

FDR says: Every worker should increase the amount of bonds he or she is buying.

Start now to "Back the Attack" by buying War Bonds. Every little bit helps.

RANGER TIMES

UNITED PRESS SERVICE BRINGS LATE NEWS OF THE WORLD TO TIMES READERS
RANGER, TEXAS, SUNDAY, AUGUST 29, 1943

Third War Loan Drive Opens September 9. Your bonds will help raise the \$15,000,000,000 goal.

FDR says: Originally we asked for 10 percent in bonds; now we need considerably more.

VOLUM XXV

PRICES 5c DAILY

No. 63

Reds Gain In Desperate Plains Battle

ALL B, C GAS COUPONS VOID MIDNIGHT 31ST

Members of the Eastland County Gasoline Rationing Board have issued a warning to all holders of B and C gasoline coupons, that all such coupons expire at midnight August 31 and are absolutely invalid. Applications for new type B and C coupons should be filed with the board before that date, and persons were warned that due to the great amount of work required of the workers in the rationing office that some delay may be necessary in getting around to issuing coupons to late applicants.

Convention To Be Held In Ranger September 18-19

By Charles Ashcraft
The Ranger Community Singing enjoyed an unusual good session Friday night with several leaders present. Mr. Roy Vandergift from Sherman, Texas, brought some very fine members too.



34 Forts Cross a Sea of Clouds to Bomb Germany
Climbing above an endless blanket of clouds this flight of 34 Flying Fortresses makes an impressive picture of the U. S. 8th Air Force's growing strength. Part of a five-squadron flight, the B-17s are enroute on their way to bomb Kiel and Wilhelmshaven.

MANEUVERS OF GUARDS ARE NOW UNDERWAY

Members of Company B of the Texas State Guard restlessly milled about town Saturday awaiting the word that would signal the take off for maneuvers which were to last until Sunday night and to be held in the Stephenville State Park between Ranger and Stephenville.

Clubwomen Raise \$11,000 In Year For Scholarships

AUSTIN, Aug. 29 — Texas club women have raised almost \$11,000.00 this year for nursing scholarships, it was announced Saturday by Miss Ethel Foster, president of the Texas Federation of Women's Clubs.

DRIVE CARRIES THROUGH NAZI DEFENSE LINES

Aerial blows being dealt daily to Italy and the Continent by the Allies
MOSCOW, (UP)—Russian armored forces have advanced 13 miles along the approaches to the Dnieper River in a running battle between the Vorskla and Pchel tributaries which carried them through a German defense line and out on the open plain.

Author of War Book Is Injured at Sicily Front

NEW YORK, (UP)—When Richard McMillan's "Mediterranean Assignment" reached American bookstores its author lay in a North African military hospital under treatment for powder burns of the face and arms suffered on the Sicilian front.

Navy Dedicated To Destroy Japs Says Secretary

HAMILTON, N. J., Aug. 28 (UP)—Secretary of Navy Frank Knox declared today that the navy has "dedicated itself to the task of destroying Japanese power in the Pacific" and promised "there shall be no turning backward" until final victory.

ASSOCIATIONAL TO MEET HERE SEPTEMBER 2, 3

The annual meeting of the Cicero Baptist Association will be held in Ranger at the First Baptist church on September 2 and 3 with the opening meeting scheduled for 9:45 Thursday morning.

Army Men Rescue Horse From an Oncoming Train

FORT SMITH, Ark. (UP)—A horse's best friend is an ex-cavalryman. This was proven here when Lt. Paul S. Fromer, now with the 94th Reconnaissance Battalion, was leading his platoon on a routine problem and came upon a saddle horse hopelessly caught in the superstructure of a railroad bridge near Lavaca, Ark.

BUILDINGS ARE REDECORATED FOR SCHOOL

In preparation for the opening of school September 6, officials of the school system have authorized a thorough house cleaning and renovation of the high school building and the Recreation building.

Patterson and Knudsen On Tour Of South Pacific

NFA, Aug. 28 (UP)—Gen. Douglas MacArthur greeted undersecretary of war Robert F. Patterson and Lieut. Gen. Wilbur S. Knudsen, war department production director, today when they arrived aboard a special plane on an inspection tour of the southwest Pacific.

Classes Affected By Declarations Are Outlined

Generally speaking taxpayers required to file the September 15th Declaration are: single persons earning more than \$2700 and married persons earning more than \$3500 from wages or salaries subject to withholding, or those who have incomes of more than \$100 from sources outside of wages and salaries, or persons whose 1942 wages subject to withholding are reasonably expected to be less than their 1942 wages if they were required to file 1942 Income Tax Returns.

Bolivian Cabinet Quits After Break Over Mine Strike

LA PAZ, BOLIVIA, Aug. 28 (UP)—The Bolivian Cabinet resigned unexpectedly last night during a crisis caused by parliamentary criticism of the handling of a mine strike at Catavi where 19 workers were killed.

O. E. S. To Have Supper Monday At Masonic Hall

Members of the Order of the Eastern Star will entertain with an informal supper at the Masonic Temple Monday evening at 8 o'clock. The occasion will commemorate the birth of Robert Morris the founder of the order.

PUBLIC SCHOOL TO OPEN MON. SEPTEMBER 6

According to announcements made by school officials Saturday the public schools of Ranger will be opened for the fall term on Monday September 6.

REGISTRATION FOR ST. RITA'S SEPTEMBER 1-3

Registration at St. Rita's Catholic school will be held Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of this week and students are urgently requested to attend to matters of registration one of those days.

Boris Reported Dead of Affliction

LONDON — Axis relayed reports from Sofia said King Boris is the third of Bulgaria died late today of a mysterious affliction which has not been revealed and his six year old son, Prince Simion, immediately ascended the throne as King Simion the second.

Lebrun Reported Gestapo Captive

ZURICH — The Gazette de Lausanne said today that the Nazi Gestapo had seized Albert Lebrun, last president of the third French Republic, and spirited him away to an unknown destination.

U. S. Planes Raid Chinese Cities

CHUNGKING — Planes of the 14th U. S. Airforce bombed Hong Kong Thursday for the second time this week and hit Canton where the Japanese have gathered new aerial reinforcements, a communique announced.

Five From Ranger Will Enroll In TSCW at Denton

Special to the Ranger Times
DENTON, Texas, Aug. 29 — Texas State College for Women, which has grown with the Southwest since its doors opened in 1903, will start its regular session next month with at least 5 young women enrolled from Ranger according to a recent survey of room reservations in the college dormitories.

Sabu Leaves Elephants

SANTA ANA, Cal. (UP)—Sabu, the jungle boy, won't be piloting any more elephants around movie lots for some time to come. He has been accepted for basic training at the Army Air Force West Coast Training Center here.

RANGER TIMES

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NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns of this paper will be gladly corrected upon being brought to the attention of the publishers.

EDITORIAL

(Editor's Note)—The following article was taken from the Southwestern Advocate, a publication of the Methodist Church, and is printed here by request.

E. Stanley Jones

Some heralded wonders let you down. You expect so much that the actual sight disappoints you. Not so Mexico's four month old volcano. As yet it has no name, for no one was expecting this lumpy youngster, certainly not the

farmer out of whose field the volcano arose.

A Mountain in a Few Weeks

Various stories are told about its beginnings. Some say the oxen while plowing, felt the heat and seeing the smoke beginning to arise out of the tlay crevice in the earth, refused to go on. The farmer investigated and tried to put down the volcano by stamping it down with his sandals. (Incidentally, I might say that the putting down of inevitable

movements by stamping on them is just about as futile as trying to put down a volcano with your foot!) At any rate, there it is, the most astonishing thing in nature I've seen. It has arisen from nothing to a mountain 2000 feet in height in a few weeks.

A Friend Shows Up

It is difficult to get to Mr. Carmago, my interpreter and companion, and I rode in a bus from Guadalupe to Uruapan in seven hours. We came near not getting there. About ten miles out of Uruapan the car stopped on the hillside—no gas! Serious business on a lonely road in Mexico! Our trip spoiled—a prayer for inward poise and patience! In ten minutes a truck comes along, the driver is a friend of our driver. Enough gas transferred and we went rejoicing on our way.

Mr. and Mrs. Morrow, missionaries who had been driven out of Uruapan by the volcanic ashes, although the city is 20 miles from the volcano, met us to escort us on their seventh trip to the wonder. Mr. Morrow has a picture of the volcano when it was only two days old! Dr. Coppedge, a medical missionary, accompanied us. Volcanic Dust

The 20 mile drive from Uruapan by car to the site of the volcano is over a dirt road now overcast with volcanic ash. As you go along you see the country devastated by the ash which is from a depth of an inch or two 20 miles away to a depth of 2 or 3 feet as you get nearer. At the end of the car trail some of our party took horses for the mile on to the volcano itself. Some walked.

The volcano has gone through the dust stage and is now in the lava stage. In the dust stage, the dust reached as far as Mexico City, 200 miles away. Now it is in the lava stage, a stage which makes it easy to approach right up to the edge of the lava flow. Formerly respirators were needed and you clothes were ruined with the dust and ashes but the rainy season has packed the volcanic ash and the approach is easy and clean. It was raining when we started on the horse portion but it cleared and the night at dusk and dark was perfect. The volcano has ordinary and spectacular days. The day we were there



BEYOND SUNNY ITALY!

was spectacular—the best day they had had, so the experts said. To me it was overwhelming.

A Volcano In Action

We stood on a hardened ash hillock about 50 feet high just at the edge of the lava flow. This lava flow was fed by a cleft in the volcano's side out of which a red hot glowing mass of lava about 100 ft. broad poured out. It looked as though it was flowing over a gigantic wash board, the ridges making it the more spectacular. The lava deposit was about a mile and three quarters long in a semi-circle. It was an advancing wall about 30 to 50 ft. high. At the base of this wall the lava was red hot, pushing out at the rate of about 3 ft an hour. It was still red hot at the base

of the lava wall, although it was a quarter of a mile from the base of the volcano itself.

From 20 Miles Down

Besides this continuous lava flow there were the spectacular outbursts from the top. It might be quiescent for a moment and then, accompanied with a roar that seemed a half dozen thunder storms rolled into one, there would be a belching of rocks and debris to a height of 3000 feet. Some of the red hot rocks thrown up would be treble the size of a piano. These rocks would stay in the air an astonishingly long time. I have slowly counted thirty from the time they left the mouth of the crater until they fell back on the sides of the volcano. When these explosions took place the earth beneath your feet would tremble at the mighty convulsion. As these convulsions were taking place almost continuously, there was an almost constant shower of rocks in the air, some more splendid than the others. The most elaborate Fourth of July fireworks display would be a fizzle alongside of this. Some geologists estimate that some of these rocks thrown upward had come from a distance of 20 miles down in the bowels of the earth.

Awe for Some, Whiskey for Others

We stood there for an hour in the dark, our faces lighted from the glow of the lava and the continuous fireworks, with the tongues of flame licking the sky—our hearts filled with an unutterable awe. Some thoughtful tourist sophisticates offered us a drink from a whiskey bottle. As if anyone needed stimulus in the sight of THAT!

We drove all night back to Merida, then to Mexico City.

U. S. PRESIDENT

Answer to Previous Puzzle

- 13 One
14 Preposition
15 Thrash
16 Of the thing
17 Nova Scotia
18 Short jacket
19 Tardy
20 About
21 Two and eight
23 Note in
24 Came into
26 Greek letter
27 New Latin
29 South latitude
30 New Guinea
31 Doctor of Sci-
32 Near
33 Is (Fr.)
35 Yes (Sp.)
37 Lord (abbr.)
38 Suffix
39 Symbol for

Word search puzzle grid with a portrait of a man in the center.

BY FEIER EDSON NEA Washington Correspondent

A CHECK-UP on recordings of some of the Berlin propaganda which the Nazi radio has been beaming to the American Expeditionary Forces in North Africa and Sicily reveals some highly amusing stuff, it's too bad this program can't be picked up in the United States



because it would do more to unify sentiment in this country than a soap opera dramatization of a five-sided chess, and it would serve the further purpose of making everyone want to catch the first train to Berlin and cut the tongue right out of every one of the actors and script writers in the Goebbels talent stables. Gads, what our boys have to put up with and how they must suffer.

Prize program on the Nazi repertoire is a broad cast called "Home, Sweet Home," starring Midge and Fritz. OWI transcripts of the FCC monitoring service recordings reveal this as a forced effort to make the boys homesick. It's a kind of variety program. The incidental music runs mostly to sentimental ballads which might make a man miss his girl if he tried right hard, but the real propaganda punch is apparently supposed to come from the jokes and skits, which would no doubt have their effect in making a guy want to get back home in a hurry—so he "dud" out of the radio. A few samples:

"BERLIN calling the American Expeditionary Forces," sings out Midge by way of station identification. "Have a nice week-end? Well, you're sizzling over there in North Africa."

This is probably intended to make the troops discontented. The "Home, Sweet Home" hour really went to town, though, in a recent skit on life in the home of an American club woman, Mrs. Cole.

Introduced while talking on the phone to Eleanor Roosevelt, other characters are Comrade Popovskiy, a caller, Mrs. White's daughter, Frances, and a colored butler, George Washington Rastus Lincoln.

The build-up is to establish Lincoln as a faithful retainer, whom Mrs. White identifies to Comrade Popovskiy as "one of the family." Popovskiy already knows Lincoln, having made his acquaintance at a meeting of the Cultured Uplift Society, at which Popovskiy made a speech filled with good Statist doctrine that all races are equal. Popovskiy is explaining this to Mrs. Cole. White when Lincoln speaks up as follows:

"An, dat is what Mrs. Roosevelt said in her column the other day—'Met us of the dark-skinned races, mixing with the cultured people of the nation, would produce better progeny, or something of the kind.' Says Mrs. Cole White: 'It's absolutely true. I agree with her.'"

Again you realize what strains the Nazis are gnawing at in ornate humanity. Anyway—

The climax of the skit comes when Frances appears and announces that, following the beliefs of her mother, she and Lincoln are to be married. And the announcer cuts in to say that the descendants of Mrs. Cole White will all be coal black.

This is the picture the Nazis are trying to build up in "Home, Sweet Home."

FLYING MACHINE

Word search puzzle grid with a small illustration of a machine.

Word search puzzle grid.

Word search puzzle grid.

Word search puzzle grid.

Word search puzzle grid.

OUR MEN IN SERVICE SPECIAL EDITION TO BE PUBLISHED SOON IN THE RANGER DAILY TIMES

Send us the photograph of your Man or Woman in Service immediately so that we may have a newspaper cut made. A charge of \$1.25 will be made for the engraving.

FILL IN COUPON BELOW

Form for filling in name, rating or rank, and branch of service.

Present Camp or, if Overseas, Which Battle Front:

Form for filling in home address.

Form for filling in name and address of parents.

Form for filling in name and address of wife if married.

Form for filling in school attended.

Form for filling in where employed before enlistment.

Form for filling in date of enlistment.

Form for filling in camps and bases where training was received.

Form for filling in awards, citations, medals.

Form for filling in reasons.

Form for filling in other information of interest.

Form for filling in reasons.

Form for filling in other information of interest.

Form for filling in reasons.

Form for filling in other information of interest.

SEE BROWN'S Transfer and Storage - For MOVING CONTRACT OPERATOR T&P TRANSPORT Phone 635

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YOU ASK WHY Why have your hair cut here? Because, Sir a GOOD haircut adds much to your appearance.

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

WE ARE PREPARED TO TAKE CARE OF YOUR ELECTRICAL TROUBLES

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!

Wanted to Buy Late Model Used Cars Will Pay Top Prices

Try a Want Ad

Try a Want Ad

Try a Want Ad

Try a Want Ad

Would You Be Ready --

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

RATION REMINDER SUGAR—Stamp No. 13 good for 5 lbs. through August 15.

A. H. POWELL GROCERY MARKET Phone '03

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Try a Want Ad

Try a Want Ad

Try a Want Ad

Try a Want Ad

Try a Want Ad

Try a Want Ad

Try a Want Ad

Try a Want Ad



Africa Waits by Ahmed Abdullouh. THE STORY: Lincoln Elliot, American, decides to have one last fling at adventure before settling down to his important duties as the newly-appointed military governor of a French colony in Central Africa.

LOVE'S INSIGHT

CHAPTER VII

"WHEN," Lincoln asked, "shall I start, and where am I supposed to go?"

"Tonight," said the other. "There's no time to be lost."

And he proceeded to give Lincoln the directions: "Three days' journey south of Lake Tchad, in the jungle clearing which is called by the Negroes the Meeting of the Elephants, not far from a mountain known as the Hill of Seven Spears."

He rose.

"Again," he added, "the Lodge of the Bi-Hassanyieh is dispersed. But this time of our own free will. None after tonight will enter this building. For, in the future, it will be too risky to meet here. So, when you return with word from the master, bring it to me where I live."

"The same old place?"

"Yes. The other side of the camel-market."

Once more he embraced the American.

"May Allah guard the stepping of your feet!" he said.

They left the hall. In the outer room, Fosiha was talking to a middle-aged Riflan. Lincoln recognized him as a former acquaintance, one of the dervishes, Mahmoud Kassem by name.

He turned to go, leaning on Mahmoud's arm, when Lincoln stopped him with a question that had been bothering him—an intensely personal question, though he tried to make it sound casual.

"What about our new military governor here? They say he is friendly to the natives."

"He is. Yet he dies tonight."

"Oh, does he?" the American echoed in his thoughts. Aloud he said, "I thought all the great Christian dignitaries were to be murdered on the same day?"

"Not he. Sidi Elliot, I have been told, is a very shrewd man, thus a very dangerous man, who knows much—and may find out more."

"Still, if he dies tonight, wouldn't that be giving the plot away?"

"No. For he will be killed by a woman who will swear that she did it for the sake of revenge, because once he loved her, deserted her. It was Fosiha who had the wise notion."

"And who," Fosiha exclaimed, "shall wield the dagger?"

"May the Lord Allah," said el-Andalosi, "give strength to your blade and true aim!"

HE left with Mahmoud; and Fosiha and Lincoln were alone.

Her head was bowed. He stared at her. Again he wondered if she knew who he was; felt almost certain that she did.

He kept on staring at her, centering all his will on her in an effort to force her to look up, to return his gaze, to answer his unspoken question.

All at once, she did. Her eyes met his and he heard her whisper:

"How can I kill you—YOU?"

"Then—you know who I . . ."

"A woman in love—how can she help knowing?" Hard sobs choked her. "You see—once I loved you."

so, with all of me, as my . . . all my tenderness. And now—I hate you!"

"And yet you warned me . . ."

"You cannot read the riddle of Fosiha, the woman's riddle—"

she demanded. "You cannot understand how, hating you, I want you dead, and how, loving you . . ."

She interrupted herself.

"I was untrue to our Lodge. I let our secret be given away by you, the foreigner, the Christian."

She stepped up close to him. A deep, driving appeal was in her voice. "Swear to me that you will not use this secret."

"I am the governor. I can give no such oath. And you know it."

SILENCE fell between them.

"What—" she mumbled—"what can I do?" Dear Allah—what can I do . . .?"

"Yes," he echoed dully, sadly, "what can you do?"

"Only one thing!" she exclaimed suddenly.

"What?"

"I shall wait for you, for the . . . over of my youth, in the inner hall of Paradise!"

And, before the American knew what was happening and how, her right hand reached into her robe and came out with a flicker and rush of steel.

He saw her hand lift. He saw the point of the dagger gleam in the yellowish half-light of the candle which was guttering out.

He saw it descend—even as his fingers tried to grasp her wrist.

He saw—yes—saw more than he should have seen—the sickening thud as she buried the weapon in her heart.

Then something blurred his vision for the fraction of a second.

"Perhaps," he said later on, when he spoke of it, "it was the dead woman's soul which passed through the room, through the door, into the open—and flew up, toward her God . . ."

Sidi Fosiha fell backward with a soft, gurgling cry—not a cry of pain, but the cry of a tired child falling asleep.

She dropped into his outstretched arms, her blood trickling slowly, dyeing his tunicose with splashes of rich red.

(To Be Continued)

Tourist moments of peacetime trips abroad, in the form of films, snapshots and postcards of places and scenes in what are now enemy occupied countries and enemy lands already have been of great military value to Allied air men.

FDR says: Curtail spending. Put your savings into war bonds every payday.

Buy War Bonds

CITY STEAM LAUNDRY BACK TO SCHOOL SPECIALS

For one week only, August 30 to September 4, The following prices will be in effect.

Flat Work 6c per pound

Rough Dry (with flat finished): 6c Lb.

Wet Wash 3c per pound

Quilts—5 for \$1.00

Blankets—5 for \$1.00

Shirts & Pants—35c per suit

Dresses—20c

FAMILY FINISH—20c per pound

ALL OTHER SERVICES PRICED ACCORDINGLY

PHONE 134 FOR PICKUP AND DELIVERY SERVICE

Killingsworth's



BURIAL ASSOCIATION OFFICE 120 MAIN STREET PHONE 29 PANGER, TEXAS SECURE A POLICY NOW It is better to have it and not need it, than to need it and not have it!



Africa Waits by Ahmed Abdullouh. THE STORY: Lincoln Elliot, American, decides to have one last fling at adventure before settling down to his important duties as the newly-appointed military governor of a French colony in Central Africa.

THE LINE OF DUTY

CHAPTER VIII

HE was appalled. He felt his hair raise, as if drawn by a giverny wind. There was pity in his heart; grief, remorse.

But, a second later, another notion projected itself across the horizon confusion in his brain: the . . . so simple and true, of duty.

Duty, too, was part of life. It was—and he wondered if, perhaps, it was his father's New England inheritance calling the tune—the best part of it, being the most selfish. And his duty was clear. He must act, sharply and at once, against the conspirators, and, chiefly against the hykmootee ameez, the Man of Mystery, sitting there in his lair south of Lake Tchad like a gigantic spider weaving a poisonous web, waiting for the dervishes who were hurrying to him to receive their orders and obey him blindly.

He must go back to his house, raise Captain Pelletier, send for the prominent men of his staff, talk over the situation, cable to London, arrest whatever local members of the Lodge he could find, dispatch a large detachment of airborne troops toward Lake Tchad.

"No!" he said to himself, suddenly. He would do nothing of the kind.

SECRECY would be out of the question. The signal drums would drone the news in all directions within the hour. The hykmootee ameez and the emissaries hurrying to him would flit away into the wilderness, like shadows, and simply bide their time.

There was one other way. Just one.

He remembered that, in the lands of Islam, it is never a people in ferment and travail, but always One Man who pulls the strings, for good or for evil. One Man who is the heart, the brain, the nerve center. One Man, dreamer or doer—idealist or criminal—saint or devil.

And, as often as not, the former more dangerous, because of his very sincerity, than the latter.

It was so in this instance. There was the One Man: the hykmootee ameez.

Saint or devil, he would have to be found, dead with. He was the heart, the brain, the nerve center. Would have to be destroyed.

"You're damned right," Lincoln Elliot said to himself. "It's up to you!"

A HARD undertaking. But not impossible. He knew where the man lived. Nor, coming as a messenger of the Bi Hassanyieh, would he be suspected.

Fosiha, the only human being aware of his identity, was no more.

He would start tonight, at once, into the interior.

He turned to go; looked down at the dead woman.

She lay there, like a tiny, brittle, broken toy. A smile curled her lips. It was a calm and queerly happy smile.

"Bury her?"

How and where, without attracting attention?

Then he remembered that from

tonight on, by order of All el-Andalosi, no dervish would enter here. Nor, given the superstitions awe in which the brotherhood was held, would a passing native stranger . . .

Very well. Let the Lodge itself be her tomb. It was fitting.

Perhaps, a month or two from now, some snooping policeman would wonder about the ramshackle, deserted building. Would search it; discover a little heap of bones, mark it down as another unsolved African mystery.

He remembered Fosiha's face with a fold of her robe.

"May the earth be light to you!" He spoke the Moslem prayer for the departed. "May the Prophet Mohammed the Adored—on whom the Peace—open wide to you the gates of Paradise!"

And he . . .

HE did not dare risk a return to his own bedroom at the palace for money or weapon. For he had no need of either. For he was traveling as a dervish; and, throughout Islam, the dervish, the man of God, is the free, chartered vagabond whom no Moslem would injure and to whom all lend a helping hand.

One thing, though, he had to do: send some sort of message to his second-in-command, a good friend, Captain Pelletier—so, at a coffee shop that was still open, he asked for paper and pencil and wrote a short note:

"Going away on official business. Do the best you can while I am gone, and explain my absence by the most plausible lie you can think of. If I have not returned or if you have no word from me by the end of the next seven weeks, report me to the authorities as dead in the line of duty."

Right—he thought—in the line of duty.

He went to his house. He knew where Pelletier's bedroom was located. He wrapped the note about a small stone and, with straight, true aim, tossed it through the open window.

A second later, he heard a crash as of a smashed windowpane, a startled exclamation—was still.

(To Be Continued)

PRISONER IN GERMAN

TEXARKANA, Tex. (UP)—

The only thing the family of Lt. Frank N. Ater of Texarkana knows about the German prison camp where he is held is that it is plenty cold.

"Whatever you do," he wrote home, "send me either an Icelandic sleeping bag or a good

blanket for I dread going through another winter and being as cold as I was this one."

SEA BEE REFUSES 10

INDIANAPOLIS (UP)—

Chief Carpenter Mate Robert G. Noyes, a Navy Sea Bee who returned from active duty in Africa, said the United States dollar has

a high value there, but added that he did not take advantage of some of the bargains that were offered.

"A tribe leader wanted to sell me a daughter for eight dollars," Noyes said. "When I refused, he offered me his son's wife, and finally his own wife."

"I wasn't in the market," he said.

Advertisement for The Texas and Pacific Ry. featuring a man shouting and the text 'Calling all Labor Day Vacationists'. Below the image is the text 'PLANNING ON USING THE TRAINS?' and 'Please Let Your Conscience Be Your Guide . . .'

WERE expecting Labor Day week-end, September 3 to 7, to be one of the biggest in our history. Many thousands of service men on furlough will be traveling to and from their homes—others will be on their way to active duty. Fathers and mothers will be visiting their sons in camp. The traveling needs of our Soldiers and Sailors must come first.

So, if you are planning on a vacation trip over Labor Day, be assured you'll not be comfortable on our trains. Many people will stand up all the way—if they can get on at all. We ask and advise you to plan your trip for some other time. Take the very minimum of baggage. Be sure it has your name and address on it so it can be restored to you if it goes astray.

Naturally, we don't like to say these things—but out of fairness to you we feel that we should. Thank you for your cooperation.

Logo for THE TEXAS AND PACIFIC RY. with the text 'One of America's Railroads All United for Victory'. Below the logo is the text 'THE TEXAS AND PACIFIC RY. BACK THE ATTACK—BUY MORE WAR BONDS—THIRD WAR LOAN'.

RED RYDER By FRED HARMON



ALLEY OOP By V. T. HAMLIN



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS By MERRILL BLOSSER



Pea Green Peanut Hay grown in Ranger trade territory. Ground by us and we are selling it.

It is simply beautiful.

Good feed for Cows, Horses, Hogs, Chickens and Rabbits.

A. J. Ratliff
FEED-SEED
PHONE 109

Mrs. A. D. Donham and children of Santa Anna, Texas.

Mrs. Ralph Bernard and children of Surry, Texas are the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Rose.

Miss Ruth Cox left Saturday to spend the week-end with friends in Austin.

Mrs. Burton Stuart, Jr., of Strawn, visited friends in Ranger Friday.

Pfc. S. S. Faircloth who has spent the past few days visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sig Faircloth and friends in Ranger, returned to Camp Butler, North Carolina, Friday. He was accompanied as far as Ft. Worth by his parents.

Donald Dean Williams of Odessa is visiting relatives and friends in Ranger this week.

D. Joseph has returned to Ranger after attending fall market in St. Louis, Missouri.

Miss Frances Ferrell of Fort Worth is visiting relatives and friends in Ranger this week-end.

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Mrs. Luetta Bray of Ft. Worth is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Doris McClary.

Mrs. H. O. Woods, Jr., left

Friday to go to Camp Butler North Carolina, where she will join her husband, Cpl. H. O. Woods, who is stationed there.

Peggy Lynn High of Beaumont is the guest this week of her grandmother, Mrs. Minnie High.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Turner of Washington, D. C., will arrive today for a visit with Mr. Turner's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Turner. Mr. Turner who has been with the FBI in Washington expects to enter military service in the near future.

Training Union J. N. Graham, DDistrict, 7:15 p. m.
Sermon By Rev. A. B. English 8:15 p. m.

The Nursery meets in the Cradle Roll, Department during all services of the Church for all children under four years of age. W. M. U. Mrs. Chester Rogers, President, 4 p. m. Monday.
Prayer Meeting, 8:30 p. m. Wednesday.
Choir Practice 9 p. m. Wednesday.

Beth-lehem Ephraim, though thou be little among the thousands of Judah, yet out of thee shall he come forth unto me that is to be ruler in Israel; whose goings forth have been from old from everlasting" (Mich 5:2).

Among the citations which comprise the Lesson-Sermon is the following from the Bible: "The Lord thy God will raise up unto thee a Prophet from the midst of thee, of thy brethren, like unto me; unto him ye shall hearken" (Deuteronomy 18:15.)

The Lesson-Sermon also includes the following passage from the Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures," by Mary Baker Eddy: "Christ, as the true spiritual idea, is the ideal of God now and forever, here and everywhere" (page 361.)

ARCADIA Today and Monday

EXCITINGLY TRAMED FOR ROMANCE!

JUDY GARLAND
with **VAN HEFLIN**
Presenting **LILY MARS**

Churches

First Christian Church
H. B. Johnson, Pastor
Church School, 10 a. m., with Lawrence Bryan Supt.
Golden Rule Bible class taught by Communion 11 a. m.
Preaching by the pastor at 11:15 a. m. Subject: "Walking with God."
Preaching again at 8 p. m. by the pastor. Are you coming to church this morning? If not why not? We want to have the largest Bible School this morning that we have this summer. Will you do your part to please our faithful superintendent, or will you do as the world and dispense the One who looks down upon you and knows your every act? Come and take your place in the church for which Christ died. We will be looking for you.

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH
A. Bryan English, Pastor
Church School at 9:45 a. m.
Paul C. MacDonald Supt.
Morning worship at 11 a. m.
Sermon Subject, "Brotherly Love."
Epworth Leagues at 5:30 p. m.
Evening Worship at 6:30 p. m.
Sermon Subject: "A Poor Man's Friend."
The choir will be led at both worship services by Mrs. Homee Heatly special music will feature both services. You are always welcome at First Methodist church.

Second Baptist Church
Jaeger C. Muesenge, Pastor
Sunday School, 9:45, J. E. Marshall, Supt.
Morning worship 11:00 a. m.
"The Christian's Hope" is sermon subject.
Evening worship 8:30 p. m.
Sermon: "Unashamed of the Gospel."
Everyone welcome.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SERVICE
"Christ Jesus" is the subject of the Lesson-Sermon which will be read in all Churches of Christ. Sermon, on Sunday, August 29. The Golden Text is: "Thou

One battle we can't win a war. We've got tougher times ahead.

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Society, Clubs

Child Study Group Sponsors 42 Party

The Child Study Association Pre-school sponsored a forty-two party, given in the Recreation Building Friday evening from 8 until 11 o'clock.

When the scores were totaled at the close of the evening Mrs. G. C. Roswell and J. D. Johnson won the highprizes, and Arlie Carver won the cut prize.

Refreshments of punch and cookies were served to the large group present.

New Era Club Will Meet Wednesday

There will be a call meeting of the New Era Club Wednesday afternoon, September 1st, at 3 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Arthur Deffebach.

All members are requested to attend this very important business meeting.

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Mrs. H. O. Woods, Jr., left

CLASSIFIED

WANTED—Stenographer. Secretary by responsible firm. State age, experience and salary wanted in first letter. Address P. O. Box 186, Eastland, Texas.

MASONIC LODGE
Call meeting Ranger Masonic Lodge No. 738 A. F. & A. M. Thurs. night 8 p. m. Examinations in all degrees. Visitors welcome, all members urged to be present.
Dick A. Jones, W. M.
J. F. Donlay, Sec.

WAITRESSES—The Baker Hotel will pay guaranteed salary, furnish fresh uniforms daily and meals while on duty. This is a real opportunity for good waitresses. Apply to Mrs. Cunningham, manager, Baker Hotel Coffee Shop, Mineral Wells.

FOR SALE—Six room modern house—422 S. Sinclair. H. E. Langley.

NOTICE—Expert clock repair have few reconditioned alarm clocks, guaranteed. All kinds of light waxing and brazing. All prices reasonable. Fixit Shop 701 6th St.

FOR SALE—ice box, dining room, bedroom furniture, cook stove, lawn mowers, hose, 1109 Dendemon.

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

FOR SALE OR LEASE—Travelers Cafe.

WANTED—Dish Washer at once Paramount Cafe.

FOR SALE—17 months old Buff Orpington Hens. Lloyd J. Bruce, Caddo Road

FOR SALE—3-piece living room suite, half bed with springs & mattress, ice box, a few dishes 5 burner oil range, gas heater, table and 3 chairs, dresser 3 quilt tops and big bedstead. Come to Gulf Station on West Main Street.

FOR SALE—'34 Chevrolet, A-1 condition. Mrs. J. E. James, Ranger, Rt. 3.

FOR SALE—at a bargain, 1940 Ford Super Delux 2-door, Extra good tires, 1940-1939 and 1937 Plymouths. Good tires, and good mechanical condition. 2 bicycles. Crawley Motor Co.

SLIP COVER and drapery work done in my home. 728 S. Austin.

FOR SALE—My home in Cooper addition. Good condition, two lots, double garage. Contact C. A. Hammel, 421 Mesquite St.

Personals

Seaman 1st. class James Ferris of Freeport is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Ferris, this week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Stevenson have gone to Sweetwater after visiting Mrs. Stevenson's sister, Mrs. Tom Rawls.

Mrs. Bill Duncan and Annabelle Baldersee of Fort Worth are visiting relatives in Ranger over the weekend.

Mrs. Willie Williams of Ranger is a medical patient at the City County Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Thomas, Jr. have as their guest, Mr. and

SCHOOL DAYS WILL SOON BE HERE

and accidents are happening every day. Why not protect your son or daughter with one of our special Student's Accident Insurance Policies? Pays hospital and medical bills arising from accidents.

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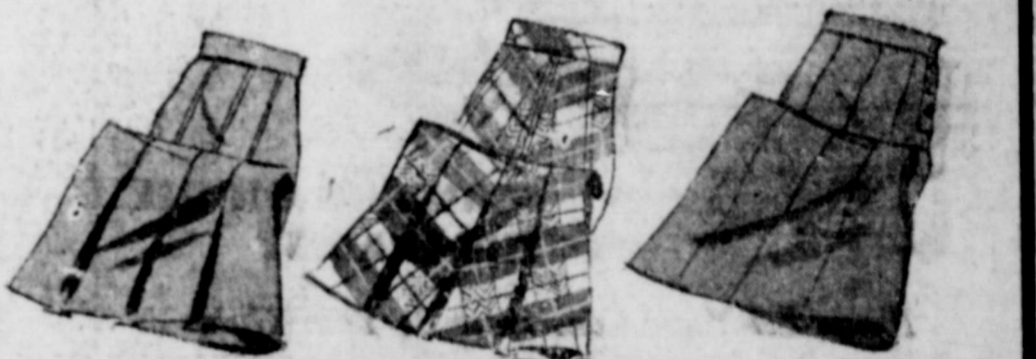


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FALL SKIRT MIXERS

Skirt smoothies you'll prize for your on-the-go life. See our big collection of trousers gored, pleated, styles. Flannels, checks, plaids. All good looking as they are sturdy—all are wonderful mixers... from \$2.98 to 5.95



FALL SWEATERS MIXERS

Sweater mixables to keep you cozy-warm in chilly classrooms, offices ... pretty up your wardrobe too! Pullovers, cardigans, novelty styles. Exciting new colors ... from \$2.98 to 5.95

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