

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.

Lottery Question Comes Up Again

Every so often, usually when the tax burden grows heavy, somebody brings up the old, old question: "Wouldn't it be a good idea to raise some of this money painlessly, through lotteries?" Massachusetts is soon to vote on such a suggestion for raising money for old age pensions. It has also been proposed that a huge national lottery be established to raise part of the national defense funds.

It is really not very surprising that this lottery proposal keeps hobbing up, though the whole living generation of Americans have been reared in the belief that a lottery is OK if it's bingo or a turkey raffle in the church parlor, but immoral when given government sanction and run on a large scale. Americans did not feel so in their early days.

But as the country grew up and set itself on a firmer financial foundation, lotteries gradually became undignified, distasteful, disreputable, and finally immoral in the public mind. Many believed that they simply drew money needed for shoes and clothing and milk from the pockets of those who could least afford it, and that therefore it was really a tax burden on those least able to pay.

So lotteries lost the official imprimatur of national and state governments.

It would not be accurate to say that they vanished from the national scene. Anyone who has bought Irish Sweepstake tickets, pushed the name "Irma" out of a punch-board for a box of candy, or scribbled his name on a ticket on a new "Sizzling Six" for the local lodge or some war relief fund, knows that the lottery is not dead.

Thus lottery proponents argue that since people insist on playing lotteries anyway (including those who can't afford to) the state might as well run them, run them honestly, and profit thereby. It is an old argument, and has been heard before in relation to liquor and horse racing.

While it will be interesting to watch the outcome of the proposal in Massachusetts, it seems unlikely that lotteries will make any real comeback. The fact that they were once respectable is no wregarded as a wild out of our national youth, and Cardinal O'Connell of Boston probably speaks for millions of Americans both inside and outside his church when he says that "it is a tremendous source of moral corruption." The proposal of government lotteries is sure to be heard from many sources, but, if we may descend to a dice-box phrase, "the odds are against them."

Small Cemetery In Fort Worth Is British Property

By United Press
FORT WORTH, Tex.—Grass is green there even now and the hackberry tree stands naked and gnarled like a skeleton sentinel over the grave.

The graves were dug almost 23 years ago for 11 Canadian and British fliers who died in training here during the last war. Now that there is talk again of training British and Canadian airmen in the United States, this small parcel of property has come to the attention of a public that forgot during the era of peace between wars.

Today this small burial plot, 45 feet by 25 feet, stands as the smallest part of the British Empire on which the "sun never sets." It is the only property owned by Britain in this country with the single exception of the embassy in Washington.

It lies serenely green under a blanket of winter grass in contrast to the gray carpet on the adjacent local cemetery. Three Canadian spruce stay evergreen while the Lodenz hedge lay munched for the winter. A huge, leaf-stripped, hackberry stands in the northeast corner and its branches play over the plot as if the wind constantly blew from the north.

Atop a granite monument provided by the Canadian government defiantly waves a Union Jack. Each grave lies beneath a smaller British and Canadian flag and 10 are marked with identical slabs of Texas granite. These, too, were provided by the government of Canada.

One of the head markers is different. An ornate stone of marble marks the grave of a non-commissioned officer who was killed in a crash near Dallas in 1917. This stone was donated by his comrades here.

An element of mystery surrounds the cemetery, too. For the smallest stone belongs simply to "Baby Ruth." No one knows the last name of "Baby Ruth." She was the daughter of a Canadian officer. Her mother died a few months before the officer came to Texas. He was killed, and soon the baby died, too.

The baby's last name was forgotten and she was buried simply as "Baby Ruth."

Thirty-nine fliers from Canada and Britain were killed on the three fields here in 1917-18. Families of the other 28 claimed their bodies and took them back to England or Canada. In order that those not returned could lie in Empire soil, the Canadian government shipped 360 tons of soil to cradle the bodies.

Few folks here know of the graves. Fewer still visit the plot, but there are a couple of men in our town who have seen to it that the burying ground is well-kept. They are George C. Fellows and J. J. Connolly, officers in the

Canadian forces in the last war. Both go to the graves frequently and stand in silent respect.

"We feel the vicarious thrill of the men who built the English nation and its possessions," said Fellows, "of those men who followed the call from Rangoon to Texas."

Both are American citizens.

Sand Panned On Beach For Silver

By United Press
HAMPTON BEACH, N. H.—Shifting sands for money is proving profitable at Hampton Beach this year.

Unusually high and strong tides have stirred up sands that have been undisturbed for years—resulting in numerous "coin panning" expeditions. Some persons have found as much as \$15 in dimes, quarters and half-dollars in two days.

A few of the coins found bore the dates 1803, 1822 and 1835.

Texas Is To Be Represented at The Inaugural

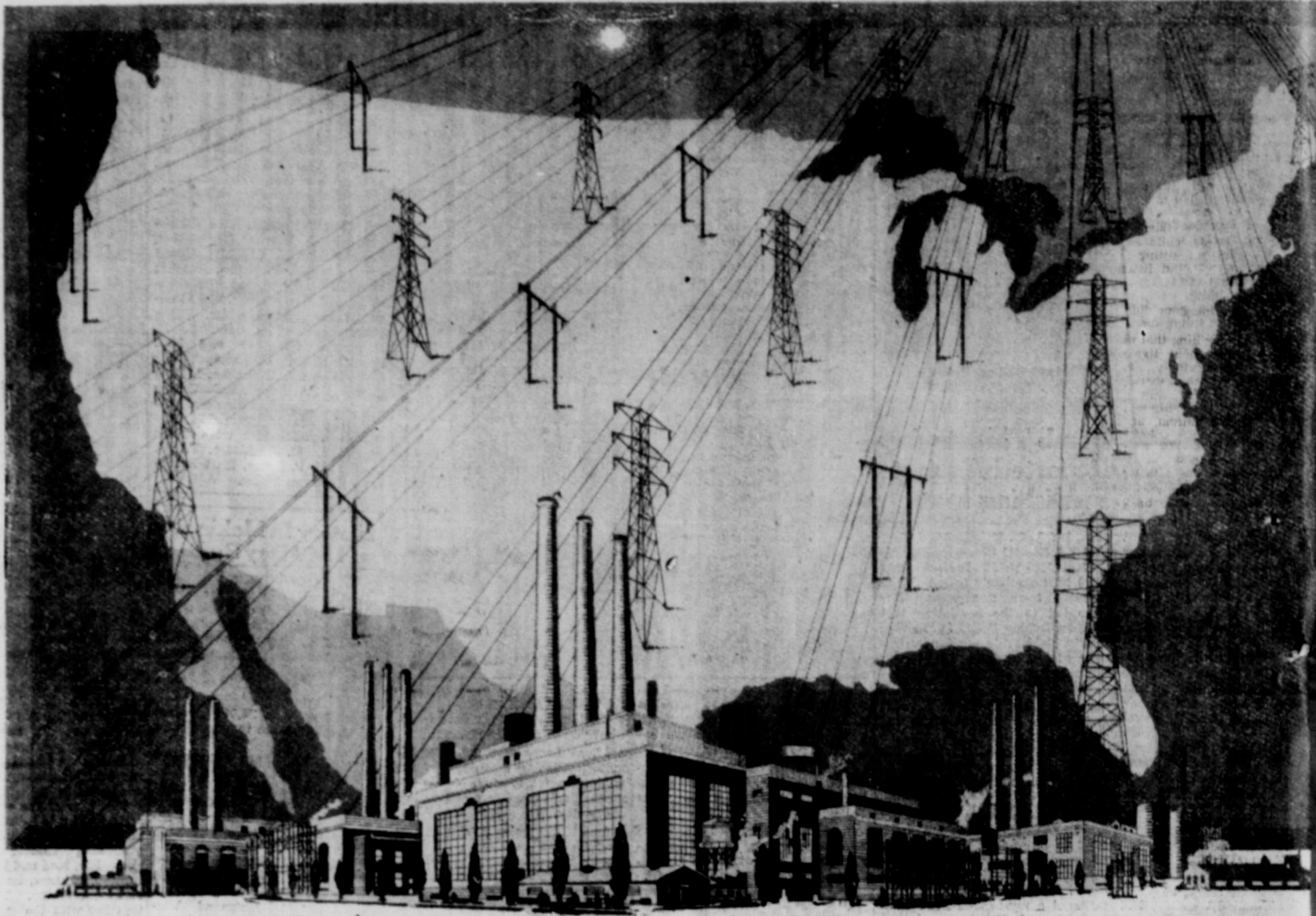
DALLAS, Tex.—Texas will be well represented at the inauguration of President Roosevelt and Vice-President Wallace in Washington on January 20, Burris C. Jackson of Hillsboro, Chairman of the Texas Inaugural Committee, announced here today.

Jackson said that a large party of prominent Texans representing every section of the State headed by Myron G. Blalock of Marshall, Democratic National Committeeman, Clara Driscoll of Corpus Christi, Democratic National Committeewoman, E. B. Germany of Dallas, Chairman of the Democratic State Committee, and others would leave in a special train for the National Capital on January 16 over the Texas & Pacific Railway. The party will concentrate at Dallas and Longview.

The "official route will be & P. Ry.-Missouri-Pacific-Pennsylvania Lines to London; B. & O.-Frisco-K.P. ing.

The Texas group will be headed by the famous Band of Haydin-Simmons at Abilene and will participate in the ceremonies at Washington. The Texas group at the inauguration is inviting every citizen to be represented in the Texas group at the inauguration. Reservations from a number of different towns have been made. Reservations made with Frank Jensen, Main St., Dallas.

NEIGH
To relieve distress...
USED BY 3 OUT OF 4



TEXAS ELECTRIC SERVICE COMPANY IS READY TO DO ITS PART IN THE

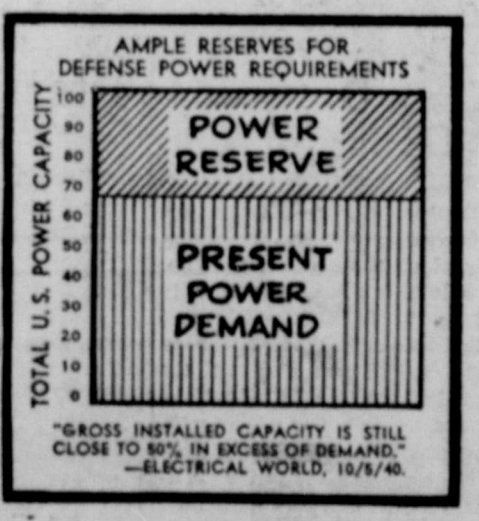
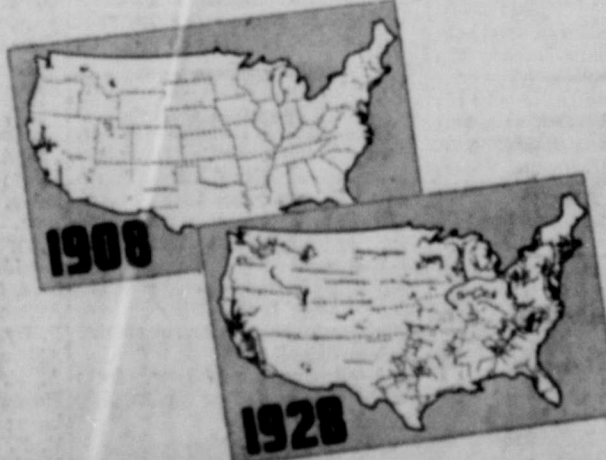
NATION'S DEFENSE

FORMER PREMIER

Answer to Previous Puzzle
HORIZONTAL
1 Great statesman and musician, Ignace
12 Game played on horseback
13 Silk fabric
14 To gasp
16 Above
17 Reliance
18 Officer's assistant
19 Untruth
20 Deserved
22 Frost bite
23 Neuter pronoun
24 Pine tree
25 And
27 Palm lily
28 Drops of eye fluid
30 Fabricated
32 Bird's home
33 Wrath
34 Outer part of bread
36 Shore
38 Therefore
39 Skirt edge
41 Verb
42 Affirmative vote
43 Cubic centimeter (abbr.)
45 He is a superb concert
50 Band (abbr.)
51 Lout
53 Part of a drama
54 Manufactured
56 Land measure
57 Free servant
58 To sanction
59 He is a — of fine music
60 He was premier of
61 High explosive
62 On the led
63 Neither
64 Flower
65 Black tern
66 Toilet box
67 To scratch
68 Grafted
69 Health resort
70 Farm rent
71 To write
72 He has been interested in — all his life
73 Lukewarmness
74 Wrong step
75 Deficiency of amount
76 Opposite of stale
77 Starchy tubers
78 Deity of sky
79 Parrot
80 Florida ornamentation
81 To make sorrowful
82 Haze
83 Bulblike stem
84 Pain
85 Class
86 Wayside hotel
87 To percolate
88 Vishnu
89 Incarnation of
90 Varnish ingredient
91 Fiber knot
92 Low Sudra caste
93 To complete

Crossword puzzle grid with a portrait of a man in the center.

Look at the maps below. Until 1908 electric power transmission lines, as we know them today, practically didn't exist. Even when we entered the World War, they were few and far between. But see how they grew, through 1928 on up to 1940. Today the nation is criss-crossed with service facilities, reaching from great cities into towns, villages, even to ranches and farms... everywhere except on tops of mountains and in the great American desert. Today we are prepared... fortified with a combination of electric service systems, unmatched in all the world. This "Preparedness" program has been building for 40 years. Electric Power's defense is "Ready."



In 100 West Texas communities, in the big oil fields of West Texas, Texas Electric Service Company is the servant of the local community... an important part of national defense. Oil wells and pipe lines are powered; cities are lighted; industry's machines are driven. Power is constant, unflinching. The power transmission line system of Texas Electric Service Company and other inter-connected power transmission line systems in Texas exceed in number of miles the entire British "Power Grid." Texas' systems, combined with others of the nation, form a national "Network" no emergency could break down.



TEXAS ELECTRIC SERVICE COMPANY

SERIAL STORY

CONSCRIPT'S WIFE

BY BETTY WALLACE

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YESTERDAY: With Bill gone, Martha's life seems empty. She has only Dutch, the dog, for company. But Paul acts out to fatherly Bill's last order, to keep Martha happy. He prescribes some medicine. The second night he and Suzanne come to the apartment for dinner, then go to a show, but Martha cannot hide her grief.

NEIGHBORS BEGIN TO TALK

CHAPTER IV
IN the days that followed, Martha and Suzanne realized more and more poignantly what it meant to be what she herself had called a "conscript's wife." It meant peering anxiously into the letterbox, every morning. If there was a letter from Bill, she read it at once. If there was no letter, she went unhappily off to work. It meant listening to a great deal of silly, well-meant consolation. "As if," she thought fiercely, "Bill had died!"

It meant pressing loneliness, even when Paul and Suzanne were with her, and they were with her practically all the time. But no matter how late they stayed, there was always the moment when she turned on the bedside lamp in the bedroom, and the neatly made up bed stared up at her mockingly.

It meant, too, long letters from her sister. "The best thing for you to do is come and stay with us, Martha. There's no sense in your keeping up the apartment just for yourself. It's too expensive. We'd be glad to have you."

She knew what staying with Helen would be like. Helping with the three children, doing the housework, sitting in the cluttered parlor and listening to her brother-in-law's interminable business troubles. Oh, no! Just because Bill was gone didn't mean she must stop living for a year.

But in everything that mattered, she had stopped living. She thought, wondering, "How did I manage before I married Bill? He was alone then." The days before she became his wife were half-way and unreal, as if they had happened to another girl.

In the office, the girls were kind. They asked her to their homes for dinner. She refused, politely, but she appreciated their thoughtfulness. One of the girls asked, "But what do you do with your time?"

Another girl—the thin file clerk who worked right there in the main office—said, "Oh, Mr. Elliott doesn't let you get lonely, does he?"

There was a dreadful silence. Martha felt anger, resentment, and she said coldly, "There's my fiancée and fiancée's father."

Suzanne wasn't his fiancée. But she couldn't let a crack like that get by!

"We had," she explained, "a little disagreement last night, after we left you."

"Oh," she wondered if he would tell her what it had been about. But he didn't. He only said, "I'll show her!" smiling, as though it was all rather silly and unimportant.

"You and I," he went on, "are going to the Davenport for dinner tonight."

"But—" "That'll make Suzanne burn!" he said.

Somehow, there was something not quite light in his tone. But she merely got her coat, and off they went.

The Davenport was the swankiest restaurant in town. They had come here often, long ago. The headwaiter even remembered them, and led the way to the table in the corner where they used to sit.

She was conscious, as she looked around, of the fact that her simple dark dress, the gold chain at her throat, were too demure, not up to the style of the ruby velvet dinner dress of the woman at the next table. She had never used to worry about her clothes before. Because then she had lived in a two-by-four room in a boarding house and all her money went on her back.

Now, it was different. She realized, suddenly, she hadn't had a new dress for months.

"I feel," she told Paul, "like a beggar maid." And she kept wondering about Suzanne.

"Stuff," said Paul, picking up the long printed menu.

It was a delicious dinner, from the shrimp cocktail straight through to the luscious French pastry.

Martha giggled, "I'm full to the eyes. I must have gained five pounds."

"It won't hurt you. You're rather fat, you know."

"Think!" she concluded. "Paul!" "I feel," she told Paul, "like a beggar maid." And she kept wondering about Suzanne.

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You're not—not as energetic, somehow. No spirit."

She dropped her eyes. "I do miss him."

"It's senseless to worry."

"I haven't been worrying."

"After a while he said, 'We've seen just about every movie in town. How about going for a drive?'"

"Arizona," Martha said, idly.

"Utah," Paul insisted.

"The woman on the radio was silent for a long time. At last she said, 'I'm afraid I don't know.'"

"Sorry, Mrs. Smith. The answer is Nevada."

"We were in the right part of the country, anyway," said Martha. "Nevada, ah! You wouldn't think—with Reno—but that's a sort of floating population, I suppose."

Paul didn't answer. Reno. The divorce center.

"The Army's just as good as Reno for separating people," Martha said. "And a whole lot cheaper."

"But not quite as permanent."

Suddenly, with a swift turn of the wheel, he was turning around, heading for home.

At her own door, as she shook hands with Paul in good night, there began a fearful scratching from the other side.

"Butch!" she exclaimed. "I almost forgot him. I'd better let him out right now, or he'll break training."

Butch bounded out, gratefully, making straight for the stairs.

"I'll walk around the block with him, Martha, and bring him back to you."

"Thanks, Paul. And I did have a lovely time."

She remained in the little foyer, the door open, waiting for Butch to come back. From the hall closet, the sleeve of Bill's raincoat stuck out. There'd been no raincoat on the list of clothes the government told him to bring. Impulsively, she reached for it, brushing it against her cheek.

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Oh, Surely Not That!



ALLEY OOP By Hamlin



RED RYDER By Harman



Jacksonville Gets A Record Rainfall

JACKSONVILLE, Texas—This East Texas city wants to know if any Texas town can match its 1940 rain record. Jacksonville and vicinity received nearly 64 inches of rain this last year, according to statistics kept by Dr. P. A. Young at the Jacksonville tomato leaf disease laboratory.

The 1940 precipitation was the greatest in the city's history, the largest previous fall being 61 inches in 1892.

Average rainfall in this area is 40 to 45 inches a year.

BRUCE CATTON IN WASHINGTON

AID TO BRITAIN IS HOTTEST ISSUE BEFORE NEW CONGRESS—PRESIDENT'S PLAN INVOLVED

First of new advance high-figuring bills issues before the new Congress.

WASHINGTON—First big job of the new Congress will be a little problem in applied economics: how far can you go in the way of buying a warring neighbor his guns and ammunition without buying yourself a piece of his war?

Aid-for-Britain will be the No. 1 topic on the program—with bells on. And a step as just as determined (though probably not as long) as that turned on when the President got the arms embargo repealed in 1939 is certain to result.

It's likely to take several queer turnings, that scrap.

Just what sort of aid-Britain legislation the administration is going to hand Congress isn't clear yet. It's likely to be involved, because the President's idea is involved. And while the President seems to have the votes to get pretty much what he wants, the very fact that the new law is going to have to be so involved will give the isolationists several chances to take a good toe-hold, and wrestle it around.

IT'S THE FIRST THIRD-TERM CONGRESS

YOU can figure that out for yourself. Here's a plan that would have the U. S. government taking over the production of guns, planes, ships and so on for Great Britain. The big idea is to get the stuff built without, as the President puts it, worrying about a lot of silly dollar signs. Having built it, you get it overseas fast, and you call it a loan, or a lease, or something similar, the general idea being that after the whole

Next: Budget problems.

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THIS CURIOUS WORLD By William Ferguson

NYA Cage Teams In Victories Tuesday Night's Contests

The A and B teams of the Ranger NYA won from the Ranger High School A and B teams Tuesday night, the B team winning by a score of 10 to 9 and the A team winning 24 to 21 in two closely contested and well played games.

This makes five straight wins for the Ranger NYA teams, the B team playing its first game of the season Tuesday. It was organized Monday and had but a short time to practice, but showed good form in winning.

Lincoln, the teams, and the points scored by each player were as follows: A team, NYA—Marlow, f, five points; Connell, f, eight points; Boldt, c, eight points; Sharp, g, one point; Perrin, g, one point; Dunlap, one point and Thompson, Ranger High. A team—Townsend, f, seven; White, f, seven; Lee, c, two; Mitchell, g, two and Stephens, g, five.

B team, NYA—Adams, c, five points; Norris, f, five points; Rhodes, f, one point; Evans, g, Matthews, g, three points; and Gates.

Ranger High, B team—Elder, g, two; Brown, g; Jackson, c, one; Bankston, f; Townsend, f, two;

Highway Workers Often At Mercy of Careless Motorists

AUSTIN, Texas—The recent tension of compensation insurance to State highway employees, rather than the white-collar workers at State headquarters and division offices has resulted in a number of accidents to road workers.

Most of the serious injuries and deaths from careless acts of motorists. Road employees at work are run down despite use of signs, barricades and flagmen. Four deaths a year has been the average from this cause and many more employees have saved their lives by running.

Rupture SHIELD EXPERT HERE

DR. M. SHEVNAN, widely known expert of Chicago, will personally operate at the Connelley Hotel East on Saturday only, January 11, from 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

Mr. Shevnan says: The Zoetic Shield is a tremendous improvement over all former methods, effecting immediate results. It will not only hold the rupture perfectly but increase the circulation, strengthens the weakened parts, thereby closes the opening in ten days on the average case regardless of heavy lifting, straining or any position the body may assume. No under straps or cumbersome arrangements and absolutely no medicines or medical treatments.

Mr. Shevnan will be glad to demonstrate without charge. 6441 N. RICHMOND ST., Chicago.

Large Incisional Hernia or rupture following surgical operation especially solicited.

Freckles and His Friends—By Blosser

