

Society News

Hulse Reunion Is Held At Shadow Lawn; 70 Attend

Dr. and Mrs. Clarence M. Gilligan and son, Robert, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. McLean and children, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Brown and daughter, Mrs. Emma Harris and daughter, Mrs. and Mrs. Jack Hamilton and daughter, were the La Grande people who drove to Shadow Lawn, country home of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Hulse in the Iowa district yesterday and shared in the annual reunion of the Hulse family. About seventy relatives gathered together yesterday. The reunion proper lasting from Saturday until today, with twenty arriving from a distance on Friday. The day was one of real enjoyment, this reunion being one of the largest "one-family" reunions held in the valley.

Party Compliments Former Local Child

Coming from Ventura, California is a society item regarding little Miss Louise Elvira Sandoz, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Sandoz, who until about three years ago were residents of La Grande, Mr. Sandoz having been associated with Stogier and company. They moved from here directly to Ventura. Their friends will read the item with no little interest.

Enterprise Couple Married Saturday

Saturday afternoon at 4:15 o'clock at the Christian parsonage, Rev. R. L. Putman officiated at the marriage of Miss Lulu May Crossler and Charles H. Bloodworth, both living in the Enterprise community. The young people were accompanied by Miss Irene Crossler, a sister of the bride, Miss Mary McGee, a niece of the groom and Mr. and Mrs. Graham. Mr. and Mrs. Bloodworth will make their home on the groom's farm in Wallawa county.

Announcements

The Parkdale club will meet Wednesday, June 26, at the City park with a picnic luncheon. All members please take notice.

Mrs. Nichols Is Guest At Party

Mrs. Digna Nichols, who is moving soon to her new home in San Jose, California was a guest when the members of the Lucky Dozen club were entertained Friday at the home of Mrs. Charles E. Griffin on Main street. Nine members of the club were present and a delightful afternoon was spent sewing and visiting. Mrs. Griffin used the season's flowers for the decorations of her home. Two-course refreshments were served.

Two Classes In Sunday Recital

Two elementary piano classes, who have finished their first six weeks of study, were presented in recital by the Eastern Oregon School of Music at the studio in the Old Fellows Temple yesterday afternoon. The members of the class were, Mary Truesdel, Bernadine Hunsberger, Evelyn Reed, Geraldine Hendrickson, Florence Ortelte, Bennette Briggs, Norma Lyon, Faith V. Crook, Luana Thompson and Jack Brown. The teachers in charge of the classes are Mrs. William H. Parkinson and Leo Clifton Bryant.

Rainbow Assembly Enjoys Program

The La Grande Assembly Order of the Rainbow for Girls met in regular session Saturday evening with a large company of the girls present. Besides the regular routine work, Mrs. Minnie Hodgins serving as mother advisor in the absence of the Mrs. Mae Tarkenton, one new candidate, Jean Walker, was initiated. After the close of the regular work, a social hour was enjoyed, a short program hav-

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GOLD BULLETS

by Charles G. Booth

SYNOPSIS: The body of his brother entombed in the mine, Alex Peterson ends his picturesque career to become Andrew Ogden. His irrigation projects make him immensely wealthy. Anxious to shield, first his wife and later his son, from threatened scandal, he yields to Dillon's blackmail and pays \$2,000 a year for 24 years to buy Dillon's silence on the killing of Joe Lundy. Dillon becomes bold, demands \$100,000 and Ogden returns. By a queer chance he meets Mrs. Lundy and learns that her husband is still living. Purie, the desert rat, discovers the new gold vein and comes to see Ogden, but does not recognize him as the former Peterson.

Chapter 42 THE LEAD BULLET

Jerry's vivid description had brought a realistic picture of the meeting between Purie and Andrew. Our eyes were fixed on the share in the profits. He has some boy as he continued his long story. "Purie brought a specimen from the new vein and he said he figured he was entitled to a 50-50 claim, of course, but when dad

realized Purie had violated Uncle Jerry's tomb he went crazy. What else had Purie done on found in the mine? Well, Purie had found a gold-mountain, 45 and a passel of bones. One of the back ribs bones had a bullet sticking in it. Dad must have gone mad for the moment. Where was the gun? Purie had said it that morning. Dad seized him by the throat. To whom had he sold it? That suave old stick, Nathan Hyde, it seemed. Dad sprang to the telephone, but Hyde had already sold the 45 to you. "Purie was whimpering and snatching on the floor where dad had dropped him. But he was scared and he must have got it into his head that dad was raving because of the value of the pistol. Anyhow, he pulled out the contents of one of his trousers pockets and plunked them down on the desk. "That's the price of the six gun. Among the trash mixed up with the money was a bit of metal. Purie pounced on it. 'An' that's the bullet that was stuck in his rib!' he shouted. Dad got the shock of his life, then. It had never occurred to him in all these years that Jerry hadn't committed suicide. Now, if Jerry had killed himself, the bullet would be gold. "It was lead!" I sat bolt upright in my chair and Deacon all but leaped out of his.

"Dad was stunned. He put Purie out. It meant upsetting the assumptions of a lifetime, but he soon got it straight. Do you see it, Uncle John?" "See it?" I shouted. "Of course I see it! And so does Deacon. Lundy hired Dillon, the ex-Flinterton man to trap Jerry. Dillon got him and double-crossed Lundy by persuading or forcing Jerry to go in with him on something bigger. Jerry agreed and he was caught. Lundy naturally set Dillon on guard outside the mine. As soon as the crowd had gone, Dillon spoke to Jerry, told him to push out the key your father had thrust under the door. Jerry, thinking he was to be freed, obeyed. Dillon opened the door and shot him. "Why? Because he reasoned that when Jerry felt a rope around his neck he'd try to save his own life by exposing the plot and naming his accomplice. Dillon saw no danger in shooting Jerry. He would report he had heard a shot in the mine. The miners and your father would find the door locked, the key under it, and Jerry dead with his brother's pistol at his side, one chamber exploded. Being a stranger, he probably knew nothing of Peterson's gold bullets and he reasoned his alibi was perfect. "But before Dillon could get hold of Jerry's gold-mounted pistol and discharge it to account for the bullet hole in Jerry's body, Jerry was dying. Dillon down, Jerry was knocked, but he pencilled those few words on found, scowled them away in the cartridge case, and reloaded the gun. I expect he reasoned like this: If he concealed it in an unexploded cartridge Peterson was bound to see that the cartridge had been tampered with, as soon as he broke the gun to replace the empty shell. It never occurred to him that Peterson would leave the soldier his weapon. Jerry died a minute or so later. "Dillon now came to himself. Seeing that Jerry was dead, he crawled out of the mine, locked the door thrust the key under it, and took himself off. Are these the conclusions your father came to,



Lucy's eyes sparkled defiance—Pebbles gasped at her revelation.

Lucy's eyes sparkled defiance—Pebbles gasped at her revelation. Jerry paused, that brooding look in his eyes again, and we respected his silence. "It was around nine, now," he resumed. "Driving into town, I stocked up with water, food, and gasoline, and set off. It was nearly dawn when I got to Terridity. I drove out to the mine at once. "Uncle Jerry was there, just as Purie had said. I put in most of the day looking over the new vein and the old workings. "In the afternoon I drove back to the village and went into Lundy's Place. I went up to the 'secret' room. And there were the dummies, pretty nearly as dad had left them 20 years ago! And Purie was with 'em—he was talking to them and pretending to play poker with 'em. He often does. It turned out. There were chips on the table. It was a showdown. Sitting Bull had three aces! I thought Purie was going to shoot me when I walked in on him, but I calmed him down and he talked a little. The room was a sort of 'holly place' to him, too. "The next day a car drove into the village, but it didn't come up to the mine. And a couple of hours later—Lucy came. We didn't see you, Uncle John."

There was more to follow, I suspected, for with the finish of his story Jerry's voice had dropped oddly and that queer defiant expression had come into Lucy's eyes. Deacon looked at me grimly and afterwards I wondered if he had guessed. "What then?" I asked encouragingly. Lucy slowly drew out of her breast a slender pink ribbon which hung around her neck. "We were married in San Miguel yesterday afternoon, Uncle John," she said. (Copyright 1929, Wm. Morrow Co.)

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Early Bill Founding

The early bill founders of England were often peripatetic art fleers who traveled about the country setting up temporary foundries to cast bells wherever they were wanted.

Pampered Pussies

Two hundred pampered Persian cats from all parts of the world were displayed at an international cat show in Paris. Most of the animals had splendid homes of their own, with carpets, silk cushions, and electric light. One had a doll of its own, and another a picture of its owner.

U. S. BUYS FIRECRACKERS

SAN FRANCISCO (AP)—The United States buys firecrackers in Asia and fireworks in Europe. Reflecting the approach of July 4, government figures show 455,646 pounds of firecrackers arrived from China and Japan in March. Germany and Austria are the chief sources of fireworks.

BRAZIL EXPORTS WINE

PORTO ALEGRE, Brazil (AP)—Wine exportation from the state of Rio Grande do Sul recently rose to 500,000 gallons in one month. Nearly 100,000 persons in the Italian colony of this state engage in wine production and their present production is the largest in history.

Island Owned by Mexico

The Mexican embassy says that the island of Socorro is the largest one of the Revillagigedo archipelago in the Pacific ocean, near the coast of the state of Colima. It is 100 miles in length and seven miles in width, its highest point being about 3,000 feet above sea level.—Washington Star.

BEFORE THE MIXER

TUESDAY PROGRAM The National Broadcasting company program for Tuesday night follows: 7, Vandeville; 8, Wayside Inn; 10 to 11, Spotlight review; 11 to 12, dance music.

Portland

KGW (420 kc) 7, NBC; 9, features; 10:30 to 12, NBC; KRX (418 kc) 8 to 12, ABC program.

San Francisco

KPO (680 kc) 8, feature; 9, Tommy and Bob; 9:30, trio and carolers; 10 to 12, NBC; KPRC (610 kc) 8, feature; 8:15, symphony orchestra; 10, Amos and Andy; 10:10 to 11, dance music.

Denver

KOA (850 kc) 7, NBC; 8, orchestra; 9, news; KJRH (610 kc) 8, feature; 8:15, symphony orchestra; 10, Amos and Andy; 10:10 to 11, dance music.

Spokane

KGA (147 kc) 8 to 12, ABC program; KIHQ (590 kc) 7, NBC; 9, features; 10, Amos and Andy; 10:15, NBC.

Salt Lake City

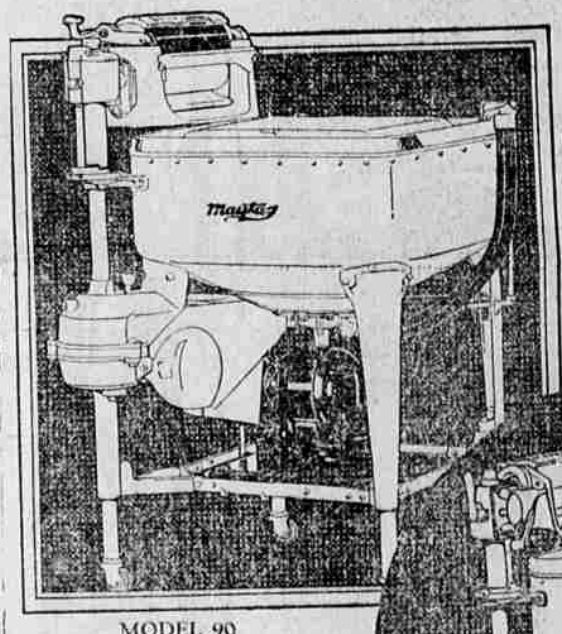
KSL (113 kc) 7, NBC; instrumental quartet; 8:30, variety; 10, Amos and Andy; 10:15, dance music.

Los Angeles

KFI (530 kc) 8, features; 10:30, popular program; 11:30 to 12:30, organ recital; KJB (870 kc) 8 to 12, ABC program.

Oakland

KGO (700 kc) 8, NBC; 9, The Pilgrims; 10 to 12, NBC; KLN (830 kc) 8, dance music.



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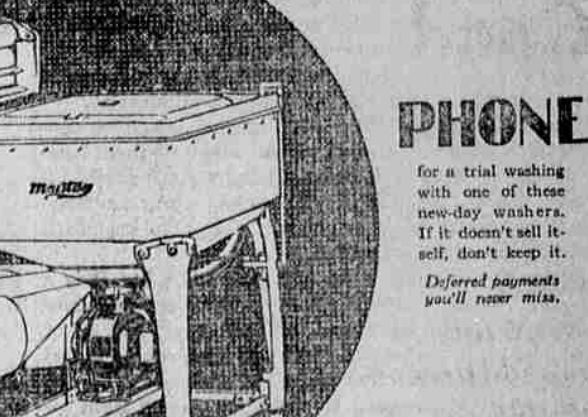
LOCAL GIRLS EARN PLACES ON HONOR ROLL

UNIVERSITY OF OREGON, Eugene, June 24 (Special)—Ella Belle Kitchen and Gella Stoddard, both of La Grande, have been named on the honor roll of the University of Oregon for the spring term, according to announcement by Earl M. Pallett, registrar. The list, totaling 101, is made up of students who received no grade less than 11, an exceptionally high scholastic average.

Miss Kitchen is a sophomore at the university, where she majors in English. She is affiliated with Alpha Chi Omega, national social society. Miss Stoddard, who received her degree in English this June, has received high honors for her scholastic ability, being elected to Phi Beta Kappa, scholastic honorary, and graduating with honors. She is a member of Kappa Alpha Theta, national social sorority.

Island Owned by Mexico The Mexican embassy says that the island of Socorro is the largest one of the Revillagigedo archipelago in the Pacific ocean, near the coast of the state of Colima. It is 100 miles in length and seven miles in width, its highest point being about 3,000 feet above sea level.—Washington Star.

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