

Navy Expert Says Russ May Have Nuclear Sub

LONDON (UPI)—One of the world's best informed naval authorities said today that the Russians will have an atomic submarine soon if they do not already have one.

The expert, who asked that he not be identified, said the Russians have had an atomic submarine under development for some time.

"It is a mistake to underestimate the Russians in navy design or imagination," he said. "Anything we can do, they can do."

The Soviet Army newspaper Red Star hinted Friday that Russian submarines are capable of matching the U.S. Navy's fleet.

He Might Have Included Alaska

GREENVILLE, Miss. (UPI)—Two states will have to contest the honor of being the native soil of a burglarly suspect who was jailed here Thursday.

The prisoner gave his name as Houston Texas Augustus Georgia.

Screen Performer

ACROSS (Bib.)

1 Screen performer, — Jones

5 He is one of movieland's stars

8 He appears in motion picture

12 Rant

13 Bustle

14 Idea (comb. form)

15 American physicist

16 Sea (Fr.)

17 Term of endearment

18 Mortar and

20 Merit awards

22 Feminine nickname

23 Salt

24 Shirt parts

26 Pliny

32 Lubricant

33 Son of Isaac

35 Stagger

36 Harvest

38 Location

40 Writing fluid

41 Domestic slaves

43 Beaches

45 Legal point

47 East (Fr.)

48 Regular

51 Withdraw

55 Asiatic mountains

56 Blackbird of cuckoo family

58 Press

59 Lease

60 Unit of weight

61 Pause

62 Periods

63 Unit of energy

64 Essential being

DOWN

1 Fall in drops

2 Roof edge

3 Class of birds

4 Cuddle

5 Obscure

6 City in The Netherlands

7 Maggots

8 Nero, for instance

9 Notion

10 Faithful

11 Duty of death (Roman)

19 Reside

21 Consume

24 Painful

25 Falsehoods

26 Enthusiastic ardor

27 Capuchin monkeys

29 Check, as a horse

30 Dispatch

31 Wapitis

34 Saying

37 Lets

39 Gaelic

42 Body of water

44 Dress

46 Laminated rock

48 Malgrass

49 Bread spread

50 Rave

52 Angers

53 Antarctic sea

54 Grafted (her.)

57 Correlative of neither

Answer to Previous Puzzle

ACROSS

1. JAMES CAGNEY

5. BOB HOPE

8. BOB HOPE

12. RANT

13. BUSTLE

14. IDEA

15. ALBERT EINSTEIN

16. MER

17. DARLING

18. MORTAR AND

20. MERIT

22. FEMININE

23. SALT

24. SHIRT

26. PLINY

32. LUBRICANT

33. SON OF ISAAC

35. STAGGER

36. HARVEST

38. LOCATION

40. WRITING FLUID

41. DOMESTIC SLAVES

43. BEACHES

45. LEGAL POINT

47. EAST (FR.)

48. REGULAR

51. WITHDRAW

55. ASIATIC MOUNTAINS

56. BLACKBIRD OF CUCKOO FAMILY

58. PRESS

59. LEASE

60. UNIT OF WEIGHT

61. PAUSE

62. PERIODS

63. UNIT OF ENERGY

64. ESSENTIAL BEING

DOWN

1. FALL IN DROPS

2. ROOF EDGE

3. CLASS OF BIRDS

4. CUDDLE

5. OBSCURE

6. CITY IN THE NETHERLANDS

7. MAGGOTS

8. NERO, FOR INSTANCE

9. NOTION

10. FAITHFUL

11. DUTY OF DEATH (ROMAN)

19. RESIDE

21. CONSUME

24. PAINFUL

25. FALSEHOODS

26. ENTHUSIASTIC ARDOR

27. CAPUCHIN MONKEYS

29. CHECK, AS A HORSE

30. DISPATCH

31. WAPITIS

34. SAYING

37. LETS

39. GAELIC

42. BODY OF WATER

44. DRESS

46. LAMINATED ROCK

48. MALGRASS

49. BREAD SPREAD

50. RAVE

52. ANGERS

53. ANTARCTIC SEA

54. GRAFTED (HER.)

57. CORRELATIVE OF NEITHER

TOWN TAMER

By FRANK CRUBER

© 1957 by Frank Cruber. Distributed by NEA Service, Inc.

THE STORY: Riley Condon, sworn enemy of Tom Rosser, former marshal, knows he must have Rosser killed or Rosser will kill him. Condon does not know that Rosser has been hired by the railroad to tame the town of Great Plains.

KVI

AT 7:30 in the evening Riley Condon came out of his office. He looked over the big room and saw Guy Tavenner preparing his faro layout.

"Tavenner!"

Tavenner looked up, frowned, then rose and came across the room. "Yes, Riley."

Condon took out his big gold watch and looked at it. "Find your friend, Tom Rosser."

"He's no friend of mine."

"Find him, anyway. At exactly 7:45 tell him to hurry over to the livery stable and take a look at his horse."

Tavenner scowled. "You could send one of the bartenders to do that."

"I'm sending you."

It was in Guy Tavenner's mind to tell Riley Condon to do it himself, but his courage was not that big. He left the Pleasure Palace and clomped to the hotel. Rosser was in the lobby, reading a St. Paul newspaper. It was still early and he went to his room and waited five minutes.

Tavenner came into the lobby at 7:42 and went over to Rosser. "Better get over to the barn and look at that horse of yours," Tavenner snapped.

Rosser regarded him sharply. "Why?"

"Because I'm telling you. And now!"

Rosser got to his feet, saw Sugar coming down the stairs. He hesitated, then turned and went out of the hotel.

In the falling darkness he headed for the livery stable. He approached it, his hand swinging

close to the butt of his revolver. There was a light on inside the stable—a dim lantern. As he stepped into the open doorway he saw by the lantern light that a body was sprawled on the floor. The older who took care of the stable at night.

It was a trap.

ROSSER started to back away. Then a horse in a stall whickered. A hoof stamped and a man swore angrily. It was Alexander's stall. Rosser's hand dropped to his gun.

A horse suddenly screamed—a scream of terrible anguish. It continued to scream, although it was momentarily cut off as a huge body thudded to the stable floor.

Fion came out of the stall. Rosser recognized him even in the dim light. Fion, holding a dripping knife in his hand.

"Fion!" Rosser said hoarsely. "The big gunfighter," sneered Fion, starting toward Rosser. "I just fixed your horse—hamstrung him." Deliberately, he threw away his knife. "Gonna fight me?"

For one awful moment Rosser was sick at his stomach. Then something seemed to explode within him. He was not even aware that he drew his gun, that the explosion that rocked the livery stable came from his gun.

But Fion was staggering. "You shot me!" he gasped. "Condon told me..." That was as much as he got out. He fell forward on his face, twitched once or twice, then lay still.

People appeared in the livery stable behind Rosser. He was not even aware of them. He walked stiffly to the stall in which Alexander lay. He saw what Fion had done to the magnificent animal and pointed his gun at the horse's head. He pulled the trigger twice, then came out of the stall.

Explorer IV Visible In Northern Skies This Week

PORTLAND (UPI)—Oregonians may be able to see the cylindrically shaped Explorer IV next week, Robert L. Boardwell, head of the Oregon Moonwatch Society, announced today.

The satellite will pass over the Northwest Tuesday, August 19, at 4:14 a.m. at an altitude of 84 degrees in the northwest sky.

Wednesday, August 20, the satellite will pass at 3:57 a.m. at an altitude of 83 degrees in the northwest sky.

It may be seen flashing across the sky on Thursday, August 21, at 3:39 a.m. in the northwest sky at an altitude of 82 degrees.

Once again it will pass over Oregon on Friday, August 22, at 3:21 a.m. at an altitude of 81 degrees in the northwest sky.

All passings of Explorer IV—the name given the satellite in conjunction with the current 18-month astrophysical year—will be in a southwest to northeast direction.

The 80-inch-long satellite will pass over Portland at an approximate altitude of 675 miles.

Boardwell said the satellite may be visible to the unaided eye, but added that optical equipment—binoculars will be sufficient—would give viewers a better view.

Times are based on the 40th parallel and Boardwell cautioned viewers to look ten to 15 minutes ahead of the predicted times because Portland is just north of the 45th parallel.

State's Highway Rest Areas For Safety, Engineer Says

SALEM (UPI)—State Highway Engineer W. C. Williams announced today that there had been considerable comment from both public and press relative to the Highway Commission's proposed policy of constructing safety rest areas at limited points along the interstate highway system.

In Oregon, the system consists of U.S. 99 and U.S. 30 from Portland east.

Williams said he felt that a statement of the national policy in this regard might give the people a better understanding of the proposal.

The engineer said the rest areas are considered an essential part of the interstate system which is designed to prevent accidents and reduce fatalities.

Most fatalities are due to human error, Williams said, and a substantial portion is due to fatigue, drowsiness and monotony. Rest areas at strategic locations will permit motorists and over-the-road truck drivers to stop, rest and relax.

The main purpose of the rest areas is for safety, Williams said, and the toilet facility features are a minor part.

Williams pointed out that the rest areas such as the one proposed between Salem and Portland were not intended for motorists driving short distances but for those driving long distances.

Anti-Rackets Bill Up For Vote Today

WASHINGTON (UPI)—Conflicting predictions about chances of the House passing the long-dormant labor reform bill today came from congressional leaders.

Rep. Charles A. Halleck (R-Ind.), former House Republican leader, expressed doubt the Senate-passed anti-rackets bill would get even a simple majority vote.

Democratic leader Wm. W. McCracken (Mass.) announced to the House Friday night that the so-called Kennedy-Ives bill definitely would be called up for House action today. The measure cleared the Senate by an 88 to 1 vote June 17.

The bill will be considered under a special procedure barring amendments, limiting debate to 40 minutes and requiring a two-third vote for approval.

But Reps. George S. McGovern (D-S.D.) and Stewart L. Udall (D-Ariz.) forecast that the bill would be passed when the showdown comes. McGovern, a member of the House Labor Committee, said today's vote would give House members their only chance this year "to go on record on labor reforms."

"I don't see how members of either party can afford to vote against it," Udall declared.

The bill is an outgrowth of Senate Labor Rackets Committee hearings and is aimed at curbing abuses by union and management leaders. Its backers contend it would safeguard union funds and promote democratic practices.

Joe Leach grabbed his arm. "Migawd," he said. "You killed Fion!"

"He crippled Alexander," Rosser said dully.

Leach looked into the stall, turned back, shuddering. "Man! do a thing like that..."

John Honsinger came striding into the stable. His gun was in his hand. "Drop it, old man," he cried. "Drop it, or try using it!"

Rosser looked at the revolver hanging loosely in his hand. His eyes went toward Honsinger, saw that the young gunfighter was tense, eager. He wanted to kill Rosser.

Rosser let the gun fall from his hand.

Honsinger came forward. "You gave up," he said, disappointed. Then his eyes fell on Fion's body. "You killed him!"

"I killed him," Rosser said. "You're under arrest," cried Honsinger. "Throw up your hands."

Moody did not like what he saw in the young marshal's eyes and came toward Rosser.

"Better surrender, Tom," he said quickly. "We'll get it straightened out later."

Honsinger bared his teeth in a wicked grin. "Man gets caught murdering somebody he generally gets straightened out—at the end of a rope."

ROSSER dozed fitfully through the night. He heard movement in the other room, talk now and then but no one opened the door to his cell.

Finally, after an hour or more of the sun peeking into the room, the door was unlocked. Honsinger sang out, "Rise and shine, prisoner!" Then, "We're on our way to court and if things go right you'll be stretching rope before sundown."

Rosser left the marshal's office, with Honsinger following him closely. The street had only a few people on it. Rosser learned the reason as he approached the "court" building. A crowd stood outside and there were at least 50 people inside.

(To Be Continued)

OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. Williams

WHY MOTHERS GET GRAY

THE STORY OF MARTHA WAYNE

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

CAPTAIN EASY

ALLEY OOP

BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES

PRISCILLA'S POP

BUGS BUNNY

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

With Major Hoople

By Wilson Scruggs

By Merrill Blosser

By Leslie Turner

By V. T. Hamlin

By Edgar Martin

By Al Vermeer

By Al Vermeer