

Americans Race Toward Rennes and Paris

ARMY PLANE CRASHES--THREE KILLED



MRS. F. D. SWEIGER looks out of the side of her damaged breakfast room at one of the propellers of the B-24 bomber which crashed and burned in a Kansas City, Kan., residential area, killing three airmen and injuring three airmen and two civilians. The plane, which was on a training flight from the Army field at Lincoln, Neb., swooped low over houses in the district and when the wing tip touched the peak of a roof, it was thrown out of control. (International)

ILLINOIS U. BIDS FOR LEAD IN AVIATION

CHICAGO (UP)—The University of Illinois, with the opening of its airport in November, will launch the largest university sponsored aviation program in the nation. Students will be trained as specialist in aviation and will cover every aspect of the field, from the construction and production of all types of airplanes and engines and the design of airports, to medical and agricultural aspects of aviation and aviation law. Special degrees in aeronautics may be conferred for advanced university study, and graduates will be able to take their places in what will probably be the greatest post war field in commerce and industry. "The situation confronting planners for the future of domestic aviation is without parallel in the history of education, and indeed of civilization," President Arthur Cutts Willard, internationally known engineer, who has headed the university for 10 years, stated in announcing the university's new program of aviation education and research. "No other industry ever has made such broad demands on so many fields of human knowledge". For instance, he pointed out, the air transport of foods and perishable cargoes, including vine-ripened or tree-ripened fruits, quick frozen food etc., will be only one of the thousands of problems that will have to be worked out. The delivery of baby chicks to Europe by air, and the effect of flying on tubercular patients are but two more of the multiple problems for research of the University of Illinois air program. What kind of flier planes, airports and hangars will permeate every section of America in the future when Americans will be hedge-hopping the country in cub planes and taking week end trips in London and Paris? How can airplanes be better adjusted to human beings and how can they aid in world trade and the conflict of cooperation of nations? What kind of turf is best for the grass runways that will be in use by communities all over the nation? These problems already are under consideration of the University of Illinois Advisory Board on Aeronautics made up of seven nationally-known persons identified with various aspects of aviation and related activities. Dr. Baldwin M. Woods, of the University of California, a pioneer in engineering research is chairman of the board. The other members are Dr. Bruce Uthuss, director of aviation education service, C.A.A.; Comdr. A. P. Donnalie of the U. S. Navy and former official of United Air Lines; W. J. Birchard, general manager, aeroproducts division, General Motors Corp.; L. R. Inwood, executive assistant, Transcontinental and Western Air, Inc.; Col. A. D. Tuttle, medical director of the United Airlines Transport Corp., Chicago; and Mr. A. E. Smith, engineer, Pratt & Whitney Aircraft Corp. of Kansas City, Missouri. The board members claim that the University of Illinois airport, scheduled to open in the fall, and large enough to accommodate even the B-29s, is the best planned airport in the country. The airport, which will be used to provide flight instruction to members of the Reserve officer's training corps and high school teachers of aviation courses, also will be used by commercial air transport companies, and will have facilities for private planes.

REPUBLICAN CANDIDATES CONFER IN ALBANY



IN ALBANY, N. Y., for a conference with his running mate, Vice Presidential Candidate John Bricker of Ohio, left, is pictured here with the GOP presidential nominee, Thomas E. Dewey. Mrs. Bricker is sitting next to her husband with Mrs. Dewey to her left. (International Soundphoto)

SGT. WILLIAMS IS AWARDED THE AIR MEDAL

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Williams have been notified that their son, Sgt. Charles Ray Williams, has been awarded the Air Medal for courageous conduct in combat in the Southwest Pacific. The following letter from Sgt. Williams' commanding officer has been received by the sergeant's mother: Dear Mrs. Williams: Recently your son, Sgt. Charles Ray Williams, was decorated with the Air Medal. It is an award made in recognition of courageous service to his combat organization, his fellow American airmen, his country, his home and to you. He was cited for meritorious achievement while participating in aerial flights in the Southwest Pacific Area from August 21 to November 29, 1943. Your son took part in sustaining operational flight missions during which hostile contact was probable and expected. These flights included: drop supplies and transporting troops over territory that as continually patrolled by enemy fighter aircraft. Often landings were made on fields which were only a few miles from Japanese bases. These operations, aided considerably in the recent successes in this theatre. Almost every hour of every day your son, and the sons of other American mothers, are doing just such things as that here in the Southwest Pacific. There is a very real and very tangible contribution to victory and to peace. I would like to tell you how genuinely proud I am to have such men as your son in my command, and how gratified I am to know that young Americans with such courage and resourcefulness are fighting our country's battle against aggressor nations. You, Mrs. Williams, have every reason to share that pride and gratification. Very sincerely, George C. Kenney, Lieutenant General, Commanding.

RESISTANCE OF GERMANS TO BRITISH IN EAST CRACKING

American armored columns are lashing out west and south of captured Pontorson today, sweeping through crumbling German defenses that may already have carried them within striking distance. LONDON (UP)—Berlin admitted today that Field Marshal Rommel was seriously injured when an Allied plane bombed and strafed his staff car in Normandy on July 17, but asserted that the erstwhile "desert fox" is out of danger and recovering. American armored troops are dashing eastward toward Paris. German resistance on the British sector to the east is reported cracking. Tommies cut the Vire-Caen highway four miles from Vire, and has driven almost into Villers Bocage. Southern France felt the sting of Allied bombs today, as American heavies attacked targets in the Rhone Valley. They struck also at Italy's Genoa harbor. Mashed Soviet tanks are swarming through Warsaw's eastern suburbs today. To the south, other Russians are racing across the Vistula river to outflank Warsaw and open the gates to Germany. Prime Minister Churchill told Commons today that victory over the Germans may come soon and the interval between the defeat of Germany and Japan will be shorter than he at one time supposed. The Prime Minister warned that the Germans may use rocket bombs against England with heavier charges than the present robots. A German news agency, quoting a Japanese dispatch reported that United States troops have arrived on the Hunan front of Southern China. Henanling Chinese defenders of Mengyang threw

RANGER BOOM NEVER PAID OUT

(Editors note—Another in the highlights of Texas oil series linked with the 25th anniversary of the Texas Mid-Continent Oil and Gas Association.) The world had never seen anything like Ranger and the circus stanzas surrounding it—so the rocket soared into the stratosphere before the inevitable descent of the stick. Experts were gloomily predicting a world oil famine—and then came Ranger, where one month each well averaged 712 barrels a day, compared with 165 barrels for the nation as a whole; and where it seemed the drill could hardly miss with a score of 80 producers out of 87 tests that same month; and where the field seemed immense for the week the Duke well came in at Desdemona, (many miles south of Ranger), there was a gusher completed, 15 miles north of Ranger. Was it any wonder that the public, new operators and even experienced executives of oil grew excited? Frenzy resulted. One company announced an order for 180 derricks. At Desdemona, two months after the discovery, 300 wells were drilling and 750 others were awaiting equipment. The Texas Pacific Coal and Oil Company (capitalized at \$3,000,000 before it drilled the McCleskey) was reported to have rejected \$120,000,000 for its holdings, and made a series of deals whereby it leased various of its many tracts for large sums and retained a half interest, with the purchaser paying the cost of drilling the first well. Tex Rickard, famous boxing promoter, took over a 10-acre lease, agreeing to pay the leaseowner \$50,000 if the first well averaged 1,000 barrels a day the first 15 days—(it averaged 1,000 barrels). In addition, Rickard agreed to lease the leaseowner a half interest in all the wells drilled, with Rickard paying the entire cost—in effect, a half royalty, besides the landowner's one-eighth, leaving the operator only three-eighths!

tumbled from \$9.50 to \$1 a barrel. A farmer worth several hundred thousand dollars, lost everything and peddled balloons on the street in the next boom town. A country school teacher, who had owned office buildings, lumber yards and banks, saw all the banks fail and his entire fortune, estimated at \$7,000,000, swept away. A landowner dropped from riches to rags and went around with a hound and a fiddle, passing his hat. Another millionaire, who had bought a palace in Dallas, lost all and when given a job by a friend his only duty being to cheer up his employer with jokes and droll sayings. Ranger never "paid out." It never came close to paying out. Legend says one company spent \$40,000,000; got back \$11,000,000. Whether this is literally true or not, it probably is illustrative of the heavy losses the oil industry sustained there as part of its endless quest to find the crude that the world needs.

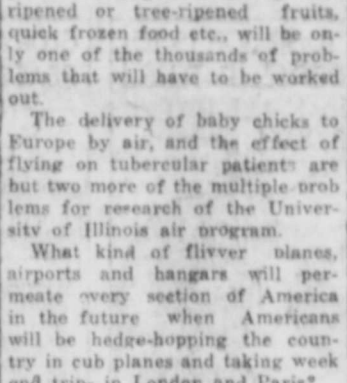
Pvt. Poyner Back In Combat After Being Wounded

Mrs. Johnnie Mae Poyner has received word that her husband, Pvt. Wesley Poyner, who was wounded in action in France on July 22, has been returned to combat duty following a short period spent in the hospital recovering from the wounds. The message stating that he had returned to combat followed close on the heels of the notice that he had been wounded, the first message having been received only a few days ago. It was stated that Pvt. Poyner received shrapnel wounds in the right hand and in the nose. He has been awarded the Purple Heart. Pvt. Poyner entered the service in March 1942 and is a member of the 90th Division. He has been in foreign service since April of this year. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Dean Poyner and his wife is making her home with her husband's parents while he is in service.

Commandos Raid Albanian Coast

ROME (UP)—British commandos were revealed today to have raided the Albanian coast Saturday in what was described as one of the biggest Allied operations in the Balkans.

ALLIES NEAR FLORENCE, BIRTHPLACE OF MODERN ART



HISTORIC CITY OF Florence, Italy, is projected into the news as Allied forces near the city, which, the Berlin radio said, was declared an open city to protect its irreplaceable cultural values. Florence is expected to fall to the Allies once the outer defenses are breached. A full-scale Allied attack was launched south of Florence, which is situated on the Arno river. (International)

ANDERSON HOTEL SYSTEM TAKES OVER THE GHOLSON

It was officially announced this morning that the Anderson Hotel system with headquarters in Dallas, has purchased the Gholson hotel and effective at once has assumed the operation of the hotel. The new owners of the hotel have a large chain of hotels over the United States and have been in the business for a number of years. The company is headed by James Anderson and is at present operating about forty hotels. D. S. Miller, who came to the hotel from North Carolina about ten days ago has taken over the management and will be assisted in operation of the hotel by Mrs. Miller, who is, as well as her husband, trained in hotel management. Miller has operated hotels in North Carolina, Dallas, Shreveport, and Georgia. The couple have one son, Edward, who is here with his parents. Also added to the staff of the hotel is Mrs. Ross Price who will serve in the capacity of night clerk. Both Mr. and Mrs. Miller today expressed their delight with Ranger and the people and stated that they are eager to become better acquainted. Miller also stated that his company plans some improvements in the hotel but the work will be undertaken gradually. Mr. and Mrs. George Jones who operated the hotel for they last year will return to Dallas to make their home.

THREE RANGER SOLDIERS WIN COMBAT BADGE

WITH THE FIFTH ARMY. ITALY—Private first class Fred W. Wiesen, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Wiesen, who live on Route 3, Ranger Texas; Sgt. Eugene V. Kelly, son of Mrs. Jewel Kelly, 1027 Oddie Street, and Sgt. Ben F. Parrish, son of Mr. and Mrs. Chester Parrish, 121 Oak Street, have been cited by this regiment of the 38th "Texas" Infantry Division and awarded the Combat Infantryman Badge for actual participation in combat with the enemy while serving on the Fifth Army front in Italy. Standards for the badge are high. The decoration, which was recently authorized by the War Department, is awarded to the infantry soldier who has proved his fighting ability in combat. The handsome badge consists of a silver rifle set against a background of infantry blue, enclosed in a silver wreath.

Baptist District Meeting To Be Held Aug. 8-11

The West Texas Baptist Association will be held in Ranger August 8 through 11 at the St. Paul (Colored) Baptist church. On the night of August 7, there will be a pre-convention program sponsored by the choir the public is invited to attend. The public is invited to attend.

John W. Gideon Dies; Burial To Be On Thursday

John W. Gideon of Ranger died at 11:00 o'clock Tuesday night at the West Texas Clinic where he was taken following injuries received in an automobile accident last Friday morning. Funeral services are scheduled to be held at the Killingsworth's Funeral Home Thursday afternoon at 5:00 o'clock with Rev. H. B. Johnson in charge. Interment will follow at the Evergreen cemetery.

The deceased, who was 48 years of age was born in Mississippi and had resided here most of the time for the past 30 years, is survived by his widow, three sons, G. E. Gideon, stationed with the U. S. Navy in Philadelphia Pa.; J. C. Gideon, stationed with the U. S. Navy in San Francisco, Calif.; W. S. Gideon, stationed in New York with the U. S. Navy; one daughter, Mrs. J. W. Daskevich, Jr., of Ranger; five brothers, Richard Gideon of San Antonio, Alton Gideon of Ft. Worth, Ross Gideon of Winters, Frederick Gideon with the U. S. Navy in San Francisco, Calif.; R. Gideon, of Fig Spring; three sisters, Mrs. Norman Payne of San Angelo, Mrs. Bill Goolishy of San Angelo, Mrs. C. H. Dodd of San Angelo; his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Gideon of San Angelo, and three grandchildren.

Palbearers will be Forest Ford, Verne Peterson, Ellis Gregory, Thomas Bankston, L. D. Sharp and Jess Smith.

India has the largest system of artificial irrigation, watering some 53,000,000 acres.

Sgt. Ferrell Is Killed In Action In Italy July 3

F. E. (Gene) Ferrell of Route One Ranger received word Saturday that his youngest brother, Sgt. Noel Ferrell was killed July 3, in action in Italy. Sgt. Ferrell was born in DeLeon May 25, 1918 and lived there until he reached the age of 15. He enlisted in the army in Washington, June, 1941. He received most of his training at Ft. Lewis, Washington, and had been serving over seas since February 1942. He fought in the battle of Sicily, Rome and other battles in Italy.

Sgt. Ferrell was the youngest of seven children and those surviving him are: Gene Ferrell of Route One, Ranger, Sgt. Ivan P. Ferrell, who is serving in Europe, Pfc. John B. Ferrell who is with the M. F. Department in England, Miss Clyde Ferrell, Frances Warren of Long Beach, Calif., and Mrs. W. D. Walker of Roscoe. His mother, Mrs. M. E. Melton makes her home in De Leon but is now visiting in Roscoe.

Italian Relief To Send Million Pounds Clothing

NEW YORK (UP)—More than 1,000,000 pounds of clothing and \$850,000 worth of medical necessities and relief materials will be shipped to Italy shortly by American Relief for Italy, Judge Juvenci Marchese, president, has announced. Shipping space has been arranged through the State and War Departments and reports from Myron C. Taylor, Presidential envoy to the Vatican, indicate the need for relief is urgent.

Aboard Expeditionary Flagship, Tinian (UP)—Hundreds of Japanese civilians stranded out of hidden caves on Tinian today to give themselves up to American Marines while other leathernecks pressed the job of cleaning out remnants of an estimated 8,300 enemy soldiers on the island.

Back more than ten Japanese attempts to storm the key rail center yesterday. In the Pacific, a major offensive to annihilate 45,000 starving Japanese troops on British New Guinea was under way, as Marines wiped out last remnants of the enemy on Tinian. Other American forces began closing a death trap on the defenders of Guam.

Sgt. Franklin Back In States From War In Italy

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Franklin have received word that their son, Staff Sgt. Harvey E. Franklin, who was wounded in action in Italy on May 31, has arrived in the United States and is expected home within the next few days for a visit.

Italian Relief To Send Million Pounds Clothing

The message to the parents stated that Sgt. Franklin had landed in South Carolina on July 31 and would be sent to a hospital after which he will be granted leave to visit his parents. He has been in the service of the 143rd Infantry since November 1940 and has been in foreign service since April 1943. He is a veteran of the North African, the Sicilian and Italian campaigns. Another son, Pvt. Lonnie A. Franklin is now at the Brooks General Hospital in San Antonio for medical treatment. He, too, is a veteran of the Mediterranean theatre campaigns, having been sent to foreign service in April of 1943. He arrived back in the States on March 18, 1944.

THE WEATHER

WEST TEXAS—Partly cloudy this afternoon, tonight and Thursday.

RANGER DAILY TIMES

TIMES PUBLISHING COMPANY

214 Elm Street, Ranger, Texas Telephone 224
Joe Dennis, Business Manager

Entered as second class matter at the postoffice at Ranger, Texas, under Act of March 3, 1879.
Published Daily Afternoons (Except Saturday and Monday) and Sunday Morning.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Week by Carrier In City	15c
One Month by Carrier In City	65c
One Month Over Seas Address	75c
One Year by Mail In State	3.65
One Year by Mail Out Of State	6.00

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.

Inside WASHINGTON

German Collapse May Come Sooner Than Expected
Foresee Lewis Endorsement Of GOP National Ticket

Special to Central Press

WASHINGTON—The smashing victories of the Russian army are causing military authorities in Washington to revise their ideas as to the probable end of the war in Europe. Some experts think the German army may collapse as early as September. It is no secret among Allied military men that Germany is in very bad shape, and that she is virtually defeated so far as any hope of waging a successful military campaign is concerned.

However, the German army is expected to fight until the will to resist is knocked out of it and some conservative authorities therefore are wary about predicting the end. But an increase in "peace feelers" may be expected from now on.

GENERAL HO YING-CHIN, chief of the Chinese general staff, and minister of war in the Chiang Kai-shek cabinet, believes the current Jap offensive in central China is part of the enemy's long-range strategy to assure an escape corridor for its forces in the southwest Pacific.

According to the general, the Japanese are attempting to cut an escape corridor from north China, which they occupy, to Canton, along the Canton-Peking railroad, which they can use in the event their sea communications are cut. He points out that this strategy is the result of spectacular American successes at sea and in the air. Once American forces reach the Philippines, Jap garrisons in the Indies will be in an almost hopeless position.

THE FLYING BOMB, has made it highly essential, in the opinion of many informed persons, that really effective machinery be set up and maintained to prevent another world war.

Although the robots that are being dropped over England are discounted as of no real military value, the plain truth is that this new weapon is something which the future will have to reckon with. It may not even dent British morale, coming at a time when Germany is already virtually beaten. But the future can scarcely take a chance, informed observers believe, on such an all-weather air force being unleashed suddenly on helpless civilians.

The flying bomb, these observers say, should be of particular interest to the United States, because it has not merely narrowed but has erased the oceans. A barrage of 10-ton or larger robots directed against Manhattan by distant radio control is believed to be a definite possibility if there should be a World War III.

SOME QUARTERS IN WASHINGTON expect a public endorsement of the Dewey-Briker Republican ticket by John L. Lewis, head of the United Mine Workers.

One straw in the wind was the recent article in Lewis' UMWA journal recommending the GOP platform. Except for repeated attacks on the Roosevelt administration, Lewis has been on the political sidelines since 1940, but he is expected to jump back into the spotlight, probably at the miners' convention in Cleveland in September.

POWERFUL FORCES OF THE FRENCH underground are expected to play an important role in aiding the Allies when the big drive begins on Paris.

Since D-Day, French underground troops estimated at more than 175,000 have been doing important work behind the German lines cutting communications and generally harassing the Nazis.

As the Allies sweep forward, the French guerrilla armies are expected to form important units in the Allied lines.

THE BELIEF IS GROWING in military circles in Washington that American and Allied forces will be back in the Philippines much sooner than previously expected.

Gen. Douglas MacArthur's forces now are less than 900 miles from Mindanao in the southwest Pacific and Admiral Chester W. Nimitz and his powerful fleet are only 1,400 miles away in the Marianas. Thus developments indicate that American and Filipino forces may be fighting side by side again in the Philippines, probably weeks before the third anniversary of the Jap sneak attack.

LAFF-A-DAY

FLORIST



"—A girl named 'Flo.' She said I couldn't miss her!"

ETTA KETT



A LETTER FROM THAT NAVY GUY STICKING IN ETTA'S DOOR.

OH SO HE SENDS HIS LOVE AND WANTS A DATE I'LL FIX THAT!

By PAUL ROBINSON



I FOUND IT ON THE PORCH.



IT'S A MESS, HANG THE OLD CENSOR.

ETTA KETT



WHAT D'YA MEAN YA HANG UP? WE ONLY BEEN CHINNIN' A HALF HOUR!



HANG UP! FORGET IT, DREAM BOAT. REVERSE THE CHARGES TO ME.



OPERATOR! HOW MUCH IS THAT CALL? BUT, POP—SHE ONLY LIVES DOWN THE STREET!



SHE'S AWAY ON HER VACATION! THAT CALL COST NINE BUCKS TAKE IT EASY, POP!

By PAUL ROBINSON

Little Annie Rooney

-O- -O-

O-O

BY BRANDON WALSH



COME ON, MULE! STEP ALONG! WE GOTTA HURRY!



WHAT'S THE MATTER, BILLY? WHY ARE WE STARTIN' SO EARLY?



LEM, OUR DECKHAND, WITH HIS MAP AN' STORY ABOUT HIS GRAND-FATHER'S LOST GOLD, STARTED THE GOLD-RUSH ---



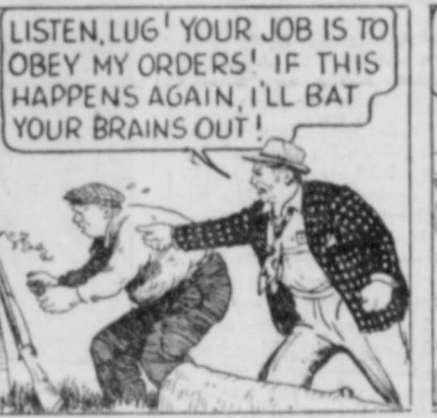
FOLKS DIDN'T FIND ANY GOLD NOW THEY'RE 'BOUT TO TAR AND FEATHER LEM. OH, MY GOODNESS!



WHAT GOES ON? ARE YOU A GUARD OR A SLEEPING BEAUTY?



I WASN'T SLEEPIN' CHIEF THE GOLD-RUSH IS ENDED. THERES NOTHIN ON THE TOW-PATH BUT DUST AN GRASSHOPPERS.



LISTEN, LUG! YOUR JOB IS TO OBEY MY ORDERS! IF THIS HAPPENS AGAIN, I'LL BAT YOUR BRAINS OUT!



GLORYOSKY, ZERO! ISN'T IT PEACEFUL! NO GOLD-RUSH! NO TROUBLE! I FEEL GLAD ALL OVER!

THE LONE RANGER

O-O

O-O

BY FRAN STRIKER



SILVER HEARS SOMETHING!



ME RIDE LITTLE WAY--- TAKE QUICK LOOK! BE CAREFUL, TONTO!



TONTO! DUCK!!



GITTUM UP, SCOUT!



THAT INJUN MASKED MAN'S FRIEND!



ME GET UM!



INDIANS ON ALL SIDES!



COME ON, SILVER!

Political Announcements

This newspaper is authorized to publish the following announcements of candidates for public office, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries:

- COUNTY JUDGE
C. H. (Harl) O'Brien
- P. L. (Lewis) Crossley
- DISTRICT CLERK
Roy L. Lane
E. P. (Edgar) Altom
- Floterial Representative
L. R. Pearson
Omar Burkett
- FOR CONGRESS, 17 District
SAM RUSSELL
Clyde L. Garrett
- Commissioner, Precinct No. 1
HENRY DAVENPORT.

SEE **BROWN'S** Transfer And Storage
Phone 635
—For— MOVING
CONTRACT OPERATOR
T&P TRANSPORT

DEFORMITY
Is your body distortions in the chronic stage? Be sure to have your troubles corrected before they become chronic.
Much time and effort has been spent that we may serve you better.
YOUR CHIROPRACTOR
E. R. GREEN, D.C.
434 PINE STREET
RANGER, TEXAS

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

WATCH OUR WINDOW FOR NEW JEWELRY ARRIVING REGULARLY.
D. E. PULLEY
Watchmaker Jeweler
203 Main

Announcement
We have reopened our tin shop at 112 North Austin Street.
Specializing in sheet metal work, plumbing, radiator repair.
GET OUR PRICES ON YOUR NEXT SHEET METAL JOB.
Ranger Tin Shop
J. R. HARGRAVES
112 NO. AUSTIN ST.
Plumbing, Radiator Repair.

"WEAPON OF THE FUTURE"



Yankee Senorita BY LORENA CARLETON

CHAPTER THIRTY-FIVE EARLY THE following morning Mallory lay in bed, not sleeping, but thinking deeply about the events of the night before. Although Richard Blythe had stayed, talking and planning, until almost 2 o'clock, the girl did not feel sleepy. She was too excited. Blythe's assumption that the man murdered could easily have been someone dressed as a peon proved his cleverness. No wonder he could grab his briefcase and slip around on planes while persons as famous as Mallory Baker were unceremoniously dumped. "Do you suppose those two criminals actually believe no one was in their apartment last night? She had asked him that just before he departed. "I'm not sure, although it is highly probable. They have been here so long and carried on their work with such a lack of interference that they naturally become over-confident. Then, of course, is when we catch them. You see, Mallory, the German people have been here for many years, establishing friendships and good feeling. Their money is here. They have intermarried. Their children go to these schools. The spies are highly cultured, brilliant. They call themselves by other names—archeologists, for example. "And you call yourself an engineer," the girl said. "How do you do catch on? And I actually am, but working at that makes it so much easier to see what is going on, not only here in town, but in the sticks. Too, the government here does not appreciate our bombing in. I must say, though, that when someone is called to their attention as a threat to our good neighbor policy they liquidate them quicker than a swifter does a fly. They don't fool. But it is a pride, entirely understandable, that they wish to do their own snooping. His grin had faded at Mallory, a brief one with teasing, sarcastic quality she remembered from the plane trip. "I've no more business telling you these things than I have baking a cake at high noon in the Zocalo. "Yes, you do. After what I've told you, I am your confederate. "The girl flashed again. "Then, as my confederate, be more careful. You were the one who left the door open last night when you left the Smith apartment. "Mallory's retaliation was swift. "You, as super-brain, should have made certain it was closed when I left. His blush proved she was right. She returned to a former worry. "It seems odd they wouldn't be suspicious about my pretending a social call. It was nearly midnight. "Oh, I don't know," Blythe said. "They are noted in the capital as ladies men and, after all, you did land last night with a special brand of eye make-up. "It was Mallory's turn to blush. "Oh, go home!" she said in a peevish voice. "But don't forget," she added with discretion, "to come back. We have work to do. "Mallory looked at her watch. It was past eight now. She wondered why Prim was not up. Usually at this hour Mallory was able to hear, through the din of her stum-

ber, Prim and Armando in the kitchenette, having breakfast and carrying on endless discussions, Prim learning Spanish and Armando learning Prim-English. But this morning there was not a sound. The singer was just ready to go peep into the kitchenette when Armando rang the doorbell. She knew it was he, because the chime was quick, apologetic, not wishing to disturb. After a few seconds of silence Mallory realized Prim was not going to answer. She pulled on the squirrel lined housecoat and went herself. "Buenos dias," beamed Armando. Quickly he recovered. "Ah, it is the senorita. I thought it would be my good friend, Prim." He stepped inside and bowed deeply to his employer. "We speak sometimes in Spanish. "How nice," said Mallory, quaking inwardly at what she would have to endure from her maid in the future. "Come into the kitchen with me, Armando and we'll see what is keeping Prim so silent." Prim was silent in the kitchen because she wasn't even there. "I shall look in her bedroom. Wait for me, Armando. "When she returned, the Mexican boy was getting eggs and milk from the refrigerator. "I always help," he explained. "You may have to do more than help," the singer said. "Prim is still sleeping. She was so sick last night that I haven't the heart to wake her, much as I'd like to. I have a rehearsal at the Palace of Fine Arts at 10. "Let Prim sleep. She is a good servant. She deserves a rest. Do not be nervous, senorita. Do not frown. Let your face be in sweet repose as if the angels had kissed it while you slept." He found a bowl and an egg beater. "Do not worry, Armando will attend to everything. "You see," he exclaimed approximately an hour later, "how lucky you are to have me, senorita, how you have a fortune in me. I fix you the pineapple juice, the omelette, the rich chocolate and the toast. And now I drive you to your destination. Ah, you are indeed lucky to have me," he sighed with a total lack of modesty. With his usual skill Armando guided the automobile through the maze in the streets and reached the vast cement covered parking area in front of the Palace of Fine Arts. Sandy was waiting at the bottom of the ornamental marble steps, apparently admiring the lavish sculptured decorations—the many identical columns, the pedestals, the Grecian maidens in tunics and swirling draperies with flower garlands in their hands. But when Mallory stepped up beside Sandy he made no comment on any of that magnificence. "I don't know how they can print such small letters," he deplored, gazing dolorously at the large advertising placard, propped on an easel near the entrance. He swung his arms wide. "Mallory Baker," he proclaimed. His arms came back to normal. He measured a scant inch between his thumb and forefinger. "And that for poor old Sandy." "You know I have nothing to do with the billing. Jump on Tod Pat-

rick." Mallory swept up the marble steps and into the lobby, with its vaulted ceiling and massive staircases. Sandy was at her side, also Armando. Helping her find her way, the Mexican boy had explained. His claim that the Palacio de Belleas Artes was "very beeg" was an extremely underestimated one, the girl decided. The place, only so much as she had glimpsed, was gigantic, awesome, inspiring. "You'd have plenty to do with the billing if it did not favor you," resumed Sandy. "Why shouldn't it favor me? I do happen to be the real attraction. Piano players are a dime a dozen. A singer can get a piano player anywhere. "Smooth your feathers, my pet. I just wanted to see you squirm a bit. It decidedly is not worth bawling about in a public place. "Sandy, you're so exasperating. But," she granted, after a moment of thought, "you should rate higher. It's detestable of Tod Patrick! I'm going to give that man a good raking over the coals." For the first time she seemed aware of the people about them. She laughed nervously as she noticed visitors moving around her. They were admiring the structure, climbing carpeted stairs to see paintings and displays, peering into the auditorium itself in an attempt to see the famous \$50,000 glass curtain from the jeweler, Tiffany. Mallory said, "It is rather public, isn't it, Sandy?" "Yes," he agreed, in a creamy tone. "You'd better don your bubble personality! Apparently you are recognized." He chuckled as he watched a seraphic glow pass across the singer's features, like white icing over a devil's food cake. Gradually she began to talk with three women who had accosted her. Armando's manner implied, "Such ridiculous antics! Aloud, he questioned the accompanist. "The angel senorita is always acting? "Yes?" "You don't know the half of it, pal!" "Pal!" relished Armando. "Even my good friend Prim has not taught me that. "It is like your word anigo. Friend, a close friend." As he spoke Sandy felt Mallory's grasp on his arm in the pressure that meant, "Get me away from here!" Her laughter, that seemed so easy, was distinctly professional to Sandy's trained ears, as if turned out from some splendid machine. The man waited for the seventh "La," as he termed it. She always "La" seven times. When she finished he intercepted swiftly. "Sorry, but Miss Baker has an important rehearsal." With that he led her on. "Those women now are thinking, 'That sweet Mallory Baker. She wanted to stay with us. But that nasty man dragged her away.' No wonder no one likes me." "Huh! No one likes you! That's why you invariably take seven or eight curtain calls when you solo De Falla's 'Fire Dance'." As soon as she had said it she was sick. "How insufferable I am," she despaired. "What a rotten thing this career life is. I'm going to give it up. Yes, I'll marry Carlos and give it up." (To Be Continued)

Morton Valley News

By Joan Brockman and Dorothy Tankersley Thad Henderson visited relatives in West Texas last week. Mrs. Commie Johnston and daughter Joy of Dallas, Mrs. Duesk and family of Abilene, and Mrs. Bob Thompson and son, Ricky, of Abilene, visited in the A. F. Lofte home Saturday and Sunday. Mr. L. G. Brockman and children and Miss Claytie Turner, of Woodson visited in the home of Mrs. and Mrs. C. L. Brockman Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Jim Hood and infant son, Jim Buck, have gone to Moran for a visit. Billy Henderson, who is attending A&M College, visited his parents here Saturday and Sunday. Mrs. Virgie Fulcher and daughter, Ruby, of La Fars, visited in L. C. Shahan home and T. L. Wheat home. Mrs. Charles Charette, of Fort Worth, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. I. C. Shahan last week end. Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Fisher and daughters, Louena and Mrs. Glen Seals have moved to Arizona where Mr. Fisher will be employed. Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Funk and son, Dwight, of Breckenridge, visited in the W. E. Tankersley and Thad Henderson homes Wednesday and Thursday.

Free Treatment Norwood Clinic

PILES, FISTULA, FISSURE, HERNIA, VARICOSE VEINS, TONSILS, etc., without hospital confinement during the second session of our 26th Annual Clinic, September 4th to the 17th, 1944. If preferred, reservation may be secured in our Hospital. Most difficult forms of rectal diseases treated without general anesthesia, also skin growths, including SKIN CANCERS, HERNIA closed by proflerant obturator injections. Hernia patients must provide small expense including a truss. Special arrangements may be made for removal of tonsils and adenoids. Patients must have appointment before date of Clinic, in order that the work may be done during period of free treatment. No charge for examination of patients expecting service during the Clinic. This free treatment is made possible by the physicians who pay for the opportunity of observing the scientific methods employed in the Clinic. During 1943 fifty-eight physicians from various parts of the U. S. availed themselves of the teaching program offered by the Norwood Clinic. Private cases will receive our usual attention now and during the Clinic. Drs. Norwood, Brown and Norwood. Mineral Wells, Texas.

WE ARE PREPARED TO TAKE CARE OF YOUR ELECTRIC TROUBLES At Reasonable Prices— We Specialize In Repairing REFRIGERATORS—ELECTRIC MOTORS—RADIOS—WASHING MACHINES AND IRONS— Authorized Maytag Dealer—Sales-Service Parts.

Phone 480-JI Weem's Radio & Refrigerator Service On Strawn Highway Ranger, Texas

C. E. MAY INSURANCE C. E. MAY 211 MAIN STREET

WATCHES JUST RECEIVED

FOR LADIES: 17-Jewel, solid gold, watches, with or without diamonds. \$47.50 to \$125.00 FOR SERVICE MEN AND SPORTS WEAR: 17-Jewel Solid Gold Top, Sweep second hand, nite dial, waterproof. \$59.50 Other 15-17 jewel, waterproof, nite dial, some with 24-hour dials, and sweep second hands, stainless steel back, anti-magnetic. Prices \$39.50 and up

Make your selections now for Christmas.

(All prices include federal tax).

IF IT'S NEW WE HAVE IT

D. E. PULLEY

WATCHMAKER JEWELER 203 MAIN

A FAMILY GROUP POLICY

With the Reserve Loan Life Insurance Company will protect every member of your family under one policy.

LLOYD L. BRUCE

GENERAL AGENT RESERVE LOAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY PHONE 114

WIRING & ELECTRICAL

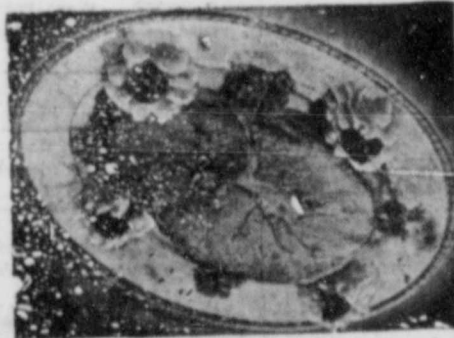
Repair Service

Be sure to keep your electrical appliances in good condition.

J. C. CRAVER

ELECTRICIAN RANGER PHONE 48

How the best Cooks Become Even Better!



When you want your dinner "extra special" you probably order hams. It's a real treat at any time. Why not plan a "surprise" meal? Order yours now!

FRESH FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

A. H. POWELL GROCERY & MARKET WE DELIVER PHONE 103

PROTECT YOUR HOME... FROM THE RAVAGES OF FIRE

Even if you can't prevent accident, you can be protected against it, with insurance geared to your requirements! We'll help you decide on a low-cost policy.

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

RANGER TIRE SHOP

TIRE REPAIRING AND RECAPPING



Take no chances, but have your tires repaired or recapped. They are very important and we give each tire our special attention—tried, tested and approved. All work guaranteed.

RANGER TIRE SHOP

401 West Main Street Phone 801 C. O. CULPEPPER

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY A USED CAR!

Right now is the best time to buy a used car. There is yet no rationing of them. You get a better selection. And you'll get it in a season when good cars are most necessary to their owners. Come here, see our outstanding values at your earliest convenience.

Tomorrow They May be Rationed

LEVEILLE MOTOR CO.

Morrie Leveille, — Artie Campbell — Phone #17



THOMPSON GAS HEATERS

CIRCULATING AND CLAY BACK RADIANT HEATERS

—GET YOURS NOW—

WHILE OUR STOCK IS COMPLETE

Also we have blank Application Forms for Certificate

MONTGOMERY'S WESTERN AUTO STORE

HAY

PRAIRIE HAY
PEANUT (Green and Dark).

J. G. HAY.
BALED OAT STRAW

MANY KINDS OF SALT
PHENOTHIAZINE POWDERS
(In Bulk)

A. J. Ratliff

PHONE 109

Society, Clubs

VICTORY CLASS HAS MONTHLY MEETING

The Victory Sunday School Class of the First Baptist church met in the home of Mrs. E. J. Noh Tuesday night at eight o'clock for a party and business meeting.

Mrs. A. V. Robinson opened the meeting with a prayer. The roll was called and the guests answered with a verse of scripture.

Minutes of previous meetings were read by Mrs. J. C. Jones. Prospective members were discussed. Mrs. Margaret Jo Berry was elected as class minister, and membership chairman is Mrs. Louise Egges. Mrs. E. J. Noh gave a talk on tithing.

The business meeting was closed with a prayer by Mrs. Margaret Jo Berry.

Food watermelon and cakes were served to the following guests: Misses Lee Dick, Louise Egges, R. V. Robinson, Margaret Jo Berry, Jane Carver, Joyelle Jones and E. J. Noh.

MISS COALSON, MR. HODGE WED SUNDAY

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Coalson have announced the marriage of their daughter, Virginia, to Mr. Lee S. Hodge, son of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Hodge of Morton Valley.

The ceremony was performed Sunday evening following church services at the Morton Valley Baptist church with Rev. McBeth reading the marriage vows.

The young couple are temporarily making their home at the Gholson Hotel while the groom is awaiting his call to the Navy.

Mrs. Hodge who was reared in Ranger is a graduate of Ranger High school and attended Ranger Junior College. The groom who is employed at the Western Auto Store is a graduate of Eastland high school and for a number of years had made his home at Morton Valley.

DORCAS CLASS TO HAVE MEET THURSDAY

The Dorcas Class of the First Baptist church will have a watermelon feast and business meeting on the lawn of the home of Mrs. Tennie Merrick 429 Hunt street, Thursday evening at 8:15 o'clock. All members and their guests are invited to attend.

Wade Swift of Odessa, formerly of Ranger, is here for a visit with friends. He was called to this section by the death of his sister, Mrs. Winnie Edmondson of Eastland.

Yankee Senorita

CHAPTER THIRTY-SIX

MALLORY'S sudden inward vow to marry Carlos and give up her work did not fit from her mind as soon as she had said it. Quite the opposite. It gathered strength with each new obstacle that confronted her. And there were several.

"Where are you steering me?" she demanded now of Sandy. She had expected to go into the dim auditorium, walk down a side aisle, from there go back of the boxes and find her way to the stage.

Her accompanist said, "I'm trying to find the theatrical director's office to find out where we're getting put."

"I shall show you to the director's office," spoke up Armando. "I know exactly where it is, though the path leading there is intricate. But I know everything about this tremendous building." And about everything else, his demeanor implied.

"We're not having a stage rehearsal today," Sandy was explaining to the singer, as they trailed the Mexican boy. "A couple of other Americans are having their stage rehearsal today. Setting lights and curtain cues."

"Other Americans! That information shot through the haughty blond girl like a stab of pain. She realized she never once had thought of sharing even the Palace of Fine Arts with others. While following Armando, she found time to glance at the stage. A lean young man with a prominent nose was exercising. A small girl moved toward him with a rolling walk.

"Ballet dancers!" sniffed Mallorey. "I'd recognize that silly waddling duck walk anywhere. Who wants to look at ballet dancers?" Her indignation was touched with jealousy.

Sandy grinned, knowing the girl had formed an absurd ownership of Mexico and its gorgeous theater that would make her interest flame. The ballet dancers had assured him of that.

They were in the backstage area now. Armando "ill in advance. The director is situated right beneath the huge center dome," he told his two followers.

Gone now was the "rout elegance of marbles, of velvet and gold, of native woods, of thick carpets underfoot, and of heaven-striving ceilings overhead. They wound through narrow hallways, went through dull looking doors and up steps. Always steps.

"I should think they'd have an elevator in this building."

"They do, senorita," said Armando, still climbing. "But, it has been condemned."

"Then they should have another," she pouted.

"Now, now," corrected Sandy, "such fussing over a bit of climbing doesn't sound like Mallorey Baker of the famous lung power."

"The building sinks," said Armando, and throws the elevator out of shape. The senorita, amended Sandy, "is feeling her temperament."

"Ah, smiled Armando, striding on. "Perhaps she needs the case topped," he said seriously.

"If only Tod could hear that!"

upright piano. Mallorey was angry all over again.

She frowned to the aged instrument and quickly plunked a half-dozen keys. "Needs tuning," she announced viciously. She pounded a few more, so incensed over discordant tones that she did not know Lopez had snapped her.

Sandy pushed her aside, sat down and began experimenting with the keyboard himself. And with pedals. There were two more—

One of the five produced a strident banjo effect, the second extra offered a tinkling mandolin. Sandy began playing grand opera, added the beer tavern effects of those imitated instruments and convulsed Mallorey. Hilarious good humor replaced the sullenness on her face. Lopez snapped another picture.

The longer Mallorey practiced, the more she realized she needed practice. Not that she sounded bad. Even at her poorest Mallorey Baker was good. But she did not like being at her poorest. When she opened her mouth she wanted the sounds to delight her as well as her listeners.

There was no doubt of her listeners being delighted. Latham, Roberts, Lopez, Armando, of course, even Sandy—all were intent. Even the warming-up exercises, the two little slow opening numbers to "Oh, the voice" as if it were a motor—they had not bored her small audience. The two American reporters seemed to have forgotten another appointment that they had mentioned to Mallorey. They now were two hours and five minutes late for it. Yet they sat, wearing the same Latin complacence as Lopez, who long ago had packed his camera.

The girl was singing "A Little Voice I Hear" from the "Harbor of Seville," a glittering number with its rapid arpeggios and fast scales. There was silence for a moment broken finally by Latham.

"Whew!" His admiration was whistled softly. "Let's go, fellows. She can't be any better and I don't want the wall broken." He took her hand. "What a dame! What a dame!"

"Come to cocktails this evening," she said on the spur of the moment. "I'll have Richard Blythe, another American, and Manuelita and Carlos."

Latham's brows lifted. "Manuelita? Manuelita and Carlos are of the old aristocracy, my pretty. Haven't you learned yet that they don't mix with the common herd?"

"You were mixed at the interview."

"For a purpose. Oh, we see Manuelita often. She has a million charities and we write about them. So she interpreted."

Mallorey cut in angrily. "I never heard of anything so absurd. Caste system, huh? You're like a crazy man. I'll expect you for cocktails at 6 o'clock."

The absurdity of Latham's obviously serious statement played with the girl's thoughts during all her afternoon practice. But it left her completely when she reached her apartment at the Montecito. Only one thing was in her mind, one horrible thing: At 4 o'clock in the afternoon Prim still was sleeping.

(To Be Continued)

LEATHERNECKS GLOAT OVER SAIPAN SOUVENIRS



TRUE PACIFIC ISLAND PLUTOCRATS are these two American Marines shown amid their "wealth" on Saipan island. Their booty consists of better-worthy personal battle flags taken from the defeated Japanese—a chance to relax for a few moments to enjoy the spoils of war. (International)

NAZI PRISONERS TAKE SUN BATHS ON WAY TO U. S.



SUNNING THEMSELVES on the deck of a Coast Guard-manned transport ship, wounded Nazi war prisoners are shown above on their way to internment in a United States camp. Robes and slippers are provided for their comfort. A U. S. sailor at right is chatting with a prisoner. (International)

YANK TANK FORCES SMASH THROUGH NAZI LINES



AMERICAN INFANTRYMEN, using tanks as cover are shown here during an attack at Periers. Yank tank forces, smashing through German lines in Normandy, have captured thousands of Nazi fighters in one of two drives toward Periers and have pushed beyond St. Lo. (International Soundphoto)

CLASSIFIED

FOR SALE—Good piano, L. S. Hamilton, Gliden, Texas.

W. O. CARAWAY and Son. Body and paint shop, specialists in body repair. Give us a trial. Telephone 55. Pine and Rusk street, Ranger, Texas.

WILL trade 4 room house, 10-acre truck farm, plenty water, for service station. A. E. Rogers, 2 miles east Alameda School.

FOR SALE—six room house, newly decorated, close in, 605 Elm Street.

FOR SALE—at once. Seven room house, sheet iron dairy barn, large chicken house. 601 Blundell.

FOR SALE—Mrs. R. L. Weekes home, S. Austin Street, 7 room house, 2 acres land double garage.

C. E. MAY, INSURANCE

FOR RENT—three room apartment, newly decorated. 606 Mesquite.

RANGER Storage House 311 Walnut.

FOR SALE—Unpainted chest, also one set upholstered dinette chairs. G. O. Strong.

FOR SALE—Ed Maher home in Cooper Addition, good condition, on paved street. Terms to right party.

C. E. MAY, INSURANCE

FIRE & CASUALTY INSURANCE

REAL ESTATE

C. E. MADDOCKS & CO. —PHONE 252—

PERSONALS

Mrs. P. C. Long has returned from Ft. Worth where she was called because of the serious illness of her sister, Mrs. R. R. Stroud. Mrs. Long stated that Mrs. Stroud is improving.

Nath Pirkle left this morning for Dallas where he will meet his wife, Pfc. Ruby Pirkle of the WAC who will return to Ranger with Mr. Pirkle for a visit.

Gail Garner has returned from Haskell where she spent the past week with relatives.

Mrs. George Jones who for the past year has operated the Gholson Hotel with Mr. Jones, left today to return to Dallas to make her home. Mr. Jones will join her the latter part of the week.

Mr. George Jones who for the past year has operated the Gholson Hotel with Mr. Jones, left today to return to Dallas to make her home. Mr. Jones will join her the latter part of the week.

Mr. George Jones who for the past year has operated the Gholson Hotel with Mr. Jones, left today to return to Dallas to make her home. Mr. Jones will join her the latter part of the week.

Mr. George Jones who for the past year has operated the Gholson Hotel with Mr. Jones, left today to return to Dallas to make her home. Mr. Jones will join her the latter part of the week.

Mr. George Jones who for the past year has operated the Gholson Hotel with Mr. Jones, left today to return to Dallas to make her home. Mr. Jones will join her the latter part of the week.

Mr. George Jones who for the past year has operated the Gholson Hotel with Mr. Jones, left today to return to Dallas to make her home. Mr. Jones will join her the latter part of the week.

Mr. George Jones who for the past year has operated the Gholson Hotel with Mr. Jones, left today to return to Dallas to make her home. Mr. Jones will join her the latter part of the week.

Cornell Gets Diary of New York Utopian

ITHACA, N. Y. (UP)—A diary by Moses Quinby, member of a Coxackie, N. Y. Utopian communist colony in the late 1820's has been donated to Cornell University.

Quinby, a noted student of bee-keeping, paid a visit in 1831 to the colony which had broken up, left New York and assembled in Kendall, O. His trip via Hudson River steamboat, Albany-Schenectady.

R. N. GRISHAM THANKS VOTERS

I take this occasion to thank my friends and supporters for their support in the recent Democratic Primary.

R. N. GRISHAM

After The War Is Over -

... our fighting soldiers will be returning by the thousands and many of them will come to Eastland County with their families looking for homes in our towns and farms in the country. Some will be strangers, others will be our own native boys. Welcome back, soldiers! May you find what you want right here. Remember, when you buy your home be sure of the title and insist on a dependable abstract.

Earl Bender & Company, Inc. Abstractors 1923-1944 Texas

Dr. E. A. Hancock

OFFICE
Texas Drug Store

PHONE 264

Residence
GHOLSON HOTEL

Phone 261

CALL 351-W for PICKUP

Priorities won't allow you to invest in a new one—let us make your old one like new. Radios help morale—take advantage of our dependable repair service

JOHNSON RADIO SHOP

Located at my residence
318 EAST MAIN ST. - 2 blocks east of Ratliff's Feed Store

ETTA KETT



By PAUL ROBINSON