

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 at-
 tention of the publishers.

Pressure Victims

The standing of Congress with the public seems to sink lower almost day by day. From an attitude of tolerance we have shifted to one of disrespect and, of late, contempt.

Individual members of both houses stand out above the general low level. We know, from personal acquaintance, that congressmen represent a fair cross section of the American body politic. Yet as a nation we tend to have light regard for Congress as a body.

That is one reason why we re-elect members whose conduct has offended us grievously. Except now and then, voters take the attitude it doesn't matter whom we elect. We have seen so many apparently good men degenerate in Congress' craven attitude that, when election time rolls around, we follow the easy course, and let the rascals stay in.

There are many reasons for the sad decline in the repute of our Congress. Most immediate of the superficial excuses, perhaps, is its long subservience to the presidency.

But Congress would not have become a rubber stamp for the White House if its members as a group had not already ceased to be statesmen and transformed themselves into \$10,000-a-year messenger boys.

For years now congressmen have walked the slackwire among pressure groups.

Beginning with a presumably sincere desire to further the interests of unfortunate or oppressed groups, congressional blocs have drifted inevitably into becoming servants of the alleged "leaders" of special interests.

But too often these "leaders" are phonies, self-seeking or misguided or both. So the bloc congressmen—which includes most of them—have been misled into working for special interest benefits, antagonistic to the general welfare, which often the special interests do not really seek or want.

Illustrations? Plenty.

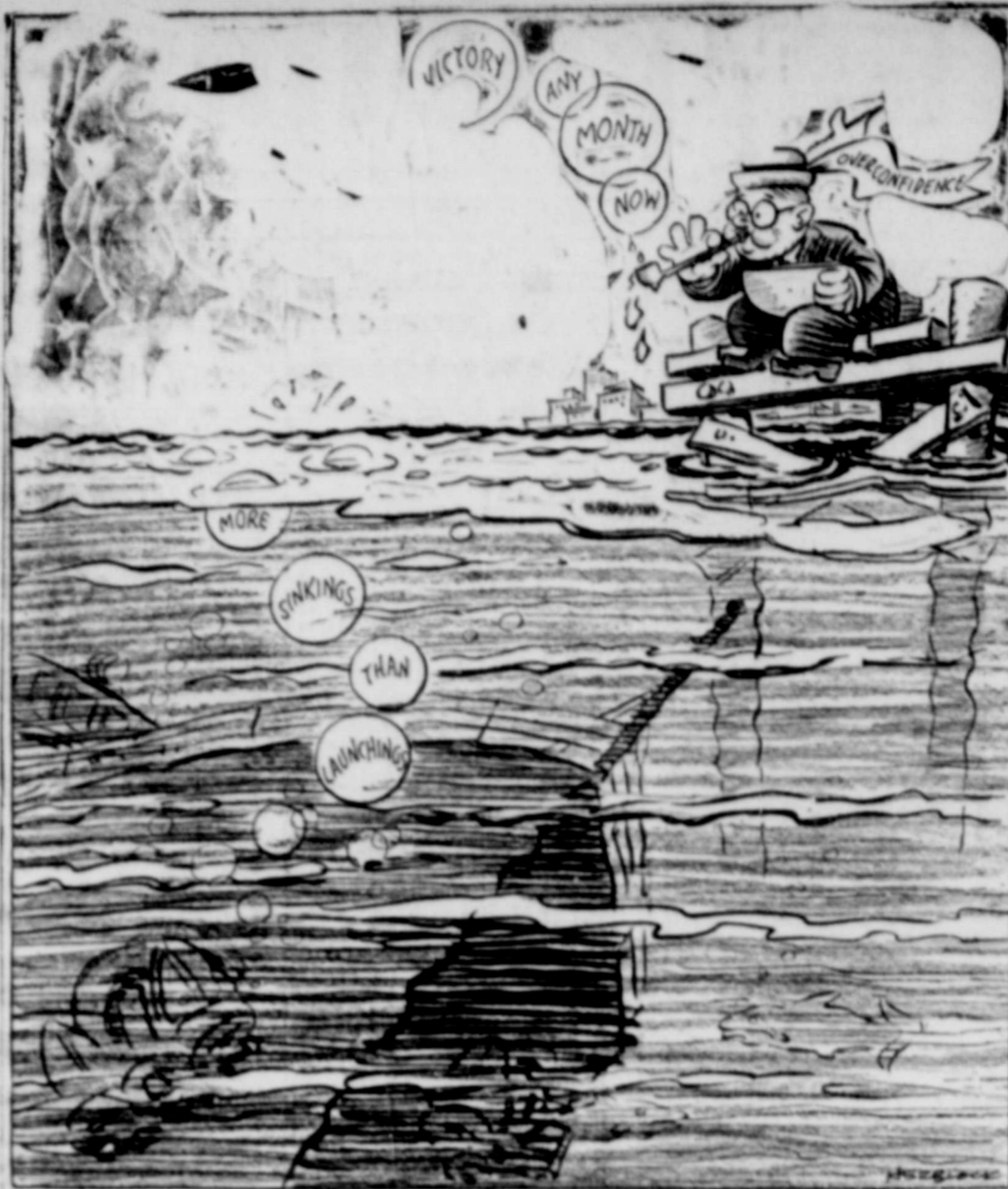
Much labor legislation. Workers are willing to sacrifice to the limit to win this war, but timid Congress has heeded misrepresentative "labor leaders" and given workers unasked "protection" at the expense of the war output.

Farmers are willing to sacrifice. But a rabid Congress listens to so-called "farm spokesmen" and refuses to treat farmers as loyal, give-until-it-hurts-like-hell Americans.

Industry is ready to sacrifice, and taxpayers, tradesmen and consumers. But Congress lingers scandalously far behind and consumers. But Congress lingers scandalously far behind this nation's war fervor.

The success of democracy rests on a workable legislature. We might almost as well lose this war as lose Congress.

Bubbles



Old Grid Coach May Be Recalled Because Of War

EUGENE, Ore. (UP) — The University of Oregon's first football coach, 70-year-old Cal Young, studied the rule book today and considered the complexities of the "T" formation on the chance that he might be summoned to active duty this fall with the Webfoot grid forces.

Young declared his availability after the Oregonians lost two head coaches in two days and settled down with a third who may yet be placed in uniform.

G. A. "Tex" Oliver, the Phi Beta Kappa hired by Oregon after his Arizona eleven upset the Ducks some years ago, reported for naval duty this spring.

His assistant, Vaughn Corley, was elevated immediately to the top coaching assignment, but a day later followed his chief into the naval service.

"Honest John" Warren, Oregon freshman coach and varsity assistant, got the nod next. Warren did not expect to be called for some time, if at all.

But just to be on the safe side, the University began surveying the field, and Young volunteered. The white-haired veteran coached the Duck gridlers in 1893-94, their first season. He drew no salary at that time and says he wants twice as much now.

Addresses Graduates

CHICKASHA, Okla. (UP) — One of Australia's first citizens, Nurse Elizabeth Kenney, delivered the commencement address at the Oklahoma College for Women here.

Nurse Kenney came to the United States early in 1940 and with members of her staff has been working since at the University of Minnesota medical school and the Minneapolis general hospital. The National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis made a small grant to pay assisting nurses and technicians.

Oxygen Tests For Pilots Are Given On Rowing Machine

BUFFALO, N. Y. (UP) — A workout on a rowing machine while breathing pure oxygen is mandatory for Curtis-Wright test pilots planning high-altitude flights according to latest pilot-developments.

Pilot-superccharging, or denitrification, is accomplished more quickly when all the joints of the body are completely in motion. Assistant Chief Test Pilot Robert Fausel said.

HERE'S FAST DELIVERY FOR ROLL-YOUR-OWNERS ON MILDNESS WITH RICH TASTE

MORNING TO NIGHT, THAT PRINCE ALBERT TASTE AND FRAGRANCE IS GRAND. P.A.'S NO-BITE TREATED FOR MILDNESS. IT'S EASIER ON YOUR DISPOSITION. FAST, FIRM ROLLING WITHOUT SPILLS, FOR TRIM, FIRM SMOKES... P.A. FOR PIPE-JOY, TOO!



W.E. Humphreys



In recent laboratory "smoking bowl" tests, Prince Albert burned **86 DEGREES COOLER** than the average of the 30 other of the largest-selling brands tested... coolest of all!

70 fine roll-your-own cigarettes in every handy pocket can of Prince Albert

PRINCE ALBERT
THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE

800 Bird Species Found In Texas Are Nest Building

AUSTIN. — The 800 some odd species and sub-species of birds in Texas—more kinds of birds than any other State or region possesses—are busy nest building or raising young these days, and so the bird's worst predator, worse even than the hunter, is having a field day.

The predator referred to is the ordinary house cat. The same little pussy cat slumbering on the doorstep in the sun looks innocent enough. But let a cardinal, a wren, a cedar waxwing, a beautiful male robin, blackbird, a mourning dove, sparrow, or any other bird get within reach of its scratchy paw—and there's one less bird "singing" in the heart of Texas.

Tame cats are bad enough, when they stray from home and become wild creatures, they live almost exclusively on birds.

All persons interested in the rich wildlife heritage of Texas should kill all stray housecats, the Game Department advises.

Fancy cats, desired in the home should be kept there and fed regularly, so they will not prey on birdlife in spare moments.

No less than 50 wild housecats were observed recently by a field biologist of the Game Department on a trip from Austin to Mineral Wells. And all along the highway young mourning doves were so thick the biologist had to drive well under the standard 40 miles per hour to avoid running over the birds, which were feeding on weed seeds along the road. Many of the doves, as well as many other species of birds observed, undoubtedly were devoured by the cats.

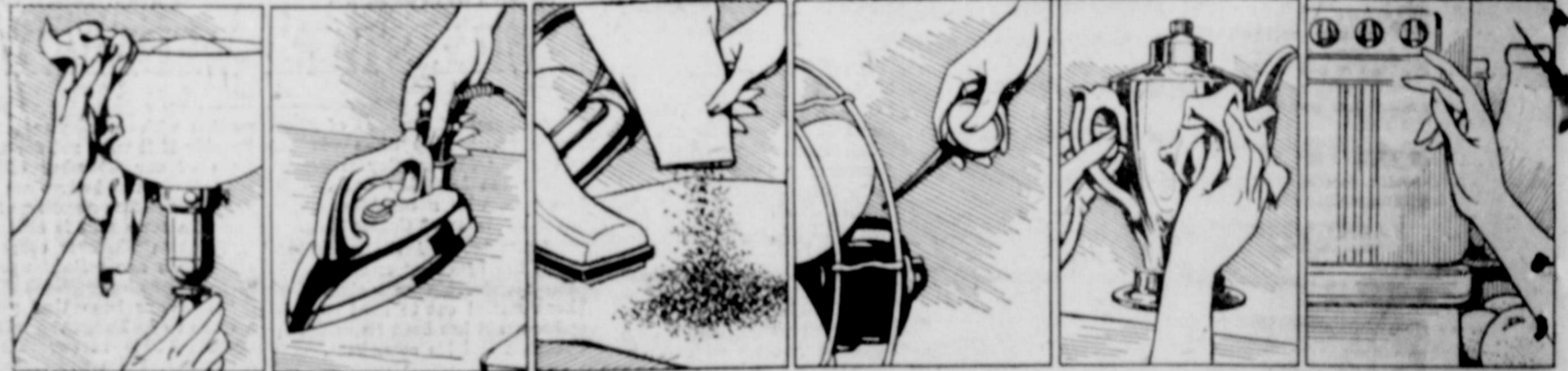
Keep your tame cat penned up, especially at this season; and kill all wild housecats if you like birds.

After The Brawl



This is what happens to young men who take up prize fighting and lose. Lou Nova, Condition: Battered, Reason: Technical knockout by Lee Savold in eighth in Washington.

Here are 6 **Timely Tips** On How to Get the Most Out of Your Electric Appliances!



1. Wipe lamp bulbs and glass diffusing bowls with a damp cloth, and dust shades to get full amount of light from lamps.
2. Keep plugs of irons, toasters, percolators and other appliances tightly connected. Loose plugs make contact points corrode.
3. Your electric cleaner will clean faster and better if you'll empty the dust bag after each use, as dust hinders air flow.
4. Motor driven appliances, such as fans, cleaners, mixers and others will operate better and last longer if oiled regularly.
5. Use only a damp cloth to wipe electric appliances such as percolators, waffle irons, toasters. Water may cause them to burn out.
6. Your electric refrigerator will operate more efficiently if you defrost the freezing unit every week or when 1/4 inch frost collects.

"LIQUID GOLD"

Answer to Previous Puzzle

14 Pictured structure.	25 Beside.
11 Hot and arid.	28 Scottish highlanders.
14 Glove.	29 Sew loosely.
17 Article.	30 Metal peg.
18 Recognize.	31 Decline.
20 Wagers.	32 Three (prefix).
21 Proceed.	35 Present time.
22 Obtain.	39 Roving.
24 Charm.	40 Blot.
26 Self.	41 Tropical herb.
27 Sink.	43 Ut infra (abbr.).
29 Flemish war vessel.	44 Sack.
32 Indigenous.	45 Dutch island.
34 Transgression.	47 Opinion.
36 Those who bake.	49 Lyric poem.
37 Verso (abbr.).	50 Its product is a vital need.
38 Choice part from its original product.	52 Serpent.
40 Fasten with thread.	53 Coal receptacle.
41 Written form of mistress.	56 Into.
42 Burst forth.	56 Hearing organ.
44 Motor coach.	59 Street (abbr.).
46 River (Sp.).	13 Perform.
48 Prow of a ship.	15 Hen's product.
51 Like.	18 Also.
52 Eastern title.	19 Sheep's hair (abbr.).
	23 — carry its
	22 — carry its
	62 Music note.

Crossword puzzle grid with numbers 1 through 62 indicating starting points for words.

Your electric appliances represent a valuable investment that may be difficult to replace. Timely repairs by a qualified electrician will protect your appliances and save you money.

These tips may be an old story to many homemakers who already know how to use electric appliances properly and keep them in good condition, but pass along these ideas to others who may not be so experienced.

TEXAS ELECTRIC SERVICE COMPANY

OUT OUR WAY

WILLIAMS



FORWARD MARCH!

-TO WEST POINTERS-

RODE BEHIND YOU THRU THE ROUGHEST, SAW YOU WHERE TH' GOING'S TOUGHEST, KNEW YOU WHEN TH' BEANS WERE SCANTY AND YOU TIGHTENED UP YOUR PANTS WITH MEN LIKE YOU I'M FREEDOM'S BATTLE, HITLER HASN'T GOT A CHANCE!

GENERALS NOW

J.P. Williams 6-1

SERIAL STORY

CARIBBEAN CRISIS

BY EATON K. GOLDTHWAITE

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On a little Dutch island in the Caribbean, Bill Talcott is to be relieved of his branch manager job with an American chemical firm and join the Army. His successor, Halsey, arrives with an auditor who immediately charges Bill with a \$150,000 shortage in his accounts. Bill, however, is furious. That evening Jane Paterson, cousin of Bill's college roommate, goes for a walk with Halsey, whom she has met on the boat. Bill warns her it is not safe, but stays behind with a stranger named MacDowell.

"YOU'RE A DETECTIVE"

CHAPTER III

TALCOTT was at the door when MacDowell moved suddenly, blocking his path. "Let 'em go," the mustached one grunted. "If I know my women, that one can take care of herself."

Talcott stood tensed, glaring down. "You may be a very smart man where you come from, Mr. MacDowell, but you don't know Abas Island."

MacDowell shrugged. "Why all the ruckus? She's got Halsey with her. And believe me, he's the kind that don't scare so easy. Or maybe," MacDowell sucked at his teeth, grinned knowingly, said, "maybe you go for her yourself, huh?"

Bill ignored the thrust, stepped back and slapped his hands. In immediate response a shadow boomed from the darkness of the terrace behind MacDowell and the mustached one turned defensively. Bill said quietly, "Buckra white man and missy go out against my orders. Make Sebastian follow them."

The black boy nodded, said, "Yes, boss," and disappeared into the night. MacDowell exhaled with relief,

wiped sweat from his face, bit off the end of a cigar and remained in place before the door. "What is this?" he drawled. "Mean to tell me nobody can take a walk around here?"

"You may take all the walks you like. It so happens that there are several hundred blacks on the island, and they're bad sometimes. Miss Paterson will be the first white woman that some of them have ever seen. I wouldn't care to be responsible for what might happen."

MacDowell's face became gray and the unlighted cigar sagged. "Good, Lord, man, why didn't you tell us before? If I'd known it was like that, I wouldn't've stopped you!"

Talcott smiled feely. "I presume you were afraid I might prevent Halsey from telling Miss Paterson something I wouldn't want her to hear."

"Maybe," MacDowell hedged. He found a match, popped it into flame and dragged on the cigar. "Who's this guy Sebastian that you went after them?"

"My overseer. He's half native. Under usual conditions the men will obey him."

"Under usual conditions—" MacDowell frowned and glanced uneasily at the terrace. "Suppose we ought to follow them?"

Talcott didn't answer. Indicating a chair he said, "Sit down. It's time you and I had a little talk. In my correspondence with Federal Chemical, Halsey and the auditor are accounted for. Your name was never mentioned. I want to know who you are, and your purpose on Abas Island."

The directness of the attack caught the mustached one completely off guard. His eyes rounded, his facial muscles sagged and his mouth made an O. "You mean," he said, wetting his lips, "you don't know who I am?"

TALCOTT leaned forward until his calloused big-knuckled hand rested on the other's knee. "You are not an employe of Federal



MacDowell hesitated, hefting the revolver. His eyes masked his thoughts now, the veiled, cunning eyes of the paid manhunter.

Chemical and you're not an auditor. I might have thought you followed his opening swiftly. Halsey pocketed those vouchers

were a traveling companion, but I doubt if Halsey and Struthers are seeking company just now. So what is your connection?"

Sweat showed above the mustached one's collar and the cigar revolved in his mouth. His face, for a moment, became even grayer. And then, unexpectedly, he laughed.

"That's pretty good!" he chuckled. "You claimin' you don't know why I'm here. For a minute you had me goin'."

Startling as it was, the change of front served only to increase Bill Talcott's cold wrath. "I doubt if it has occurred to you," he said icily, "that this frameup of the missing vouchers is as weak as water. By merely lifting a finger I could have the lot of you tossed in jail. Have you ever seen one of our tropical jails, Mr. MacDowell? They have no roofs, and the sun bobs down and there are rats and scorpions—"

"Threatenin', are you?" Ugly red crept through the gray of MacDowell's cheeks. "And I thought you looked like a decent kind of guy. Why, you cheap crook!"

"Be careful how you talk," Talcott said calmly. "It happens that for every one of those vouchers there are two facsimiles. One is in the possession of the steamship lines that carried the nitrates, the other with the Netherlands government official who collects a tax on every pound taken from the island. The remittances have all been made to New York and the bank in Williamsstad has a complete record." Bill Talcott leaned forward and his long fingers closed in a steel-like grip on MacDowell's knee. "You and your friends haven't a leg to stand on. Now, who are you and what is your game?"

"Leggo my knee!" MacDowell yelled.

Bill Talcott's strong fingers released with a disdainful movement and the mustached one rubbed vigorously. The words had brought to his face a mixture of doubt and surprise, and Talcott

thinking he could force me to remain here, he'd better devote some of his time to studying Federal Chemical procedure. Only he and Struthers had access to those records and one of them must be the thief. Now, where do you come in?"

MacDowell stopped rubbing his knee. Plainly, he was annoyed. Some deep-seated conviction of his was being rudely shaken. His eyes clouded and the burned-out cigar sagged. As if weighing, Talcott against some mental standard he sat. Then, slowly, his hand moved to his pocket. It came away, bearing not identification papers, but a wicked, snub-nosed pistol.

"You claim Halsey and Struthers rigged a game on you?" he grunted. "That's what they all say. I had you sized up for a decent sort of guy until you started to use threats. If you're innocent and got something to prove it like you say, I don't see what you're worryin' about. As for you not knowin' why I'm here, that's a laugh. Do I havta show you my badge?"

Talcott stared. "You're a detective?"

"You're startin' to get smart." A painful flush stole through Bill Talcott's cheeks. He might have guessed the man's identity. "Who hired you?" Talcott demanded.

MacDowell hesitated, hefting the revolver. His eyes masked his thoughts now, the veiled, cunning eyes of the paid manhunter facing his quarry. To MacDowell it didn't matter whether Talcott was guilty or not; he was doing a job for which he was being paid. His orders were to bring Talcott back if the auditor proved a shortage. That worry vanished from MacDowell's mind when he saw Talcott's face. Strained, white, tense, alarmed eyes glaring into the blackness beyond the terrace. And then MacDowell heard it. Above the soothing wind in the palms sounded the sudden, imperative blast of a whistle.

(To Be Continued)

LARGE CLASS TO RECEIVE DIPLOMAS IN EXERCISES TO BE HELD HERE TONIGHT

The following is a list of the graduates of Ranger High School, who will receive their diplomas in the closing commencement exercises of the current school year, to be presented tonight in the Recreation Building.

- AMES, JOYCE ANDERSON, JUNE ARTERBURN, WALTER BAILEY, NORMAN BALCH, MILDRED BLACKWELL, EARL BOND, CHARLES BOURDEAU, MARY BROWN, CHARLES BRUCE, DOREEN BRYAN, BUFORD BURNETT, LA VEDA CARTER, LILLIAN COOPER, GENEVA COX, BOBBIE COX, RICHARD COX, HUBBIE CRAWTREE, FAYE DAWN, GWENDOLYN ELROD, LOYD ERVIN, GAIL FALLIS, FRANCES FAYOBS, JESS FERRIS, MARY FRY, BILLIE GABLE, JOHNNIE MAE GALLAGHER, MARIE GORDON, WINIFRED GORMAN, BILLIE JEAN GREEN, LOUISE GREER, LEE HATTON, JOHN EARL HAZARD, FRANCES HERRING, LONNELLE HOOD, ROBERT HORN, CLARENCE HUCKABY, LEONA HUNTER, REID INGRAM, BETTY JO JAY, WESLEY JENKINGS, VIRGINIA JONES, MARY ANN JOSEPH, BILLIE JEAN JOYNER, JOYELLE KELLEY, PALMER RAY LAWSON, FLORENCE LEE, WILLIAM MARTIN, LELDON MCGEE, EVERETT MILNER, W. L.

- MURRAY, CATHERINE MURRELL, MURL DEAN REX, DAN ROARK, BONNIE YEA ROBINSON, BERNICE ROBINSON, LEONA RUSSELL, ORVAL LEE SCOTT, META ANN SIMPSON, MARY LOU STEVENS, HOWARD STRINGFELLOW, MAXI STRONG, CHARLES THOMAS, HARLAN TOWNZEN, TOM USSERY, ALLEN WHITE, VEN WILSON, MARY IRENE WOODS, H. O. YOUNG, J. W.

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



ALLEY OPP

ALLEY OOP FOOZY AND KING GUZZLE, DETERMINED TO SEE ACTION IN THIS GLOBAL WAR HAVE THROWN IN WITH G. OSCAR BOOM, RENEGADE SCIENTIST WITH A SIMILAR IDEA



WE NOW FIND THE PARTY SHOOTING THE RAPIDS OF A MOUNTAIN STREAM HEADED FOR THE PACIFIC OCEAN



RED RYDER



HAMLIN

HOW MUCH LONGER DO YOU THINK IT'LL TAKE US TO REACH THE OCEAN? IF OUR LUCK HOLDS, WE SHOULD MAKE IT TONIGHT



WE DON'T WANT TO RUN AFOUL OF THE COAST GUARD AT THIS STAGE OF OUR GAME. THEIR SENSE OF HUMOR MIGHT NOT BE ALL IT COULD BE

C'MON, OOP YOU AND I ARE GOING TO DO A BIT OF RECONNOITERING.

HARMAN



