

Explorer

ACROSS

1 English navigator, Hudson

6 He explored the which bears his name

11 Redacted

13 He underwent privations

14 Value highly

15 Reluctant

16 New Guinea port

17 Female ruff

18 Roman bronze

20 Paints

22 West Indian sturgeonfish

25 Doctor of Holy Scripture

26 He made his third voyage in the Half

30 Danger

32 warning facilities

33 Resided

34 Agreements the (Fr.)

35 Summers

36 Health resort

39 Cause of

43 City in The Netherlands

46 Coat part

47 Steel

50 Lesser

52 He was a of England

54 Withdraw

55 Anointed

56 Expended

57 Forest creatures

DOWN

1 Foot part

2 Feminine name

3 Pleasant brood

4 Route (ab.)

5 Long

6 Carouse

7 Suftu

8 Feminine

9 Gaelic

10 Scottish sheepfolds

12 Fear

13 Rescues

18 German river

20 Exit

21 Smudges

22 Story

23 Dismounted

24 Church part

27 One time

28 Hops' kilns

29 Bird's home

31 Medical director (ab.)

32 Spanish (ab.)

36 Fixed look

37 Apple seed

38 Sphere of action

41 Nimble

42 African antelope

43 Makes mistakes

44 Profound

45 Grafted (her.)

47 Irritate

48 Above

49 Couches

51 Important metal

53 Golf mound

Answer to Previous Puzzle

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Strange As It Seems

VANILLA FLAVOR IS FOUND IN MANY OTHER PLANTS BESIDES THE TRUE VANILLA ORCHID-- THE FRUIT OF THE DOG ROSE, THE FLOWERS OF QUEEN-OF- THE-MEADOW SEEDS OF THE WHITE LUPINE, THE BALSAMIC AND RESINS OF TOLU AND IN POTATO PEELINGS!

THE CASOARY AND EMU HAVE DOUBLE FEATHERS-- A CHARACTERISTIC OF NO OTHER LIVING ADULT BIRD! (Each feather has 2 shafts)

THE EVERGLADES-- OF Florida, A REGION COMPRISING 4,200,000 ACRES OF LAND AND FRESH WATER, REMAINED UNEXPLORED UNTIL ONLY 50 YEARS AGO!

TOWN TAMER

By FRANK CRUBER

THE STORY: Tom Rosser, the "town tamer" of Great Plains has been offered a new home for \$150 by Joe Leach, who owns the livery stable. Leach is one of the business men of the town who oppose the inviolable element of the frontier settlement.

XI

THE doctor, a small winner in the game, stowed away his money. "If you want to see the town, I'll have a nightcap with you. Maybe two or three. I don't like to go to bed sober."

Kent steered him to a saloon only a little less large and slightly more ornate than Riley Condon's Pleasure Palace.

"Ken Rud's," he told Rosser as they entered the place. "The floors are clean now, but they won't be long. Rud likes them stained--with blood."

"Isn't he one of the city councilmen?"

Dr. Kent grunted. "I pay no attention to politics. He probably is a councilman. I expect to get a lot of business from here." He signaled to a scowling, dark-visaged man in a Prince Albert. The man came over.

"Marshall Rosser," Kent said. "Man who owns this place, Tom--Ken Rud."

"Marshall Rosser?" the saloon-keeper said thinly. "I was under the impression that Johnny Honsinger was elected marshal."

"Never heard of him. Rosser's killed more men than Honsinger will ever get in front of his gun."

"Doctor," Rud said, smiling icily. "you've a sharp tongue."

"And it's forked," the doctor chuckled. "Two forks, like the rattlesnake." He caught up the bottle that the bartender brought and poured himself a glass. He tapped his chest and said to Rosser, "I'm a doctor, but I can't cure myself of t.b."

"I'm not a marshal," Rosser

said mildly, watching the scowling face of Rud.

"I hope that you remember that," Rud growled. "Some talk that you've been leaning your weight around. I don't think the town'd like that--not when we've got an elected marshal and sheriff."

Rosser left Rud's saloon with the doctor, but outside it developed that they went in opposite directions. Rosser walked back to the hotel. As he neared the steps leading up to the veranda, he saw someone standing in the shadows near the door.

A voice spoke, "Mr. Rosser."

Rosser climbed the stairs, took a step to the right, out of the direct light from inside the hotel lobby. "Mrs. Tavenner..."

"I've been rude to you," Susan Tavenner said.

"It's all right, Mrs. Tavenner," said Rosser.

"It isn't all right," she exclaimed poignantly. "Things haven't been well for some time. Guy's had a bad run of luck."

"All gamblers have them."

"Guy says that Great Plains will be a prosperous place. He believes his luck will turn. I've heard about you, Mr. Rosser. You're an officer of the law..."

"Not any more."

"Then why did you come to Great Plains?"

Rosser hesitated. "I have a farm outside of town, a ranch. I guess you would call it. I plan to settle on it."

"Then you didn't come here to fight people like--like my husband or Mr. Condon?"

Rosser could not restrain a weary exhalation. "Mrs. Tavenner, did your husband ask you to question me?"

A low cry was torn from her. "You--you think that?"

"What am I to believe? I had a disagreement with your

husband this afternoon. He then learned my identity--"

"What is that identity?" she demanded fiercely.

"You name it, Mrs. Tavenner--"

"All right, I will. You're a killer. They--they say the worst in the history of the West. You hide behind a lawman's badge and wreck your personal vengeance against the people you dislike and that means anyone who dares to oppose you and your desires."

"You say that, Mrs. Tavenner, because your husband told you so and you love your husband."

"It's the truth, isn't it?"

"The truth," Rosser said, "is that I hate men of the stripe of Riley Condon..."

"And Guy?"

"Guy," Rosser said, no longer trying to conceal his contempt. "Guy Tavenner's a cheap tinhorn gambler. A man who uses his wife to..."

Her hand came up in the semidarkness and gave his cheek a resounding slap.

"How dare you talk to me like that!" Her hand came up to strike him again, but he reached out and caught it. He found it a surprisingly strong hand--and warm.

He released her hand and, turning, walked into the hotel.

THE next morning he stepped out upon the veranda and looked down the street. His eye caught sight of the livery stable diagonally across the street and on a sudden impulse he crossed to it.

A rheumy-eyed oldster sat dozing in a cubbyhole just inside the door. He blinked owlishly as Rosser stopped in the door.

"I stopped in to look at one that Joe Leach said he'd sell me. A bay 10 1/2 hands high. Joe said it was the fastest horse in the territory..."

"That's Alexander."

The night hostler got to his feet and led Rosser to a box stall.

"Here he is. Leach doesn't think any more of this horse than he does his right arm. Man plunked down \$400 for him last week and Leach wouldn't even listen..."

(To Be Continued)

Two U.S. Gls Get Brussels Vacation With Sweethearts

FRANKFURT, Germany (UPI)—Two American servicemen stationed in Germany soon will spend an all expense-paid week's vacation in Brussels with their state-side sweethearts.

Texas Schools Seek Answer To Dilemma

DALLAS, Tex. (UPI)—Dallas' 141 public schools, under federal court order to integrate and prohibited by state law to do so without a referendum, have filed suit to resolve the dilemma.

In a suit filed Wednesday in 44th Civil District Court, Dallas Independent School District claimed it is not affected by two state segregation laws, but carefully pointed out it was not "bringing this suit for the purpose of declaring either of the acts void."

The schools claimed immunity from the state laws because they became effective after the U. S. Supreme Court ordered school integration in April, 1954, and after the New Orleans Federal Appeals Court, in July, 1957, specifically ordered Dallas schools to integrate "with all deliberate speed."

School attorney Andrew J. Thuss said, however, that Dallas schools will not be integrated during the coming school year, no matter what the outcome of the suit may be.

The main law the school district seeks to avoid requires a Texas school district to receive approval in a local option election before it integrates. State law provides that if this procedure is not followed the school district loses state funds, its students lose accreditation and its trustees are liable to a misdemeanor charge.

The second law stipulates that students may be segregated as to scholastic achievement and other considerations, not mentioning race, but that no students may be forced to attend an integrated school over his parents' written protest.

Both laws were passed by the last legislature and became effective Aug. 23, 1957.

Thus, the school board claims since federal courts specifically ordered Dallas school integration before the state laws became effective, the two Texas laws do not apply.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

MONDAY
7:30 p.m. Air Force Reserve Flight meet, Commission room of City Hall.
7:30 p.m., National Guard, Armory.
8 p.m., Knights of Pythias, KP hall.
TUESDAY
9 a.m. to 5 p.m. Drivers License Examiner 106 Depot street.
Noon, Rotary club, Sacajawea.
6:45 p.m., Kiwanis club, Sacajawea.
7:30 p.m., Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen, Odd Fellows temple.
7:30 p.m., La Grande district school board, superintendent's office.

OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. Williams

YOU'RE ALWAYS TALKING ABOUT THE GUY ACROSS THE STREET THAT DOES SO MUCH FOR HIS WIFE--HE'S AN ENGIN- EER AN' JUST SITS! AND THIS IS WHAT I DO--NOW LET ME EXPLAIN THESE TWO ITEMS--

BORN THIRTY YEARS TOO SOON

THE STORY OF MARTHA WAYNE

OH, POOR! YOU WERE MEANT TO DO POETIC, SENSITIVE, ROMANTIC THINGS LIKE--

MRS. OWENS, YOU MUST REALIZE THAT SHOPPING CENTERS PERFORM A VITAL FUNCTION IN MODERN DAY CIVILIZATION.

WELL, CONVERTING MY CASTLE ON THE RING INTO A CHURCH FOR THE VILLAGERS! YOU WILL DO IT, WON'T YOU?

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

HILDA! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

DRIVE--PILING UP A FORTUNE IN TIPS--WHAT ELSE?

I DON'T LIKE THE IDEA OF YOU WORKING IT ALL FOUL UP OUR DATING!

I GET THURS- DAY NIGHT OFF!

GOSH, LARD. A DOLLAR TIP!

YEAH! OUR DATES A LONG WAY OFF--

SO HANG ONTO THAT, CAUSE I'LL PROBABLY BE BROKE BY THURSDAY!

CAPTAIN EASY

THE HOUSE IS DARK. HOW CAN YOU FIND OUT IF THAT BUTLER WAS BADLY WOUNDED, EASY?

A "DYING MAN" WOULDN'T BE MOVED FROM THE BED JESS PUT HIM IN! WAIT HERE, HOLLY!

THEN THEY CLIMB TO THE ROOM WHERE THE VICTIM WAS LAST SEEN

HMM...THE BED IS OCCUPIED BUT THERE'S NO NURSE ON DUTY--BLAZES, IT'S AGATHA!

ALLEY OOP

ALLEY? NO, I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM FOR TWO, THREE DAYS

HMM...I THOUGHT SURE HE'D BEEN HERE LONG AGO. TH' WAY HE TOOK OFF FROM MY PLACE

YEP! RIGHT AFTER I TOLD IM YOU MEAN HE WAS FINNY TO GET YOURSELF A HUSBAND!

YOU TOLD ALLEY THAT?

WHY, SURE! AFTER TH' TALK WE HAD I FIGGERED TH' DIRECT APPROACH WAS TH' ONLY WAY TO HANDLE HIM!

I...I SWEAR I DON'T KNOW WHETHER YOU'RE A FOOL OR A GENIUS!

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

THIS IS IT, HARMIE, OLD SON! THIS IS THE DAY!

NOW TO GET A MARITAL "I WILL" FROM PUG, THE LITTLE DOPE, AND IM IN...

INTO THE OLD MAN'S ESTATE FOR MY SHARE OF THE LOOT!

"GREEN SAND!"

PRISCILLA'S POP

LOOK, HAZEL! IT'S LIKE BEING ON OUR HONEYMOON AGAIN!

JUST THE TWO OF US.

UNDER A SUMMER MOON!

HEY, POP! MAKE CARLYLE STOP PESTERING ME!

OH, WELL BACK TO 1958.

BUGS BUNNY

MAYBE THAT SIGN WILL BRING ME IN A FEW CUSTOMERS!

BUGS'S BEANERY

QUICK MEALS WORLD'S FASTEST SERVICE

NOW I GET INTO MY NEW UNIFORM!

THERE'S A CUSTOMER AN' IM ALL SET!

BUGS'S QUICK AND EASY BREAKFAST: 5 MIN EGGS, HOTWYNN, COFFEE 65¢

GREETIN'S, ELMER! WHAT'LL I HAVE?

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

With Major Hoople

ANOTHER WIRE FROM HIM! HMPH! I WONDER WHAT TALE OF WOE HE HAS THIS TIME!...HEAVENS!-- AND HE'S BRINGING ME A PRESENT!-- LEANDER, BRING ME A CHAIR BEFORE I KEEL OVER!

THERE'S A FIRST TIME FOR EVERY- THING!

ANOS!

By Wilson Scruggs

MRS. WAYNE ARE YOU SURE MR. LORD KNEW HE WAS TO MEET US HERE TO DISCUSS THE NEW SHOPPING CENTER?

YES I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT!

By Merrill Blosser

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