

# Phantom Ranch

WRITTEN FOR AND RELEASED BY CENTRAL PRESS ASSOCIATION

by OREN ARNOLD

CHAPTER THIRTY-NINE—  
 "I EXPECT they'll be coming in most any minute, Jerry," George Brazee was saying. "It's getting on toward four o'clock. You can figure they just decided to stay in town for dinner; lunch, that is."

"Even then they'd have time to get back here," young Jerry Dale declared. He and Mr. and Mrs. Brazee and the black boy Midnight were talking at the ranch blacksmith shop. Jerry had been concerned about Lorena and shot all day.

"Well, you got to figure they aren't in no hurry, son," George Brazee chuckled. "You're not blind. Surely you have seen that Snoot sort of taken with Lorena. You see yourself. Now admit it, eh?"

"That's not the point," snapped Jerry. "I—"

"Well, it's a good point, whether you admit it or not. Now don't go pawing any dirt at me. I'm not butting in on you youngsters' love affairs. I'm just telling you that your rival has taken Lorena in to Blanco—why, they might've decided to ride the stage on in to Douglas to see a moving picture show, who can tell?"

"Nuts," growled Jerry.

"Hit's a heap of cowboys likin' Miss Lorena, yeah!" Midnight put in.

"Is that a fact, Midnight?" George Brazee grinned at his black protegee. "How do you happen to know?"

"Who-who, Mistuh George, they promises me money to help 'em court her, yessum. I has to go tell her how kind and all they is."

"How? What's that? Come on, Midnight, I've got a quarter—maybe a half dollar. Tell me what's been going on."

Mrs. Brazee spoke sharply to him. "George Brazee, I declare! If you aren't just an old busybody, trying to bribe this boy to tell you a lot of gossip. Why don't you mind your own affairs so nobody'll gossip about you?"

But George Brazee's eyes were twinkling and his large body was shaking in laughter now. He ignored his wife. "Go on, boy, you want this half dollar?"

"Mistuh George, you knows I'd do anything in de world you wants. And for a half dolluh, sah, I'd do more'n that."

"Hush, Midnight!" Sally put in. "Go 'long about your business somewhere. You come to the kitchen directly, and I'll have some cake for you. And don't you trust

this white man. I'll give you the half dollar myself."

"Yessum, Miss Sally, thank you, ma'am." Midnight was grinning. He realized he had made a good business deal. He took himself tactfully away.

"Rogers' men are more or less bluffing along without a leader, while he if off wasting time with a girl," Jerry Dale said now, significantly. "I don't need to point out—do I?—that Rogers hasn't done a confounded thing. You've lost more cows since he and his so-called army took charge. He was going to do this and that to Luis Escobar. What has he done?"

George Brazee was still in a devilish mood, still grinning.

"He's found him a girl."

"Nuts on that! I'm not concerned with Lorena. I mean—"

"You mean that's the very trouble. Shot's concerned with her, and you'd like to be. If you could find her, I bet you would be, eh Jerry?"

"Hush it, George! You're talking too much." Mrs. Brazee was in earnest now.

"Aw, I'm only funning a little. You know that, Jerry. I'm not seriously trying to stick my neck in. But as to Rogers' men—you are partly right there. I do think maybe he ought to have stuck on his job."

"They went to the east range again yesterday morning. Why didn't he go with them instead of carting Lorena off to town?"

"Well, son, she had to have an escort, and his note said he had business in town. We wouldn't want her to go on that road again alone, after what happened to her the first time. I can't figure what those Mexicans were doing over in that part of the country unless they were just spies and thought they could kidnap Lorena for ransom money, but—"

"Well, hell, did Rogers have to be the escort? Couldn't—couldn't any of us have taken her in to the dentist, if she had to go? Rogers had business here, damn it!"

"Um. Son, there's no business as urgent as making love."

"Nuts!"

"No, no. When a man is taken to a girl, why, he will let everything else slip. Duty is strong, but woman lure is stronger, ain't it, Sally gal? Why, I didn't give a hang what else went on in the world when I was a-courting. All I wanted was to marry Sally Hamilton, and I done so!"

"George! I declare! Do you have to rant about it?"

"I wasn't ranting, Sally. I mean it. I mean I won you fair. I needed

you, too. You was hard to get. But worth it."

"Well, my goodness, George Brazee! How you can run on! I'm going in the house."

Her husband laughed heartily as she went away.

His laughter, and the conversation that had preceded it, attracted some of the men who had been assigned to ride with Shot Rogers, and who had been loafing around the ranch home all day. Four of them walked from the bunkhouse over to the blacksmith shop.

"Mr. Brazee," one of them spoke, "it don't look like Shot's liable to show up again today, ever."

"No. Nope, it don't. We were just talking about that. Unh-huhm."

"Well, sir, you think maybe it would be all right—you think—uh, where at do you reckon Shot is? I mean, is he all right? We, uh—"

"Oh, shore!" Mr. Brazee grinned again. "It's just love is all."

"Yes, sir, reckon so. You right sure he went in to town, no doubt? Reckon he had to squire Miss Lorena in?"

"Oh, yes."

"He ought to be here tending to his business affairs," Jerry Dale declared. "What about me taking charge of the scouts, Mr. Brazee, and seeing what can be done about Escobar? If Rogers is so interested in chasing off to—"

"You mean you want me to put you in charge, in his place?"

"Well, yes sir, it's an idea. Isn't it? Isn't it, now? There's a job to be done."

"He'd better wait for Shot," said the third man, dryly, and his three companions nodded. George Brazee did not miss the connotation of this.

"Shot'll be back in good time," George said. "He—he may be making out a new plan of his own. He'll check in."

"That's what we been a-saying, Mr. Brazee," the scout declared, nodding. "We c'n wait. But, uh, one point that is disturbin'."

"What's that?"

"Well, sir, what hosses did him and Miss Lorena ride in to town on? Or what hack? Or what car? How'd they go to town?"

He spoke seriously. George Brazee turned to look intently at the man.

"Why—why, you mean—?"

"Yes, sir. We been sort of checking up. Shot's hosses are here. Every one's here, or hereabouts. Every hack and car's here. Shot'n Miss Lorena didn't figger to walk to Blanco, did they?"

(To Be Continued)

## Real Protection Now For The Drug User

By LOGAN CLENDENING, M. D.

I UNDERSTAND an extension of the operation of some of the provisions of the new Federal Pure Food, Drug and Cosmetic Act has been granted until January, 1940.

On next New Year's Day then, the people of the United States will have re-enforced protection on products that they purchase largely on faith.

The new law is a substantial revision of the act of 1906. Its most striking feature is the inclusion of cosmetics. Hitherto cosmetics were manufactured and marketed with much further than anything we have ever had before. As a result of the elixir of sulfanilamide disaster, the manufacturer will no longer be able to toss a new drug onto the market without first testing it adequately to see that it is safe for use as prescribed in the labelling.

No drug product can go into interstate commerce until the secretary of agriculture is satisfied that it has been so tested.

Perhaps the casual citizen may suppose that such a provision is only rarely required. Note then that this is one provision that went into effect immediately on the signing of the bill, June 27, 1938. In the first year of enforcement over 1,200 applications with respect to such new drugs were received, an average of four a working day. About half the applications were granted. Which will give some idea of what the situation must have been like before.

**Bans Dangerous Drugs**

Another section that went into effect immediately bans drugs which may be dangerous when used as prescribed. During the year the department of agriculture seized 47 shipments of such products, mostly pain killers containing aminopyrine. Fifty-seven shipments of dangerous therapeutic devices have been seized.

Thanks to Rees, of Kansas; Mapes, of Michigan; Chapman, of Kentucky, and the late Senator Copeland, the joker that the apple growers got into the bill, which provided for a type of court review which would hold up enforcement indefinitely, has been stashed up so that review is held before the Circuit Court of Appeals. Several reviews on food standards have been held and the downtrodden consumer takes great satisfaction in standing up and cross-examining the manufacturers about their methods. It's real democracy at work.

**Strong Opposition**

When this column first began to advocate the passage of a revised law, nearly the whole profession of pharmacists and drug manufacturers, as well as patent medicine vendors, was solidly against it. I was surprised to find that the most respectable and conscientious manufacturers were as much opposed to it as the cynically indifferent hawkers of a dishonest nostrum. I was bombarded with protests from low and high. One or two senators who had fortified themselves against the displeasure of the electorate by putting away the securities of drug firms were confirmed obstructionists to the bill in committee. At one time it appeared as if an emasculated form of the bill would be allowed to pass.

I am happy, therefore, to be able to express the opinion that the present act is really a splendid law, much stronger, in fancy, than some of its opponents suspect.

To begin with, it extends the scope of protection not only to cosmetics, but to diagnostic drugs, therapeutic devices, fat reducers, vitalizing belts, contraceptives and other gadgets intended to alter the structure or function of the body.

**Further Than Before**

The public health features go

EDITOR'S NOTE: Dr. Clendenning has seven pamphlets which can be obtained by readers. Each pamphlet sells for 10 cents. For any one pamphlet desired, send 10 cents in coin, and a self-addressed envelope stamped with a three-cent stamp, to Dr. Logan Clendenning, in care of this paper. The pamphlets are: "Three Weeks' Reducing Diet," "Indigestion and Constipation," "Reducing and Gaining," "Infant Feeding," "Instructions for the Treatment of Diabetes," "Feminine Hygiene" and "The Care of the Hair and Skin."

## Hitler Maps Nazi Strategy



Central Press Radiophoto  
At German general staff headquarters "somewhere in Poland," Adolf Hitler (right), first soldier of the Reich, pores over a map with his No. 1 general, Walther von Brauchitsch. Berlin communiques declare Hitler is constantly among his warriors on the front, serving as an example of "personal courage and energy." Photo flashed from Berlin to New York by radio.

## His Flight Halted



Pat Johns, 24, son of United States Representative Joshua L. Johns of Wisconsin, is pictured at the Manchester, N. H., airport where he was grounded by federal authorities when they learned he planned a "peace flight" to Europe in his plane, *Screwball I*.

## 1939 Paul Revere



One of London's steel-helmeted policemen rides through the city on his bicycle, blowing warning whistle and carrying sign reading "Take Cover," as a bombing plane is reported headed for the capital. Thus far, however, Britain's anti-aircraft forces have driven off all enemy planes. (Central Press)

## Nazis March Poles Off to Prison Camp



Beyond stating that this scene pictures arrival back of the lines of Polish prisoners of war, the censor in Germany would give no information. The Nazis claim to have taken thousands of prisoners in the invasion of Poland, and several hundred of them appear in this photo. The captives are being placed in concentration camps. (Central Press Radiophoto)

## Postmaster Farley Returns from War Zone



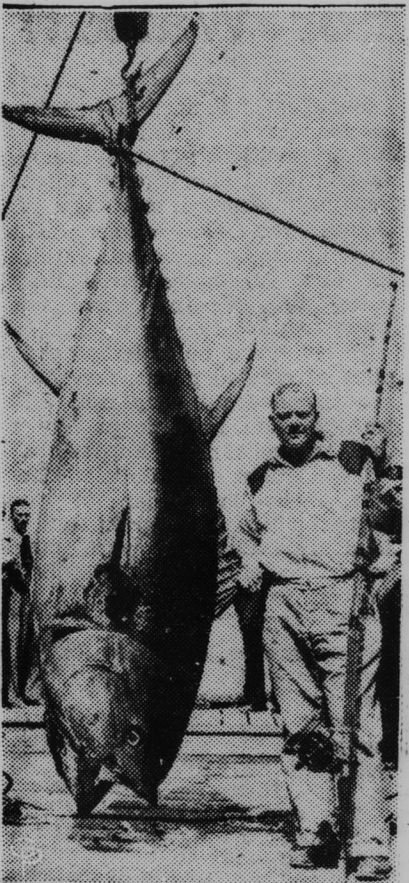
Postmaster James A. Farley is pictured at dinner aboard the *Manhattan* as he returned from war-stricken Europe. Landing in New York, he refused to comment on the European developments. He hurried to Washington to report to President Roosevelt. Left to right in the dinner group, Ann Farley, Ann Fried to Washington to report to President Roosevelt. Left to right in the dinner group, Ann Farley, Ann Fried to Washington to report to President Roosevelt. Left to right in the dinner group, Ann Farley, Ann Fried to Washington to report to President Roosevelt. Left to right in the dinner group, Ann Farley, Ann Fried to Washington to report to President Roosevelt. (Central Press)

## May Be New Polish Capital



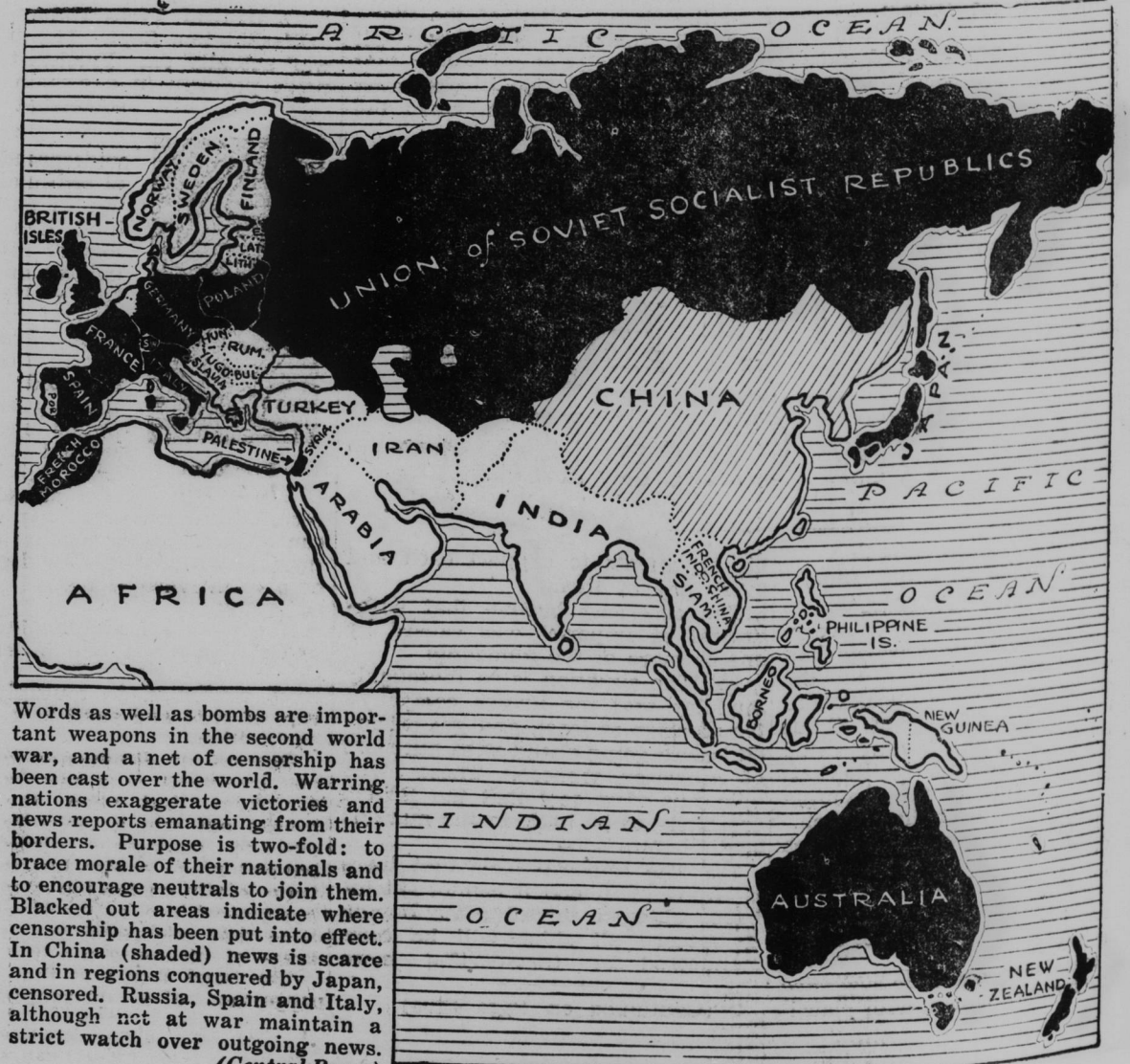
This is the historic Cracow Gate built in 1342 in the wall around the city of Lublin, which reportedly has been selected as the temporary capital of Poland. The Polish Government is said to have evacuated Warsaw as the invading German army neared the ancient government seat, and moved its headquarters to Lublin, ninety miles to the southeast. (Central Press)

## World's Largest Tuna



Communique from the Nova Scotia front informs that J. Frank Johnson, of Whitestone, L. I., is captor of the world's largest tuna, an 868 pound bluefin measuring ten feet, two inches, in length, and girth of six feet, ten inches. Johnson stands beside his prize.

## Blackout of Truth—Europe—Asia—Africa



Words as well as bombs are important weapons in the second world war, and a net of censorship has been cast over the world. Warring nations exaggerate victories and news reports emanating from their borders. Purpose is two-fold: to brace morale of their nationals and to encourage neutrals to join them. Blacked out areas indicate where censorship has been put into effect. In China (shaded) news is scarce and in regions conquered by Japan, censored. Russia, Spain and Italy, although not at war maintain strict watch over outgoing news. (Central Press)