

Union Debaters Meet Pendleton For E. O. Title

By Mrs. L. Z. Terrall
(Observer Correspondent)

UNION, Ore., (Special)—The Union debating teams have had a successful season, having won all the debates in which they have participated. On Friday afternoon, Kathryn Green and Juanita Roberts upheld the affirmative side of the question on compulsory unemployment insurance, against the Vale team, Mary Graham and Irwin Smith, and the vote in favor of the Union team was unanimous. This victory entitles them to compete with Pendleton for the state debate title, which will be held in Salem. The Pendleton team will come to Union next Fri-

day afternoon. Judges of the debate Friday were J. H. Blunt, of the La Grande High school; Orval Millard, La Grande attorney; and William Kratt, superintendent of schools at North Powder.

A coupe driven by Orville Miller, of North Powder, was wrecked about one o'clock Saturday night, when it failed to make the curve at the north end of Main street. The fence about the S. E. Miller place which has cemented cobblestone posts, has been the target for several misguided cars and in this last accident two posts were hurled clear of the base and parts thrown several feet away. Two other men who were in the car which was headed toward La Grande were uninjured but Mr. Miller had several cuts about the head and arms and his chest was hurt by the impact against the steering wheel.

W. M. Howard, of Pollock, Idaho, visited his sisters, Mrs. Clara Hamilton and Mrs. J. P. Wilson at the Sid-

Vaden home, several days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Bidwell, of Island City, were visitors at the home of Mrs. Fannie Bidwell Sunday.

At the Adventist services here Saturday morning Rev. Mark Jackson, who has been conducting a series of meetings at Cove, gave the address and Prof. John Hickman, from College Place, Walla Walla, furnished some very fine violin selections.

Word was received here Saturday of the death of Mrs. Minnie G. Stevens in Portland Saturday morning. She was well known here and at Cove and made frequent visits to these sections. She was a stockholder and director of the bank here and at one time taught school in the grades. Funeral services were held in Portland Monday morning.

Rev. R. C. Lee is apparently making a satisfactory recovery from his recent serious illness as he was able to give the address at the morning services of the Methodist church Sunday. With gratitude to his Creator for having spared him, his sermon was based on the admoni-

tion of Paul to his good friend Timothy, as found in chapter 3 of Second Timothy.

The Epworth League services were followed by a repetition of the program given at the Woman's club on Thursday. The play, "The Power of the Resurrection" gained impressiveness through the soft, candle lighting and the spot light that was used. The musical numbers were also repeated to an appreciative audience.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Posey and family spent Sunday visiting friends in Elgin.

of four large display ads, the one today announcing a new Fire-Chief gasoline.

In connection with the sales campaign, the company gave a banquet at the Sacajawea Inn Saturday night for all employees and dealers in this district. Texas Co. representatives from many nearby towns and cities attended, ranging from Joseph to Durkee. About 75 were present at the banquet, which ended with Fire Chief C. T. Lindsay and some of his men gave a clever stunt which ended with the "arrest" of all present and the escorting of them to a nearby room where the Fire-Chief gasoline announcement was displayed. The interruption came during a talk by B. C. Goodman, zone representative, who continued in the new location.

During the evening the Blue Mountain Wranglers furnished several delightful numbers, which were greatly appreciated.

Other who took parts in the play were Wilford Ackley, Burton Mires, Ferrin Wolf, Euan Marlin, Howard Arnt and Tom Conklin. Special features that were given between acts were a Spanish dance by Jean Baum and Melvin Hess, and a musical selection by the High school sextet.

Word was received here Saturday of the death of Mrs. Minnie G. Stevens in Portland Saturday morning. She was well known here and at Cove and made frequent visits to these sections. She was a stockholder and director of the bank here and at one time taught school in the grades. Funeral services were held in Portland Monday morning.

Rev. R. C. Lee is apparently making a satisfactory recovery from his recent serious illness as he was able to give the address at the morning services of the Methodist church Sunday. With gratitude to his Creator for having spared him, his sermon was based on the admoni-

OREGON FISHING SEASON TO OPEN

(Continued from Page One)

venture after the residues of the Deschutes and the trout of White river. All signs indicate that due to melting deep snows in the highland forests fly fishing will be poor until the middle of May.

Veteran anglers here say the best fishing available in this district the coming weekend will be found in White river.

TRIPLETS IN TRIPLE WEDDING
CLEVELAND, Minn., Apr. 12 (AP)—In a triple wedding, the 19-year-old Putpaff triplet sisters—Marie, Lucille and Alma—became brides today. Friends and relatives crowded a church as Marie became the wife of Frederick McNamara of Eagle Lake; Lucille of Ernest Vogel of Oshawa, and Alma of Nick Prom of Oshawa.

All the husbands are farmers. The triplets have lived on a farm near here. They distinguished themselves in school, musical and social life of this village and became engaged to marry about the same time.

EAR SPECIALIST SLAIN
VIENNA, Apr. 12 (AP)—Prof. Gustav Alexander, widely known ear specialist who has lectured in the United States, was killed today in the street by a tailor's apprentice who shot him three times. The assailant was captured but police were unable to learn his motive.

Speed of Man and Horse
On a day when Vic Williams and Ben Eastman ran a 440-yard race, the latter winning in 47.2-5 seconds, Twenty Grand ran a half mile in the Kentucky derby in exactly the same time. The half mile is twice the 440 yards distance.

KITTY FREW

by JANE ABBOTT

SYNOPSIS: Garfield Frew was born to wealth and his wife Kitty is a woman who makes their marriage stormy. Because he will not work, she leaves him and gets a job. Gar's best friend, David, who is unfaithful to the family, advises her. Gar's mother returns Kitty. But Kitty expects Gar to capitulate.

Chapter 24
CONTRABAND

KITTY had hoped Gar would come straight here. And he hadn't. She put stock away slowly. She was the last to leave the building. She stood for a moment outside, irresolute, letting the home-going crowds jostle her. It seemed for a moment not possible to go back to a lonely evening in Ketchum Street. And suddenly she was aware of a man standing at the curb, his back to her, a figure so dearly familiar that she gave a quick cry: "Gar!"

She ran to him, calling again. He wheeled about. She saw his face set, dark with a scowl, but she did not heed it, nor the passers-by. "Gar! Oh, Gar!"

"So Tubby wasn't lying!"

"Gar, let's go where we can talk." She caught the lapel of his coat, clinging to it.

"I'll say we've got something to talk about, Kit! Hy . . . He halted a cruising taxicab. He opened the door and stood stiffly aside to permit her to enter.

"Where to, sir?" asked the driver.

"Oh, anywhere! Keep going until I tell you to stop," Gar answered savagely. Then he stepped in and slammed the door shut behind him.

"Now!" he growled, turning to Kitty. But her face, lifted to his, was so alight with love, so warm with longing, that his anger melted. He caught her roughly to him, holding her close; he kissed her.

"Oh, Kit, how I've wanted you." He felt tears against his face and he kissed them from her cheek and her eyes.

"Gar—I've missed you!"

That was all that they could say, then.

But after a little Gar roused.

"You kid, you ought to be spanked. What I've gone through hanging on to myself until you got over your milk. How long have you been in town, anyway?"

"I didn't go to Bridgewater, Gar. POUND knew—"

"But it was POUND told the mother than you'd gone to your folks!" Kitty drew back a little from his arms. "POUND told your mother that!" A growing certainty brought a little frown between her brows. POUND had not told Mrs. Frew that—it was what she wanted Gar to believe.

"We'll let the family go on thinking you've been in Bridgewater all this time. I don't intend the mother shall know what you've been up to. Tubby'll keep his mouth shut. I told him to. But where have you been staying, Kit?"

"On Ketchum Street, with a friend of David's. I went to David that night, Gar. You see I'd met him once when he came to have dinner with his father. He was nice—"

"Nice!" Gar exploded. Then, suspiciously: "How come you didn't speak of it at the time, Kit? That's darn funny."

"I couldn't give him away. I mean, his practice of coming to the house to see his father when the rest of the family were away."

"The devil he did!" He tightened his hold of her, masterfully. "It makes me sick, Kit, thinking of you going round with any of David's rotten crew. But you're through with that whole business, let me tell you."

"What do you mean, Gar?"

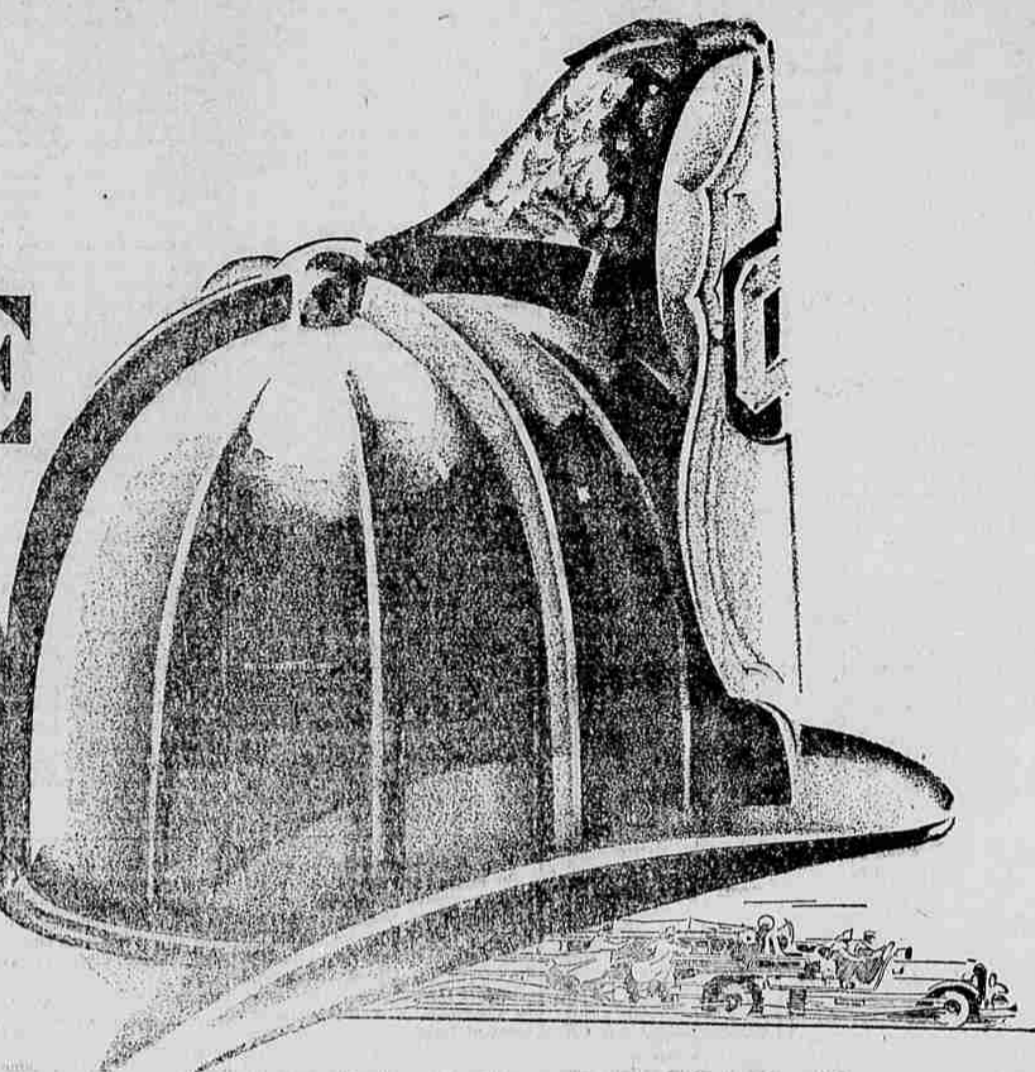
"Mean? I'm going to take care of you. You're just a silly little kid from the country. You don't know anything about the big world. You're a precious sweet—I pushed off her hat to bury his face in her hair. His lips moved down to press hard against hers. "I'm going to take you home."

His arder was burning through her like a flame; his voice, his endearments, the remembered clean smell of his hair, his hands, his cheek close to hers filled her starved heart with a passion of adoring. And even while she protested: "Oh, Gar, not there—not to your mother's," she clung to him more tightly. "Gar, darling, I'm sorry about that last night. I was angry—I didn't mean everything—but I did mean—"

"She had to struggle against the longing to surrender wholly—" "Gar, we'll never be really happy until—"

She closed her eyes that she might not see his face. If he were angry, now, she could not bear it, she must die—

IT'S HERE



TEXACO FIRE-CHIEF

SUPER-OCTANE GASOLINE

Developed for Fire Engines
Yours at no extra price

The U. S. Government specifies for its emergency use
"--- a grade of motor fuel which is suitable for ambulances, fire-engines, emergency vehicles,--"

(Excerpt from Federal pamphlet VV-M-571, July 21, 1931)

The Texas Company produced it for your every-day use

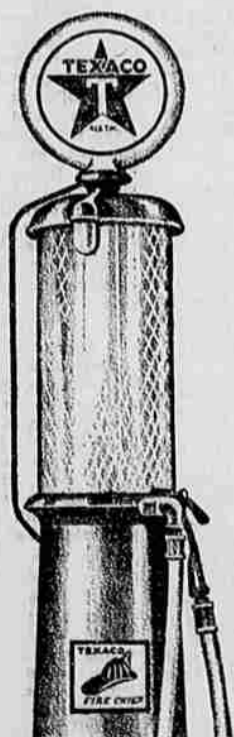
—a vastly superior motor fuel with every quality which makes for finer carburetion and instant power. Authorities said that the gasoline specified by the Government could not be produced for general use at any reasonable price until—

Fire-Chief. It surpasses the highest U. S. Government specifications for distillation range and vapor pressure. It's alive with snap, dash, action—brimming over with eager power.

An advanced process, developed and perfected by the Texas Company, made possible the production of this "ideal" gasoline on a commercial scale and made it practical to offer it to you at no extra price. That gasoline is the new Texaco

Confirm this good news for yourself—today! One tankful of this sensational new gasoline will demonstrate that super-octane rating makes Texaco Fire-Chief Gasoline the outstanding anti-knock non-premium motor fuel. At 60,000 dealers in all our 48 States.

THE TEXAS COMPANY • A California Corporation



Listen!.. TEXACO IS ON THE AIR... featuring DON NOVIS, The Texaco Balladeer—35 piece Texaco Orchestra—Texaco Singing Ensemble. Tune in Sunday night at 9:30*—on any of the ten leading western stations of the National Broadcasting Company. *10:30 Mountain Time

ON SALE TODAY!