

Empty Spaces

ACROSS
1— but not least
5 Fodder pit
9 as a March hare
12 Medicinal plant
13 Sacred image
14 Bala
15 Avoids
17 — for office
18 — of the Union
19 — of minds
21 — and hearty
23 Number
24 Membranous pouch
27 Measures of weight
29 — and mama
32 Exchanges
34 City
36 Encroach upon
37 Save

DOWN
38 Wander
39 — for a rainy day
41 Eye affliction
42 — Miserables
44 Month (ab.)
46 — don't tell
49 Poet's muse
53 "Brown October"
54 Valued too highly
56 Mal de
57 — at all
58 Dressed
59 Footlike part
60 — the table
61 — and tell

DOWN
1 — with a delicate air
2 Landed
3 Ice cream
4 Dentures
5 — for a

Answer to Previous Puzzle

ACROSS
1. BIRD
2. EYE
3. MARCH
4. HARE
5. PIT
6. PLANT
7. IMAGE
8. BALA
9. AVOIDS
10. OFFICE
11. UNION
12. MINDS
13. HEARTY
14. NUMBER
15. POUCH
16. MEASURES
17. WEIGHT
18. MAMA
19. EXCHANGES
20. CITY
21. ENCROACH
22. SAVE

DOWN
23. WANDER
24. RAINY
25. AFFLICTION
26. MISERABLES
27. MONTH
28. DON'T
29. POET
30. BROWN
31. OCTOBER
32. VALUED
33. MAL
34. DE
35. AT
36. DRESSED
37. FOOT
38. PART
39. TABLE
40. TELL
41. WITH
42. DELICATE
43. AIR
44. LANDED
45. ICE
46. CREAM
47. DENTURES
48. FOR
49. A

Higher Prices Put Squeeze On Dollars Spent By Consumers

Highest prices and lower incomes continue to squeeze the buying power of the consumer's dollar, according to an agricultural extension economist at Oregon State college.

Mrs. Elvera Horrell says it now takes \$1.03 to buy what \$1 would buy a year ago. At the same time, incomes have slipped somewhat lower than they were at mid-1957. Higher retail prices, that have inched up to the highest point on record this June, combined with these lower incomes, have put a double pinch on the consumers' purse strings.

Although recent reports show that incomes are on the upswing, per capita spendable income is still not quite up to what it was last year at this time, the economist notes.

If cost the consumer more to buy all major living items, and on most she has to pay an all-time high. Food increased the most, clothing increased the least. According to Mrs. Horrell it now takes a little more than \$1.04 to buy the same amount of food that \$1 would buy a year ago; slightly more than \$1.04 for a 1957 dollar's worth of medical care and reading and recreation; about \$1.03 for personal care; nearly \$1.03 for transportation; almost \$1.02 for housing.

To estimate the change in retail prices of things used in everyday living, a sampling is made on selected items. Retail prices cover the entire range of family buying including as many as 2,000 different products or services. From among these, 300 of the more important ones are selected for price sampling.

The sample includes more than 80 foods, clothing of all kinds, rent, home ownership costs, public transportation, automobiles and their operating costs, reading and recreation, personal care, medical care and others. Both services and commodities are included in the sample.



BING'S FIFTH SON—Bing Crosby smiles as he gets his first look at his newest son, as yet unnamed, and born to his wife, Kathy, at Queen of Angels Hospital in Los Angeles, Calif. Bing has four elder sons born to his first wife, the late Dixie Lee Crosby. This latest one weighed in at seven pounds, nine ounces.

Americans Never Had It So Good, GOP Statistics Show

WASHINGTON (UPI)—Despite Democratic talk of an Eisenhower-Nixon recession, Republican candidates are being supplied with rose-tinted material to convince the American voter that he never had it so good.

Some of the statistics look impressive. But they would be even more so if they did not ignore or play down the fact that unemployment is still running above five million.

A memo from the Senate Republican Policy Committee this week tells GOP Senate candidates that more Americans are working,

earning more, producing more, buying more and enjoying a higher standard of living than in 1952, the last year of the Truman administration.

Similar material on the economic situation is going out from the Republican National Committee.

The average income for a family of four is listed at \$7,080 this year, up a round thousand dollars from 1952. The average weekly wage of factory workers is put at \$83.10, compared with \$67.97 six years ago.

In overall figures, employment in June, 1958, is shown at 65 million, an increase of four million since 1952. Total personal income is put at an annual rate of almost \$32 billion dollars in June, compared with 273 billions in 1952.

Total outlays for personal consumption are listed at 288 billions, on the basis of the annual rate last spring, compared with 220 billion in 1952.

The memorandum also asserts that federal spending for the year ended June 30 has been cut below President Truman's last budget. It ignores the fact that the budget for the new fiscal year is pointed toward a peacetime 80-billion-dollar record with an expected deficit in excess of 10 billions, another peacetime high.

For no apparent reason, the Senate GOP figures omit any reference to the farm situation. This had been a political trouble spot for the Republicans until the farm outlook brightened this year.

This oversight, however, was covered in a recent communique from the Republican National Committee which told GOP candidates that gross farm income for the first half of 1958 was the highest on record.

singer said thinly. "I got no boss. Not even you, Mr. Mayor."

"I think it's time someone corrected you," Moody said warmly. "We've all of us got bosses. The people."

"The people elected me!"

"They can also throw you out of office. You're responsible to them. Besides—your duties are to enforce the laws, not make them. You can arrest a law-breaker, but you have to bring him before a court of law."

"All right, then I'm arresting Rosser."

"Don't be a fool, Honsinger," snapped Moody. "Even Condor wouldn't prefer charges against Rosser for what happened in his place. Ask him."

Honsinger hesitated, glowering. "I warned you, old man," he finally said to Rosser. "I don't want you in this town in the first place, but as long as you're here, you'll toe the mark. I ain't afraid of you and your rep don't impress me."

Honsinger glowered again, gave Moody a nasty look and went out. Moody exhaled heavily. "And that's our law-enforcement arm!" He, too, went out.

THE giant, Flon, stood outside the Pleasure Palace and saw Rosser come out of the hotel and cross the street to Mary Donley's restaurant. He hitched up his belt and headed for the restaurant.

Rosser was seated at the counter, talking to Mary when Flon came in.

"Well, this is a nice, cozy place," Flon said loudly.

"It was," Mary said coldly, "until you came in. I told you you could take your business elsewhere."

"Oh, sure, I can eat anywhere," Flon said wickedly. "Only I didn't come here to eat."

Rosser wheeled on the stool. "Flon, I warned you the last time."

"Sure," Flon said wickedly. "You're gonna shoot me—even if I haven't got a gun." He reached past Rosser, scooped up a plateful of oatmeal and slammed it into Rosser's face.

(To Be Continued)

Nancy Harrison To Attend Press Meet At State University

Nancy Harrison of 2012 Adams Avenue will be on the University of Oregon campus during the coming week of Aug. 18 through 22 to attend the second annual Western High School Press Institute.

Miss Harrison is on the staff of the La Grande high schools yearbook for the coming year.

The Institute planned to give the high school publications staff members concentrated and comprehensive instruction in all major phases of scholastic publications work, is drawing around 200 students from high schools of Oregon, Washington, Idaho, California and Nevada.

OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. Williams



OUR BOARDING HOUSE

With Major Hoople



THE STORY OF MARTHA WAYNE



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



CAPTAIN EASY



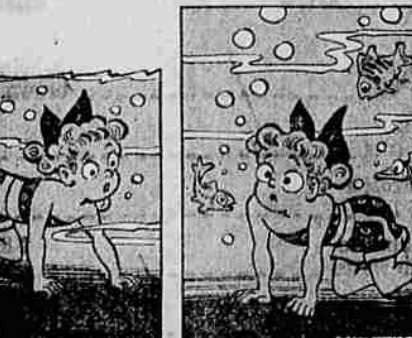
ALLEY OOP



BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES



PRISCILLA'S POP



BUGS BUNNY



Strange As It Seems



TOWN TAMER

THE STORY: Billy Condor, sworn enemy of Tom Rosser, is trying to drive the latter from Great Plains. Rosser has been hired secretly by the railroad to tame the town, which is run by Condor and other lawless men. Working for Condor is a huge man named Flon who does not carry a gun, but who has crippled men by bending them into insensibility.

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JOSH MOODY climbed the stairs to the second floor of his hotel and knocked on the door of Room No. 4.

"Tom?" he called. "Josh Moody."

The door was opened by Tom Rosser.

"Hello, Josh."

Moody came in and closed the door. "Heard about the ruckus at Condor's."

"Nothing came of it," Rosser said carelessly. "Condor was just trying to show me his strength. Some of it."

Moody nodded thoughtfully. "It was Condor who kept talking about the election. He fixed it. Made me mayor to get me to go along, then elected his pals to the council. Nominally, I'm head of the town government, but they can outvote me on anything any time."

"What's the judge like?"

"Pete Murocci?" Moody wrinkled his nose in disgust. "All the law he knows he picked up when he served on a jury once back East. And that marshal, Honsinger—"

"I know about him," Rosser hesitated. "What about the sheriff?"

"He's quiet, minds his own business, but I've heard talk that Ken Rud brought him here. Aside from that, I'd say he was a pretty good man," Moody paused. "The boys and I have talked things over. We'd like you on our side."

"What side is that?"

Moody made a small gesture of annoyance. "The decent element—"

"If we aren't bragging by calling ourselves that. The businessmen. You met some of them last night."

"Josh," Rosser said carefully. "I'm not going to align myself with any side or faction."

"But Condor's your mortal enemy!" cried Moody.

Rosser nodded. "And I'm going to kill him one day, if he doesn't kill me first." He shook his head. "I hate Condor and all his kind. I'll fight them whenever and wherever I can—but I'm not going to tie myself down to the good government, the Decent Citizens or any other group."

"That wasn't what we had in mind," Moody said stiffly. "Montana has a precedent... Virginia City..."

"Vigilantes?"

"They were necessary in '04. The way things are shaping up in Great Plains, Virginia City and Adler Gulch will seem like tea parties."

"Hold off your vigilantes," Rosser said soberly. "Hold off until—"

HE stopped. Boots pounded the floor outside, then the door was kicked in violently. Johnny Honsinger, gun in hand, stormed into the room.

"Old man," he said, "I warned you not to throw your weight around in this town!"

"What are you talking about?" demanded Rosser.

"Condor's—you were down at Condor's a while ago."

"Marshal," interrupted Moody. "wait a minute. I heard what happened at Condor's—"

"So did I. This old boy came in and started knockin' people around. That don't go in my town."

"Your town?" demanded Moody.

"I was elected marshal," Honsinger said.