

RANGER TIMES

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NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

Any erroneous reflections 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.

Giants Clash on Bataan

In this corner: General Tomoyuki Yamashita, conqueror of Malaya and Singapore, new yellow hope on Bataan peninsula.

He is the prototype of the efficient Japanese soldier, which means he is plenty good. He is hard. He is tested under fire. He learns quickly and well.

He fought the Chinese guerillas, learned their tricks and applied them in the Malayan jungles. He went to Germany and watched the Nazi air force in action. He returned to reorganize the Japanese air force along German lines. But in some things, notably the use of torpedo bombers, he improved on the German model.

He is 57. He has an Adolf Hitler mustache. He loves and reveres all things Prussian. He passionately hates the United States. He hopes and plans to destroy us.

He is a tough man in a fight.

In this corner, which is OUR corner: General Douglas A. MacArthur, defender of the Philippines and hero of Bataan.

Already he has been called the outstanding soldier of this war. He too is tough. He too is tested under fire, plenty of it. Obviously he too has learned quickly and well.

He fought under Pershing. But he is not fighting this war like another World War I.

He said the Philippines could be defended. He was called on to make good before he had time to get ready. But the Japanese would testify that he has done a job.

He is 62. He is hard and handsome. He is as American as pretty girls and corn bread and ice cream. He wears nobly the mantle of Washington, Jackson, Grant, Lee and Pershing. He is the living proof that some day and somehow we will win this war.

It goes without saying that he is a tough man in a fight.

So now these two clash on a little piece of land smaller than any of our states, a peninsula of jungles and mountains.

Yamashita has perhaps two hundred thousand seasoned Jap troops, plenty of everything, and he can bring in more.

MacArthur has probably no more than thirty thousand Americans and Filipinos. As long as the Japs hold their surrounding conquests, MacArthur cannot receive help. He must depend on his own genius and the courage of the fighting heroes who stand behind him.

All the odds are against MacArthur.

Yamashita should win.

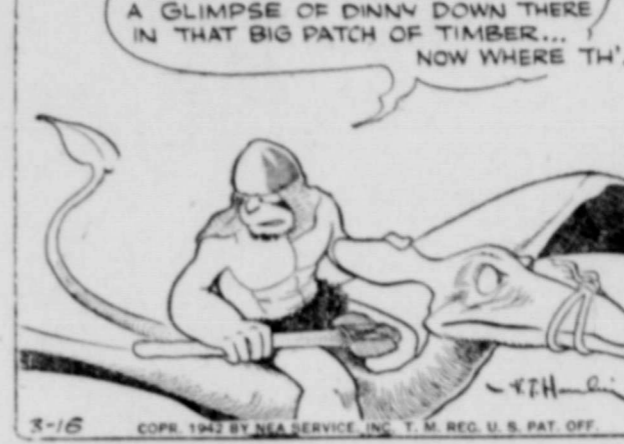
But wouldn't it be great to see the two meet in even battle?

We pray that some day, somewhere, this nation will see to it that General Douglas A. MacArthur gets that chance.

RED RYDER

By HARMAN ALLEY OOP

By Ham



Cork Oaks Being Planted In Texas As An Experiment

COLLEGE STATION. — Cork oak acorns and seedlings are being planted by scientists of Texas A. and M. College as part of a long range program to test suitability of Texas soils to this foreign tree whose shortage is causing concern in parts of the government's re-armament program.

The A. and M. College project is being conducted in cooperation with the University of California, which furnished the cork oak seedlings and acorns.

Fifty seedlings are being planted on state forests in Newton and Cherokee counties and at the college, D. A. Anderson, research chief of the Texas Forest Service, said.

One hundred and fifty acorns were sown at the college by Dr. S. H. Yarnell, horticulture chief, of the Texas Experiment Station. When the seedlings have sprouted they will be planted on experiment station farms and state forests in various sections of the state.

Cork is the outer layer of bark obtained from cork oak. It is used by the army to make gaskets and washers for engines, in airplanes, motor vehicles and tanks, for cartridge plugs and bomb parts, and for cold storage installation. The navy also uses it to prevent sweating in submarines.

The richest and most productive cork forests are in Portugal and Spain, but the tree also grows in southern France, Italy, Sardinia, Morocco, Algiers and Tunis, all within a restricted area along the coast of the western Mediterranean.

It is not native in the United States but has been successfully planted in California, and 248 trees from which part of the seed were gathered for the A. and M. College experiment, yielded more than 10,000 pounds of cork in 1940.

Students Pledge To Write Service Men

Salute to a Hero



FIGHTING POWER Comes From ELECTRIC POWER!

ELECTRIC POWER Multiplies Manpower!

Experienced men, with the help of electrically-driven machines, can turn out great quantities of materials needed by our armed forces. The productivity of manpower in time of war depends largely upon vital electric power, and that is why Texas Electric Service Company employees are doing their utmost to keep the wheels turning in this area.

Machine shops, garment factories, food processing plants, oil mills, flour mills, steel mills and many other industries in this part of Texas, both large and small, are adding to the rapidly growing deluge of war materials that will give the U. S. fighting power! Electric power from the lines of the Texas Electric Service Company is turning many wheels of production, is powering new military projects and adding to the output of local industries.

Highly trained and experienced employees of the Texas Electric Service Company are seeing to it that vital industrial plants in the area served by the company have dependable electric power for war production. Their training and experience in rendering good electric service in peace time is helping them to do the much tougher and far more important job of keeping vital electric power flowing in war time.

TEXAS ELECTRIC SERVICE COMPANY

A. N. Larson, Mgr.

LATE ACTRESS

Word puzzle grid with clues for 'LATE ACTRESS'. Includes horizontal and vertical clues and a crossword grid.

Small portrait of a woman, likely the 'late actress' mentioned in the puzzle.

Small illustration of a man in a military uniform, likely the 'hero' mentioned in the puzzle.

Aircraft Training School To Open In Ranger

CLASSES TO BE STARTED IMMEDIATELY

Will Train Men and Women for Positions in Aircraft Assembly Plants.

The West Texas Aircraft School, which will offer vocational training to both men and women, preparing them for positions in aircraft factories, will be opened in the very near future in Ranger, in the Oil Belt Motor Co., building. Applications for admission to the school are now being taken at the temporary office in Room 106, Paramount Hotel, Ranger.

Men and women will be eligible for this training for final assembly work in the aircraft industry, with men over 18 years of age being admitted to the classes and women between the ages of 18 and 40 years being eligible. Applicants must register now to be accepted in the first class. Upon completion of the six-weeks course trainees go through a one-week test school, to determine if they are ready for work in the airplane factories, after which they will be put to work at 60 cents an hour, with a five-cent an hour raise each month until they receive a minimum of 75 cents an hour, it was stated today by representatives of the school. It is expected that as many as 450 will be trained at a time, with 50 being enrolled each week after the school is started, and that number being graduated each week, as they complete the six-weeks course.

It was pointed out that there are very few jobs in the aircraft industry now for untrained employees, and that the factories do not have time to train men. Those who enter the school in Ranger will receive exactly the same training as those who go to schools in larger cities, at much less expense, and will also have the advantage of being in smaller classes where they can be given more individual instruction. Factory-trained instructors have been secured for the school, who have had previous experience not only in the larger aircraft factories, but also in training schools of this type.

The school in Ranger is being established, it was stated today, in order to bring the school to the students, instead of having the students go to the school. In this way it will be possible for many who otherwise could not attend because of the expense of living conditions in the larger cities, to remain at home and attend the classes while continuing their regular jobs.

Included in the general courses to be given to all trainees will be general aircraft assembly, blue print reading, metalurgy, A & N coating, hand forming, care and handling of tools, aircraft sheet metal and riveting work in all its phases, along with all the other required instruction in all its branches.

The fact is being repeatedly stressed that while the school is in a small town it will give each enrollee exactly the same training as he or she could obtain in similar schools in the large cities, while the cost will be less. Entrance cost will be but \$35, with the balance being paid after the trainee secures a position, as compared to \$150 to \$175 which similar instruction usually costs in the larger cities.

Those who are aiding in formation of the school and who are now preparing for the first classes to be opened under expert instructors are J. L. Horn, formerly with the Renfro Drug Stores; J. H. Ferrel of Fort Worth; R. H. Carnahan, formerly with Show Boat; A. T. Whitacre, formerly with the Norman Young Ford Agency and J. P. Hodges, formerly with the Pangburn Candy Company. These men are sponsors of the school, but all instruction will be entrusted only to adequately trained and skilled instructors who have long previous records in their lines.

Specific advantages to be obtained by attending the West Texas Aircraft school have been listed as follows:
Live at home or the immediate vicinity while training.
No tools, uniforms or books to buy.
Only \$35 down payment, balance to be paid after going to work.
No interest or handling charges to be paid.
No co-signers.
Attend school at night and retain your present job until your training is completed and you have been employed in an aircraft factory.
The same course of training

SERIAL STORY

KINGS ROW

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PEYTON WON'T HELP
CHAPTER XXII
ONE day in a kind of desperation he went to see Peyton Graves. Drake smiled at the surroundings. "Well, well! You look like a bank president in here, Peyton." "What can I do for you, Drake?" "Just dropped in to see how you're getting along, Peyte. Are you busy?" "Pretty busy, Drake, just now." "Well, I'll come again." "You've had a lot of bad luck, haven't you?" "Yeh, pretty bad. I'll get things straightened out, though. How's your big proposition coming on?" "You mean the West End Crescent?" "Is that what you call it?" "Yes, well, pretty fine, Drake. I finally got Macmillan St. George interested, and he talked old Thurston into it. They are going to let me put it through. Takes money, though." "Yeh, I guess so." "Thurston St. George thinks I ought to build out there myself and make one bang-up place just to show how it would look."

"I see. Sounds right smart, Peyte." "Peyton sighed and moved some papers suggestively. "Too bad you lost your money, Drake. That would have been a fine proposition for you and me." "Well, I was just going to ask you, Peyton, if you don't need some help." "Peyton flushed. "Gosh, Drake. I haven't got a thing for you to do. You know, of course, this thing's just getting going. I'm working altogether with other people's money—for the time being. Later—maybe." "Well, I just thought—" "I'm awfully sorry, Drake. Wish I did have something." "So long, Peyte. Good luck." "Young Peyton Graves' new house was the subject of much discussion. Of course, everybody knew that the St. Georges were back of Graves, but it did show what an enterprising young man could do in Kings Row.

EACH year in this part of the country the January weather repeated a familiar cycle. Hard, bright cold after New Year. Then, in mid-month a few days—sometimes a week—of warm, spring-like airs. Immediately afterward roaring winds came from the northwest whirling sleet and snow, and freezing the ground until it was hard as iron. Dark weather. Drake walked west on a narrow street that dodged in a zigzag way

across town. He was walking straight into the wind. Better to face it going that coming. He had had a letter from Parris that morning—a longish letter this time. Parris said he was terribly busy, working harder than ever, but now that his stay was certainly more than half over he had begun to think about his return. He couldn't hope now to start back to America before September of 1902. He had been in correspondence with Dr. Nolan, the medical head of the state asylum, the situation looked encouraging. Why didn't Drake write? What was he doing? Had he really ever started that real-estate venture? And how about Louise? Had Kings Row heard about Vera? Vera had come to Vienna, and played with the Royal Philharmonic. She'd made a real success. Vera had developed amazingly in every way. Musically, of course, but did Drake remember what a funny-looking little washed-out thing she had always been? Well, she was positively glowing.

Almost two more years before Parris would return. Almost as long as the time he had been absent. And that had seemed an eternity. He had never told anyone how much he missed Parris, not even Randy. He couldn't explain that to anyone. It was hard for him to understand it himself. He had never felt that way about anyone.

It was colder. The wind was leveling out into a steady cutting blast. He'd have to get in somewhere. Darned if he wasn't half frozen. Drake made a wide arc about the lower end of town. He came presently to the railroad and followed it to Fritz Bachman's place. He fumbled the doorknob with numb fingers. "Give me a drink, Fritz." "Better step into the back room, Drake. I bring it." Drake dropped into a chair at a small table in Fritz's back room. He couldn't think, and he couldn't even shape his feelings into any kind of order.

what to do with him, neither. I ain't a-going to take him home, not tonight." "Well, you can't turn him out. He'll freeze, sure as hell." "Fritz grumbled a little. "What I do, then? I want to close up and go home now pretty soon." "Well, you sold him the likker, didn't you?" "Sure. Good stuff, too." "Sam looked straight at Fritz. "You'd turn that boy out, wouldn't you?" "I got to go home." "Well, I tell you what I'll do. I can't get him home no way when he's as drunk as that. You help me and I'll take him to the calaboose for the night so's he won't get froze somewhere. He'll be as fit till mornin'." "All right, I help you."

RANDY MONAGHAN'S father opened the door of the kitchen stove and laid several sticks of wood on the coals. It was Sunday morning, and he had had breakfast two hours earlier. There was a slow, undecided knock on the door. "Good morning, Mr. Monaghan." "Why, good morning, Drake. Come in, come in." Mr. Monaghan stared hard at Drake. The boy looked like a tramp. He wasn't shaved, his hair was tousled, and his shirt was unfastened at the throat. "What's up, Drake?" "I want to talk to you a little while, Mr. Monaghan." "How about a cup of coffee?" "No, thank you. Sam Winters gave me some coffee." "Sam Winters?" "Yes. I was locked up in the calaboose last night, Mr. Monaghan." Mr. Monaghan set the coffee pot down with a clatter. "What for?" "I got drunk at Fritz Bachman's, and Sam Winters happened to come along about the time Fritz wanted to close up. Sam took me to the calaboose so I wouldn't freeze somewhere." Mr. Monaghan grunted. "I want a job, Mr. Monaghan." "Well?" "Could you get me a job on the railroad?" The weather-beaten old man looked keenly at Drake. "Tell you what I think I can do." "Yes?" "I'll talk to Mr. Turner tomorrow. I believe he'd give you a job in the yards—switchman, or flagman, or something. Sure you'd be willing to take that kind of a job, Drake?"

(To Be Continued)

that you get in the cities. Factory-trained instructors. Further information concerning the course offered at the West Aircraft School, Ranger.

Texas Aircraft school may be obtained by writing the West Texas Aircraft School, Ranger.

Men's coats will be made without pockets. Then we can throw all the odds and ends and stuff away in the first place.

Freckles and His Friends

HOP ON! I GOTTA DELIVER HILDA AT RED CROSS HEAD-QUARTERS. SHE AND JUNE ARE ROLLING BANDAGES!

WELL, I'M IN A HURRY TO GET HOME AND FINISH A SONG I'M WORKING ON! YOU CAN HELP ME WITH THE WORDS!

ISN'T IT FINISHED YET? **WRITING A PATRIOTIC SONG IS NO CINCH! LETS SEE NOW - WHAT RHYMES WITH "FEW"?**

ILL SEE YOU AFTER DINNER! **MAN, OH, MAN--- I NEVER SAW SO MANY PRETTY BABES!**

CLUE, DEW, NEW, SUE, VIEW-- **RENEW, ADIEU, BREW, BLUE, CHEW, CREW, DREW---**

CANOE, LEMME SEE WHAT YOUVE ALREADY WRITTEN MAYBE I CAN HELP!

I COULDN'T THINK OF A BETTER PLACE TO BE SUDDENLY WOUNDED!

PEW!

Greece Fights On



This Greek is typical of the men of the Royal Hellenic air force operating with the United Nations in the middle east.

Many Paid Fines For Starting Fires In Texas Forests

COLLEGE STATION.—Fifty-one men and women in East Texas paid more than \$1,250 in fines during January and February on conviction of setting fire to forests. Most of the fires were started accidentally by farmers burning brush, according to records of the Texas Forest Service at A. and M. College. The average fine was \$24.84. With America needing timber for the war program, county law enforcement officials are becoming increasingly strict in prosecuting those who burn timber through malicious intent or carelessness. Fines assessed ran as high as \$65.25. State laws provide penalties up to \$300 fine and one to three year prison terms for persons convicted of willfully or negligently allowing fire to burn over woodland or prairie not their own. Although two-thirds of those recently convicted were farmers, the list also included laborers, a retired teacher, a paper hanger and a housewife. Ages of the offenders ranged from 18 to 75. The record shows 33 whites and 18 negroes among those convicted. Nearly 70 per cent of the fires were the result of brush, grass or debris burning, with malicious burning accounting for most of the other fires. Newton County had 11 persons convicted of causing fires during the 2-month period; Cherokee County, 10; Nacogdoches County, 7; Hardin County, 6; Jasper County, 4; and Polk County, 4. One person was convicted in each of the following counties:

OUT OUR WAY BY WILLIAMS



Dutch Oil Wells To Prove Problem For The Japanese

PALESTINE, Tex.—When the Japanese start redrilling oil wells in the Dutch East Indies, the technical difficulties of trying to produce petroleum in areas where the Dutch applied their scorched earth policy will be just one of their problems. Another problem, and a major one, will be the constant harassing from island natives who hate Angelina, Harrison, Houston, Morris, Marion, Pamela, Rusk, Shelby and Tyler.

ALLEY OOP

BY THIS HINT FOR OOP I SWEAR I'VE LOOKED DANG NEAR EVERYWHERE... IT SEEMS HE'S VANISHED RIGHT IN AIR!



By Hamlin

OKAY, PAL, CONTINUE YOUR FLIGHT... ME AN' DANNY ARE QUITE ALL RIGHT!



RED RYDER

I SAID THROW THAT GUY OUT! **BUT WE THREW HIM OUT ONCE!** **YEAH! AND INSTEAD OF GETTIN' MAD, HE BUYS THE DRINKS-- BUT IF YOU INSIST, BOSS---**



By HARMAN

DONT TROUBLE YOUR BELLYS, BOYS. I GOTTA BE 'BOBEYIN' ALONG, ANYWAY!



