15 Seniors Get Diplomas This Year at Joseph

By Mrs. Maida Stevenson
(Observer Correspondent)

JOSEPH (Special) — Commencement exercises were held last Friday evening in the assembly at the school house. The stage was prettily decorated for the occasion. There were 15 members in the class,—Frank D. McCully Jr., Eleanor Hazel Doak, Leonard L. Lozier, D. Pauline Houck, Esther Mae Doak, Donald F. Green, Chester L. Alsop, Ludwig Clayton Knapper, Raymond S. Lozier, Bonnie Anna Knapper, Alice Viola Mitchell, Donald J. Dawson, Delpha Bernice Makin, E. Maurine DeBoie, Josephine C. Hegstead.

The commencement program was as follows: Processional, Dorothy Himelwright; invocation, Rev. Smutz; piano solo, Mona Louise Hamstreet; introduction of speaker, W. E. Boner; address, Sylvester H. Burleigh, of Enterprise; saxophone duet, Chester L. Alsop, Frank D. McCully Jr.; presentation of class, Supt. W. E. Witteman; presentation of diplomas, W. P. Boner, chairman of school board; benediction, Rev. Smutz.

The baccalaureate service was held in the Methodist church Sunday evening, May 15, with Mrs. Smutz preaching the sermon. Special musical numbers were furnished by the choir.

A. J. Butterfield, who now lives east of Enterprise on a farm, was a Joseph visitor Friday.

Mrs. Jess Foster took her little granddaughter, Pegg Bier, to her home at Eugene, leaving here last Thursday. Mrs. Bill Warnock, and son, Billy accompanied Mrs. Foster as far as Portland, where Billy will consult a dentist concerning a tooth which has been causing him great difficulty.

Dawson Neil, of Weiser, is visiting his sister, Mrs. Buck Wilson and family.

Mrs. Mollie Mays is going to Enterprise this week where she will spend the greater part of the summer.

Jack Isom and Bill Needham, of the Divide, were in town Friday. Both are farmers and cattlemen of that section and report grass most excellent and prospects good for bumper crops.

Misses Maida Caldwell and Orpha Nofsker, teachers in Joseph the past year left for their homes, Salem and Silverton, Saturday. Miss Caldwell will return next year.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Daggett, of Alder Slope, were guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Stewart.

Kenneth Stewart is a happy and proud boy. He recently passed the eighth grade examinations and has been neither absent nor tardy during the time he has been in school. His sister, Pauline, has just passed her examination in the sixth grade and has also a perfect attendance record for her entire school life thus far.

Andrew Stewart went to the Parsall ranch on the Divide Saturday, taking out a load of salt and groceries.

Mr. and Mrs. Selwyn Gaulke left Sunday for Big Sheep. They have been in town on business for a few days.

Hurricane creek grange gave another of its popular dances Friday night. The following prizes were given: best waltz, couple, Mr. and Mrs. Elisha Wolfe, of Wallowa; best schottische, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Emmons; best polka, Louis Nuxall and lady; best two-step, Stewart Cole and lady; a box lunch to the most popular couple on the floor, Gene Marr and lady.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Collinsworth, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Sheets, Mr. and Mrs. Steve Houch went to Union Sunday to attend the funeral of S. O. Gates, Mrs. Gates being their sister.

D. H. Burrows, of Hurricane creek, was taken to Portland Monday for medical treatment. Mrs. Burrows and Mr. and Mrs. Punch Foster went with him.

Paul Putnam, principal of the school, left Monday for his home in Huntington. He will return next year.

Mr. and Mrs. Colon R. Eberhard came in Monday for commencement and were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Knapper.

Russell Blevans went to Portland Sunday. Mrs. Edgar Marvin and two daughters and George Boner accompanied him. Mr. Boner went as far as The Dalles.

Mr. and Mrs. F. D. McCully and Frank Jr., Paul Putnam, Lois Gelsinger, Beverly Scott and Maida Stevenson went Sunday for a picnic dinner beyond Camp 10 on the Flora highway. The wild flowers are growing in profusion along the road and are very beautiful now.

Walter Woolridge and family left Monday for Grants Pass on a visit.

Sport Slants

By Alan J. Gould
(Associated Press Sports Editor)

Add to the alarming symptoms of baseball's gaudy spring: The batting slumps of A. H. Simmons and G. H. Ruth.

There are plenty of experts handy to yell "I predicted it," when athletes like Hack Wilson and Jim Bottomley fail to come through, or a younger player like Sammy Byrd folds up abruptly, but it's a shock to most everybody to find Al and the Babe trailing the hitting pack, going into June.

On any given day, of course, either Simmons or Ruth is liable to bust right out with a rash of base hits. Their ankles or legs may weaken but it's inconceivable that they can fail to batter their way up around the top before the season is much older.

Simmons has a lifetime batting average of .363. Ruth .349. With the lively ball both should be adding to these figures for every year they stay in the big show.

LACOSTE SPIKES CUP TALK

Rene Lacoste has stopped all rumors and hopes that he will return to Davis Cup tennis play this year.

"I am practicing with the youngsters to help them," he said, "but I do not intend to enter the Davis Cup challenge round."

He enrolled in the French championships for singles play. This was interpreted by the sporting public to mean that he would fill the vacancy left by the retirement of Jean Borotra.

"If I expected to play in the challenge round," he said, "I would be training regularly and I would leave nothing to chance. My business prohibits me from the intensive physical preparation necessary."

Lacoste, as captain of the Davis Cup squad, is running a training school at Roland-Garros stadium. Several times weekly he puts young Marcel Bernard, Christian Boussus, Andre Merlin, "Coco" Gentien and Bernie Berther through their acts in an effort to pick the best one to face the challenger in July.

ROARING YOUTH

Harry Miller, the master racing builder and always a splendid judge of talent, has selected Bryan Saulpaugh, star of the dirt tracks, to drive his fast-stepping 16-cylinder Miller Special in the Indianapolis race. Experts declare that he may be expected to turn the four qualifying laps in an average near 118 miles an hour.

With another rip-roaring youngster, Bob Carey, hot dirt track driver of the winter campaigns, also still untried on the Indianapolis brick, the two boys are expected to tangle with the veteran youngster, Billy Arnold, 1930 winner, in a three-way fight that may be unparalleled in speedway history.

Saulpaugh seems unconcerned over his speed jump from 500 miles in ten days, with school and football thrown in, to 500 miles between a late breakfast and an early afternoon tea.

You Can't Marry

by Julia Cleft-Addams

SYNOPSIS: Though an ironhearted flier, Eddie Townsend has lost his nerve in an automobile crash, and his new wife Georgie fears the publicity may make their secret marriage known to her employer, who disbarres all women who marry. Georgie's cousin Jenny promises to pretend she married Eddie, after one day's freedom.

Chapter 16

IN THE COPPER URN

WITH the thought came all the weariness of the last twelve hours, all the memories, all the fears. As Georgie dragged herself back into the apartment, the bruise on her temple throbbed violently.

How in the world had she ever thought she could do those curtains before she slept? She was too utterly spent even to try on her trousseau.

She dropped into the new chair that smelt so richly of leather and let her head fall back. Now, for the first time, she thought about Eddie—really *thought* about him. Eddie who had always matched her strength for strength, whose laughter had climbed with hers, who had spilt money and youth and success all along their reckless pathway—Eddie cried and fainted and shook with nervous agonies which one couldn't hope to prevent... Poor Eddie, mourned her pity—poor old Eddie-boy, I'll take care of you somehow until you're well again!

Jenny sat breathless—unable to look out of the window.

But her heart was saying nothing at all; was stonily quiet; held no stir of that thudding pulse that had answered his. There was only terror and sense of loss. Exactly as though he were dead.

Jenny had that useful gift of being able to waken herself at any hour of the morning she chose. She went to bed saying firmly "Six o'clock, please" and at six exactly her eyes would fly open.

On this Sunday morning she had said "Eight" and at eight she woke. There was a pool of sunlight on the floor and a faint breeze was busy with the curtains. A fine day . . . Today she would not be against that eternal background of Georgie; she would stand quite separate and free.

In a corner was the *Record*, tossed away with the other papers of last night; Jenny turned her eyes resolutely from them and went to her bath.

The water was tepid and she missed Georgie's scented crystals but she hummed to herself in a small, tuneless voice. Back in her room she took out a slender dark silk suit that Georgie had given her. Then she laid it aside—it wasn't, she felt, *hers;* no as the voile frock of gray patterned faintly with blue was hers—simple and cool and made by her own hands. And to wear it she had contrived—for she was clever at such things—a big gray linen hat with a blue flower under the brim.

She went very quietly out of her room and down the stairs. The hands of the clock crept glitteringly towards the hour of nine.

Georgie had said that she would come to the hotel between nine and half-past. Jenny turned away from the corner which led to Eyle Street and crossed the road. A few paces along this pavement was a little shop. Jenny had long ago made friends with the woman who owned it and now she pushed open the door and went in.

"Will you sell me a glass of milk, Mrs. Bigger?"

Mrs. Bigger, behind the counter, smiled and nodded. She was extraordinarily plain, squint-eyed and swarthy; but Jenny liked her.

"You aint goin' to spend this fine Sunday all by yerself, don't tell me!" she said, whipping the lid from the great copper urn. "Have a biscuit with yer milk, dear."

Jenny accepted the biscuit and sat by the counter, contentedly nibbling and sipping. In the side of the urn, Mrs. Bigger and her shop were reflected and behind them the houses opposite, the portico of the hotel and, dwindling into miniature, the whole length of the street. Jenny was amused to see how the copper distorted the lines of Mrs. Bigger's face and made her, on the whole, better-looking. She chuckled and the face in the gleaming copper grinned in vague sympathy.

"Have yer joke while yer can, I always say," encouraged Mrs. Bigger.

But Jenny had sobered. In the tiny reflection of the street she could see the steps of the hotel and the form of someone running up them. She knew without the slightest doubt that it was Georgie.

She sat breathless; unable—unwilling—to look out of the window and down the street to where the real Georgie ran up real [illegible] Here, in the urn, life was only [illegible] picture. A little figure of [illegible] went glimmering up towards [illegible] door and if she were told there that a trick had been played upon her, it didn't matter. But in the real world outside it mattered terribly. It was a terrible thing to play a trick upon Georgie, to let her down when she had done everything—

"You haven't drunk half yer milk."

Jenny sat down again. She had kept her eyes on the picture in the copper and now she saw that the girl's figure had returned to the street. A moment's hesitation and a taxi was hailed. Faintly, with the hum of an engine and the grinding of gears, the tiny square thing fled out of the picture.

Georgie had gone alone to Rochester Gate.

"Have another biscuit," said Mrs. Bigger.

Jenny took it mechanically. She did not feel as she had thought she would feel, guilty and miserable and mean; she just felt very sorry for Georgie, in a detached way, and she wished that it were possible to tell her that it was only for one day she would be left in the lurch. At the end of this heavenly Sunday, life would swing back, out of the gleam of gold and the shadows of dreams, into the plain pathway of facts.

"Hello!" remarked Mrs. Bigger.

Jenny turned. The door had opened and there entered, ponderously, Gill. Jenny had just come to the conclusion that he had not recognized her under the big brim of her hat when he slowly turned.

"Is that all right, miss," he asked—"my saying what Miss Revell told me about you know what?"

Jenny gazed helplessly back at Gill.

"Might be a bit awkward for Miss Revell if I was to say otherwise," he went on. "I see that. On the other hand, might be a bit awkward for you if I was to do what she wants and say it was you. Thought I'd ask you what you thought."

Mrs. Bigger had listened without any great curiosity to this cryptic speech. She went off to the rear premises.

(Copyright, Julia Cleft-Addams)

Jenny's "one day" does not turn out as she expects. The spy returns, in the next installment.

IMBLER PERSONALS

By Mrs. Ray Wilson
(Observer Correspondent)

IMBLER (Special) — Those from Imbler attending the M. I. A. contest in La Grande last Saturday were: Mr. and Mrs. Wilford Westenskow, Mrs. Frank Perry, Gene and Marjorie Perry, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Richeson, Mary, Dorothy and Elva Richeson, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Westenskow, Alice and Juanita Westenskow, Mrs. Anna Westenskow, Mrs. Harvey Crouser, Mrs. Bell Billings and daughters Wilma, Gladys and Blanche.

The local M. I. A. is planning a dance for this Friday night at the church. The proceeds will be used to purchase supplies for a weiner roast to be held soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Perry had as their guests at dinner last Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Westenskow and family, Naomi Twidwell and Hanna Henrie.

Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Westenskow, Merl Andrew, Pert a Westenskow and Horace Nelson, of La Grande, went to Pendleton, Ore., Sunday to attend church services and a picnic.

Frank Perry, Nephi Anderson and Wm. Westenskow attended Mr. Clarson's funeral held at La Grande last Saturday. Mr. Clarson was a former resident of this place, going from here to Utah but recently had been living in La Grande.

Methodists Call For Relief From Federal Sources

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., May 26 (AP)—In a series of vigorous pronouncements, the Methodist general conference in the closing hour of its sessions Wednesday called for immediate federal relief for the unemployed, a general reorganization of the economic system and a federal commission to study remedies for the present deflated conditions.

With the pronouncements went a sharp denunciation of the present industrial order as "unchristian, unethical and antigasocial because it is largely based on the profit motive, which is a direct appeal to selfishness."

The scattered opposition that fought some of the declarations as too "sweeping" and "theoretical" was over-ridden in the conference haste to dispose of these matters before adjournment. After ratification of the committee reports the conference adjourned.

Stock speculation, short selling and pool manipulation also were condemned in the last-minute resolutions approved, the conference urging federal and state legislation to end the practices by restricting the use of credit to "legitimate business" only.

Paddock Will Try For Olympic Berth

LOS ANGELES, May 26 (AP)—With an amateur athletic union registration card once more in his possession, Charles William Paddock, one-time holder of the title of the "world's fastest human," turned an eye today toward a place on the United States Olympic team.

Paddock wah quoted to the effect that he previously had been refused a card because of his motion picture work, the A. A. U. believing that his work had removed him from amateur status.

No statement was made by the A. A. U. last night in granting the card to Paddock. The runner said he would begin training immediately in an effort to gain a place on the Olympic team.

Walker Favorite On 7 to 5 Odds

NEW YORK, May 26 (AP)—Although he will be forced to concede some 25 pounds in weight and six inches in height, Mickey Walker, the modern giant-killer, has been established a 7 to 5 favorite in his 10-round bout with Paulino Uzcudun tonight at Madison Square Garden.

SUGAR AND FLOUR

PORTLAND, May 26 (AP) — Sugar—Cane, granulated $4.05 100 lbs.; beet $3.80.

Domestic flour — Selling price delivered: patent 49s $5.50; do 98s $5.30; bakers' bluestem $4.10; soft wheat pastry flour $3.40 @ $3.60; Montana hard wheat patent $5.00 @ $5.20; rye $4.40 @ $4.60.

CLASSIFIED ADS

THE MARKET PLACE OF UNION & WALLOWA COUNTIES

(Count five average words to the line.)
Per line, 1st insertion 10c
Per line, each added consecutive insertion 7c
Minimum charge on one order 25c

RATES BY MONTH
2 lines, per month $2.50
3 lines, per month $3.25
4 lines, per month $4.00
5 lines, per month $4.75
Each additional line over five charged at 50c per line per month.

WANTED

RESPONSIBLE adults to take well-furn., mod., 5-room house. Call 622-W, or call at 1804 Adams Thurs., or Fri. 5-26-2 t.

WANTED TO RENT — 6-rm. furn. house near Normal by June 1. Phone 418 W. 5-26-2 t.

WANTED TO EXCHANGE—Farm at a bargain for city property. Two one acre tracts with houses, for sale cheap or will trade. See Henry Hill, 103 N. Fir St. 5-26-2 tp.

WILL BUY 30 old batteries. Will pay according to their condition. New batteries as low as $6.95. Automotive Electric Co., 1425 Adams. Phone M 520. 1-20-1 m

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Fresh cow. Ph. 205 M. 5-26-2 t.

PEONIES and cut flowers for Memorial day, 1401 Z Ave. 5-26-2 t.

FOR SALE—Who would like to buy a new, strictly modern home with a possible income that would pay for it? Phone 493 M. 5-26-3 t.

SADDLE. Cheap. Call M 570 before six p. m. 5-26-3 t.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—1 6-rm. and 1 3-rm. house on 2 lots. Very cheap. At 1915 E. Penn. Ph. 889 W. 5-26-1 tp

GOOD WOOD, any kind, any length. Price reasonable. Ph. 966 W, Lee Stark. 5-25-t f.

WOOD—$4. Archie Conley. 137-J. 5-13-12 tp.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—5 A. with improvements. Farmers 3X2. 5-10-t f.

FOR SALE—Coffee cream that whips, home churned buttermilk and milk you'll like to drink. Cloverdale Dairy. Farmers 35. 5-6-t f.

FOR SALE—A mod. country home; 10 A. close in. Bldgs. all modern. 5 A. 6 yr. old orchard. Stock and implements with place. Good water right. $4000 will handle. Ph. 498-J. 5-5-1 mp.

DRY WOOD, posts. Also truck for hire anywhere. Insured carrier. Ph. 1051-W. Frank Seward. 4-28-1 m.

DRY WOOD, any kind or length. Wm. Hesse. Ph. 326 W. 4-27-1 mp.

TYPEWRITERS for rent or sale. Let us show you our stock of new and used portables. E. C. Tuckey's Typewriter Exchange, 109 Depot St. 4-15-t f.

AUTOMOBILES

REBUILT FORDSON TRACTOR
Crawler type—$300.
PERKINS MOTOR CO.
4th & Adams Phone Main 500
5-14-t f.

FOR RENT

FURN., MODERN 4-rm. house. Inquire 508 Adams. 5-26-t f.

HOME, newly painted and kalsomined, fine for small family. Garage. At 1406 Cedar. M. 759. 5-26-1 t

FOR RENT—Small stucco house on 3rd street. Inquire 228-J. 5-26-3 t

FOR RENT — Furn. or unfurn., new mod. 4-room house or will trade for ranch. Ph. 839-W. 5-26-3 tp.

NICELY FURNISHED room, good location. Very reasonable. Call 148-J. 5-25-t f.

3-RM. APT. at 1906 Adams. 5-25-3 t.

FOR RENT—Furn. Apts. and unfurnished house, 1311 O Ave. 5-23-1 mp.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished room, with or without meals. Gentleman preferred. Phone Main 607. 5-23-t f

GRANDE RONDE APTS.—Under new management. Low summer rates. 5-23-6 tp

FOR RENT—Mod. residence. Phone 524 W. 5-13-t f.

FOR RENT—Furn. apt., 1809 Adams. Call M 582. 5-13-t f.

FOR TRADE

TRADE—15 A. on Lummi Island, Wash., ideal for small fruit or bulbs, for small tract. John Wall, 201 3rd St. Ph. 197-J. 5-26-2 tp

MISCELLANEOUS

NEW LOW PRICES on painting, paperhanging and kalsomining. Phone 611 W. 5-17-1 m.

DOWELL BROS. CLEAN-UP—We will clean up your ashes, papers, etc. Phone 323-J. 3-8-t f.

EASTERN OREGON School of Music, violin, piano, voice. Credits. I. O. O. F. temple. 447-J. 9-8-1 m

MOREMEN'S SCHOOL of Beauty Culture is recommended by shop owners for its thoroughness in training. Spring classes now forming. For information call or write 22 West Main St., Walla Walla, Wn. 4-28-1 mp

MONEY TO LOAN—We are representatives for the Prudential Ins. Co., and can make city loans at attractive rates of interest. Chas. H. Reynolds, insurance, loans and bonds. 9-1-1 m.

LA GRANDE MATTRESS and Upholstering and Rug Cleaning Works. Ph. 424-W. Chas. Edwards Prop. 12-1-1 m.

CHICAGO LIVESTOCK

CHICAGO, May 26 (AP) — (U. S. D. A.) — Hogs 37,000; slow, 5 to 10 cents lower; 170-210 lbs. $3.25@$3.35; top $3.35.

Cattle, 6,000; fed steers and yearlings steady to weak; general market weak to 25c lower; vealers 25@50c higher, bulk better grade $5.75@$6.25.

Sheep 13,000; about steady, good native spring lambs $6.00; bidding $4.50@$5.00 on good to choice lambs.

OMAHA SHEEP

OMAHA, May 26 (AP)—(U. S. D. A.)—Sheep 11,000; lambs active; other classes steady; sorted California spring lambs $5.75; fed woolsd lambs $4.75; new crop feeding lambs eligible $4.00@$4.50.

OREGON STATE NINE TOPPLES COUGAR TEAM

PULLMAN, Wash. May 26 (AP)—Oregon State's basketball team toppled the conference leading Washington Staters from their throne here yesterday with a 9 to 5 victory, and with virtually no chance to regain the top. The Cougars had a bad day in the field and were credited with eight errors. The Beavers piled up nine runs before Washington State got started. They made a brave attempt to rally in the last three innings but five runs were not enough. The score:

	R.	H.	E.
Oregon State	9	11	2
Washington State	5	11	8

Keema and Lundberg; Coleman, Estill and McKay.

Professional Directory

Hospitals

DR. LEE B. BOUVY
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital 2nd floor Foley Bldg.—Ph. Main 16.

Osteopathic Physicians

DRS. J. L. & MARGARET INGLE
General Practice and Obstetrics
Sommer Bldg.
Office, Main 106 Res., Main 683

Miscellaneous

ASTROLOGER
MRS. FREDERICK BALMES
203 N. Ave.
Readings Daily.

WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE— WITHOUT CALOMEL

And You'll Jump Out of Bed in the Morning Rarin' to Go

If you feel sour and sunk and the world looks punk, don't swallow a lot of salts, mineral water, oil, laxative candy or chewing gum and expect them to make you suddenly sweet and buoyant and full of sunshine.

For they can't do it. They only move the bowels and a mere movement doesn't get at the cause. The reason for your down-and-out feeling is your liver. It should pour out two pounds of liquid bile into your bowels daily.

If this bile is not flowing freely, your food doesn't digest. It just decays in the bowels. Gas bloats up your stomach. You have a thick, bad taste and your breath is foul. Skin often breaks out in blemishes. Your head aches and you feel down and out. Your whole system is poisoned.

It takes those good, old CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS to get these two pounds of bile flowing freely and make you feel "up and up." They contain wonderful, harmless, gentle vegetable extracts, amazing when it comes to making the bile flow freely.

But don't ask for liver pills. Ask for Carter's Little Liver Pills. Look for the name Carter's Little Liver Pills on the red label. Resent a substitute. 25c at all stores. © 1931 C. M. Co.

"WE KNOW CHEVROLETS You Know Us".

FISHING FOR TIME

Betty: "How did Mama find out that you really didn't take a bath?"

Tommy: "Because I forgot to wet the soap!"

Be sure and don't forget that a stitch in time saves nine. The maintenance of your Chevrolet is kept at a minimum if you'll let experts at this shop rectify minor troubles before they reach serious and costly stages. A general and thorough overhauling now will spare you many regrets later.

Protect your gasoline, see us for a special gas lock to fit any car $2.50 & $3.50

Tow Car Service
Complete Greasing Service

Larison - Frees Chevrolet Co.

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS — Hysterics?

By Blosser

The TINYMITES

STORY by HAL COCHRAN PICTURES by JOE KING

(READ THE STORY THEN COLOR THE PICTURE)

THE Scrub-a-dubs had sung their song and Scouty said, "Well, I was wrong! I didn't think that you could sing, but you've done very well.

"You've told us of the work you do, in sing-song, and now that you're through, I wonder, is there anything else that you wish to tell."

"Well, yes!" one Scrub-a-dub replied. And then he stopped and sadly sighed. "Our own house must be spick and span. The cleaning's up to us.

"You see, the place in which we live, a good impression ought to give. We do not like to work at home, but there's no use to fuss.

* * *

"WE'LL wash the windows till they shine. Then we can see right through them fine. We'll scrub the floor and dust the walls. Oh, it won't take so long.

"You Tinymites can watch us now and, very soon, we'll show you how to make things look refreshing, while we sing a little song."

The bucket then cried, "I'll get filled with water. Gee! I hope none's spilled." It scampered off and came right back. And then it cried, "Let's start.

"Come, mop, just dip your head in me and scrub as hard as hard can be. If we're to finish up this job, we all must do our part."

* * *

THE Scrub-a-dubs worked while they sang. Real clearly their loud voices rang. "Four little Scrub-a-dubs are we. Our job's to make things bright.

"We do the best that we can do. Then everything looks just like new. We're going to finish our own house, if it takes us all night."

Soon Scouty, as he watched the bunch, cried out, "I have a happy hunch. I'd hate to see you Scrub-a-dubs work on, throughout the night.

"We'll gladly lend a helping hand." One Scrub-a-dub said, "Say! That's grand." And so the Tinymites turned in and worked with all their might.

(Copyright, 1932, NEA Service, Inc.)

(The Tinies have a merry chase in the next story.)

THE NEW FANGLES (Mom'n Pop) — Always Wrong!

By Cowan