pay later. Burton-Lingo Co.

FOR SALE: One two-story frame school building, 38x48'. Eleven rooms, two long halls and three porches, one closed in. To be moved. Keys may be obtained at Rectory St. Rita's Church, Ranger, for inspection.

FOR SALE: Hereford Bulls, and a few heifers, highest type Herefords, at popular prices. C. B. Trout.

**FOR RENT**

FOR RENT: 2 four room unfurnished apartments. Available. Private bath. Phone 78.

FOR RENT: Two and four room furnished or unfurnished apartments. Phone 331. If no answer call 315. Joseph's Fireproof Apartments.

FOR RENT: Two-room furnished apartment. Private bath. Call 228.

**NOTICE**

ALCOHOLICS ANONYMOUS: Strictly confidential. Phone 331, Box 131.

**MASONIC NOTICE**

Stated meeting Ranger Masonic Lodge No. 738, A. E. & A. M., 7:30 p. m., Thursday, Aug. 6. Examination in all degrees. All members are urged to be present. Visitors welcome. Bill Rhodes, W.M. J. F. Donley, Sec.

**HELP WANTED**

HELP WANTED: Experienced floor nurse and woman to learn nursing. Apply West Texas Hospital before noon.

**Getting Up Nights**

If wanted by the patient, getting up, itching, urination, getting up nights, backache, pressure over bladder, or strong cloudy urine, due to minor kidney and bladder irritation, see your druggist about URYNEX, 100 million URYNEX tablets used in over 25 years prove safety and success. Don't waste time. Ask druggist for URYNEX under money-back guarantee.

Costs No More Than Ordinary Soft Drinks

**Welch's**

FROZEN GRAPE JUICE

—It's Better for You!

LESS THAN 5¢ A GLASS

Quick Relief for HEADACHE NEURALGIA

Test STANBACK yourself... tablet or powder... against any preparation you've ever used.

STANBACK

Children's favorite!

**VELVETA**

FOR SNACKS-SANDWICHES

they love its rich, mild cheddar cheese flavor

**NUTRITIOUS!**

DIGESTIBLE AS MILK

Personalized Hair Trims

Have your hair cut just the way you like it—cut too long, not too short.

**L. E. GRAY**

Barber Shop

**WANTED**

WANTED: Welding. Will build farm gates, trailers, clothes line poles, swings, cattle guards, barbecue pits, trailer hitches at reasonable cost. Lawnmowers sharpened and repaired, general mechanical work. Portable welding equipment. Call E. L. Norris, 642-W, day or night.

**LOST**

LOST: Billfold lost in front of Post Office. Mail or return to the Ranger Times, Reward.

**BUY SEVEN-UP**



**BY THE CARTON**

ATTENTION CAR OWNERS

To make your car perform its best... There are only two requests—That's money and time. If you got the money... I got the time!

Phone 330

**Lonnie Baker**

203 Houston Street

Our Message To The HARD OF HEARING

Having trouble with your understanding? Let us help your hearing problem with a MACIO program of personal guidance and understanding. Drop us a post card or come by our office for a free non-obligated interview.

**MACIO HEARING SERVICE**

Mr. and Mrs. Tim Spurrler

Eastland Hotel - Eastland, Tex.

**Expert Repair Service**

ON ALL WARD PRODUCTS

- Washers
- Radios
- Sweepers
- Refrigerators
- Out Board Motors
- Lawn Mowers
- Small Table Appliances

**Montgomery Ward Co.**

407 Main Phone 447

**EARL BENDER & COMPANY**

Eastland (Abstracting since 1923) Texas

If You Live Here, There or Elsewhere—... and own real estate in this county, we have a complete record of your title from the State deed down to the present time whether it be a vacant lot, the big house in town or a dude ranch in the hills. Exactly how much land do I own? Any surplus or minerals? Mortgaged? Any adverse claimants? Is my record title chain unbroken? All these questions and many more are answered when we build your abstract in our modern plant.

**FOR SALE**

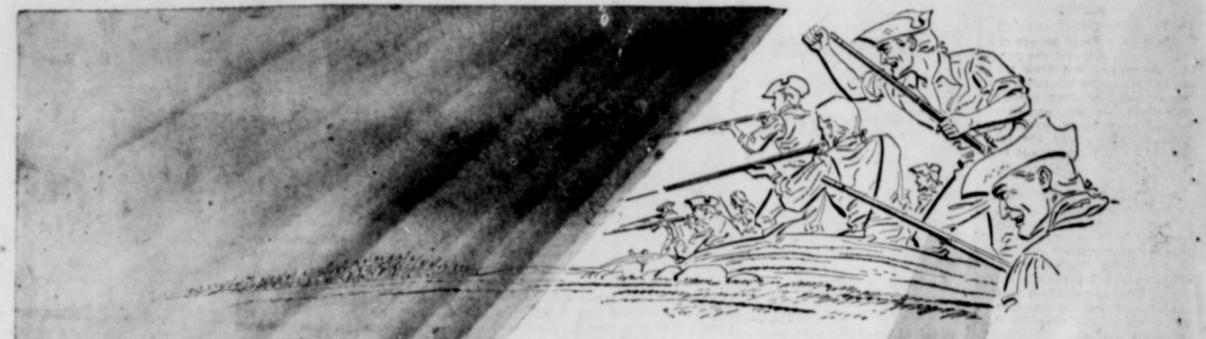
A. B. Poe Estate is being settled. Bids on Ranger property will be entertained. Submit in writing. Property located 105-11 South Marson. Two story brick building.

**C. E. MADDOCKS & CO.**

INSURANCE & REAL ESTATE

Marjorie Maddocks

Phone 252



To Renew the Spirit Which Built Our Country

**... Faith in Ourselves**

Since the beginning long, long ago at Valley Forge and on Bunker Hill, Americans have had reason to be proud of their country — and themselves.

From the valleys, the mountains, the plains — from all the States of the Union — they have come to stand wherever blood wrote our history!

And not in war only: But in peace and in the good, clean work of the farm and factory, we have given of ourselves that our nation might prosper.

Americans have cause to be proud — to have faith in themselves.

Sometimes these days, it seems, some of us forget the proud company we have joined... forget the brave names on monuments where bronze blackens with weather... forget the great deeds graven in granite.

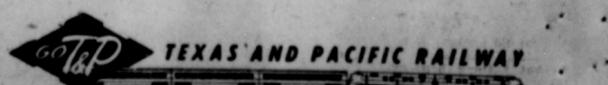
Haven't we cause to have faith?

Haven't we the duty to have faith in ourselves — and to let the world know it?

Each of us can help revive the spirit which built our country — by placing Faith in God... in Ourselves... in Our Fellow Men... and in Freedom.

Each of us can help revive the spirit which built our country by keeping these Four Great Faiths — and by proclaiming them to the world — not always in words, but surely always in deeds.

Write today for a copy of the article, "Our Four Great Faiths", and for reprints of this advertisement. Mail request to: J. B. Shores, Director, Employee Public Relations, Texas and Pacific Railway, Dallas, Texas. No charge, of course.



# Ranger Daily Times

ELM STREET—RANGER, TEXAS  
Joe G. Manis, Manager  
Grover Lee, Editor  
TIMES PUBLISHING COMPANY  
Joe Dennis and O. H. Dick, Publishers

Entered as second class matter at the postoffice at Ranger, Texas under the act of Congress of March 3, 1879.  
Published Daily Afternoons (except Saturday and Monday) and Sunday Morning.

One week by carrier in city .30  
One month by carrier in city .85  
One year by mail in state 4.95  
One year by mail out of state 7.50

**NOTICE TO PUBLIC**—Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns of this newspaper, will be gladly corrected upon being brought to the attention of the publishers.

## SPIRIT OF—

(Continued From Page 1)

were either a Rip Hooster or a Rip Shorter. The Hoosters believed the story right down the line. Many husbands got in that camp. They figured he was just another horned pecked toad husband who found

a way to get away from it all. The Snorters, on the other hand, snorted at the mere mention of Old Rip and didn't believe a word of it, ignoring the toad as completely as a candy maker at a florists' convention. Scientists disagreed. "Some said it could happen. Others said they didn't care whether it had already

happened or not, it just couldn't happen. "At one time Old Rip was placed near an ant bed and by actual count, he ate 67 ants in five minutes. A real sportsman, he would not seize an ant that was still. He waited until the ant was in motion, then his tongue would dart swiftly that the eye could hardly follow and Mr. Ant would vanish from view. "It is any wonder that such a red blooded, 100 per cent American horned toad attracted thousands of visitors to Eastland?"

By 1929 time had closed down considerably, but it was still rocking along and Rip's fame was growing with it. On Jan. 20, 1929, the headlines of the Eastland Daily Telegram told the inevitable, he was man or toad: "OLD RIP IS DEAD."

The pamphlet recounts it vividly from the news story: "His lifeless body was found Saturday afternoon. His head was protruding from the sand, earth and leaves in the bottom of the glass bowl in which he had been hibernating.

"In his travels Rip spent most of his time in a goldfish bowl, which had sand in the bottom. When he got sleepy or bored with all the fuss being made over him, Rip would simply burrow in the sand by way of retreat. His appetite, undiminished by riding on trains and stopovers in hotel, ran to small insects. He got his drink by absorbing water through his

skin. "At one time Old Rip was placed near an ant bed and by actual count, he ate 67 ants in five minutes. A real sportsman, he would not seize an ant that was still. He waited until the ant was in motion, then his tongue would dart swiftly that the eye could hardly follow and Mr. Ant would vanish from view. "It is any wonder that such a red blooded, 100 per cent American horned toad attracted thousands of visitors to Eastland?"

By 1929 time had closed down considerably, but it was still rocking along and Rip's fame was growing with it. On Jan. 20, 1929, the headlines of the Eastland Daily Telegram told the inevitable, he was man or toad: "OLD RIP IS DEAD."

The pamphlet recounts it vividly from the news story: "His lifeless body was found Saturday afternoon. His head was protruding from the sand, earth and leaves in the bottom of the glass bowl in which he had been hibernating.

"In his travels Rip spent most of his time in a goldfish bowl, which had sand in the bottom. When he got sleepy or bored with all the fuss being made over him, Rip would simply burrow in the sand by way of retreat. His appetite, undiminished by riding on trains and stopovers in hotel, ran to small insects. He got his drink by absorbing water through his

## Massacre Mountains

by Frank C. Robertson

XXXIV

PETE MORRISON couldn't use his gun without danger of killing Walter. He thrust the gun back into the holster and drew his own knife as he rushed to the boy's rescue, but Juan Chee was already back inside the tent, and Pete saw his purpose. There was someone lying helplessly inside the tent intended to destroy, or use a knife at the throat to bargain for his own life.

Pete yelled. It was something he had never done in a fight, but it was torn out of him; half in warning, half in dismay. He lunged frantically, driving his shoulder into Walter's back, but knocking the Navajo off balance. Juan Chee sprang sideways against the wall of the tent and went down, but Pete and Walter fell with him.

Juan Chee twisted like a lithe snake until Walter was pinned beneath him, and looked up at Pete. For a moment Pete looked into the Navajo's black, expressionless eyes, but that seemed somehow hypnotic, then he saw the long blade Juan Chee was driving at his heart.

Pete caught the Navajo's forearm with his left hand and checked the force of the thrust, but the knife-point bit into his flesh nearly an inch. Then, striking cross-handed over his own arm he drove his knife deep, deep into the Indian's breast. Juan Chee relaxed with a hissing gasp.

Pete scrambled up and rolled the Navajo off of Walter. His next move was to see how badly he was hurt, but he saw Walter grin.

He turned then to give his attention to Betty, and what he saw gave him the start of his life. She was there all right, but tied back to back to Cass Dean!

Neither Betty nor Cass were tightly reined, but they were not gagged. Cass was first to speak. She said, "I had a feeling you'd be along."

Pete finally found his voice. "I knew Betty was here, but I never dreamed that you were." He was too bewildered to even try to understand things just then. Before cutting the girls loose he stepped outside the tent to make sure none of the Mexicans were still dangerous. Only one remained alive, and he would not be that way long.

He returned then and cut the girls loose, and assisted them to rise. "I like Betty," Cass said, "but I never want to be that close to her again."

It was characteristic of Betty that her first act was to bend over Walter to see how badly he was hurt. He had several slashes down his right leg, but Juan Chee had not been able to cripple him. Pete went out and dragged the

WHAT worried him now was snake until Walter was pinned beneath him, and looked up at Pete. For a moment Pete looked into the Navajo's black, expressionless eyes, but that seemed somehow hypnotic, then he saw the long blade Juan Chee was driving at his heart.

Pete caught the Navajo's forearm with his left hand and checked the force of the thrust, but the knife-point bit into his flesh nearly an inch. Then, striking cross-handed over his own arm he drove his knife deep, deep into the Indian's breast. Juan Chee relaxed with a hissing gasp.

Pete scrambled up and rolled the Navajo off of Walter. His next move was to see how badly he was hurt, but he saw Walter grin.

He turned then to give his attention to Betty, and what he saw gave him the start of his life. She was there all right, but tied back to back to Cass Dean!

Neither Betty nor Cass were tightly reined, but they were not gagged. Cass was first to speak. She said, "I had a feeling you'd be along."

Pete couldn't doubt now that

Nate had come on with his men to make an attack on Two Rivers. That accounted for the shooting which he had seen unable to understand. But not knowing what it was he had no choice except to travel on and try to overtake Juan Chee. He certainly couldn't regret having done so.

He told them then how he and Walter had tried to dispose of Zad Barnes, and how they had seen and followed Juan Chee.

"I didn't even know if Barnes was dead," he said with a glance toward Cass.

Betty said, "If I understood correctly Juan Chee wasn't sure either, but he thought he was."

Pete replenished the fire and cooked breakfast for the Mexicans' ample supply of food. He was still badly worried. The news that Nate might still be at Two Rivers had removed a burden of worry from his shoulders. He had deliberately shut his mind to the question of how to restore Betty to her father, while still in the trail, preferring to solve that problem when he came to it.

WHAT worried him now was snake until Walter was pinned beneath him, and looked up at Pete. For a moment Pete looked into the Navajo's black, expressionless eyes, but that seemed somehow hypnotic, then he saw the long blade Juan Chee was driving at his heart.

Pete caught the Navajo's forearm with his left hand and checked the force of the thrust, but the knife-point bit into his flesh nearly an inch. Then, striking cross-handed over his own arm he drove his knife deep, deep into the Indian's breast. Juan Chee relaxed with a hissing gasp.

Pete scrambled up and rolled the Navajo off of Walter. His next move was to see how badly he was hurt, but he saw Walter grin.

He turned then to give his attention to Betty, and what he saw gave him the start of his life. She was there all right, but tied back to back to Cass Dean!

Neither Betty nor Cass were tightly reined, but they were not gagged. Cass was first to speak. She said, "I had a feeling you'd be along."

Pete couldn't doubt now that

use making a lot of talk about it. After things are cleared up you and I might make a quiet search for it. It would be a big help if you are still in the mood to start a ranch there, like you told me you might."

So it was the money she had been thinking about all the time. He said deliberately, "It seems to me, Cass, we're taking a lot of things for granted. In the first place we don't know for sure even that Zad is dead. We can't be sure that it was even Nate Wilkinson who attacked the post the other night, and we don't know that he won the fight. Juan Chee got nanky and pulled out, but Tobey may have rallied his Indians, and for all we know Nate, if it was Nate, may be fighting for his life right now."

"You know that the chances are good that Zad is dead and Captain Wilkinson is in control of Two Rivers," she said.

"I hope so, but we can't afford to just ride in there as if we owned the place. Tobey is pretty wily. We might meet him on our way back. He might even try to overtake Juan Chee."

CASS was silent for several minutes. Then she said, "Pete, if it should come to the worst, I want you to know one thing. You're the only man I ever cared for. And if you ever cared for me, I hope you put a bullet in my heart before you let me fall into the hands of those Indians."

Pete thought she was being a little too dramatic. He said, "It goes without saying that I'll see that neither you nor Betty are captured again, but I really think the danger is very small. By the way, what became of that deringer you carried?"

"I was foolish enough to let Zad know I had it. Narraganset grabbed me when I wasn't looking and took it."

"About Zad's money," he said, "I think it should be turned over to the governor of the territory so that as much as possible can be given back to the people who were robbed." When Pete looked at her again, her eyes were hard.

"So, I don't believe there is any



SEAMSTER—Charles Sigley, 12 of Ingal Kan, displays an apron which won him a grand championship award in sewing at the Gray County 4-H Club Fair. As if this wasn't enough to keep the girls in stitches, Charles also won a red ribbon for his corn and wheat muffins, and his gingerbread. He then took a blue ribbon for his tastefully prepared box lunch.

## Massacre Mountains

by Frank C. Robertson

XXXV

PETE MORRISON's life had been guided by cold-blooded logic. Betty was illiterate, hardly the wife for a man who had been a captain in the United States Army. And yet, when he looked at her, she moved him in a way that Cass had never been able to do. She was sweet and good, and by natural endowment just as intelligent as Cass. She was ambitious, and she would learn.

They ate the meal, the first real meal Pete and Walter had enjoyed for a long time. Only then did Betty notice the blood seeping through Peter's shirt, and instantly both girls were solicitous that he might be badly hurt. He told them it was nothing, but had to submit to having the stab wound dressed as well as their facilities would allow.

"We've got some horses tied up back the trail," he told them. "I'll fetch them."

"I'll go with you," Cass said promptly.

He sensed that she wanted to talk to him. For an instant his gaze fell upon Betty, she was watching him closely.

As they walked a long Cass asked, "What do you think of Betty?"

"She's pretty wonderful," Pete said.

"I agree. She had been a prisoner of those ruffians all those days, expecting to be sold to Tobey, yet when they brought me in she did her best to console me and keep up my spirits. Not a word about her own plight."

It gave him the opportunity he had been waiting for. He asked, "How did you happen to be there?"

"You were the cause of that. If I hadn't gone to see you I could have handled Zad. He pretended not to know I'd been out, but I knew he did because he acted too suspiciously," she said.

"What I think happened was that he had the Indians track my horse and they found out I'd been

to High Valley. He knew my only reason would have been to see you, and he knew I could only have got in touch with you through Jess Williams. So he sent out for Williams, and Williams told him where your camp was.

"So that's what happened! And I blamed you," Pete blurted.

SHE nodded. "I thought you would, though you should have known me better. Zad told me then that he had given Jess a choice between telling everything he knew and meeting a nice clean death, or being tortured to death by Tobey's Indians, and the old man told him all he knew. I didn't blame him."

"Poor old devil," Pete murmured.

"Zad at least kept his word," she said. "He shot Williams. It was a clean death."

"When I think of things like that that Zad Barnes has done I can only hope I killed him," Pete said bitterly.

"Of course when he found out I had seen you, and hadn't told him about it he knew that I had only been playing for time when made plans with him about how we'd get married and spend all the money he had robbed people of."

Pete glanced at her quickly. There was something in her tone that didn't ring quite true. Had she been playing for time, he wondered, or had she, at some time, been seriously loving with the idea of marrying Zad Barnes. He dismissed the suspicion quickly as illogical and unfounded. Cass wouldn't do a thing like that.

Pete untied the horses and they started back. Then she said, "I know that Zad had a lot of money. I tried to worm it out of him where it was hidden without being too obvious, but I didn't make much headway. I do know, however, that it's hidden somewhere around his trading post."

"So, I don't believe there is any

## Going Fishing!

Come and See Us  
Thursday, August 6th.  
Office Closed Following  
Two Thursdays!

Take any repair work to  
Capps Studio.

DRS. FINN & FINN  
Optometrists

Eyes examined, Glasses fitted  
110 S. Rusk Street

## Need Outdoor Storage?



Take it from your lumber dealer...

# NOW is the time to build it with FIR PLYWOOD

BUILD convenient, durable outdoor storage sheds, fences, patios, furniture with easy-to-use Exterior-type fir plywood. (EXT-DFA means 100% waterproof glue.) And remember—it's easy to build with big, light, strong panels of fir plywood.

See your lumber dealer today! He has NEW PLANS for you

TIME IS RIGHT...PRICE IS RIGHT!

## U. S. JOBS—

(Continued From Page 1)

492,000 non-agricultural workers in July.

Agriculture employment dropped by about 300,000 from the June figure to an estimated 7,628,000. The Census Bureau noted that this is a seasonal development.

The jobless total, the Census Bureau said, includes about 2.4 per cent of all civilian workers. Last year about 3 per cent of the civilian labor force was unemployed in July.

## Would Test All For Diabetes

MEDINA, O. — With mass immunizing for a variety of diseases becoming more prevalent, it's not surprising that diabetes should come under scrutiny.

Dr. Vaughn Hartman, Medina County's Health Commissioner who came out of retirement recently to take the job, pioneered in this area in 1936 and 1937 with

mass immunization against diphtheria and smallpox.

His latest idea came to him, he says, after studying statistics on the number of diabetics who turned up with diabetes. He said the rate was three to four times what doctors had anticipated.

"I feel the need for the tests. My job is preventive medicine and when you start on a program of this sort," he said, "you've no idea what you might find."

He calls his program, which he hopes to begin on school age children, one of "case finding on a mass scale." Eventually he hopes to expand it to cover the entire community like x-rays for tuberculosis.

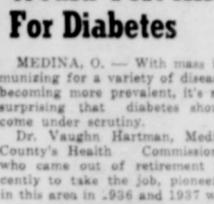
EVERY PRESIDENT ALBEMARLE, N. C.—Between them, Mrs. Jane Hudson Swearingen, 78, and her late father lived under every American president. Her father, Joshua Hudson, was born in 1796. Mrs. Swearingen, who lives with her son eight miles from here was 21 years old when

## HEADS UP!

NEW BRITAIN, Conn. — Roman Karbowiak, a janitor, lowered the boom on a moving automobile. As the car was passing through an alley, Karbowiak was coming down a fire escape—his sight lowering the steel stairs onto the car.

her father died.

Yours Forever...



## HANDS TIED?

Because You Lack a HIGH SCHOOL DIPLOMA

You can get one at HOME in your spare time. Write for interesting free booklet that tells you how! Hundreds of our graduates have entered colleges, universities and business world.

Established 1927

AMERICAN SCHOOL  
P. O. Box 1853, Wichita Falls, Texas  
Send me your free 44-page High School booklet  
Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

## ATTEND THE GROUP OF YOUR CHOICE EVERY SUNDAY

Oh yes, if you want to take in the big Rip shindig Aug. 8, there will also be a midway, band concert, free entertainment, street dance and 20 concessions, but somehow it seems sort of out of place to even mention it. But Old Rip probably wouldn't care.

—Louie Hulme

## FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

YES, FRECKLES, LARD'S OLD JOB IS OPEN! HE'S WORKING OUT AT THE LAKE THIS SUMMER!

HOW ABOUT ME HAVING THE JOB? I'VE GOT SOME HEAVY FINANCING TO WORRY ABOUT, MR. SIMMS!

I FIGURE IF I WORK 7 DAYS A WEEK AND BORROW A LITTLE HERE AND THERE, I'LL BE ABLE TO SQUEEZE THROUGH THE SUMMER!

THAT'S QUITE A PROJECT! WHAT'S HER NAME?

PLEASE REEBY—DON'T SHOOT!

WHY SHOULDN'T I SHOOT YOU EDDIE? YOU HAVEN'T RECOVERED THE MONEY STAFFS WAS CARRYING FOR US!

TIME—THAT'S ALL I NEED REEBY, A LITTLE TIME!

YOU'VE BEEN WORKING FOR ME LONG ENOUGH TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENS TO DOUBLE CROSSERS, HAVEN'T YOU, EDDIE?

SEE THAT SPIDER, EDDIE!

BETTER FIND OUT WHO TOOK CARE OF STAFFS—OR I'LL HAVE TO TAKE CARE OF YOU EDDIE!

MEANWHILE IN REEBY'S CANADIAN HIPE-OUT...

PLEASE REEBY—DON'T SHOOT!

WHY SHOULDN'T I SHOOT YOU EDDIE? YOU HAVEN'T RECOVERED THE MONEY STAFFS WAS CARRYING FOR US!

TIME—THAT'S ALL I NEED REEBY, A LITTLE TIME!

YOU'VE BEEN WORKING FOR ME LONG ENOUGH TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENS TO DOUBLE CROSSERS, HAVEN'T YOU, EDDIE?

SEE THAT SPIDER, EDDIE!

BETTER FIND OUT WHO TOOK CARE OF STAFFS—OR I'LL HAVE TO TAKE CARE OF YOU EDDIE!

MEANWHILE IN REEBY'S CANADIAN HIPE-OUT...

PLEASE REEBY—DON'T SHOOT!

WHY SHOULDN'T I SHOOT YOU EDDIE? YOU HAVEN'T RECOVERED THE MONEY STAFFS WAS CARRYING FOR US!

TIME—THAT'S ALL I NEED REEBY, A LITTLE TIME!

YOU'VE BEEN WORKING FOR ME LONG ENOUGH TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENS TO DOUBLE CROSSERS, HAVEN'T YOU, EDDIE?

SEE THAT SPIDER, EDDIE!

BETTER FIND OUT WHO TOOK CARE OF STAFFS—OR I'LL HAVE TO TAKE CARE OF YOU EDDIE!

MEANWHILE IN REEBY'S CANADIAN HIPE-OUT...

PLEASE REEBY—DON'T SHOOT!

WHY SHOULDN'T I SHOOT YOU EDDIE? YOU HAVEN'T RECOVERED THE MONEY STAFFS WAS CARRYING FOR US!

## ALLEY OOP

SEVERAL DAYS HAVE PASSED SINCE OOP AND POP LEFT THE MISSOURI RIVER AT FORT UNION TO FOLLOW THE YELLOWSTONE IN SEARCH OF THE FABULOUS SPIRIT OF THE BUBBLING MUD.

LOOKIT WHAT'S UP AHEAD! OOP TOMMY WANK WANK GURE RIGHT WHEN HE SAID THIS RIVER FELL DOWN FROM THE SKY!

I WISH I COULD FORGET THAT RED SKINNED RUNT.

I CAN'T GET OVER FEELING HE'S UP TO NO GOOD!

BOOSH! IF HE WAS WED I'D KNOWED IT BY NOW!

UGH!

WELL, HELLO, CHEIF! COME DOWN AN HAVE SOME GOUB.

WALKIN' ME NO CHEIF! HEAP BIG MEDICINE MAN HEAR BIG TALK YOU GOTTUM MEDICINE STRONGER THAN GUN BULLET US!

COME MANY SLEEPERS TO GET IF PALE-FACE MEDICINE STRONGER THAN BLACKFOOT ARROWS!

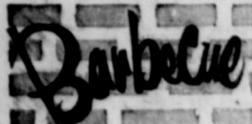
NOW YOU MAKE UM MEDICINE! BIZAVES SHOOT MANY ARROWS! WAUGH!

WAUGH HE SAYS!

AT A GUESS I'D SAY IT'S THE LAST WORD IN THE BOOK.

BY V. T. Hamlin

# LOLA'S FAMOUS HOT PIT



**BEEF** ..... lb. 85c

**Beef Ribs lb. 50c** | **Fryers each 1.35**

**Potato Salad . pt. 35c** | **Beans . . qt. 50c**

Don't cook — Come to the Pit — Pick out what you want — Only top grade meats used!

## LITTLE GEM HOTEL

NORTH MARSTON PHONE 889  
RANGER, TEXAS

Mrs. Nannie Morton returned to her home in Murchison Sunday, after a two-week visit in the home of her brother, R. R. Drowning. Mrs. Frank Scott and three of her grandchildren, Thomas Brown and Mrs. Brown's sister, came after Mrs. Morton. They also journeyed to Abilene to visit relatives.

### FOR SALE

2 Bed room home, 2 lots, \$500.00 cash and balance \$25.82 per month.

AND MANY OTHER LISTINGS

### PULLEY INSURANCE AGENCY

COMPLETE INSURANCE COVERAGE  
203 Main Street Ranger, Texas

### FOR SALE

New two bedroom home, hardwood floors, 2 lots. Small downpayment, long term loan on balance.

3 rooms and bath, 2 good lots, Hodges Oak Park. Priced for a quick sale. \$2100.

### C. E. MAY

INSURANCE & REAL ESTATE  
214 Main Phone 418

TRY

# MOTLEYS

REAL HICKORY-SMOKE  
HOT BAR-B-Q  
BONELESS BEEF  
PORK RIBS - CHICKEN

Home Made Potato Salad. Headquarters for Picnic Foods and Supplies.

THE CHIEF our BAR-B-Q MACHINE is Enclosed for Cleaness

HIGHWAY 80 EAST PHONE 594

## SAFE... SOUND FEEDING PROGRAM

BUY FEED FOR BODY-BUILDING, PRODUCTION AND DISEASE RESISTANCE

Red Chain Feed Has All These Qualities!

Superior To Most and Second to None

Watch your laying flocks this hot weather and keep them healthy and in production.

COMPLETE LINE OF FEED, SEED, FERTILIZER, LIVESTOCK AND POULTRY REMEDIES.

## TIP TOP FEED & HATCHERY

Your One-Stop Feed & Hatchery Service  
RANGER, TEXAS



## Massacre Mountains

by Frank C. Robertson

COPYRIGHT 1953 BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

DETE was not foolish enough to return the way they had come. Even though Juan Chica and the Mexicans had seemed to feel safe from pursuit he was sure that Tobey wouldn't try to overtake them, especially if there had been disaster at Two Rivers. The way he chose meant that they would be at least two days getting back to Two Rivers.

It wasn't long until Walter's gasped leg was inflamed and swollen so Pete had him stay with the two girls while he scouted ahead. But at times he had opportunity to watch how the girls got along. Betty seemed to regard Cass with awe. Cass was the first cultured white woman she had ever met and she asked questions about the outside world with the eager curiosity of a child. So far as he could see Cass was patient and understanding with the frontier girl.

Betty appeared to be more afraid that she wouldn't fit into her father's world than she had been of the slavery to which she had so recently seemed destined. Pete saw no sign of Indians. Zad Barnes wasn't dead or defeated he would have had the Indians out hunting and there would have been some sign of them before this.

They were at last in sight of the gorge through which he and the others had escaped from the past. He intended to have the women and Walter hide here while he scouted ahead to find out how things were at Two Rivers.

He was, perhaps, thinking too much of the future instead of the present, for he blamed himself afterward for not seeing the black hair of the Indian who must have been watching him from behind a clump of junipers as he passed, although reason told him that he would not have been able to see the Indian no matter how intently he had been watching.

The first he knew of the Indian's

presence was when he heard the twang of a bow-string. He wheeled his horse just in time to see Cass sliding out of her saddle, while Betty made an ineffectual attempt to grab her. And he saw the feathered shaft of an arrow sticking out from Cass's bosom.

The next instant he saw an Indian bounding through the brush and small trees like a jack-rabbit. He spurred his horse in pursuit. Had the Indian not been alone he wouldn't have run, and Pete knew instinctively there was nothing he could do for Cass.

He ran the Indian down in 300 yards, or close enough to use his gun. At his first shot the Indian leaped high, then seemed to come on his head and turn a somersault. Pete fired two more shots as the Indian writhed upon the ground, and the man lay still, his hate-contorted face looking up at Pete with dead, unblinking eyes. It was Narragut, whom Zad Barnes had assigned to guard Cass.

It was undoubtedly the Indian's feeling that he must complete an assignment which had caused him to shoot Cass. He could easily have sent the arrow into Pete's heart, or he could have killed Betty.

Pete turned and spurred frantically back to the others. Cass was lying on the ground with her head in Betty's lap, and Pete knew that she was dying. She managed a smile as Pete leaped to the ground beside her.

"I'm sorry, Cass. I wish he had shot me instead."

"That's sweet of you, Pete. You never were as hard as I was. I'd have been glad if it was you instead of me if it had happened that way."

"Cass—"

"Let me talk. I am no good. Pete, I didn't betray you, but I was tempted to do it. Had—had Zad Barnes been just—a little different I might have chosen him and his money. I knew you

were'n't in love with me any more. Somehow, I don't seem to mind now. Be good to Betty. She loves you, and you'll be proud of her." She seemed to relax in death.

Betty looked up at Pete with unspoken grief in her face. Jealousy was not in her.

Tenderly Pete took her into his arms. "I will be good to you, Betty," he said, "as long as I live. You'll want to see what the world is like. Maybe then you'll find someone you like better, and—"

"I never will," she cried. "I'm afraid of the world. I want to live in Two Rivers the rest of my life, with you."

"The world isn't so big or so bad," he said gently. "You've nothing to be afraid of. But Two Rivers will be our home. And we'll make it a good place."

PETE didn't need to go all the way to the trading post to know that it was being held by his friends. Nate Wilkinson came running out to meet him.

"Betty's all right, Nate," he said. "I can take you to her in an hour."

"Thank God. I never lost faith you'd find her after I learned you had been here just before us."

"Zad Barnes?"

"Died yesterday," Nate said. "He kept begging me to save his worthless life, even though he must have known I couldn't do it. He even told me where his cache was, hoping that would do some good."

How disappointed Cass would have been to have learned that, Pete thought. Considering everything, it perhaps wasn't so bad that Narragut's arrow had found its mark.

"What about Tobey?" Pete asked.

"An Indian came in today who said he wanted to make peace. He said Tobey had been wounded in the fight here the other night and was going to die."

"If he does," Pete said, "things ought to be all right in the future."

"The big thing is," Nate said fervently, "I'll have my daughter back."

Pete decided to wait before telling him that he had also lost her.



WELL-EQUIPPED—Mark Allen Fluke is well-equipped to handle any situation, and to stand on his own feet. The 1-month-old infant has 12 Gages and 12 toes. The son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Fluke of Covington, Ky. Mark Fluke is the father's 11th child. He and one of his brothers, the baby's name extra "redneck" and "pinkie."

### LOOK WHO'S NEW



### First Baptist Business Women Meet on Monday

Members of the Business Women's circle of the First Baptist Church met at 7 o'clock Monday night in the home of Mrs. J. C. Carter for a covered dish supper.

Following the meal, a round table discussion was held on the "Indian and the Jesus Way." Mrs. Corvis Beck was program chairman. Assisting her on the program were Mmes: Frank Arrendale, Ralph Perkins and Geo. Robinson.

A short business session, presided over by Mrs. Carter, followed the program.

Those present were: Mmes. Isetta Smith, Robinson, J. B. Craig, Carter, G. B. Rush, Beck, Arrendale, Perkins, and Miss Anne Locke.

### Electa Class To Have Luncheon

Members of the Electa Sunday School class of the First Baptist Church will meet at noon Thursday, August 6 for a covered dish luncheon and business meeting, at the church.

### VFW Ladies To Meet Thursday

Members of the VFW Auxiliary will meet at 8 o'clock Thursday night at the hall.

This is an important meeting, according to the president, Mrs. Oleeta Kelly, and all members are asked to be present.

### Hospital News

Patients recently admitted to the Ranger General Hospital are: Mrs. Cecil Louks, Ranger, medical; Dewey Cox Jr., Ranger, surgical; Mrs. Ruby Bennett, Gorman, medical.

New patients at the West Texas Clinic include: Mrs. Eva Kay Milmo, J. B. Jones and O. J. Lee.

### Legion Ladies To Meet Thurs.

The Ladies of the American Legion Auxiliary will meet at 8 o'clock Thursday night at the hall.

All members are asked to be present to make plans for the new year's work.

Mrs. and Mrs. J. E. Matthews are spending the day in Fort Worth.

Mrs. Joe Dennis and Mrs. Dwayne Dennis and Pam spent Tuesday afternoon in Abilene.

**Up to 2 DOZEN MORE EGGS PER HEN!** (over average)

See us about the Purina Laying Chows Program to help you get as much as 80c per hen over average extra next fall. That bonus egg money will come up mighty handy around the holidays. We can show you how to get started with a Purina Laying Chow Program fitted to your needs.

If you use your own grain, get the most out of it with the proper balancer. Come in soon and talk it over.

**RATLIFF FEED & SEED**  
PHONE 109

### Modern Tenant Of Proper Type Is Hard To Get

Today's landowners are having to put more and more money in their land. As a result they are extremely careful in choosing tenants. Some of the qualifications they desire are given in the article "Yardstick for Tenants", in the August issue of The Progressive Farmer magazine.

In the article E. V. Walton, Texas A&M College, gives answers found in two surveys among landowners. The surveys were made in Bell County in the Blacklands and Eastland County in the sand area. Generally, landowners want tenants about 30 years of age. They feel those around 18 to 21 are unsettled, and a man over 40 may be too set in his ways. The tenant is expected to have two or more years experience as a farm operating tenants. Many feel that it would be almost as easy to buy

### AT YOUR COOL MAJESTIC

Wednesday Only  
**THE STAR**  
Starring  
BETTE DAVIS  
STERLING HAYDEN

Thursday, Friday and Saturday  
**FORT TI**  
In 3D

AUGUST IS THE MONTH AT THE MAJESTIC

—At Your Ranger Theatres—  
**TOWER**  
Now Showing  
M-G-M's HILARIOUS ENTERTAINMENT!  
GARY COBURN WALTER  
**GRANT - KERR - PIGEON**  
**Dream Wife**  
RANGER DRIVE IN  
Wednesday - Thursday  
HERBERT J. TALLEY  
**CITY THAT NEVER SLEEPS**  
A REPUBLIC PICTURE

There's a Paris Influence in This Youthful hyde park fashion suit . . . . . 54.95

of finest all wool flannel...new, shorter jacket has bib front, adjustable cuffs and double collar highlighted with rhinestones...famous DRUM skirt with patented lining construction retains shape...just one from our new

**FALL SUITS 18.95 to 54.95**

**Sweetbriar**

217 Main Ranger Phone 779

### SOCIETY

### Mrs. W. J. Van Bibber Is Hostess To WSCS Circle No. 2, Monday

Circle No. 2 of the Women's Society of Christian Service of the First Methodist Church met at 9:30 Tuesday morning in the home of Mrs. W. J. Van Bibber.

The meeting was opened with a prayer led by Mrs. W. F. Creager, who presided over the business session. Plans were made for projects for the year. The following committee was named to serve dinner to the Men's Club on August 26: Mmes. Carroll Boone, Tom Stewart, Arthur Deffebach, Shelby Parnell, Creager and Raymond Doss. Supplies for the Wesley Community House in Fort Worth were contributed by members.

The subject of the program was "Our Father's Temple," with Mrs. Pat Thomas as leader. Centers of Work of the Woman's Division of Christian Service were discussed by the following: Mmes. C. E. May, Parnell, Boone, Paul Rog-

ers and J. E. Matthews. Mrs. J. L. Turner gave the meditation and led the closing prayer.

A social hour was held as the members arrived, and refreshments were served. Coffee was poured by Mrs. Turner.

The following members were present: Mmes. Boone, Creager, Arthur Deffebach, May, Thomas, Rogers, Vernon Deffebach, Doss, Turner, Parnell, Matthews, Stewart, Mrs. Finis Crutchfield and the hostess, Mrs. Van Bibber.

### Revival Is Under Way At Nazarene

The Rev. J. D. Stafford, of Vivian, La., arrived in Ranger Tuesday evening to conduct the revival at the Church of the Nazarene. His sermon for tonight will be, "Four Things that God Does Not Know."

The pastor, C. D. Buchanan, invites everyone to come and bring their Bibles.

Mr. and Mrs. Marcus Matthews will have as their guest her sister, Mrs. Altha Lee Bennett, of San Antonio. She will attend the Horned Toad Derby in Eastland Saturday.

### Dixie Drive-In

OLDEN Phone 2501  
Wednesday - Thursday  
MARIO LANZA in  
**BECAUSE YOU'RE MINE**  
DORETTA MORROW  
Color by Technicolor

Also Selected Short Subjects

### Exceptional BULOVA WATCH VALUES



DIRECTOR expansion band \$35.75  
21355 AMERICA 17 Jewels expansion bracelet \$35.75

### D. E. PULLEY Jeweler

Diamonds - Watches  
Jewelry - Silverware  
Ranger's Only Authorized Dealer

### COMPLETE CAR SERVICE

• Expert Washing  
• Gulflex Lubrication  
the best for your car!

• THOSE BETTER GULF PRODUCTS

**BLACKWELL'S GULF STATION**  
U. S. Highway 80 East Phone 9527  
We Appreciate Your Patronage

### Hi... Friends and Neighbors YOU ARE ALWAYS WELCOME AT...

**FRIGID QUEEN**  
Drive out for your ice cream, malts, shakes, fountain and bottle drinks... Hamburgers, Duper Dogs, Hot Dogs and Sandwiches. Specials on Ice Cream.

TRY US FIRST!  
Highway 80 East Ranger