

RANGER TIMES

TIMES PUBLISHING COMPANY, Publishers
212-214 Elm Street, Ranger, Texas Telephone 224

Published every afternoon (except Thursday, Saturday and Sunday) and every Sunday morning.

Entered as second class matter at the postoffice at Ranger, Texas, under Act of March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

Ranger Times (One Year by Mail in Texas) \$3.00

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.

Enlisting Vitamins for Defense

These are extraordinary times—an era in which anti-aircraft guns and incendiary bombs appear to be far more important than housing, campaigns against disease and malnutrition.

In a sense, armament is more important just now. Without the weapons to back up its national integrity, a nation's efforts toward social progress seem futile and superfluous. It is difficult for one-half of the world to build while the other half annihilates. Yet a nation like the United States, firmly determined to maintain its liberties against all comers, cannot afford to overlook the vital role which vitamins and proper diet will play in any defense program.

One-third of the population—about 45,000,000 persons—is not enjoying proper diet today, according to a report by Harriet Elliott, consumer expert of the National Defense Advisory Commission.

"Hungry, undernourished people do not make for strong defense," Miss Elliott warned. "We have the lands, machines and hands it takes to produce and move and market all the food we need to assure everyone an adequate and safe diet."

Miss Elliott advanced several proposals to bring the national diet above the "safety line." Her suggestions included a school lunch program, methods of getting necessary fruits, vegetables and milk to low-wage families, extension of the food stamp plan, establishment of diet clinics for service to housewives, better use of garden space by families and methods of informing householders of the best current buys of wholesome foodstuffs.

Much information concerning well-balanced meals to cover nearly every income group can be obtained from federal agencies, including the Department of Agriculture.

Trainees under the draft program will presumably be fed well-balanced meals, designed to give the utmost in vitamins and calories. But not everyone will be fed under army supervision. The others—women and children and non-combatant men—must be insured against malnutrition.

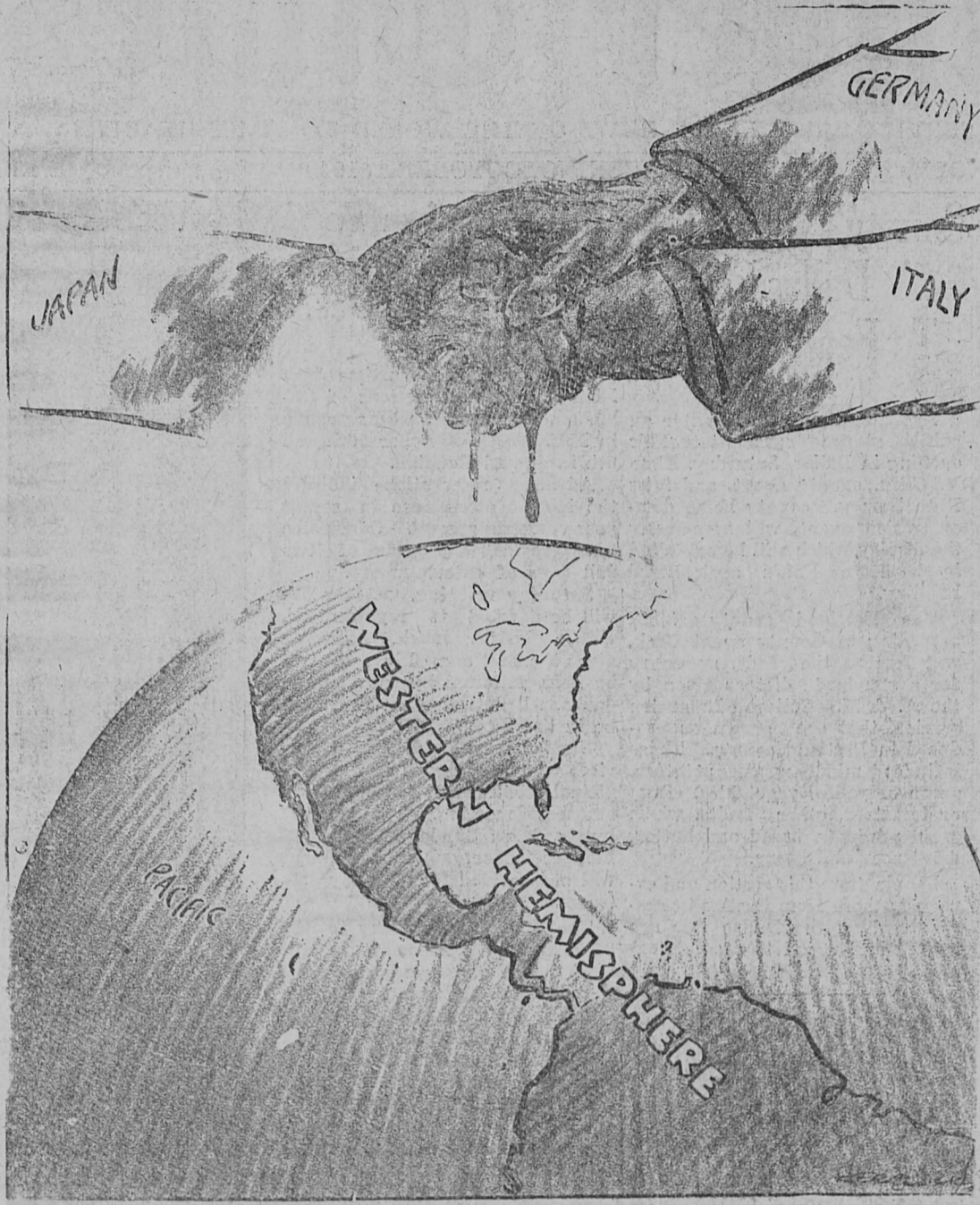
Defense of the United States is not a matter alone for the men who are called to put on uniforms and take up arms. National defense is universal, affecting everyone who has a stake in democracy.

After all, well-fed citizens will have a good deal more to fight for than those who are just managing to exist.

After Germans took Paris, a Parisian elevator operator became editor-in-chief of a paper under Nazi control. A rapid rise even for an elevator man.

Best relief map of Europe is one which would have all evidences of Hitlerism removed.

Hands Across the Seas



Tough Bridges to Cross



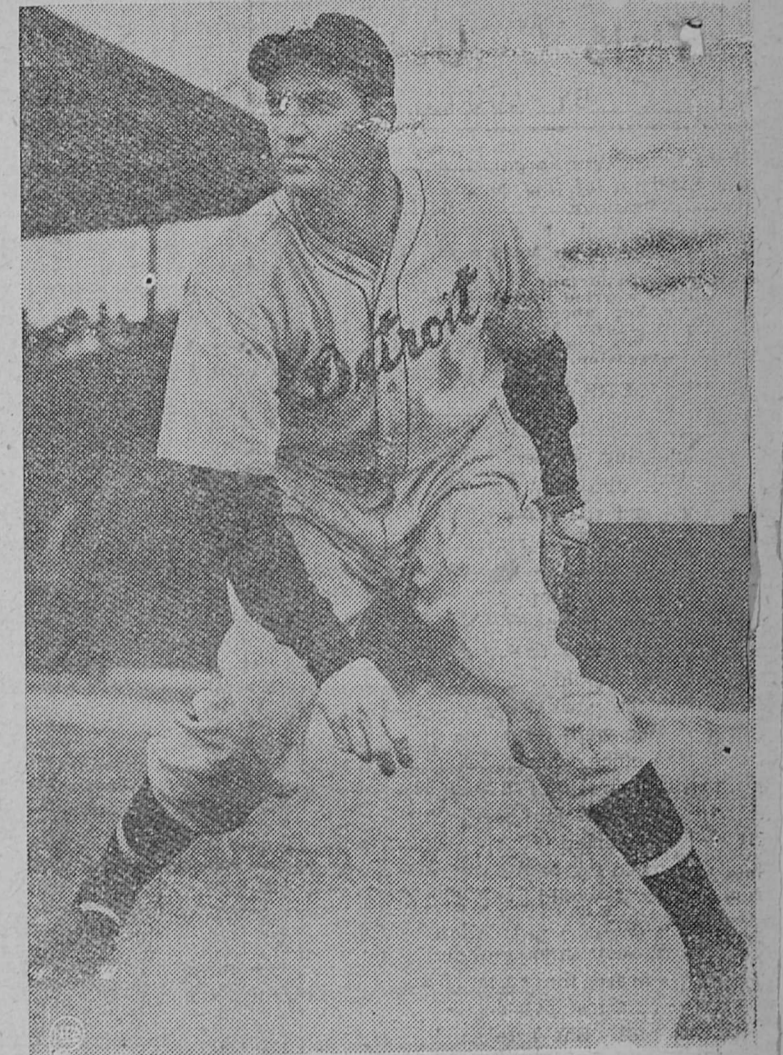
Tommy Bridges of the Detroit Tigers still has that curve.

Experts Study A Girl Killer, 17, Who Shot Brother

By United Press
BUFFALO, N. Y.—Mary Wolf, 17-year-old Niagara Falls high school graduate who shot and killed her 9-year-old brother on a "sudden impulse," lives quietly at Buffalo State Hospital under the surveillance of two psychiatrists. The psychiatrists must determine whether Mary will stand trial for first-degree murder, or spend the remainder of her life in a mental institution. If she is committed to a state asylum and at a future date regains her sanity, she could be tried on the murder charge. An intelligent girl, Mary confounded alienists with her unpredictable action. She readily admitted shooting her younger brother, Frederick, with a borrowed .22 rifle as the child slept in their Niagara Falls home, but could give no motive other than "a sudden impulse to see what would happen to Teddy and me." She seemed unaware of the seriousness of her crime. Held at police headquarters here while awaiting a hearing which never materialized, the young girl slept easily, sang popular songs and chatted with matrons about "the things I am going to do when I get out."

Mary's attitude and unusual happenings in her past life prompted Supreme Court Justice William J. Hickey to sign an application for her commitment to a state institution for observation. She was examined previously by a psychiatrist when found wandering about Niagara Falls streets after being reported missing from home. The procedure in Mary's case follows new rules adopted last year by the state legislature. Under the new rules, such examinations are made only by state-certified psychiatrists. At any stage of a criminal procedure a defendant may be committed for examination if the court feels there is reasonable ground to believe the defendant is

The Perennial Schoolboy



Schoolboy Rowe came back all the way to make good with the Detroit Tigers.

Truck Is Smashed But Egg Escape

By United Press
ROSWELL, N. M.—An automobile crashed into a heavy truck with a semi-trailer on a highway near here. The truck was loaded with 200 cases of eggs—\$1,700 worth. The results: The automobile was demolished. The truck lost two wheels and was smashed. Not an egg was broken. The examiners can subpoena witnesses, take testimony under oath and conduct a thorough inquiry into the defendant's past. Wilkie has 10-minute confabulation with Henry Ford. Maybe planning to turn in his former campaign plan on a later model.

OLD THRESHER COMES BACK

LIBERAL, Kas.—In July, Dick Morris decided to see if his threshing machine, which had been standing idle for 17 years, would work. It did, and since then he has threshed over 19,000 bushels of barley with it.

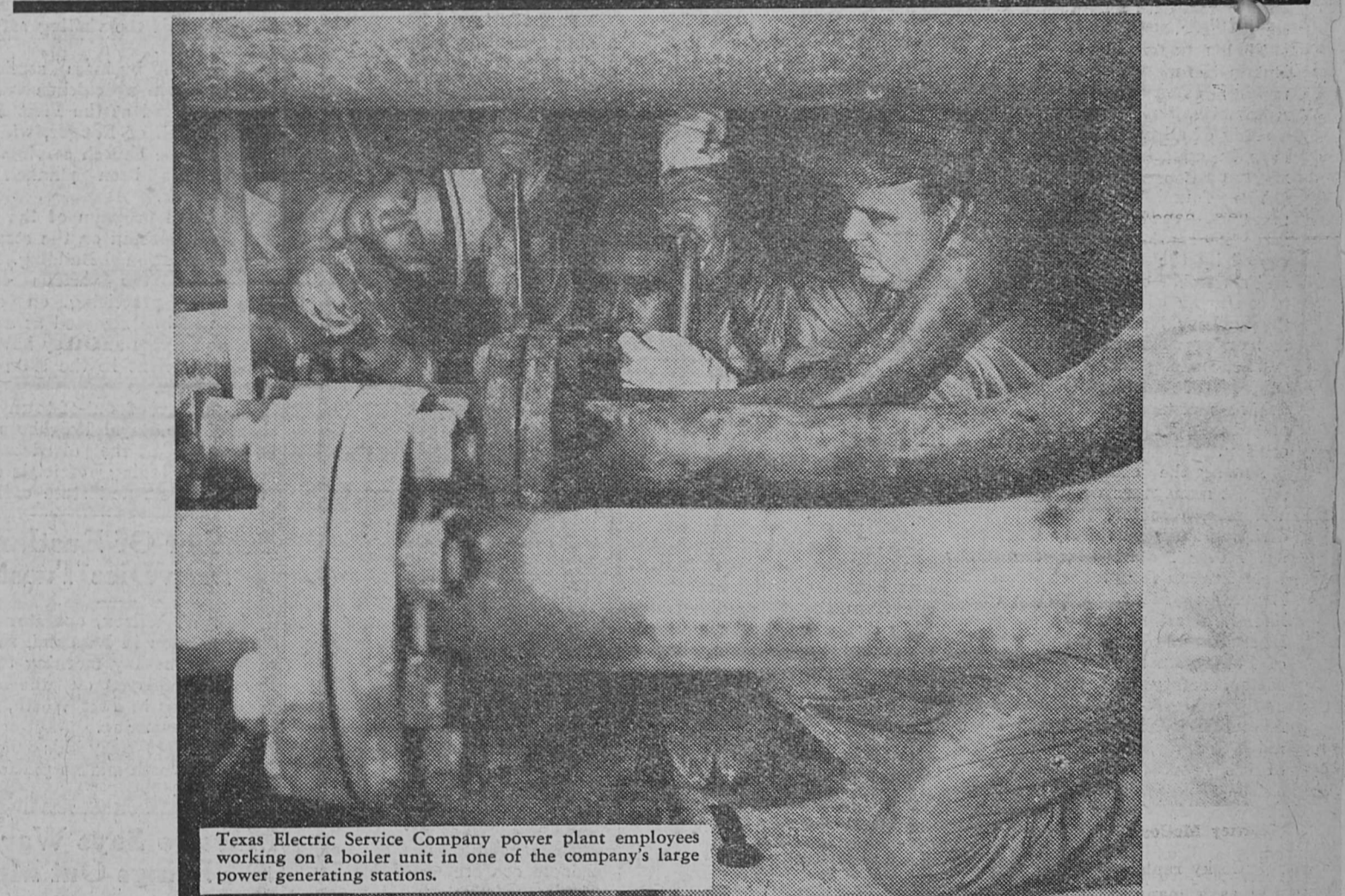
Blazing Bo-Bo Old Reliable



Bo-Bo Newsome, Detroit Tigers, won 21 games to crash the world series for the first time. Charley Gehringer is batting .315 and still plays considerable second base for the Detroit American League pennant winner.

HE DIGS CLAMS 43 YEARS
By United Press
PINE POINT, Me.—Forty-three years ago William Green, a carpenter in York County, came here for a week of clamming. He's been here ever since — digging clams.

OHOIAN SURVIVES 7 BOLTS
By United Press
KENTON, O.—Charles W. Brown, alive after being struck seven times by lightning, is more convinced than ever of the fallacy of the adage that lightning never strikes twice in the same place.



Texas Electric Service Company power plant employees working on a boiler unit in one of the company's large power generating stations.

We helped Clean your house this morning ...

- Your wife turned on her vacuum cleaner this morning ... cleaned her rugs, then put it away. It required little effort on her part, yet the rugs were beaten, swept and cleaned—in just a few minutes—for a fraction of a penny.

Your good electric service doesn't just happen! Several large generating stations, hundreds of miles of wire, thousands of poles, and much other valuable equipment made it possible for your wife to clean her rugs so easily; so economically! In addition, trained employees were on the job to furnish you dependable, efficient electric service.

TEXAS ELECTRIC SERVICE COMPANY

PIONEER SHADOW STAR

HORIZONTAL

- 1, 5 Pictured screen star.
- 12 Most careful.
- 14 Operators of tilt hammers.
- 16 Capable.
- 18 Makes lace.
- 19 Road (abbr.).
- 21 To revile.
- 24 Parent.
- 25 Canters.
- 27 Japanese fish.
- 30 Effless.
- 31 She was famous for long yellow —.
- 33 To classify.
- 34 Twisted.
- 35 Yellowish green resin.
- 37 Snaky fish.
- 38 Exists.
- 39 Power of the mind.
- 40 Gaiter.
- 42 Note in scale.
- 43 Infant.
- 44 Tribunal.
- 46 Musical practice piece.

Answer to Previous Puzzle

DIZZY DEAN

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VAIL NAVES TAL
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Y ACCELERATES
ANI DAPER DIN
DITCHER INJURED

VERTICAL

- 1 Mother.
- 2 Heavenly body
- 3 Purled.
- 4 Screams.
- 5 Point (abbr.).
- 6 Court (abbr.).
- 7 Air toy.
- 8 Blaze.
- 9 Fish-eating mammals.
- 10 Thing.
- 11 Doctor (abbr.).
- 12 Her fame was — or international.
- 13 The deep.
- 15 Shocking.
- 17 Extra part.
- 20 Agents.
- 22 Blunt pens.
- 23 Low mountains.
- 24 Tiny skin openings.
- 26 Salary.
- 29 Eggs of fishes.
- 31 Dove's home.
- 32 To drink slowly.
- 35 Defamed.
- 36 Arresting.
- 39 Soft mass.
- 41aving substance.
- 43 Unopened flower.
- 45 To tear stitches.
- 47 Law.
- 49 New star.
- 52 Data.
- 54 South Carolina (abbr.).
- 55 Laughter sound.
- 57 Measure of area.
- 59 Preposition.

12 13 14 15
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SERIAL STORY

THIS COULD BE YOUR STORY

BY MARGUERITE GAHAGAN

All characters, organizations and incidents of this serial are entirely fictitious. YESTERDAY, Sue Mary goes to Ross Clark's home to help him with some important work.

JOE IS HURT

CHAPTER XXI

THE cleaning women had left only one dim light burning in the office and the rows of desks and filing cabinets stretched out endlessly in the shadowy darkness.

She was terribly tired and she hoped she could concentrate enough on the work to get it out quickly. She went down the hall into a side office where she could get the full sweep of the breeze and turned on the dim desk lamp.

She was deep in concentration when she heard the voices from the old Ross Clark's private office, down the hall. She listened, and then quietly went over to the small file room that opened between the rooms.

"We've had some wonderful evenings, darling," Vera's voice came to her, and Sue Mary detected a note of tenseness. "Is your head aching? Here, let me put a cold cloth on it."

"Just want to be quiet. Kiss me and stop talking," Young Ross Clark's voice was thick.

"Kiss me and then I'm going to sleep. Got a big business meeting tomorrow. Airport stuff. The old man is hipped on my being there. Family prestige—" His voice trailed off and after a moment Sue Mary heard Vera laugh.

She stood there listening to her own breathing in the silence. It seemed ages before Vera left the room and went to a phone in the outer office. Sue Mary felt she must be discovered as she edged her way into the outer hall to stand behind a door and strain to hear every word.

"Well, he's handled it more

cleverly than I thought he would," Vera said softly into the phone. "But there are loopholes big enough for us to blow the story wide open. I mean his gambling debts and the fact that he's using this guy Blair as a cover-up on the real estate deal."

"I know that there are papers here we should have. No, I haven't got them. Tomorrow would be the time to break the news."

"Yes, I know—but Nick—listen. This isn't the time to try and find them. He'll have the signed papers, deeds, figures—all that stuff here tomorrow. We can get it then. Or get a camera and take copies. That wouldn't be stealing. "No—I'm not afraid. Well, listen, Nick. Tomorrow is the time. No, I can't talk any longer. I'll explain in detail when I see you. I want to get out of here. 'Bye, darling.'"

TIME passed. Long after Vera's heels had beat a tattoo out of the office and she had heard the elevator door clang shut, Sue Mary went back to her work. Somehow she finished it, somehow she had courage enough to look in on Ross Clark, Jr., sleeping on his father's old black, leather-covered couch. And then she left.

The air was cool and the streets silent and deserted. A paper truck went by and someone threw a bundle of morning editions to a sleepy-eyed boy on the corner. Sue Mary bought one and read it on the late bus going to the apartment.

She skimmed the unpleasant bulletins from Europe and then looked at a picture on the front page. More trouble at Smithson. The picket line continued to parade although strike notice hadn't been posted by the union.

There would be a showdown, though, within the next two days, the story read. The thing was getting out of hand, for late that afternoon when the day shift had quit, fights had started—again no one knew how—and three factory workers had been injured.

In the hospital was Joe Stefanski, 24, employed in the research department. Stefanski, according to fellow workers and plant officials, had had no part in the recent difficulties, but had been struck by a flying missile. It was not known if he suffered a skull fracture but X-rays had been taken.

SUE MARY went by her stop and walked back the two blocks in a state of terror. She stopped under another street light

to reread the story. The words "Joe Stefanski, 24," stared at her from the white paper. Her eyes finally focused on the picture. And from the blurred faces in the group standing behind the picket line she recognized one: Nick!

There could be no mistaking his hair, with that one unruly lock falling across the forehead; the line of his lips as he talked to another man, and the frozen gesture there on the page, that he always used when involved in excited conversation.

The night was endless. She had wanted to go to Joe, but a frantic call she made to the hospital made it pointless. Mr. Stefanski was unconscious. He was doing as well as could be expected. He could see no one; would recognize no one in his present condition.

So she went to the apartment, climbing the steps wearily and trying to get to bed without awakening Natalia.

So much had happened in the past few hours that Sue Mary's mind refused to function normally. Vera and Nick were slowly tightening the net around weak, stupid Ross Clark, Jr., so that their political strategy would work to the benefit of the party.

Nick and the YP gang were stirring up trouble at the Smithson factory so that production at Gull Plane would be halted—all in the name of their type of Americanism.

All to keep the United States safe from war mongers, capitalists, munition makers. That was their cry.

And Joe in the hospital. Joe, who was typical of young America. She thought of him working his way through college; working side by side with common laborers in the factory, retaining his safe, sane philosophy, winning a place in the research department and anticipating his future of usefulness.

Now Joe was an innocent victim of those who cried that they were fighting to help the underprivileged worker, and tried to undermine the government. Tomorrow night—no, tonight, for the sky was already turning a faint gray—Vera and Nick would try to get evidence enough on young Ross Clark to forge a weapon that would insure old Governor Russell Miller's defeat.

And soon, Sue Mary repeated over and over against her pillow, the X-rays would tell Joe's fate. (To Be Continued)

OUT OUR WAY

By Williams



Relief Workers



Dizzy Trout came to life late in the season to help keep Detroit's Tigers in the pennant race.

Freckles and His Friends—By Blosser



Anaphylax Queen (Hay Fever To You) Is Being Sought

GALVESTON, Tex.—By a nose—a pretty red nose, Galveston is in quest of an anaphylax queen and king. No, this is not a new dance step but just a technical name for hay fever. This ailment may be dressed up in new names, but there is nothing new about the symptoms that go with it to those people whose eyes begin to smart and their noses to sniffle as autumn approaches.

This king and queen are to reign over the Third Annual Hay Fever Contest which is scheduled for October 15 and are to be chosen from among the hay fever colony members who gather from all parts of the country to seek relief from their sneezes.

C. V. Pollard, a University of Texas instructor in German, reports a proved method for learning to read the language with less than 50 hours' instruction.

Belting Barney



Barney McCosky ranks with Hank Greenberg as a manufacturer of hits and runs for the Detroit Tigers.

Relief Workers



Towering Alton Benton has excelled on relief for the Detroit Tigers.

Relief Workers



Archie McKain is ready for left-hand batters when the Detroit Tigers meet the Cincinnati Reds.

RED RYDER



ALLEY OOP

By Hamlin



BRUCE CATTON IN WASHINGTON

SLICK CAMPAIGN TRICK SOURS ON NEW DEALERS AS JUDGE HUSHES BUILDUP ON UTILITY PROBE

By BRUCE CATTON NEA Service Staff Correspondent

WASHINGTON.—One of the New Deal's subtlest campaign plans went sour when a federal judge in Illinois slapped a "no talking" order on the grand jury investigation into the affairs of the Union Electric Co.



Union Electric was accused of having raised and used a vast slush fund, to the corruption of politics in Missouri and adjacent areas. Union is a subsidiary of North American, one of the bigger holding companies; and while there is no Wendell Willkie money in either outfit, the investigation (which began about a fortnight ago) looked like the best chance in the world to spread word of the evils of utilities and utility holding companies all over the front pages.

Fact is that Lundeen wasn't under investigation at all. Attorney General Jackson made this clear at a recent press conference. Later, J. Edgar Hoover announced flatly that the G-men weren't investigating Lundeen at the time of the crash, hadn't investigated him previously and are not now investigating either Lundeen's record or the crash itself.

MUNITIONS PAINS

MUNITIONS makers make money, but they can't collect headcheases sometimes. Sample is the case of a midwestern manufacturer who got a government order for shells—very much against his will. This man runs a farm equipment company. During the last war his firm retrofitted its plant and made shells; it was left high and dry by the armistice, and the time it shifted back to peacetime production found its rivals had taken its customers. War profits were lost in the ensuing hard times.

NO INVESTIGATION—OF CRASH OR SENATOR

QUEEREST tale to go the rounds here in many a moon is the one now being whispered in connection with the Pennsylvania Central Airlines crash which killed Senator Ernest Lundeen of Minnesota. Whispers have it that the crash was caused by sabotage; and doesn't want a repeat performance. With the "draft industry" clause law, he is taking the contract, regardless.

THE PAY OFF

By HARRY GRAYSON NEA Service Sports Editor

REGARDLESS of which club wins the American League pennant, the Cincinnati Reds are likely to be the first National League entry in years to be a favorite in the world series. Bookmakers say the Rhinelanders will be a 6-to-5 choice over either Cleveland or Detroit.

USUALLY it is the American League club which loafs on its oars before the world series, but the shoe is on the other foot this time with Cincinnati enjoying a two weeks' respite before the more important firing commences.

OUR DEMOCRACY—by Mat

Advertisement for 'OUR DEMOCRACY' featuring a map of the United States and text discussing the life insurance policies owned by 64,000,000 of US citizens, with a sub-section for 'WHAT'S YOUR STAKE IN U.S. SECURITY'.

