

RANGER TIMES

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NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

Any erroneous reflection 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.

FALKAN NATION

Answers to Previous Puzzle

1 Diptera
2 Enclosed
3 Smooth
4 Obese (abbr.)
5 Twelfth of a
6 fact
7 131416
8 Crinoid
9 Males
10 Type measure
11 Singing voice
12 Plant
13 Island
14 Gold weight
15 Hawaiian bird
16 Crack
17 Cloth measure
18 Men product
19 "Tarheel"
20 State (abbr.)
21 Special lease (abbr.)
22 Lark
23 Proceed
24 Hazy
25 Weep
26 Deceit
27 Garden tool
28 Eggs
29 Dogs
30 Honey of plants
31 Doctrine of plurality of gods
32 Exists
33 Mucilage
34 Doctrine of plurality of gods
35 Vertical
36 Biblical pronoun
37 Incense
38 Driving command
39 Therefore

27 Every one
28 It borders the Adriatic
29 In addition
30 Happiness
31 Its were bombed by Nazis in 1941
32 It lies north of
33 Wild person
34 Layer of skin
35 Measure (comb. form)
36 Guerillas fight in its
37 Symbol for stannum
38 Navigable
39 Foot digit
40 Knock out (abbr.)
41 International language
42 Sink down

15 Perform
16 Mother
17 Myself
18 Foot digit
19 Knock out (abbr.)
20 International language
21 Sink down

13 Father
14 Contend
15 Perform
16 Mother
17 Myself
18 Foot digit
19 Knock out (abbr.)
20 International language
21 Sink down

13 Father
14 Contend
15 Perform
16 Mother
17 Myself
18 Foot digit
19 Knock out (abbr.)
20 International language
21 Sink down

Buy Defense Bonds and Stamps!

SERIAL STORY

DARK JUNGLES

BY JOHN C. FLEMING & LOIS EBY

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THE STORY: Allison Topping, society girl, is off to Guatemala, to run her father's chicle plantation. Barry Fielding has tried many times to dissuade her. At Puerto Barrios, Allison introduces Barry to Renaldo, her father's attorney. Renaldo also warns Allison to turn back. She is dismayed when she learns the truth about the plantation. She is by no means alone in her determination to see the chicle plantation through, since Renaldo's guide is later to take him into the Quiche territory.

COLD FEAR

CHAPTER VIII

The rain was pattering like bullets on the tin roof. The close stickiness of the air made the heat seem more oppressive than when the sun poured down. Barry came down the narrow boardwalk to the small hotel office. In the thin gray light of early morning he could see he was quite alone except for the native desk clerk who was stretched full length in a chair snoring noisily. Then the street door opened and Renaldo, beads of rain glistening on his dark face, came in. Behind him came a giant of a man whom he introduced as Jose. Across Jose's hairy chest swung crossed cartridge belts. Two old style six-shooters bumped his hips as he walked.

"Jose is the best muleteer in all Guatemala," Renaldo said. "And the best guide as well. After we get to the plantation he will go with you to the Quiche country." He clapped his hands loudly and the sleeping desk clerk struggled to his feet. "Coffee and tortillas!"

The native shuffled off in the direction of the kitchen, and Renaldo turned back to Barry. "Where is the senorita?"

"I didn't knock at her door," Barry said. "I thought maybe because of the rain she wouldn't want to go today."

"Caramba," Renaldo roared. "We think nothing of rain in Guatemala. It rains almost every day. If she does not like rain then she will not like our country."

"She is a very determined young woman," Barry said slowly.

"This is no place for a woman. Especially for an Americano del Norte. We should do our best to convince her of this."

"You heard me convincing her," Barry jeered.

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LOST GLAMOR

CHAPTER IX

DARKNESS engulfed them gradually as the small mule caravan moved farther into the jungle, and the matted roof of trees above them kept off the heaviest force of the rain.

For the first hour along the slippery trail there was a constant checking of mules and luggage by the muleteer, the Indian servant boys and Renaldo. Then, satisfied the baggage was secure and the mules arranged in the best order possible, they settled down to the arduous, monotonous task of sticking onto the muscular little animals as they made their way over steep, slippery roots and pulled themselves out of mud holes.

Barry, mopping the water from his face, peered ahead at Allison's slight figure beginning to slump in the saddle. "How come you?" he called.

When she didn't answer, he spurred his mule ahead at a wide spot in the trail and came alongside her. There was a look of strained pain on her face under the rivulets of water. "What's wrong?" He honest concern and humorous malice blended nicely in Barry's voice.

She pulled up the corners of her mouth in angry imitation of a grimace. "Wrong!" she echoed, her voice wobbling shrilly. She raised one trembling hand and pushed back tendrils of escaping hair, with a fluttering laugh. "What could be wrong?" she scoffed, bitterly. "Beyond being broken in pieces, every tooth in my head shaken out by this fiendish beast of a mule, and baked and drowned at the same time, I'm just me. How are all your family?"

Barry threw back his head with a laugh. "It hasn't touched your disposition yet," he said.

"If I ever find out," she added vehemently, "that there's any other way of getting into that plantation than over this torture rack, I'll shoot Renaldo right in the middle of that beautiful back of his and draw and quarter him with my own hands."

Renaldo turned about in his saddle with a dismayed smile. "After an hour or so," he suggested, "we might stop for an early lunch."

"You can put me right in the kettle," Allison blazed. "I'll be dead and pounded tender by then."

The rain went steadily on. By afternoon the trail was a quagmire and the mules' progress painfully slow. Allison had revived somewhat during the pause for lunch—enough to resent Renaldo's plea that she go back to Puerto Barrios.

"Have I held you this morning?" she demanded. "Only."

"No," Renaldo admitted. "His dark eyes brooding over her pale face, but I can't bear to see you suffer."

"You'll have to bear it," snapped Allison. "Do you want me to go to repressions?"

As the afternoon wore on the jungle grew denser, the trees larger. The buzz of insects rose in a heavy pall of sound. The jungle seemed suddenly to have closed in around them.

Allison turned and motioned Barry to crowd his mule closer. He thought he caught a frightened gleam in her wide eyes. She began to talk brightly.

"I have some Mayan knives that were dug from around here," she told him. "Father sent them to me once. Did you know this was Mayan country?"

Renaldo smiled back at them. "It was the chicle scouts looking for zapote trees who discovered the Mayan ruins," he said. "So, you might say, it were not for my gun choppers, the ancient civilization might never have been known to historians."

"I wish I'd had that argument to use when I was a kid," laughed Barry. "I never could convince mother that I was abetting culture with my gun chewing."

The light moment was broken by Allison's scream. Her mule had stepped into one of the treacherous suck holes. The mud was rising rapidly around his knees.

"What can I do?" she screamed.

RENALDO called curt directions to his own beast and tugged at his reins. It backed slowly toward Allison's until its tail touched the other mule's desperately falling head. The struggling little animal seemed reassured. It grasped the lead mule's tail with its strong white teeth. Renaldo leaped off and pulled. His mule strained forward Allison's smaller animal held on grimly, his legs kicking feebly at the sucking mud. Slowly he was pulled free and scrambled like a mountain goat up onto firmer ground.

"Bravo!" Allison patted the mule's heaving side. "Plucky little devils, aren't they?" she cried to Barry. "I'm going to call him

Cassidy. Look at him hopping around like a sand fleas."

Renaldo drew his mule up at the first good specimen of zapote tree. Allison examined it eagerly. She turned to Barry with a flash of her old spirit.

"That's what I'm going to climb when I learn to be a chicleero," she said arrogantly.

"You see that other tree so close to the zapote?" Renaldo went on. "That is the comadre tree—very poisonous. Its leaves drip into the eyes of the chicleeros. Many have their eyeballs destroyed."

Allison didn't answer him. She dug her heels abruptly into the sides of Cassidy and went on, but Barry could see the shiver of horror that went through her slim body.

They were within a mile of the estancia where they would stop for the night, balancing their last hoarded strength against these final minutes—when it happened. The hindmost mule of the baggage train stumbled wearily into a vicious suck hole. The two small trunks lashed to its back were half submerged before the servant's call brought help.

Renaldo's face was set and strained with fatigue. He looked at the small creature whose head and terrified eyes only were above the sucking mud and said, "It's no use. I'm sorry about your trunks, Miss Topping."

Allison grabbed his hand as it pulled the gun from his holster. Her voice whipped out in hysterical exclamation.

Barry watched the exhausted natives, under her screamed threats, run for block and tackle, hitch ropes through wooden blocks tied to overhanging trees. Angriely he muttered to himself, "I was strained in agonized effort at the rope tied about the bogged animal's head."

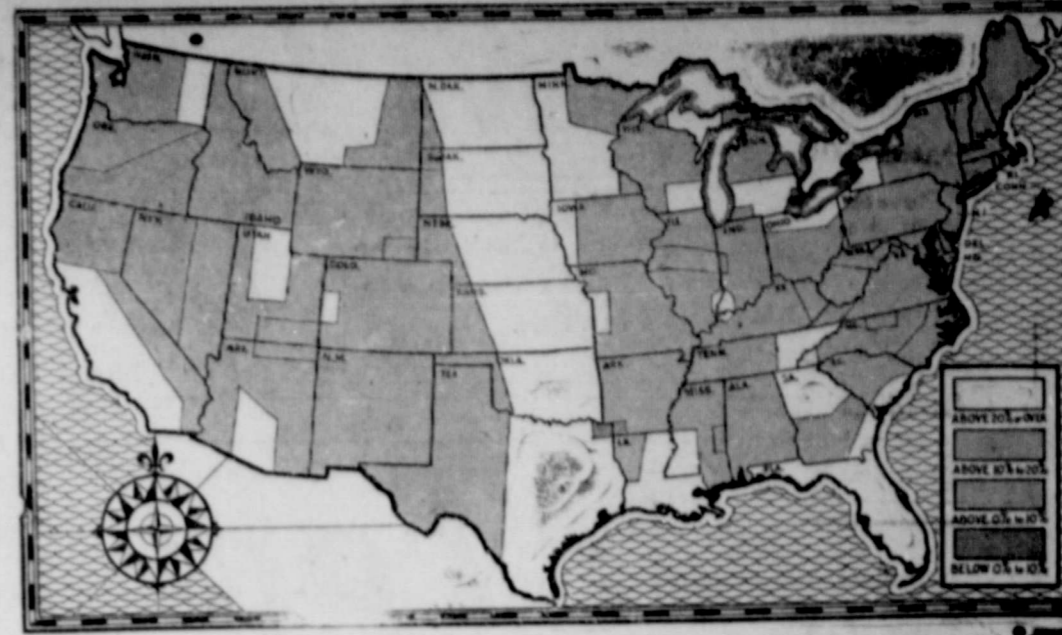
"You would have to save your precious trunks!"

She looked at him and said nothing, but he was struck with a sudden feeling of iron buried somewhere beneath that deceptively delicate nature of hers. She was down on her knees, a slim white figure, helping get the slings under the beast. It was her hands, scratching and bleeding, that supported the shaking beast when it was finally pulled up onto firm ground.

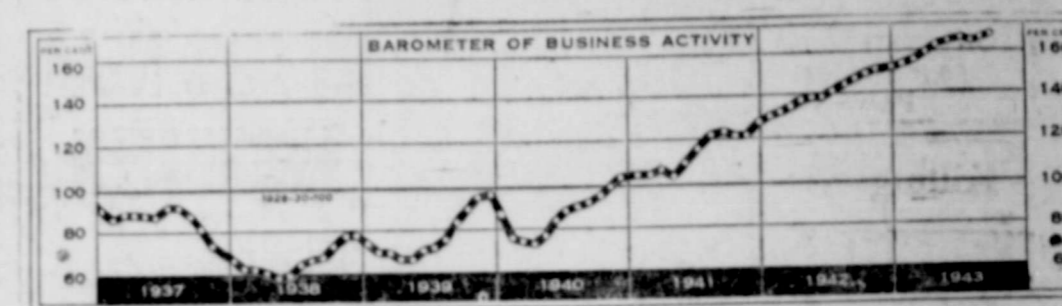
Renaldo slashed the ropes and, as the muddy trunks dropped, she helped ease the suffering animal to the ground, murmuring to it as she poured water over its square little head. Then, with a sudden flash of command.

"Throw those trunks in the sack hole!" she said.

(To Be Continued)



This map depicts current business conditions as compared with the same period last year in the October number of "Nation's Business", published by the United States Chamber of Commerce.



The Map continues to reflect the high level of employment and payrolls and agricultural income. With munitions output rising steadily and war expenditures at close to record volume, the Barometer advanced to a new high record in August.

Glow At Dawn May Be Caused By Collisions

CHICAGO, (UP)—The glow on the eastern horizon before dawn and on the western skies at sunset probably is caused by dust formed from the collisions of meteors with asteroids, Dr. Struve chairman of the University of Chicago's astronomy department, believes.

The asteroids which circle the sun in a path between the orbits of Mars and Jupiter were identified, according to Struve, by Dr. Vassili Grigorievich Pessenkoff, professor of astronomy at Moscow University.

Identification followed a search for an explanation of the glow in the eastern and western skies before dawn and at sunset. The glow is caused, by reflection of the sun's light by vast numbers of dust particles, but the difficult-

ty in accounting for the interplanetary dust lay in the fact that the sun continuously draws the dust to itself like a great vacuum cleaner, Struve said.

YOU ASK WHY

Why have your hair cut here? Because, Sir a GOOD haircut adds much to your appearance. It's done in such a way that it suits the shape of your head and makes the hair lie neatly in place. We cut hair that way.

Walter Coffman

BARBER SHOP
A FEW STEPS OFF MAIN
ST. ON SOUTH RUSK

FDR says:
I hope Americans will figure out for themselves additional payroll savings.

WE ARE PREPARED TO TAKE CARE OF YOUR ELECTRICAL TROUBLES

At Reasonable Prices
WE SPECIALIZE IN
REPAIRING
REFRIGERATION—
ELECTRIC MOTORS—
RADIOS—
WASHING MACHINES—
AND IRONS—

PHONE 480-JI
Weem's Radio & Refrigerator Service
ON STRAWN HIGHWAY
RANGER TEXAS

Buy War Bonds

RED RYDER

HATS HAVE A HABIT OF BLOWING OFF IN WIND LIKE THIS!

BUT IT REALLY WAS CARELESS OF ME!

CARELESS—BAH! SHE PUSH-UM WAT OFF ON PURPOSE!

LITTLE BEAVER! SHAME ON YOU!

OH-O-O, DEAR! MY HAT!

I'LL GET IT, MA'AM!

OH, THANK YOU!

By FRED HARMON

ALLEY OOP

LAST REPORTED WEST OF CHINKING, WITH LUCKS HIS FLIGHT LIKE KICK IT SHOULD BE TOO HARD FOR CHENNAULT'S BOYS TO FIND!

WELL, IT'S DOWN AT LAST!

POOR OOP! TOUGH AS HE IS, I HEARD HE SURVIVED THIS TRIP!

GREAT GOVERNOR GADDFRY! WHAT'S COLD OR HAPPENING TO THIS DADGUM I'M GITTING TUN CAN?

WHAT TH' HECK'S GONE WRONG? STUCK WITH THIS DOOR?

BY GUM! TIGHTER-N A DRUM!

I HATE TO HAFTA BUST OPEN BOOMS OL' ROCKET... BUT RIGHT NOW IT'S MY WELFARE I'M INTERESTED IN!

??!

By V. T. HAMLIN

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

NOW THAT I KNOW YOU'RE THE PRACTICAL JOKES AND BE FRIENDS!

SUITS ME!

Owooooo!

YOU PROMISED ME YOU'D LAY OFF PRACTICAL JOKES!

IT WAS TOO GOOD TO RESIST!

IF THERE'S ANYTHING I HATE, IT'S A MAN WHO DOESN'T KEEP HIS WORD!

OUCH!

By MERRILL BLOSSER

(To Be Continued)

Furnished and Unfurnished Apartments

With Elevator and all other appointments and service at most reasonable rates.

Come see what we offer under new management.

Gholson Hotel

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. D Jones

SEE BROWN'S Transfer and Storage

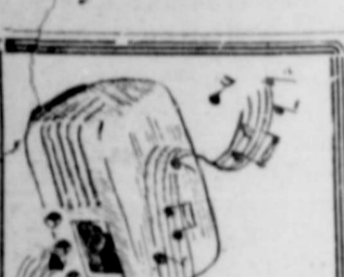
CONTRACT OPERATOR T&P TRANSPORT Phone 635

Killingsworth's



BURIAL ASSOCIATION OFFICE 120 MAIN STREET PHONE 29 RANGER, TEXAS SECURE A POLICY NOW

Buy War Bonds



CALL 351W For Pickup Priorities won't allow you to invest in a new one...

JOHNSON RADIO SHOP Located at My Residence 318 EAST MAIN ST.



Dr. W D McGraw Optometrist

211 WEST MAIN EASTLAND, TEXAS RANGER OFFICE 104 N. AUSTIN ST



H. H. VAUGHN T P Gas & Oils Call 23 for Road Service

OCT-15 is the LAST DAY you can mail Xmas packages to SOLDIERS overseas



SINGING STAR

Crossword puzzle grid with clues for words like 'VUGOSLAVIA', 'LAKE ERIE', 'NARROW ROAD', etc.

Crossword puzzle grid with clues for words like 'EXIST', 'ERA', 'AREA MEASURE', etc.

Be Wise and get Low Cost PROTECTION

A ROARING blaze... a blackened, ruined building. At such time, your policy, alone, stands between you and a heavy loss!

Fire - Windstorm - Explosion - Automobile

RANGER INSURANCE CO. T. J. ANDERSON C. B. FRUET

Buy DEFENSE BONDS And STAMPS

DON'T JACK UP YOUR CAR Make Your Car Last . . . For Uncle Sam!

Advertisement for Leveille Motor Co. with text: 'Every auto available is desperately needed today. Transportation facilities are strained to the limit.'

U.S. NEEDS US STRONG

Nutritional food advertisement with text: 'Every day, eat this way MILK and MILK PRODUCTS... MEAT, POULTRY or FISH... GREEN or YELLOW VEGETABLES... OTHER VEGETABLES, FRUIT...'

A. H. POWELL GROCERY MARKET Phone 103

SERIAL STORY

DARK JUNGLES

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LURKING DEATH CHAPTER X

FOR six days, the tortuous trek continued through the rain-drenched jungle. Six days of heat, of aching from the long hours in the saddle, of fighting off the hordes of voracious insects...

Barry went close to the fire for protection against the buzzing insects. "Is the trip worse than usual?" he asked Renaldo.

Barry glowered at him. "If I had known it was going to be a murderous trek like this, he said bitterly, 'I'd have stopped her if I'd had to use brass knuckles for arguments. How much longer is it?'"

RENALDO did not answer at once. He waved a graceful hand toward the unloaded group of pack mules now being rubbed down by the Indian boys.

Mrs. C. I. Pumphrey, of Gallegas, N. M., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. F. P. Braisher and Mr. Braisher.

Mrs. J. F. Mitchell left Monday for DelLeon where she was called because of the death of her sister.

Mrs. Mary Young is in Big Spring for a visit with her son, D. A. Young, and Mrs. Young and daughter.

RED RYDER

Comic strip panel 1: 'YOU FINALLY MET RED RYDER! ARE YOU HAPPY, SYLVIA? HAPPY! I'M MAD AS A HORNET! INSTEAD OF GETTING A DATE TO THE DANCE, I WAS LEFT WALTZING ALONE BY THE HITCHRAIL!'

ALLEY OOP

Comic strip panel 1: 'FER CATSACKS WHAT GOES ON HERE? WHEN I GOT INTO THIS BLASTED TOWN IT WAS BROAD DAYLIGHT AN' GOLDEN THE DICKENS! NOW IT'S DARKEN DITCH AN' SODDY HOT! THERE'S SURE SUMPIN' SCREVVY ABOUT ALL THIS!'

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

Comic strip panel 1: 'MERCY ME, WHAT'S GOING ON IN THE BOYS' BEDROOM? SOUNDS LIKE A FREE-FOR-ALL! BAM! CRASH! POW!'

Bombs Along the Danube



At a bend in the Danube near the Austrian border, bombs from a flight of Flying Fortresses find their target in a German aircraft factory hidden away at Regensburg. Note bomber (arrow) as it...

Comic strip panel 1: 'WE'RE LUCKY TO HAVE SUCH A WONDERFUL UNCLE! Take her off, he said brusquely. "Thank God, the mule got it." His command was none too soon. Allison was scarcely off when the small animal toppled into the mud. "Cassidy!" Allison screamed. "Can't you help him, Renaldo?" "There is nothing that can be done," Renaldo said steadily. His foot indicated the still form of the snake. "That is a bushmaster. In a few minutes Cassidy will be twice his size. If you will permit..." Allison nodded. She sobbed as Renaldo's shot rang out. The Spaniard said soothingly as he holstered his gun. "We are practically at the estancia. We will get you to your bed." But Allison had fainted in Barry's arms. (To Be Continued)

By FRED HARMON

Comic strip panel 2: 'I WARNED YOU HE WAS TOO SMART TO FALL FOR YOUR SILLY CAPERS! UMPH! HE CAN'T BE SMART ALL THE TIME! PRETTY WHITE SQUAW TRY TO MAKE-UP FOOL OF YOU, BUT ME STOP-UM HER. RED RYDER! I KNEW SHE DROPPED HER HAT ON PURPOSE! BUT YOU EMBARRASSED ME BY BEING SO RUDE! BETTER TO BE EMBARRASSED THAN GET-UM HOOKED LIKE HUNGRY FISH, ME THINK-UM!'

By V. T. HAMLIN

Comic strip panel 1: 'FER CATSACKS WHAT GOES ON HERE? WHEN I GOT INTO THIS BLASTED TOWN IT WAS BROAD DAYLIGHT AN' GOLDEN THE DICKENS! NOW IT'S DARKEN DITCH AN' SODDY HOT! THERE'S SURE SUMPIN' SCREVVY ABOUT ALL THIS! SAY! I MUST BE IN A CAVE SOMEWHERE BUT HOW IN THE... HAH! A GUY! LOW MEBBET CAN LEARN SOME OF THE ANSWERS!'

By MERRILL BLOSSER

Comic strip panel 2: 'IT'S A PITY TWO COUSINS CAN'T GET ALONG WITHOUT ACTING LIKE SAVAGES! WHY DON'T YOU BOYS STOP FIGHTING AND TRY TO SEE THINGS EYE-TO-EYE! WE DID TRY THAT!'

Baled Oat Straw
For Poultry Litter
Pea Green Peanut Hay
For Cows, Chickens and Rabbits
Choice Okla Prairie Hay
For Cows and Horses
Oats, Wheat, Milo
Ground or Whole

Plenty of Horse & Mule Feed
Our Own Brand COW FEED

A. J. Ratliff
PHONE 109
FEED-SEED

Society, Clubs

Altar Society To Have Supper, Party

The ladies of the Altar Society of St. Rita's Catholic church have announced that on Wednesday night, October 6, they will have a spaghetti supper and bingo party at the church dining room and the public is invited to attend.

A small admission will be charged and persons wishing tickets are asked to call any member of the Society and tickets will be delivered to them.

The supper will be held at 7:30 o'clock.

Ladies Bible Class Has Meeting Mon.

Members of the Ladies Bible Class of the Church of Christ met for the weekly lesson Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the church.

The meeting was opened with a prayer offered by Mrs. Hightower, after which Mrs. O. G. Lanier led the group in a song service. Mrs. Wesley Mickey, who in the absence of Mr. Mickey, pastor of the church, is conducting the study of the 13th chapter of Hebrews. Following the study the group joined in a round-table discussion.

The meeting was dismissed by a prayer offered by Mrs. G. C. Love, after which members paid visits to the sick and shut-ins.

WMU Observes Week of Prayer Monday

Eighteen members of the Woman's Missionary Union of the First Baptist church were present Monday for an all-day meeting which was devoted to the observance of the week of prayer for the State Mission.

Mrs. Lee Mitchell, mission chairman for the Union, was in charge of the program on which the following members appeared: Misses W. A. Lewis, J. E. Houghton, Joe Graham, E. N. Thompson, Bob Hodges, Arlie Carver, J. D. Johnson, Roscoe, George Rogers, Chester Rogers, and L. L. Bruce.

A luncheon was served at noon and the program resumed following this.

ing this. It was announced at the meeting that the concluding program for the week of prayer will be held following the prayer service at the church Wednesday night and all members of the Union are urged to attend.

1920 Club To Open Club Season Thurs.

The club season for members of the 1920 Club will be formally opened on Thursday morning when members are entertained with a breakfast at the Gholson Coffee Shop at 9:30 o'clock. All members are invited to attend.

Suggestions For Saving Food and Clothing Given

Miss Gladys Martin, county home demonstration agent, offers the following suggestions for conservation of food and clothing in wartime:

Food waste is helping the enemy, so here are a few tips on ways to overcome this—

Peel vegetables only when necessary, and even then, peel thin. Potatoes average about 1-6 loss in volume when peeled. Calcium loss is about 24 per cent and iron about 10 per cent. Minerals are more concentrated in the peel and directly under it than in other portions of the potato. The outer green leaves of cabbage have been found to contain 21 times as much carotene and 1-2 more vitamin C than the bleached inner leaves. The outer leaves are also richer in iron and calcium. Beet tops, radish tops, turnip tops are all good greens. Celery leaves are good in soup or dried for seasonings.

In general avoid these things to save food value—cutting in small pieces, holding vegetables in water before cooking, cooking in a large quantity of water, overcooking, discarding water after cooking, keeping warm for long periods on back of stove.

Here are some rules for foiling the germs of storage places. For the good of clothing that you may want to store now, store in a dry, cool, dark place. The best place is a well ventilated closet. Sunlight and hot temperatures weaken all stored fabrics whether cotton, linen or wool. Give fabrics a good start in storage by putting them away clean. Remove all stains before tackling home laundry. Food spots are meat for clothes moths and carpet beetles, and happy hunting grounds for mildew. Wash the washables, and have other materials dry cleaned. Wrap cotton, linen and rayon in paper or old sheeting.

PERSONALS

Mrs. Fred Yonker left today for St. Louis and Chicago where she will attend market.

PERSONALS
Miss Emma Leta McCleskey of Dallas was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. T. McCleskey for the week end.

Miss Dorothy Byas of Dallas spent the week end visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Byas.

Robert Johnson has returned to Dallas after spending the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Johnson.

Mrs. W. D. Waynick and son, Sid of Dallas visited with friends in Ranger during the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Gay have received word that their son, William H. Gay, Jr., is now stationed in Kansas City, Mo., where he is taking an advanced course in Signal Corps training. He expects to be at this station until about December 22.

Cpl. Delbert Bonev has returned to Hunter Field, Georgia, after a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Bonev. Cpl. Bonev entered the service of the Army Air Force on Nov. 9, 1942. He has received certificates for completion of courses in airplane mechanics from the school at Keesler Field, Miss., and in special instruments at Chanute Field, Ill.

Ensign and Mrs. J. B. Steed, formerly of Ranger, visited with friends here during the week end. Ensign Steed has just returned from duty in Cuba and was en route to Flint, Michigan, where he will be stationed.

CLASSIFIED

NOTICE—Regular Meeting, Ranger Lodge No. 258 I O O F Thursday Night 8 o'clock work in First Degree, all members urged to be present. Visitors welcome. Bill Rainwater N. G. H. R. Hicks, Sec.

FOR SALE—Western Electric Sewing Machine, Walnut Case, Phone 369R

WANTED—Woman to crochet in spare time at home. 454 Pine Street. Call 211-W.

WANTED—Drapery and slip work. 728 Austin.

HELP WANTED, FEMALE—Experienced bookkeeper. State age and qualifications. Give references. Write P. O. Box 25, Ranger.

FOR SALE—Seller's porcelain top kitchen cabinet, 5 shelf cabinet, child's high chair child's toilet seat and a small rubber-tired tricycle. Mrs. Chester Rogers.

FOUND—Pocket watch. Owner have same by describing it and paying for ad. Call at Ranger Times.

DRESSES!—Cleaned—Pressed \$1.80. Free Catalog. 500 Used Clothing Bargains for entire family. Leader Mail Order (Dept. 300), 100 East Broadway, New York.

FOR SALE—Box springs, 3 mattresses, (one) chest of drawers. 808 Cherry St.

WANTED—Dressmaking and altering in my home. 617 South Oak.

FOR RENT—2-3 and 4 room apartments. Furnished 16.50 up. Unfurnished 14.50 up. **JOSEPH'S FIREPROOF APARTMENTS**

FOR RENT—Three room furnished apartment, 214 Cherry.

Gifts For Him

Watches
Tie Pins
Tie Chains
Bill Folds
Fountain Pens

Expansion Watch Bands
Sterling Identification Chains
Gold Filled and Sterling Identification Bracelet

If Its New Its At-
PULLEY'S
Watchmaker — Jeweler

GHOLSON Coffee Shop

NOW Under new management. — We offer the best home cooked food available.

Private Dinners—Parties—Banquets—

Our speciality—Juicy A thick T-bone steak well done raw or medium to suit you just right—big appetites needed to finish it.

Mrs. W. D. Newman

C. E. MAY

Representing The Auto Casualty and Surety Company of Hartford, Conn.

the risk of injuring someone is just as great as the risk of an accident on a highway. Rates for Automobile Liability Insurance have been greatly reduced. Water Insurance now.

ARCADIA
TUESDAY—TODAY. ONLY
DICK POWELL IN
"Varsiety Show"
WITH PRISCILLA LANE
COMING TOMORROW
ALFRED HITCHCOCK'S
"Shadow Of A Doubt"

Mrs. O'Donnell Is Hostess at Dinner

Complimenting her father, Mr. Homer Hodges, on his birthday Mrs. P. J. O'Donnell entertained at her home Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock with a dinner and bridge party. The hostess was assisted by her nieces, Misses Winnie and Vera Rae Gordon, and Georgia Ann and Gloria Rogers.

Dinner was served at a long table which was centered with red fall flowers in a crystal bowl on each side of which stood three branched candelabra holding white tapers which lighted the scene. The table was spread with a white satin Damask cloth.

In games which followed the dinner high score awards were won by Mrs. Olen Holloway, Mrs. Lottie Davenport and Mr. Hodges. Low score prizes were given to Mr. Sam Kirkpatrick and Mrs. T. B. Scott.

Guests attending the party were Messrs. and Mrs. Rolla W. Gordon, Homer Hodges, Ellis Neal, J. B. Houghton, Olen Holloway, Sam Kirkpatrick, and Mrs. Stanley Neal, Mrs. Herman Stroud, Mrs. George Rogers, Mrs. Lottie Davenport and the hostess, Mrs. O'Donnell.

Mr. and Mrs. Lew Fuston of Strawn announce the birth of a baby boy at the West Texas Hospital, Monday. The baby has been named Louis Franklin. Mrs. Fuston will be remembered as the former Christine Mills of Ranger.

Wesley Mickey, minister of the Church of Christ, who is holding a revival meeting in Ft. Worth, is expected home the last of the week and will fill his pulpit at the services of the church Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Fessler had as their guests for the week end Mrs. Fessler's nephew, Cpl. Raymond Martell, of Camp Barkeley and formerly of Monroe, Michigan and his friend, Cpl. Leopold Leone of the same camp and formerly of New Jersey.

Mrs. Bob Davenport of Eastland was a visitor in Ranger Monday.

Mrs. George Davenport of Eastland visited relatives and friends in Ranger Monday.

Ensign Avis McKelvain has returned to her duties with the WAVES in Houston after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. McKelvain.

Mrs. Roney Jones, Mrs. Arthur Murrell, Mrs. Ven White and Miss Frances Hazard spent Sunday in Denton where they visited Misses Mary Ann Jones, Betty white and Mrs. Wesley Hancock who are students at the Texas State College for Women.

Mrs. John Hamilton of Midland is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Davenport.

Mrs. Bob Shoemaker of Eastland spent Sunday as the guest of Miss Oleta Shoemaker.

Mrs. Harry Henry left Monday for a visit with relatives in Waco and Houston. She was accompanied as far as Waco by Mr. Henry.

O. G. Lanier left this morning for Lubbock where he will transact business.

WHERE'S ELMER?

ANSWER: New York City.

NEXT: How winter shortens rail distances.

OUR MEN IN SERVICE

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Matthews have received a form card from their son, Sgt. Fred W. Matthews, who is a prisoner of the Japanese in the Philippines Prison Camp No. 1. This is the second message that the parents have received from their son since having word that he is a prisoner. It contains very little information except the typewritten words in the blanks on the card form. His health, it says, is fair and that he is improving.

TO CHECK MALARIA IN 7 DAYS take 666
Liquid for Malarial Symptoms

C. J. MOORE AUTO MART

PHONE 9511 Highway 80 East Ranger, Tex.

Bring your Fender, Body & Mechanics work to us— Prompt and satisfactory service guaranteed.— Estimates cheerfully made on any kind of automobile repair—

F. E. KING (Mechanic and Metal Worker)

FOR SALE

Four Room Modern House
New Roof—
Two Lots—
7 Pecan Trees
Fruit Trees—
C. E. MADDOCKS & CO.

DON'T SPREAD IDLE RUMORS!

Don't be a Nazi agent. At your barber shop, in your office, at home, DON'T repeat idle gossip! DO spread the TRUTH actively!

For the best haircut in town — Come to —
Gholson Barber Shop

THREE GALLONS OR FORTY.

the risk of injuring someone is just as great as the risk of an accident on a highway. Rates for Automobile Liability Insurance have been greatly reduced. Water Insurance now.

C. E. MAY

Representing The Auto Casualty and Surety Company of Hartford, Conn.

BACK THE ATTACK WITH WAR BONDS

Get at least an **EXTRA \$100 War Bond for Everybody!**

Look at the headlines in this newspaper today. They tell vividly what our men are doing on battlefronts all over the world.

We thrilled to victory in Tunisia... victory at Munda... invasion of Italy... of Italy. And tomorrow more victories will fill us with pride in our fighting forces.

But what would happen to us if our men in Service said, "We've done enough"? It would be the end of all of us.

We know, of course, that they'll never quit.

We know, too, that YOU won't let America down. That YOU won't say, "I've done all I can." For your job is no less important than that of the man in uniform. And your country asks everyone who possibly can to invest in at least one extra \$100 War Bond.

You know the benefits of War Bonds. They're the safest investment in the world. They secure your future. They help your country and your loved ones doing the fighting.

Get at least an extra \$100 Bond in addition to your regular purchases. More if possible.

Invest not only out of current income but out of idle and accumulated funds. And do it NOW!

This advertisement is published in the interest of the 3rd War Bond Drive by

TEXAS ELECTRIC SERVICE COMPANY

WANTED

In Eastland County distributor for nationally advertised motor-oil. This oil in quart containers. For information write P. O. Box 902, Ft. Worth, Texas.

You Are Always Welcome

... when in Eastland to visit our office. Here you will find one of the most up-to-date and best equipped abstract and title plants in West Texas. We have spared neither time nor money to make it an institution of worth and service to the property owners of Eastland County. Use us, depend on us. Don't learn and lose the hard way—always demand an abstract.

Earl Bender & Company, Inc.
ABSTRACTERS
EASTLAND 1923-1943 TEXAS

Where Would We Be if THEY Said "We've done enough?"

3RD WAR LOAN

15 BILLION DOLLARS (Non-banking quota)

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