HE LONE STAR RANGER

This is a story about the Texas Plains People

By ZANE GREY

hat MacNelly, you can't be to be a seen of the seen of

light brenking in upon his bewilder-ment. "You want me for ranger service?"
"Sure. That's 'tt." repiled the Captain dryly. "Now to hear what that service is tybe. I're been a busy man since I took this job, and, as you may have heath, I're done a few things. I don't initid telling you that rejoited in indeene put me in here and that up Austin way there's a good deal of frietion in the Department of State in regard to whether or not the ranger service is any good—whether it should





