

Only 8 Days Left to Raise Third War Loan Quota

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

Buy War Bonds to Back The Attack of our fighting men on the war fronts of the world.



FDR says:

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

VOLUME XXV

RANGER, TEXAS, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1943

PRICES 5c DAILY

No. 82

Allies Closing In On Flaming Naples

GETS PROMOTION



Dan Milmo, Ph. 2c

Mrs. Dan Milmo has received word that her husband, who is serving with the Navy somewhere in the South Pacific has been promoted to Pharmacist Mate 2c.

Pharmacist Mate Milmo entered the service of the Navy on January 23, 1942 and received his training at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station and at Moffett Field, California.

He is a graduate of Ranger High school and of Ranger Junior College and was employed by the Robinson Grocery before going into service.

Officials Praise Women Motormen

CLEVELAND, (UP)—All the old epithets which motorists (male) have commonly hurled at other drivers (female) do not apply to the women motormen on Cleveland's street cars.

The Cleveland Transit Co., which has had a crew of women motormen and conductors for the last two months, reports that they may be females, but they're not fatales, at least as far as accidents are concerned.

They are, transit officials say, very safe drivers. What's more, they take their job of safeguarding passengers and pedestrians seriously.

The code of the female motormen is: Safety, Service and Schedule, and say their male co-workers, they stick to it.

Grass Valley and Nevada mining districts contain more gold quartz veins than any other similar areas in the world.

IN SOUTH PACIFIC



L. R. Marrs, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Marrs of 221 Mesquite St., Ranger, is now stationed with the Navy in the South Pacific and is engaged in reconstruction work.

He entered the service on Oct. 24, 1942, and received his training in Rhode Island, San Francisco, and at the Naval Air Station at Ft. Worth where he is employed.

Young Marrs was born and reared in Thurber where he attended school. Later he moved to Ranger where he was employed by the T & P Coal and Oil Company. At the time he enlisted he was working for the same company at Kermit.

KAIAPIT, SIXTY MILES BEYOND LAE IS TAKEN

The Southwest Pacific, Sept. 22, (Wednesday) (UP)—Australian air-borne troops have seized the town of Kaiapit, sixty miles beyond Lae, in northwestern New Guinea, while powerful bombing fleets have caused further destruction at the already battered enemy strongholds of Madang and Wewak, it was announced Wednesday.

A communique from Gen. Douglas MacArthur's headquarters said that the air-borne troops seized Kaiapit from the enemy and beat off several counterattacks, forcing the Japanese to retire.

There was no immediate indication whether the enemy forces were fugitives from the Lae garrison or troops that had been holding prepared defense positions at Kaiapit.

This thrust put MacArthur's forces more than halfway across the mountainous Huon Peninsula and presented a new threat to the already weakened Japanese positions along the peninsula coast.

If the penetration were extended to the northern rim of the peninsula, the Japanese base of Finschhafen would be virtually cut off and MacArthur's forces would be within easy striking distance of the next big enemy position at Madang. The operation, a spokesman at Allied headquarters said, "is an obvious extension of our position at Lae."

Allied Flying Fortresses and Mitchell medium bombers struck heavily at the Madang area itself Monday.

Clerics In Italy Taken by Germans

MADRID, Spain, Sept. 21, (UP)—A number of Italian cardinals have been placed under house arrest by German military authorities in Italy, reliable reports said Tuesday night.

There was no immediate information as to the identity of the cardinals seized by the Nazis, but they were described as prelates known to be conspicuously opposed to Mussolini and the Fascist regime.

Under terms of their arrest, they have been forbidden to enter the Vatican without the express permission of the German authorities.

There are fifty-one members of the college of cardinals, of whom twenty-nine are Italians.

World War II Songs Will Come From Soldiers

AUSTIN, Tex.—It's up to the "Private Hargroves" to furnish the World War songs that will rank with the last World War's "Tipperary" and "Over There," declares Arthur Kreutz, assistant professor of music at the University of Texas.

"The croonin'-moonin'-Junin' boys of Tin Pan Alley have failed to produce a single tune with enough appeal to gain lasting popularity here at home," Kreutz pointed out. "The men who feel the need of songs to sing in the face of death can surely bring forth something akin to the soldier-written 'Star Spangled Banner' and 'Tenting Tonight.'"

Boys Club Agent To Be In County

L. L. Johnson, State Boys Club Agent, will be in Eastland County on September 27th, to counsel with County Agent Floyd Lynch in regard to 1944 Boys Club Work, and State and National Contests.



"Season of mists and mellow fruitfulness! Close bosom friend of the maturing sun," the poet Keats called the season of Autumn. And as the dark clouds of Indian Summer come up over the horizon, an Ohio farmer kneels in a field of mellow pumpkins that typify the harvest spirit of the season.

\$109,000 RAISED IN LOAN DRIVE \$41,000 TO BE RAISE

According to figures released this morning by members of the War Bonds Sales committee in Ranger, a total of \$109,000 in War Bonds and stamps has been sold in Ranger during the Third War Loan drive. This is \$41,000 short of the quota assigned Ranger and members of the committee have appealed to the people of Ranger to go all-out for the next eight days to raise the quota.

The total of \$109,000 represents money by the Post Office, C. E. May, Insurance and Real Estate Company, the Arcadia Theatre and the Commercial State Bank.

As was pointed out by members of the sales committee, headed by W. F. Cregar, this drive is for the people and commercial banks are prohibited from the purchase of bonds during this drive. Thus it is squarely up to the people of the community and the money that comes out of their pockets to raise the current quota.

At the close of business Monday, Cisar with the same quota as Ranger had raised \$144,585 of sales going far beyond the quota in the remaining eight days before the drive closes.

"What Ranger finally raises in this drive depends on what each individual citizen does as his part and how seriously each regards his responsibility in this paramount job," stated one of the committee.

Another made the statement that "the quota must be raised as we cannot fail our boys at the front, but raising the quota is a job for every single citizen to accept as partially his responsibility."

In the eight remaining days of the drive Ranger must raise \$41,000 for the Third War Loan Drive.

Demonstrator's Report Is Given

W. A. Maples, T. V. A. Demonstrator in the Long Branch Community, has made the following report on his demonstration to County Agent Floyd Lynch:

By applying fifty pounds of T. V. A. fertilizer, Mr. Maples produced 2.9 tons of soy peas per acre, and on the untreated or unfertilized check plot, he made .98 of a ton of cow peas per acre. On this basis, he made one-third as much on the unfertilized plot as on the fertilized area.

Presidents And Reporters Names Wanted by Times

The editorial department of the Ranger Times wishes to secure at once the names of the president and the reporter of every woman's organization in town. This means the names of these officers of all clubs, Sunday school classes, Parents Teachers organization, Red Cross working units, Missionary societies and every other type of organization of women.

The president of these organizations is asked to call 224 and leave the name of the organization, its president, and the reporter. It will be appreciated if this information is given the Times as soon as possible.

Boys Urged To Prepare Animals For Fall Show

All Eastland County boys having registered Hereford or Jersey cattle or swine who are interested in showing at the West Texas Livestock Show should be fitting their animals for the show which is to be held at Abilene, Texas, on November 3rd, 4th and 5th.

The 4-H Club boys, F. F. A. Boys, and breeders of Eastland County are expected to make a creditable exhibit at this show.

Approximately 85 per cent of the motion picture films shown in Turkey since 1941 were imported from the United States.

San Franciscans file more income tax returns per thousand of population than the citizens of any other city.

BULLDOGS TO MEET GORMAN HERE FRIDAY

For the second game of the season the Ranger Bulldogs will confront the Gorman eleven at the Bulldog stadium Friday night at 8:15 o'clock.

According to the best information the Gorman team is putting up a stiff fight in all its games and has won from stronger teams in recent games. Though this is not a conference game much interest is being shown in the Bulldog games because of the possibilities looming for a fast Ranger team.

Coach Don Martin stated this week that he was pleased with the prospects for the team, but that they still will bear considerable working over, and that has been in process at practice this week.

Though last week's game was won by the Merkel team, Ranger fans saw some good playing on the part of the Bulldog team and are looking forward to the game this week.

Committee Gets Praise For Work On Convention

The committee which had charge of arrangements for the Texas State Singers Convention held in Ranger during the week-end received a letter from the vice-president and sales manager of the Stamps-Baxter Music Company in Dallas in which the committee and the people of Ranger are highly praised for the hospitality shown the guests at the convention.

This company is one of the leading music houses in the state and according to members of the committee, published 2,000,000 song books last year.

The letter follows: "To members of the committee on arrangements, Texas State Singers Convention, Ranger, Texas.

Gentlemen: It is usually hard to get the Stamps Quartet to agree on anything. You know how a bunch of men are along this line. We agree that Ranger will always have a warm spot in our hearts for the kind and courteous way you treated us during our stay with you this last week end, when we attended the Texas State Singers Convention there.

Our hats are off to you, Mr. Robinson and the other people of Ranger.

Thanks again for everything. When we can be of service to you, it will be a pleasure. Come to see us any time you are down this way.

Remember us to our friends and with best personal regards, I am

Your Friend,

Frank H. Stamps

Support General Or Oust Him Says Bernard Baruch

WASHINGTON, (UP)—Bernard M. Baruch, special adviser to War Mobilization Director James F. Byrnes, today urged the Senate Military Affairs Committee to support the plea of Gen. George Marshall, Army Chief of Staff, for adequate armed service manpower or to remove Marshall from his post.

This advice comes to the Senate at the same time as Gen. Marshall is being mentioned as the likely commander-in-chief of all Anglo-American forces on ground, sea and in the air. Mention of Marshall in this capacity is said to be objectionable to the British.

IN NORTH AFRICA



Pfc. Wilson R. Baker

Pfc. Wilson R. Baker is now serving his country with the Army somewhere in North Africa. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Baker of Ft. Worth, formerly of Strawn.

Pfc. Baker entered the service with the National Guard and was sent to Camp Bowie, Camp Blanding, Fla., and Camp Edwards, Mass., for training.

He was born and reared in Strawn and attended school there. His wife, the former Miss Louise Green, is making her home in Ft. Worth where she is employed by the Consolidated Aircraft Corporation.

Soil Districts Supervisors To Be Elected Oct. 5

On October 5th, 1943, at eight o'clock P. M., elections are to be held in each soil conservation district sub-division in the State of Texas to elect supervisors.

Election of supervisors in the Upper Leon Soil Conservation District, of which the greater portion of Eastland County lies within, is to be held as follows:

Area No. 4—Rising Star, Texas—City Hall.

Now represented by J. B. Eberhart. That portion of Eastland County included in the District lying south and west of the M&T railroad. This railroad goes from the town of Cisco to the town of Gorman.

Area No. 5, Eastland, Texas—County Court Room.

Now represented by T. E. Cantelberry. That portion of Eastland County included in the Upper Leon District lying north and east of the M&T railroad. This railroad goes from the town of Cisco to the town of Gorman.

Every land owner within the district is urged to be present to vote. In accordance with the authority granted by the State Soil Conservation Law enacted in 1935 farmers and ranchers created the Upper Leon Soil Conservation District for the following purpose: To conserve land resources as a means of protecting and promoting the health, safety and general welfare of its people and the bettering of agriculture as a way of life.

The soil conservation program is put into operation by the landowners and farmers, and by cooperation of the local County, State, and Federal Agencies.

Any land owners desiring further information should contact the present supervisors or any of the agricultural agencies.

Guards Receive Shipment of New Supplies For Co.

Capt. Paul MacDonald reported today that Company B of the 15th Battalion of the Texas State Guard has received a shipment of new supplies which include 49 canteens, 2 machine gun cases, 62 anti-gas capes, 49 canteen covers and 5 shot guns.

Capt. MacDonald also announced the appointment of Sgt. M. S. Wade as the contributing editor to the Guard's magazine, The Texas Guardian.

EXPECTS NAZI TO MAKE STAND AT RIVERS IN NORTH ITALY

The Allies closed in today on Naples, described as a flaming city sacked by the Germans who apparently intended to give it up to the British and American forces which had captured five towns to straighten out their line across Italy.

The evident Nazi intention to yield Naples reopened the question of where Marshal Albert Kesselring would undertake a stand against the fifth and eighth armies. At least temporary resistance of major scope was expected before Rome, but some sources still felt that the showdown would be fought on either the Appennine or Po River line in the North.

Time appeared to be working against the Nazis, with the Allied position in Italy growing stronger by the day, the French cleaning out Corsica and Jugoslavians trying to force Nazi administration to seize control of the border area above the Adriatic.

American Rangers trained for desperate Commando-type battles were fighting with French forces driving the Germans into northeastern Corsica and inflicting heavy losses.

More than 1,000 German dead were left on the battlefields and many more have been captured as the enemy was forced back, it was disclosed by a French communique. The Germans apparently were attempting to reach the northeastern corner of the island for a connection to the Italian mainland but this appeared unlikely to succeed in view of Allied command of the routes.

THE WEATHER

WEST TEXAS—Slightly warmer little change in temperature tonight and Thursday forenoon slightly cooler extreme northwest portion.

The cattle bean weed, sometimes known as bladder pod and coffee bean, is harmful to livestock and should be moved to prevent it going to seed.

GRADUATES AS EXPERT



Pictured above is Pfc. Gerald P. Stidham, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Stidham of Ft. Worth, formerly of Ranger. Pfc. Stidham has just graduated as an expert at the airplane mechanics school at Keeler Field, Biloxi, Miss.

He entered the service on February 24, 1943, and was graduated Sept. 1. He is now stationed at the Willow Run plant in Ypsilanti, Michigan. Previous to going into service Pfc. Stidham had graduated from the South Western Aeronautical school at Dallas in March of 1942.

The course which he has just completed is in the repair and maintenance of Liberator bombers.

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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.

WILL WE BUY BONDS?

By Richard S. Davis
Milwaukee Journal
Written for U. S. Treasury
Third War Loan

People in this county are being asked to subscribe to war bonds. They're going to be asked and they're going to answer: "Why of course, we'll do it. Don't we always come through with our share?"

Nobody's likely to pretend that it isn't a pinch. A lot of people will have to postpone getting something they want, or even something they need, so that the lads who are doing the fighting may finish the job in the shortest possible time. When you stop to think of it, it's as simple as that—a matter of hitting the hardest when the enemy starts to weaken. It's the plainest of common sense.

But buying bonds is not entirely selfish. Of course, it is true that the safety is absolute, and the interest rate is excellent, and there is no better system for preparing for that rainy day, but we ought to be forgiven for looking out and beyond all the personal concerns.

We All Like To Pitch

We ought to be forgiven for thinking that we, the people at home, are in there pitching just a little bit. Many of us would stagger if we marched a mile. Many of us couldn't hit a balloon in the back yard. Many of us jump and look scared every time we hear something that sounds like a shot. But all of us long to think of ourselves in there pitching with all we've got.

It's because all of us know some curly haired kid who has gone away laughing at all that may come to him—some kid with a dancing light in his eyes, some kid in love with life, some kid who may swagger his way into the presence of Death cheerfully calling, "Watch out, big boy, here comes Johnny Jones."

Every mother's son of us, and every mother's daughter, knows of some boy with the priceless future before him who tossed his everything into the war that would be lost without him. We can see him as he rode his bike across the newly seeded lawn. We can see him playing baseball in the vacant lot across the street. We can see him strutting off to college or his first job.

And now we can see him with a helmet on his head, eyes front

and going places in his plane, in his tank, or his own sturdy legs. We can see him grinning through the caked mud on his face. We can hear him singing, loud and out of tune, as the whining steel flies overhead. And, bless the guy, we can hear him cursing softly between his clenched teeth as the stretcher men stumble on the long way back. Yes, and we can see, because we know what the war has done to millions of other livers—we can see the little guy lying as still as if he were sleeping.

Somewhere, God knows where, we can even see him sleeping under the blinking stars and we know that in this world he never will wake again.

So We'll Buy the Bonds. We can see this boy, or another one just like him, lifting shells into the guns of a rocking ship. We can see him wiping off the sweat with his sleeve, the way he used to when he was mowing the lawn. We can see him looking down in wonderment at the sticky red trickle on his arm. We can see him bobbing in the water and hear him calling as it was when he had a bad dream.

So it is always when a war is on, and so it will ever be as long as curly haired kids are called away from what should be joyful living into grim rendezvous with whatever may be coming over the hill or under the wave. That's why we who are working as best we can at the jobs that fate has given us—the old and young of the people at home—we want to get it over with and done. We'll buy those bonds, you bet we will. How many millions? Whatever they say—and more.

OCT-15

is the LAST DAY you can mail Xmas packages to SOLDIERS overseas

YOUR POST OFFICE WILL ADVISE YOU ON THE DETAILS



BRING YOUR TIN CANS

Tin is an essential agent in the processing of copper. 1,000 pounds of shredded tin will recover 1,500 pounds of copper in the process.

Copper Is One of the Most Essential Metals in Our War Program

SO,

WHEN?

WHAT?

HOW?

WHERE?

The Ranger Lions club, cooperating with a national salvage program, is sponsoring the collection of all tin cans in and around Ranger.

The campaign opens today and continues for the duration of the war. Begin now to save your cans.

All tin cans up to five quart size. Those larger than that cannot be used in the shredding machines. Rusty cans are out. Few or many, bring what cans you have as fast as they accumulate.

Mash together the open end, or better still mash the whole can flat.

Bring the cans and dump them on the pile at the intersection of Highway 80 and Main Street.

Keep Bringing Your Tin Cans.

—This Ad Sponsored by the Lions Club—

SERIAL STORY

DARK JUNGLES

BY JOHN C. FLEMING & LOIS EBY

COPYRIGHT, 1943, NEA SERVICE, INC.

THE STORY Allison Topping, society girl is off to Guatemala, to run her father's chicote plantation. Barry Fielding, mining engineer en route to the same tropic land, tries to dissuade her, showing her the hardships she will face. Barry offers to tell Allison the nature of his secret mission if she will leave his ship and give up her plans. When she promises to consider his advice, he reveals that he seeks to obtain the location of a quicksilver mine owned by the Quiche Indian tribe. Barry turns away in disgust when Allison tells him she will not turn back. She follows him, lost in the dense jungle, a knife upraised in his hand.

DANGER AHEAD

CHAPTER IV

AS Barry strode along the dark deck, his anger at Allison faded under a strange, rising apprehension. He was in a state of tingling alertness when her scream rang out. With the first sound he whirled dodging.

The instinctive side movement saved him. As the dark form of the native catapulted against him, hurling him to the deck, the swiftly descending knife slid harmlessly through his coat sleeve, barely grazing his arm. For a hideous second while the breath was knocked out of him, he felt the knife being ripped loose for another plunge. But control returned and he grabbed the native's arm midway in his vicious downward jab. Instantly the dark giant reached his other hand for Barry's throat. Barry twisted free and they went into a grim, rolling fight.

Allison stood frozen, her screams strangled into breathless terror as the two lithe bodies writhed and strained across the shadowy-deck before her. Then she caught the gleam of the knife still in the native's strong grip, waiting—waiting for that one fatal instant when Barry's desperate restraining hold relaxed! Fury flowed through her, bringing strength. She ran forward with a sobbing scream.

"Barry! Kill him, Barry!" Just below her now was the cruel black face of the native. With fastidious loathing she closed her eyes and began beating it with her fists.

"Hey!" She opened her eyes. The native had twisted over and she was beating Barry's head! She drew back, gasping. She saw that Barry's teeth were gritted with a hard last effort, his hand being forced slowly down the huge black arm that was relentlessly raising the knife over his back! She threw herself with a scream upon that murderous, hairy hand. Her teeth sank into the fleshy viciousness into

the flesh of the huge black wrist! She heard Barry's yell and the dull clank of metal on wood at the same instant. She leaped up, grabbed the knife from the deck and ran to the rail to throw it overboard. Then she whirled back—but she could see nothing of the fighters—nothing but blackness. A deep surging void rose to engulf her.

SHE was in her cabin with the captain taking her pulse and the cabin boy butting her head when she came to.

"Barry?" she whispered.

The captain smiled at her with deep relief. "Feel all right?" he questioned.

She nodded impatiently. "I always faint at the most exciting moment," she said. Then she screamed at the captain's maddening smile. "Why don't you tell me where he is?"

The captain and the cabin boy both jumped.

"Mr. Fielding?" the captain said, alarmed. "Oh, he's in his cabin, I believe."

She began to laugh hysterically. "That's fine. Would you mind telling me—is he dead or alive?"

"Oh," he said. "He's alive. But of course, he's alive."

"Thanks," said Allison. She went on laughing. "Sorry to be an inquisitive, but when I left him at that moment, Barry's figure looked so black and swollen, one eye was black, and his coat sleeve still hung in ribbons, but he looked all in one piece. And he could grin at her."

"Now what are you laughing about?" he accused.

"You," she said cryptically. "I couldn't call you handsome now."

The rubber men crowded in after Barry, and the elderly light-house keeper brought in his first aid kit to see if Allison, too, needed treatment.

"She doesn't need any of that," Barry said. "All she needs is a good strong antiseptic mouthwash."

He found the bottle Allison had in her bag and superintended a thorough disinfecting, while he told her what she had missed of the fight. He gave her full credit for her part in the fray.

"I was just beginning to count the seconds I could hold on to that knave of his when you came to the rescue. Boy, you must pack a mean bite. He wilted like a daisy in a thunderstorm under it. And once he'd dropped his knife, he lost heart in the whole mess."

"What happened to him?" Allison

murmured between gargles. "I saw him," the captain broke in, "just as he got free of Mr. Fielding. He ran across the deck and dived overboard. He came up by a small boat, turned on its motor and raced in to the shore."

"He must have used ours coming out," Barry said. "We were around on the other side of the deck, but we could have heard a motor."

ALLISON said bitterly, to the captain. "You should have gone after him! He's a murderer! As long as he's loose somewhere, Barry's life isn't safe!"

Barry laughed. "That imagination of yours! He was just a poor fellow from Santiago who saw us tonight and thought we looked like easy pickings." He turned to appeal to the captain. "You see now why I think you should help me persuade this young woman to go back to her home?"

The captain nodded. "The life down where you are going is not the kind of civilization you know," he told Allison heavily. "It is filled with many such incidents as you saw tonight."

"And if you go fainting at every sight of roughness," Barry cut in dryly, "you can see for yourself you're not suited."

"I didn't faint till the danger was past," Allison reminded him belligerently. "That's a fine way to pooh pooh me after I saved your life!"

"I'm going to thank you for that later," Barry said grimly. "Right now I don't want you to get a heroine complex and think one lucky incident fits you for jungle life."

Allison dropped back into her pillows with a grimace at Barry. She said to the captain, "Sometimes I think I could love that man. But sometimes he just bores me."

Barry was studying his wrist-watch in the flickering light of her candles. "You have just 15 minutes to pack before the boat sails," he said steadily.

"Do I?" She lay watching his determined face with languid humor making no move. She saw the urgent command slowly fade out and stern resignation take its place. He turned and went to the door, to spin around for a last bitter word.

"All right. Go into the jungle! But I hope to God what you haven't got in that pretty, frivolous head of yours you've got in your hide," he shouted.

"You mean guts," she said cheerfully. "Well who knows?" The door slammed after Barry. (To Be Continued)

MEMO TO SHOESHOPPERS

Vitality SHOES \$6.95

- Fit Better
- Wear Better
- Feel Better
- Look Better

E. L. Martin Co.
The Friendly Store

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

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Representing The Auto Casualty and Surety Company of Hartford, Conn.



You Are Always Welcome --

... when in Eastland to visit our office. Here you will find one of the most up-to-date and best equipped abstract and title plants in West Texas. We have spared neither time nor money to make it an institution of worth and service to the property owners of Eastland County. Use us, depend on us. Don't learn and lose the hard way—always demand an abstract.

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

WARDS FAMOUS

Quality Paints

"SUPER"! NONE FINER MADE



FLOOR ENAMEL OR PORCH & DECK PAINT. Gallon ... 1.07

FLOOR ENAMEL — For hard, glossy floors! Gal. covers up to 800 sq. ft., 1 Coat.

PORCH & DECK PAINT — For wood, concrete or metal! Resists sudden temperature changes!

PENETRATING WOOD SEALER Protects because it penetrates! Dries overnight! Gallon \$1.07

1-COAT SEMI-GLOSS ENAMEL Easy to apply! Hides almost any surface! Dries in 6 to 8 hours. Gallon 1.19

1-COAT GLOSS ENAMEL Has superior luster, washes easily, quickly! Flows freely! Gallon 1.45

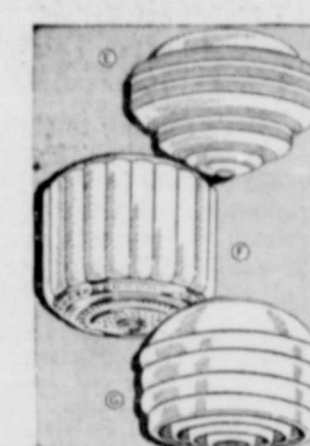
MARPROOF FLOOR VARNISH Unusually tough! Single gallon covers up to 600 sq. ft., 1 Coat! Gallon 1.19



ANYONE CAN APPLY FAMOUS RESINTONE

Gallon 2.69

Just roll or brush it on, quickly, easily! Mixes with water! A single coat covers any interior surface! Dries in 40 minutes; no odor! After "setting," it's washable! Roller Applicator 89c Quart 79c



CRYSTAL RING KITCHEN LIGHT

Hand-blown 1.25

Good-looking and serviceable! The crystal rings add a sparkle to the snow-white shade. Finish is fused on... won't wash off!

- ① Fluted shade with pebbled base ... 98c
- ② Crystal louvre shade \$1.16



TOUGH 90-LB. ROLL ROOFING

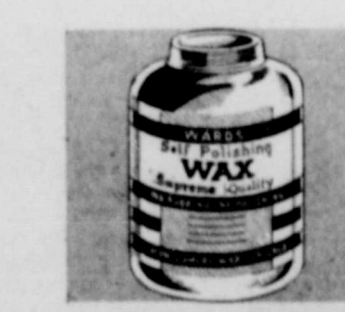
Nails and Cement Included! Roll 2.45

Economical and good-looking on homes... practical and colorful on barns and garages! Tempered asphalt surfaced with ceramic granules. Tough... fire-resistant! Roll covers 100 square feet.



SUPER HOUSE PAINT GAL. IN 5' 3.39 gal.

Tests prove it, hides better, lasts longer, goes further (1 gal. covers up to 500 sq. ft.)



FINEST SELF-POLISHING WAX 2.49

Equals most famous and costliest! Contains Carnauba, hardest wax known! Shines as it dries!



Coverall Asbestos Roof Coating Gal. in 5' .75c

For felt, metal, tile, or composition roofs! Won't soften or crack! For water-proof foundations, too!



Low-priced Wallpaper Cleaner 8-oz. can 10c

Refresh wallpaper now! One can cleans an average room! For window shades, too! Save at Wards!



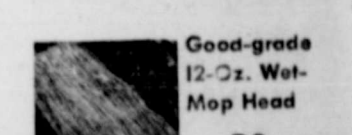
Ceiling-Type Porch Light 1.12

Good-looking and serviceable! Baked copper finish. Pebbled amber glass shade. Other designs available.



Easy-to-Use Furniture Polish 24-oz. bottle 20c

Cleans as it polishes! Preserves and protects finish! Contains Cedar Oil! Very low priced.



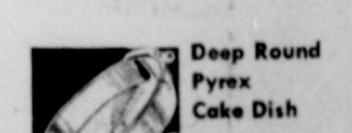
Good-grade 12-oz. Wet-Mop Head 29c

Four-ply cotton yarn! Sewed top reinforced with flat fits in standard-size mop sticks! Save now at Wards!



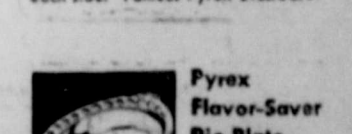
Crepe Finish Toilet Tissue 3 Rolls for 15c

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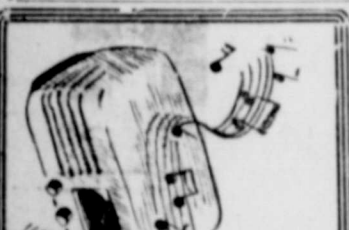
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SERIAL STORY

DARK JUNGLES

BY JOHN C. FLEMING & LOIS EBY

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NEA SERVICE, INC.

THE STORY: Allison Topping, society girl, is off to Guatemala, to run her father's chicla plantation. Barry Fielding, mining engineer en route to the same land in search of a quicksilver mine operated by the Quiche Indian tribe, has tried many times to dissuade her. Allison, aware Barry's life by screaming a warning, just as a native plunges at him, knife in hand. Allison faints. Barry, though grateful to Allison, is still angered by her refusal to listen to reason.

ALLISON AND BARRY

FOR the next two days the Caribbean stretched as passive as a sheet of dark green glass under a cloudless sky. Allison felt a restlessness stir within her. She tried playing shuffleboard with the ship's captain but she couldn't hold her mind to the game. Her eyes kept sweeping furtively the length of the deck and holding on the door of cabin F. But it didn't open. Barry had kept to his cabin the last two days. Allison had seen the little Mexican cabin boy carry trays to the door at mealtime.

Breakfast was just over and Allison preceded Captain Hooker through the narrow doorway out onto the deck.

"What time do we dock tomorrow, Captain?" Allison smiled at the short, heavy man who walked beside her.

"With a sea like this we should reach Puerto Barrios by 5 in the morning."

His eyes twinkled humorously as he shot the girl a side glance and caught the quick frown that crossed her face.

"Don't take it so seriously, Miss Topping. Quarantine doesn't open until 7. If you can sleep through the noises of unloading cargo I will see that you are not disturbed."

Allison laughed. "Don't worry about my sleep," she retorted. "I've had so much rest this trip I feel like a bear."

The captain laughed. He stopped as they reached the iron stairway that led up to the crew's nest.

"Even a freighter captain has to make some pretense of working," he said lightly. "And this is where my day starts. Is there anything I can do to make you more comfortable?"

"Thanks, no. I think I'll take a couple of turns around the deck and then settle down with a book. Some people think they're good company."

SHE swung along the sun-splashed deck with long, easy steps. The sun caught the gold in her soft roll of hair and then poured down over her powder

blue open-necked blouse, her canary skirt. Her flat-heeled shoes made her look smaller, less sophisticated. She had dressed carefully that morning. As she passed Barry's cabin she stopped heavily and slowly. But the door didn't open, and she went on to her own cabin. Back on deck with a book, she settled herself in a deck chair and tried to read. Her eyes kept deserting the pages, restlessly turning out over the calm sea where an early morning mist festooned itself like a curtain of sheer, blue gauze above the water.

She laid her head back and watched with half-closed eyes. She could hear only the low rumbling noise of the diesel engines, and the musical rippling of the sea as it slid along the ship's hull. Slowly the discontent left her face. A mischievous smile appeared on her delicate lips. In quick decision, she lifted her purse from beside her chair and took out a pencil and notebook. She wrote the message slowly, carefully, and when she had finished, she read it through several times.

ALLISON opened her eyes sleepily in the total darkness of her cabin as she heard the rattle of the anchor chain. She lay quietly for only a moment as she heard running footsteps on the deck, and then slid from her warm bed, glanced at the luminous traveling clock on her dresser. It was just 10 minutes before 5 o'clock and they were dropping anchor in the bay of Puerto Barrios. She switched on a light and dressed hurriedly, selecting a mist green sports dress. After she had quickly brushed her hair she tied a narrow band of brown ribbon under it where it fell in waves to her shoulders, and made a neat tailored bow on top. She gave herself a hasty glance in the mirror, tossed her polo coat around her shoulders and went out on deck.

A thin pallor of light was melting the darkness in the eastern sky. Shadowy figures moved about on the wharf, shouting in Spanish. Allison stood alone at the ship's rail. Her heart suddenly quickened as she heard steps behind her, and then she felt the touch of a hand on her arm.

"I really didn't expect to find you up at this hour," Barry said seriously.

Allison turned to face him. "You mean you thought it was one of my practical jokes?" she said lightly.

"I don't know about the practical part—but the joke part—yes. When the cabin boy brought your note I said to myself, 'I'll try her

once more. Can't be more of a chump than I was the other day. When can we get this quarantine business over with?"

Allison felt her face flush.

"It will be a little later than I expected—"

Even in the pale light she could see Barry's jaw tighten.

Allison put her hand on his arm.

"I'm sorry, really I am, but I just had to see you before we left the boat!" she said.

Barry's face was stern as he said, "Frankly, I don't like getting up in the middle of the night to hear funny stories."

The mischievous lights in Allison's eyes half faded. She looked imploringly up at the tall man. "There's no joke about what I wanted to say!"

"Well—"

"It's about the other night... That man that attacked you—I heard him say a Quiche word. I knew then that I was to blame. I want to apologize!"

Barry didn't speak.

"I really had a motive more important than the apology—that is, more important to you. I thought it might be helpful if I introduced you to Renaldo. He was my father's attorney down here for years and is now managing my chicla plantation. He probably knows more people in Guatemala than any other man."

"Is there a gag to this, too?" Barry said sharply.

Allison whirled and walked up the deck. Then Barry started after her. He caught her by the arm and spun her around. Tears were misted on her long lashes.

"Oh! I know I'm acting like a heel!" Barry blurted. "But after all you have given me the run-around..."

Allison smiled and looked up at him with the old twinkle in her eyes.

"I guess it's like the little boy who yelled 'fire' so often that when the house did burst into flames no one would believe him."

"I hope this Renaldo business is on the level," Barry said. "Because his name is on the list the office gave me to look up down here."

"Praise Allah for that list!" Allison teased. "Otherwise I know you wouldn't have believed me!"

Allison was like her old self again, gay, buoyant and taunting. "If you were a gentleman you'd take me to the dining room for a cup of coffee," she laughed.

"If I were a gentleman," Barry said as they walked to the dining room, "I wouldn't have anything to do with women like you."

(To Be Continued)

As seen in VOGUE



Enter Trudy's School of Color

Color is the "glam" thing in campus clothes. It speeds the pulse and fills the date book pronto. Trudy does bright and baby colors in rayon flannel or your adored jersey. Make a date with your nearest shop to see Trudy's smooth collection—and let yourself go!

LEFT—Frag school blazer stripes on Renard grey. Brown and gold. Yoke blue and gold, or red and green stripes. Two-piece—size 9 to 17. \$10.95
CENTER—Baby suitcases on baby Renard. Baby blue, or baby pink, or red, or bright green. Size 9 to 15. \$8.95
RIGHT—Frisco's corduroy in flame red, taupe, quince, rust brown, or bright orange. See the leather dote back lapel pin. Two-piece—size 9 to 15. \$10.95

Hamill's, Inc.

Glider School Is WAG's Paradise

LUBBOCK, Tex. (UP)—Word has leaked out via the canine grapevine, that the big glider school at South Plains Army Air Field is a dog's paradise.

Proof of the fact that American soldiers are a soft touch for homeless dogs is the landslide of adoptions by different groups and

individuals at the field in recent months.

"Cadet", a brown and white Collie owned by Colonel Norman R. Olson, commanding officer, is probably the best known of the mascots. An attack of gun shyness recently caused him to wash out of the training school for WAGS, Army sentry dogs.

All SPAAF mascots have regular flying time in military gliders and some have been made honorary staff sergeants. As mem-

bers of the WAGS, the dogs walk sentry duty to assist in guarding the field.

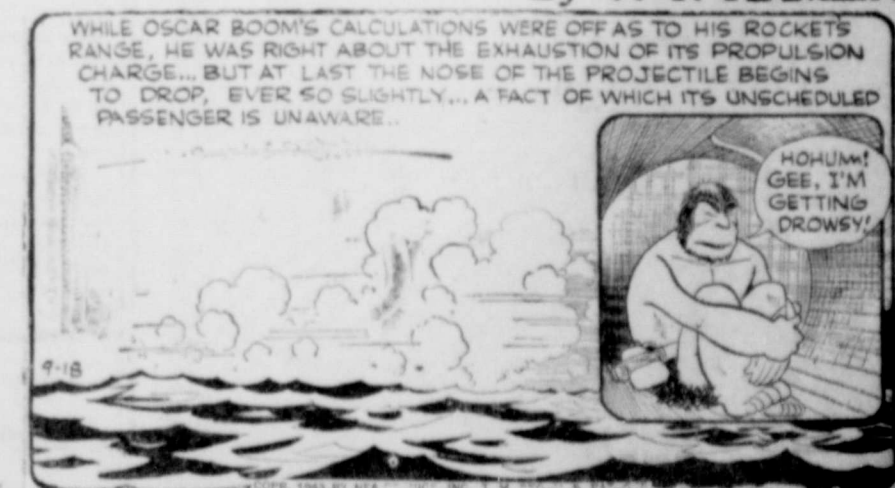
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FEED—SEED

"I've Still Got ONE Left, Anyhow"



Home again—but never to run or play baseball or go out dancing again. But it's good to be back—to kiss their wives once more—after the bitter fighting on desert sands. It all seems like a nightmare to them now, as they sit on the terrace of the Haloran General Hospital in New York. But sometimes they get to thinking of the rest of their outfit, making another invasion, and they can hardly accept the idea that they're out of the war for good. That's when they buy Bonds themselves and want to see everybody in America go all-out to Back the Attack in the Third War Loan.

U. S. Treasury Department

Total of \$254.50 Contributed For Singers' Meeting

Members of the committee for arrangements for the convention of the Texas Singers' Association reported today that a total of \$254.50 was contributed by business houses and individuals in Ranger for the expenses in connection with the convention.

Of this sum a total of \$198.81 was spent leaving a balance of \$55.69. The report of the committee listed the following expenses: meals, \$109.97; hotels, \$64.42 and labor, lights and literature, \$24.42.

Following are the names of those who contributed to the fund: J. J. Kelly, West Texas Clinic, by P. M. Kuykendall, Paramount Hotel, Commercial State Bank, Paramount Cafe, Dr. A. K. Wier, Killingsworth's, A. J. Ratliff, E. L. Martin Co., Joseph's Dry Goods, Saule Perlestein, C. E. May Insurance and Real Estate, C. J. Moore, Thom. M. Fox, Community Public Service Company, E. L. Brummett, Post Tailors, C. E. Maddocks and Co., Elks Club, 1873, L. J. Bruce, J. C. Massee, P. E. Langston, Wm. Frank Arrendale, B. E. Garner, Gholson Hotel, George D. Jones and wife, Willard Swaney, son presiding at the business meeting.

Mrs. George Gibbs was elected second vice president to fill a vacancy.

Plans were made to serve hot chocolate at the school each day with the children's lunches. A committee was appointed to make the new yearbook. A large group attended the meeting.

Auxiliary Meeting to Be Held Thursday

A meeting of the American Legion Auxiliary will be held Thursday night at 8:15 o'clock at the home of the president, Mrs. R. W. Gordon, 1201 Odell St.

All members are especially urged to attend as plans will be made for the 17th District meeting and plans will also be completed for the membership campaign.

No Poppies Blow Here



In a desolate spot in North Africa, with only crude wooden crosses to mark their graves, and a flag and helmet to show that they are Americans, these soldiers lie... never to know the joy of coming home again. They gave their lives that we might continue to have our liberty. One of them may be the gallant young man who lived just down the street from you. The more War Bonds you buy in the Third War Loan, the fewer wooden crosses there will be.

U. S. Treasury Department

ARCADIA

TODAY & THURSDAY
MICHELE MORGAN IN
"TWO TICKETS TO LONDON"

A Surprise Feature at 8:30 p. m. Wednesday Screen Before Show in Ranger

OCT-15

is the LAST DAY you can mail Xmas packages to SOLDIERS overseas



Use Want Ads

Society, Clubs

WSCS Meets At Church on Monday

The Women's Society of Christian Service met Monday September 20, at 4 o'clock at the Methodist church.

The World Outlook and Council program was combined, with Mrs. C. E. May presiding over a short business session. The quiet music was "O Master, Let Me Talk With Thee."

The program was as follows: Opening song, "Blessed Assurance," prayer, Mrs. C. E. May, Mrs. F. O. Hatley presented Mrs. Grover Cleveland who brought an interesting talk on "A Woman's Responsibility in Planning for a Post War World, and importance of her work at this time."

Mrs. J. L. Turner gave devotionals, with the subject, "Following Christ Way of Service," this was responded by a song, "Take My Life and Let It Be," then the scripture reading by Misses Ray Field, G. D. Nicholson, G. O. Strong and Chas. Ashcraft.

A special prayer for doctors and nurses was read by Mrs. F. O. Hatley.

Regular Meeting of Rebekah Lodge Held

The regular meeting of the Rebekah Lodge No. 244 was held Tuesday afternoon at the IOOF Hall with Noble Grand Mollie Patterson presiding.

Thirteen members were present. Communications were read and sick reports were made. The penny prize was by Mrs. Viola Brink and won by Mrs. Gusie Tankersley.

It was announced at the meeting that the lodge has purchased another War Bond and is striving to buy more bonds.

All members are urged to be present for the next meeting as the degree team will initiate new members.

Cooper P-T. A. Has Meeting Tuesday

The Cooper P. T. A. met Tuesday afternoon at three o'clock at the school with Mrs. W. W. Simpson presiding.

CLASSIFIED

WANTED—Office girl. Morris Funeral Home.

NOTICE—Regular Meeting, Ranger Lodge No. 350 I O O F Thursday Night 8 o'clock work in First Degree, all members urged to be present. Visitors welcome. Bill Rainwater N G H. R. Hicks Sec.

WANTED—Dressmaking and altering in my home. 617 South Oak.

FOR SALE—My 1940 Chevrolet four-door sedan. Good tires, excellent condition. Terms. Phone 260-W. W. F. Creager.

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

FOR RENT—Three room furnished apartment. 214 Cherry.

FOR SALE—Ninety-eight acres south east of town. Deep sand, two hundred fruit trees and well of good soft water, and four room house. C. E. Sullivan.

FOR SALE—Kitchen cabinet, kitchen sink complete, 100 lb. ley-Way ice box, two milk cans. Phone 9015-F2. John Eubanks, Strawn.

RAFFLES for sale—Call 176-J. Mrs. J. H. McKinney.

Buy War Bonds

YOU ARE INVITED TO — DANCE

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 9:30 p. m. to 1 a. m.

—To The Music Of The—
RAMBLERS String Orchestra

AT THE—

AMERICAN LEGION CLUB

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\$1.00

Bring Your Friends — Aspires American Legion

Hybrid Corn Is Tested By Sixty Three Farmers

TAYLOR, Tex. —Sixty-three farmers in the Taylor community have completed a one year's test of hybrid corn on 1150 acres, and in spite of the short test period, are ready to recommend it to other Texas farmers. They planted Texas Hybrid No. 12.

The average increase of the hybrid corn over the average production of all other corn was 21 per cent. Each farmer planted his test plot of hybrid beside the corn he regularly planted and kept records of the test plots. Some farmers found some incredible increases, but the average increase was about five bushels to the acre.

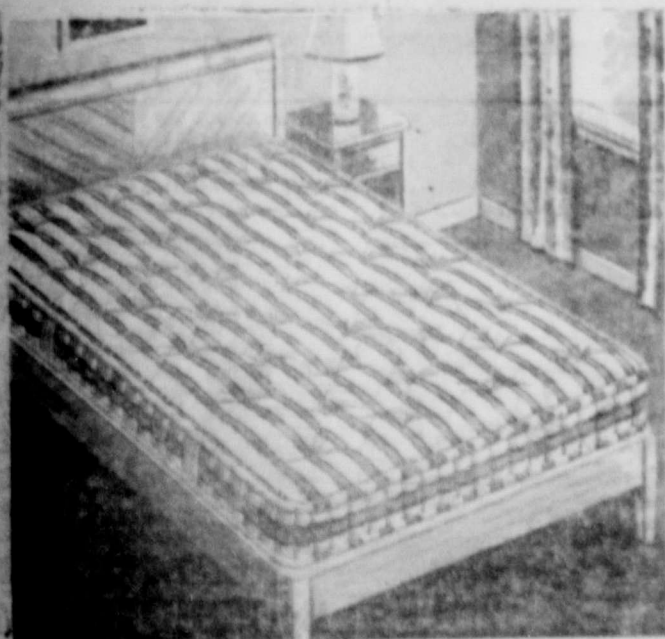
The cost of the hybrid seed was \$6.50 a bushel which made the cost of planting about 35c a acre more than regular planting. This difference in cost was more than offset by the difference in production. These farmers are saying that the hybrid corn was worth about \$4.65 an acre more to them than the regularly planted corn.

Williford plans to produce 100 acres of Texas Hybrid No. 12 next year for seed corn purposes. "I was very much opposed to hybrid corn before I planted it, but was persuaded to do so through the recommendation of Scott Russell, our agriculture teacher. Judging from my own experience and from those around me, I don't think we are going wrong at all."

Taylor is in a black land area, but results of experiment station test as reported in the Texas Agricultural Experiment Station Progress Report 809 indicate that hybrid corn may be recommended for any region of the State where corn is now successfully grown, with the possible exception of the Gulf Coast.

Sources of all Certified Texas hybrids may be obtained by writing to the Division of Field Seed Certification, State Department of Agriculture, Austin, Texas, or by contacting your local agriculture teacher.

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Vitality

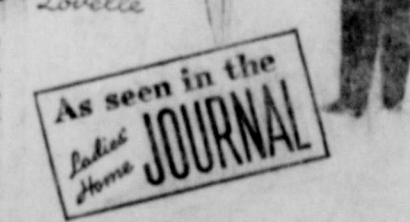
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Love at first sight! This open-toe, perforated pump, set off with a perky bow, is both dressy and daisyl.



As seen in the Ladies Home JOURNAL

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