

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 publisher.

Whose Fault Will It Be?

How close the United States may be today to an actual declaration of war will be much better determined by historians 20 years hence.

The people in this country do not want war. They will not have it if it can be avoided with honor. But if Congress is forced to meet some black day and declare war against an aggressor nation, it will be neither the people nor the government who will have forced us into the conflict.

War in this country can never begin over any one "incident." Rather it will come after an accumulation of indignities, of atrocities, of gestures calculated to indicate a complete lack of respect for the sovereignty of a democratic people.

Historians today are well aware that the Lusitania disaster just before our entrance into the World War I was not in itself responsible for the United States' decision to get into the fight.

It began in the first year of the war, when German troops cut through Belgium and Holland in complete disregard of international law.

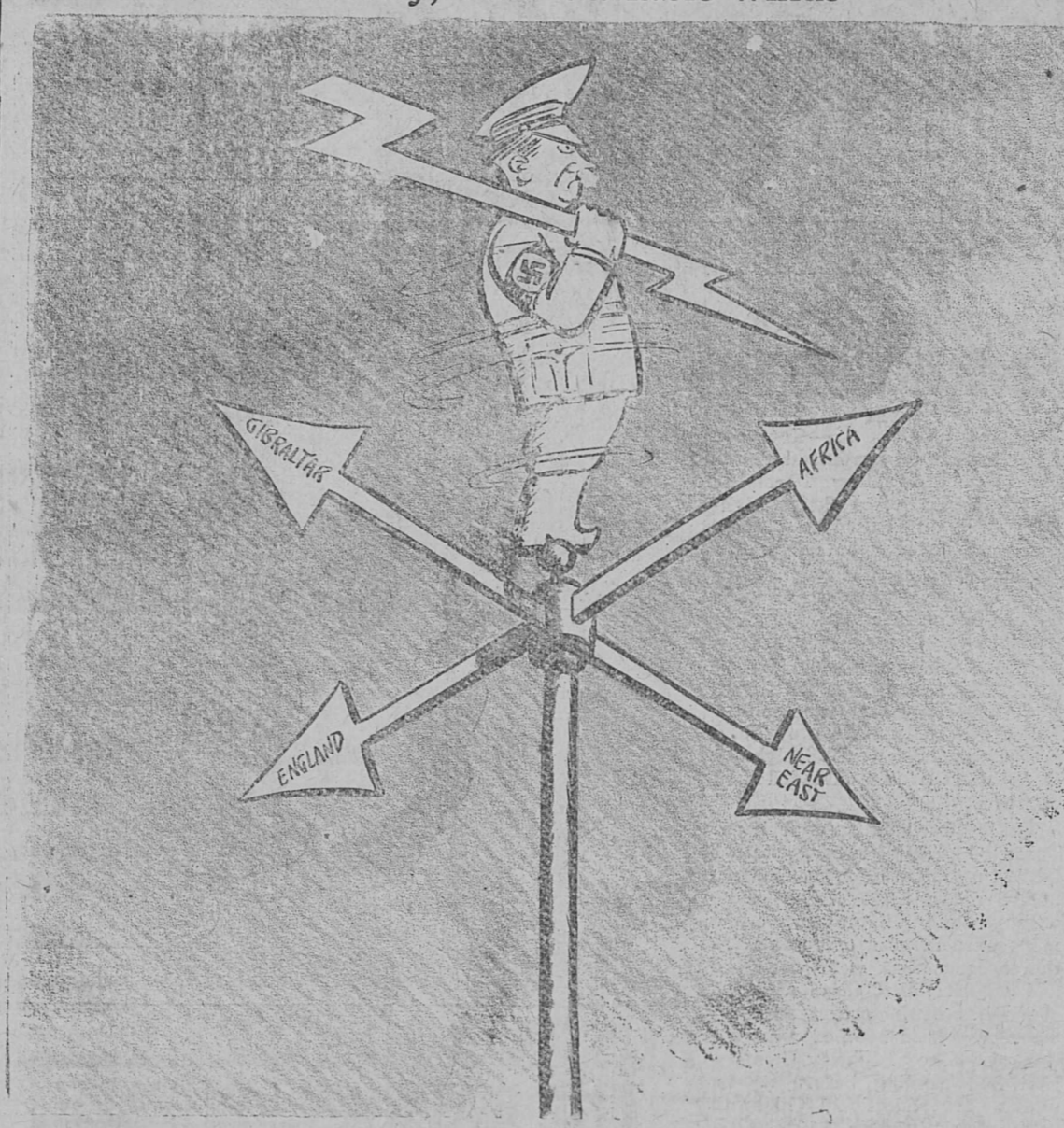
If the moral support of virtually the whole of the American people means anything, we are already in World War II. As new events unfold, as the dictatorial nations become bolder and sign new treaties to emphasize their right to destruction, hatred for the methods of totalitarianism becomes more intense among Americans.

With ersatz food now being made of wood in Germany, the good hausfrau is really in danger of week-end guests eating her out of house and home.

There are more than 2000 cows in metropolitan New York, all of which probably subscribe to the old axiom that the grass grows greener in other pastures.

Mexico now expects to sell scrap iron to Japan, as long as Japan has a yen for it, of course.

Cloudy, With Variable Winds



SERIAL STORY

NEW YORK JUNGLE

BY WRAY WADE SEVERN

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YESTERDAY: Waiting for police to arrive, each person reports his actions during the period of darkness. Nella smells smoke. Hugh and Sidney return to the jungle to investigate.

A STRAND OF PEARLS

CHAPTER VI

HUGH followed the attorney up the stairs and into the drawing room. The lights were still on. Across the room, curtains and drapes fluttered in the wind from an open window.

"Look, Hugh, here's where he came in." Braitwood hurried to the window, glanced out, then dropped to his knees and felt the carpet. "It's dry, except where the rain has blown in. No tracks." He looked up at Hugh.

Hugh nodded, as Sidney joined him at the window. "Togi said he closed all the windows, but this one may have blown open. When the house was modernized Adam had all the old windows replaced by this kind that swing out rather than lift.

A hurried search of the room revealed no sign of fire. Other than the open window, there was no indication that the room had been entered since they had gone into dinner.

Curious to know if his own quarters had been entered, Sidney opened the door, glanced around. Nothing seemed disturbed.

Nella's suite showed no signs expected to hear Mr. Dudley's talk and other convention speeches. The meeting is the annual business conference of the Texas petroleum industry.

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of disorder. Windows were securely fastened, everything in place. "That's the way she always keeps it," Hugh said.

They walked down the hall to Adam's room. Suddenly the door of his room opened.

Hugh and Sidney flattened against the wall. Sidney's gun clicked as he pulled back the hammer. He sniffed, thought he detected the odor of burned paper, but it was so faint he could not be sure.

"Be careful," Hugh whispered. He edged cautiously toward the open door. "It's swinging awider... then slammed shut with a sharp bang."

"Must have been the wind," Hugh suggested. "Let's find out." Sidney held his revolver ready.

"Looks like someone tried to start a fire, but the rain put it out," Sidney suggested. Hugh was at the window.

"It adds up, Sid," he said. "These open windows and ransacked drawers. The murderer came in through the drawing room, looked for something here. Not finding it, he decided Adam had it—and he killed Adam to get it—whatever it may have been."

"You may be right," Braitwood agreed. "If Gundry or Togi failed to search the furnace room or the storeroom thoroughly, the murderer could have been hiding there. He could easily have entered the Jungle while we were upstairs. But how could he have escaped?"

Hugh did not answer. He was studying the fireplace.

"By Jove, Sid, I've got it," he shouted. "This fireplace! Adam told me his grandfather bought this house from an abolitionist who used a stairway concealed in the wall as a hiding place for runaway slaves. This fireplace may lead to that hidden stairway."

He opened the door, glanced around. Nothing seemed disturbed. He tried the drawers, the toilet articles on the chair, where he had tossed it before going down to dinner. No one had been in there, he was sure.

Sidney joined him. "It's big enough, all right. But I can't see anything unusual about it, otherwise, Later, let's have a look. Right now..."

"CRAIG and I are coming up." Pat Langdon's voice interrupted him. "I've something to see about. I'm going to do it now." Sidney heard them running up the stairs before he had a chance to answer.

"It's about my pearls," Pat explained, when she and Gundry joined them in Adam's room. "I keep them in a wall safe in this room. They must be safe. Adam told me no one but himself knew of the secret hiding place, so I hesitated to mention it."

"Anxiety over that string of pearls has been fighting caution ever since we found ourselves locked-in," Gundry added. "Finally, anxiety won."

"Pat crossed the room quickly to toss a half-smoked cigaret out the window. Braitwood noticed her, but it was not until later that it occurred to him that it would have been easier to use the ash tray within a few inches of her hand. Nor did he think, at the time, that Pat might have tossed more than just a cigaret away."

"Will you leave me alone while I make search?" she asked with a half smile. "The little safe is a family secret."

"For your own sake, we can't do that, Mrs. Langdon," Braitwood told her.

"Then by all means follow my every movement!" Pat replied angrily.

Defiantly she disconnected what appeared to be an ordinary electric light fixture, manipulated some screw on the inside, removed the socket and ran her hand inside. A small segment behind the fixture slid down, and she brought out a string of glittering iridescence.

"Safe!" she breathed in infinite relief. "I don't blame you for being worried over those," Sidney conceded. "Well, we might as well go back to the library. We've found our fire."

Nella met them at the door. "Togi is ill. He's gone to his room. I told him it would be all right."

"But we agreed..." Sidney began, then stopped short. They had agreed to remain together until police arrived. But the parole had been broken.

(To Be Continued)

OUT OUR WAY By Williams



WHY MOTHERS GET GRAY

A FIC...

Crossword puzzle grid with clues for horizontal and vertical words.

HUGE BIRD

Crossword puzzle grid with clues for horizontal and vertical words, including bird names.

Publisher Speaks On Oil In Defense Plans Of Nation



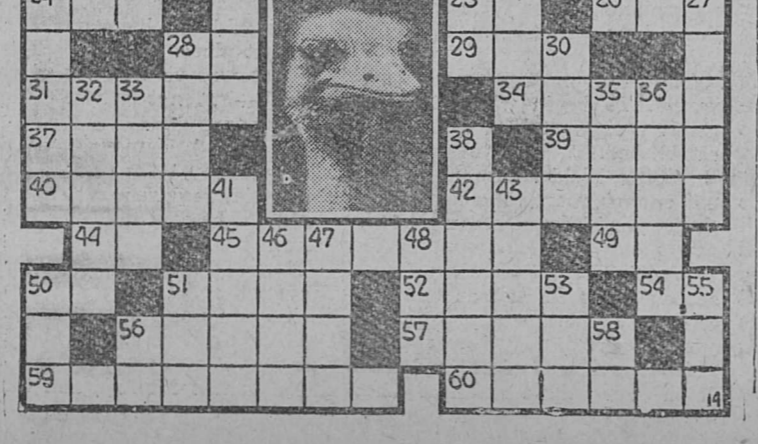
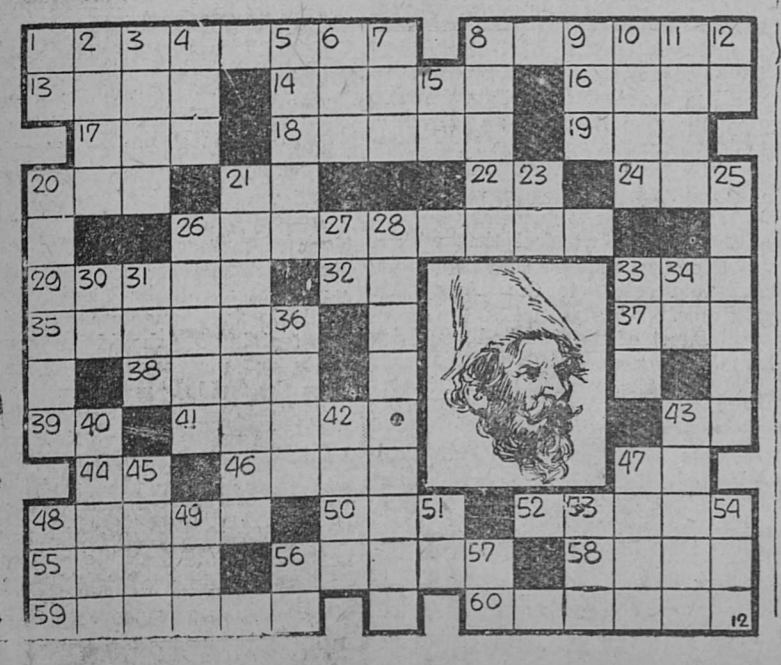
PORT WORTH, Texas—The importance of the Texas oil industry to the national defense program will be the keynote address by Ray L. Dudley, Houston publisher, at the twenty-first annual meeting here Oct. 31-Nov. 2 of the Texas Mid-Continent Oil & Gas Association.

Vitamins Are In Vogue; Let's Get the Facts

In recent years, the term "vitamin" has become a household word. To nearly everyone it means vim, vigor, vitality, and all that goes with good health.

New Chart Tells Vitamin Story

Chart and table showing sources of vitamins A, B, C, and D in common foods.



RED RYDER

By Harman



Freckles and His Friends—By Blosser

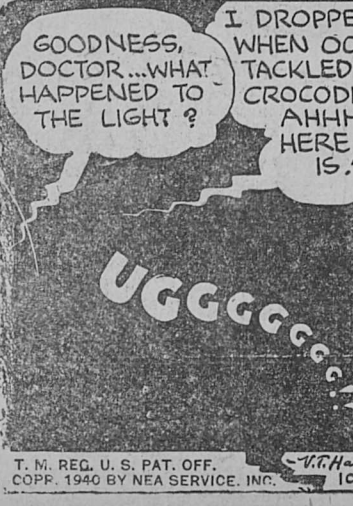


Veteran's Official To Speak In Dallas

By United Press
DALLAS, Texas—Col. George E. Ijams, assistant administrator of Veterans' Affairs, Washington, D. C., will deliver the principal address at ceremonies dedicating the \$1,250,000 veterans hospital here on Oct. 27.

ALLEY OOP

By Hamlin



BRUCE CATTON IN WASHINGTON

MRB INVESTIGATORS NOW SEEK COMMUNIST EXPOSE FROM SAPOSS, MAN THEY ONCE FOUGHT

By BRUCE CATTON
NEA Service Staff Correspondent

WASHINGTON.—Don't overlook the Smith committee's current effort to prove that Communists have been running the labor board. An immensely interesting story lies back of it all.



Catton

Convinced that the board is more or less loaded with Communists, the Smith committee has been looking for some board official who might prove sore enough about the situation to spill the beans.

So far, the squeeze play hasn't worked. It has landed Saposs in the position of a man who bumped into himself in a revolving door, but it hasn't resulted in the hoped-for revelation. But the steps in the drama are significant.

FAR FROM COMMUNISM

IN his report last spring Saposs was the one board official the committee excoriated as a Communist. Shocked by the committee's charges, Congress refused to appropriate any money for the work of Saposs's division.

What Saposs did was visit two congressmen—Keefe of Wisconsin and Engel of Michigan—and have a long chat, in which he explained his economic and political views and succeeded fairly well in unpinning the Communist label from his shirt front.

SERIAL STORY

NEW YORK JUNGLE

BY WRAY WADE SEVERN

YESTERDAY: Hugh and Sidney find an open window in the drawing room. They also find Adam's suite ransacked and a mass of charred paper in the grate.

A STORY FOR POLICE

CHAPTER VII

AGAIN they settled down in the library, in moody silence. Finally Gundrum, who had been standing by the fireplace, studying one troubled face after another, said:

"Obvious truth is obvious truth. We must all admit as soon as the police arrive, we'll be on the defensive."

"I am merely stating the obvious for a purpose, Miss Langdon," Gundrum said. "Forgive me for mentioning it, but you, as well as Pat, are Langdon's heir."

"Right you are, Craig," Pat agreed eagerly. "But how can we link murder and robbery unless we can prove something valuable is missing?"

"I couldn't endure having people suspect that I had killed my uncle," Nella began to weep, again.

WHEN they summoned Togi, they found an answer. The valet explained: "Mr. Langdon say, 'Togi, please telephone Miss Hemphield and Miss Nella and Mr. Braitwood and Mr. Hugh, that I like them come up for week-end to see my new specimens.' I do as he say."

when every bit of evidence points to someone within the Jungle? Not that I am accusing anyone. I was there myself.

"All that has occurred to me," Gundrum told them. "But imagine, for a moment, that a thief was after something that Langdon carried on his person, say the map of a diamond mine in Africa. He had just returned from there."

"YOUR explanation is no more impossible than any other theory, or the facts, if it is not fact," Sidney admitted. "But I remained on guard near the door just to prevent the supposed thief from entering. While it was dark and I couldn't see, except in the flashes of lightning, I'm positive no one did enter the Jungle."

"I couldn't endure having people suspect that I had killed my uncle," Nella began to weep, again.

THIS CURIOUS WORLD. By William Ferguson. THE AMERICAN BISON, ONCE ON THE VERY BRINK OF EXTINCTION, NOW NUMBERS MORE THAN 5,000 HEAD IN THE U.S. ALONE. AMBER IS THE FOSSILIZED RESIN OF ANCIENT CONE-BEARING EVERGREEN TREES. THE EARTH MOVES AROUND THE SUN AT THE RATE OF 18 1/2 MILES PER SECOND...MINUTE...HOUR. ANSWER: The earth's speed averages 18 1/2 miles per second.

Vital Metals Of Alaska May Be On The Increase

By United Press
SEATTLE, Wash.—Alaskan tin deposits may give the United States a measure of protection in the event foreign shipments are cut off.

IMPORTANT Announcement Effective Monday, October 14 TRAINS NOS. 3 AND 4 WILL BE DISCONTINUED BETWEEN FORT WORTH AND SWEETWATER. Texas & Pacific Railway Company

"WE'RE OUT OF THE WOODS ON TASTY, EASY-ROLLED 'MAKIN'S' SMOKES!!" PRINCE ALBERT THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE. 70 fine roll-your-own cigarettes in every handy tin of Prince Albert

