Over The Valley Personals

(Continued from Page Six)

unmarried men, with John Lewis as chairman, served the refreshments. During the business meeting Mr. and Mrs. Miles Woodell were elected as alternate delegates to state grange which meets this year at Silverton. This evening is the date for the regular dancing party which the grange is giving.

Conclude Visit—

Mrs. N. W. Shoberg, who has been making a visit of several weeks with her sister, Mrs. Ed Combs, at Summerville has left the valley and returned to her home at Oakland, Cal. Mr. Shoberg drove up from Oakland last week and his wife accompanied him home.

Can The Surplus—

Residents of this territory are being urged to can the surplus fruit and garden stuff raised during the spring and summer. Beginning with rhubarb, the housewife may find any number of berries, fruits and vegetables wasting in the gardens unless some effort is made to preserve them. Every jar in the collections of Union county housewives not filled may be turned over to worthy residents who will make use of the containers. The need next fall will be greater than ever, in the belief of relief workers and action now will provide food that otherwise would not be available, it is reported.

Briefly Told

Hasty impulse manages all things badly.

Union Men Plan Booster Trips For Stock Show

By Mrs. L. Z. Terrall

UNION, Ore., (Special) — The subject uppermost in the minds of Union business men these days in the coming stock show and the Wednesday meeting of the Commercial club was devoted to arranging for the booster trips to be taken within the next few days. Lew Bideler, president of the club, assigned the several territories to be visited as follows: Ab. Gipson to Eagle Valley and Baker; J. F. Hutchinson to La Grande, Cove and Elgin; G. I. Hess to Wallowa and Enterprise; Lew Bideler to John Day; Dr. G. S. Hoffman and Ralph Smith to Southern Oregon. Each chairman may ask whom he pleases to accompany him on the trip. The next meeting of the Commercial club which will conclude their meetings for the summer will be in the form of a stock show rally and will be in charge of T. D. Smith and C. L. Cadwell.

A wedding of interest to people of Eastern Oregon took place at the Methodist parsonage at 5:30 last evening when Dr. George F. Lee of Hot Lake and Miss Jennie A. Twigger, private secretary of Dr. Mark Phy were united in marriage by Rev. R. C. Lee. Robert Emmett Lee, attorney of Denver, Colo., brother of Dr. Lee and Mrs. Wheeler, of the Lake, were their only attendants at the service. Immediately following the service they left for La Grande where they remained over night. They left this morning for Boise to spend their honeymoon. Dr. Lee came to Hot Lake from Denver about 10 months ago.

A special Memorial service will be held at the Methodist church Sunday morning with Rev. R. C. Lee delivering the address. The junior choir will furnish special music and Mrs. Merton Davis will sing a solo. At the special League service in the evening N. L. Ward will speak.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Cock, Mrs. Will Vogel, Mrs. Hal Rees and Mrs. L. Z. Terrall are driving to Pendleton Saturday to attend the meeting of the Eastern Oregon Library association.

The sale of poppies to be worn as a tribute to the memory of World war heroes began here today and will continue through tomorrow. The American Legion auxiliary is sponsoring the sale and Mrs. F. E. Decker is in charge. Volunteers are doing the work of selling.

A light frost Wednesday evening did sectional damage in Union, several reporting that it killed beans, corn and potatoes. Ice was found in several places this morning and more damage was reported.

Dale Richards left Thursday for Burns to attend the annual convention of the Cattle and Horse Grower's association.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Brown and Frieda moved on Tuesday to one of the cottages at the Experiment station where Mr. Brown will serve as farm foreman. He served in this capacity for several years when Robert Withycombe had charge of the station.

Leland Hess, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Hess, and young Portland attorney received the nomination for state representative from Multnomah county in the primary election.

Mrs. Nora Webb who recently underwent a minor operation after spending several weeks at Hot Lake returned home the first of the week.

Mrs. Fannie Bidwell visited Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Bidwell in Island City on Wednesday.

Eight members of the F. H. H. gang met at the Terrall home Thursday afternoon and spent a couple of hours sewing and visiting. The work was concluded with a lunch. The meeting next Thursday will be with Ethel Conklin.

CONGRESS CALLED ON FOR ACTION

(Continued from Page One)

shown that no combination could be adequate and acceptable without a general sales tax.

STEIWER URGES RELIEF

WASHINGTON, May 28 (AP)—Two western senators today told President Hoover they thought some sort of relief measure for agriculture should be passed before congress quits.

After the conversation with the president, Senator Steiwer (R., Ore.) said he felt the president probably would have a program of his own soon for farm relief.

He added, however, that he expressed the opinion because he knew the president wanted something done to aid the farmer. He said the chief executive had not told him he was drafting such a program.

Senator Carey (R., Wyo.) also said he was convinced after talking with the president that Mr. Hoover was anxious to see something done for agriculture this session.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE

Notice is hereby given that I have received attachment execution and order of sale, issued out of and under the seal of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Union County, dated the 5th day of May, 1932, in the suit therein pending wherein First National Bank of Union, Oregon, a corporation, is plaintiff, and J. H. Ewin, Sherill Ewin, a copartnership doing business under the name of Ewin Brothers; W. H. Ewin and Hettie Ewin are defendants, to me directed, upon a decree and order of sale made and entered in said court and cause on the 5th day of May, 1932, in favor of the above plaintiff and against the defendants J. H. Ewin, Sherill Ewin, W. H. Ewin and Hettie Ewin in the sum of $855.18, with interest thereon at the rate of eight per cent per annum from May 5, 1932, until paid, the further sum of $75.00 attorney fees, and costs and disbursements of $18.25; in which said execution and order of sale I am commanded to sell the following described property, being the property attached in said court and cause, to-wit:

Beginning at the Northeast corner of the Southeast quarter of the Southeast quarter of Section 12, in Township 4 South, Range 39 E. W. M., and running thence West 925 feet, thence South 1706 feet to the North line of the Oregon State Highway, thence South 46 degrees East along said North line of the Oregon State Highway 1285 feet to the East section line of Section 13, in said Township 4 South, Range 39 E. W. M., thence North 2615 feet to the place of beginning, containing 46 acres, more or less, together with the tenments, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in anywise appertaining.

NOW THEREFORE, by virtue and authority of said writ, and in obedience to its commands, I will, on Monday, the 6th day of June, 1932, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the front door of the court house in La Grande, Union County, Oregon, sell at public auction all the right, title, interest and equity of the above named defendants and each of them in and to the above described real property, to the highest bidder for cash, subject to redemption as provided by law, the proceeds to be applied in satisfaction of said judgment and decree, including costs and accruing costs of execution and sale.

Dated this 6th day of May, 1932.

JESSE BRESHEARS, Sheriff of Union County, Oregon.

May 7-14-21-28. June 4.

NOTICE OF SALE

Pursuant to an order duly made and entered on the 18th day of January, 1932, in that certain suit in the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Union County, wherein J. H. Jacobs, and E. N. Jacobs, co-partners, doing business under the firm name and style of Jacobs Brothers Lumber Company, were plaintiff, and the Blue Mountain Lumber Company, a corporation, and others, were defendants, which order was enrolled and docketed on said date and directed me, as Receiver, commencing on or about the 1st day of May, 1932, to advertise for sale for a period of four weeks, or five publications, in a newspaper published in Union County, Oregon, a notice that I would receive written proposals up to and including the 1st day of July, 1932, for the purchase of all or any part of the assets and property of the Blue Mountain Lumber Company, the said assets to be sold free and clear of all encumbrances and without right of redemption: now, therefore,

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that I will receive until the hour of 5:00 p. m. on the 1st day of July, 1932, at the office of L. Denham, Attorney-at-Law, in the Palmer-Roesch Building at La Grande, Oregon, written proposals for the purchase of all or any part of the assets and property of the Blue Mountain Lumber Company, a corporation, either for cash or upon terms, the said property to be sold free and clear of all encumbrances and without right of redemption. All proposals must be accompanied by cash or a certified check, payable to the undersigned as Receiver, in an amount equal to five per cent of the sum bid as evidence of good faith. The real property of the said Blue Mountain Lumber Company, which it is proposed to be sold, is particularly described as follows:

TOWNSHIP 5, SOUTH RANGE, 40 E. W. M.
Sec. 24: NW¼NE¼, S½NE¼, SE¼NW¼, NE¼SW¼, N½SE¼, SE¼SE¼.

TOWNSHIP 4, SOUTH, RANGE 41, E. W. M.
Sec. 16: N½NW¼.
Sec. 27: S½NW¼.
Sec. 28: NE¼, E½NW¼, S½SE¼.
Sec. 33: SW¼NE¼, SE¼NW¼, NE¼SW¼, NW¼SE¼, NE¼NE¼.
Sec. 34: NW¼NW¼.

TOWNSHIP 5, SOUTH, RANGE 41, E. W. M.
Sec. 3: N½N½.
Sec. 4: N½N½.
Sec. 10: SW¼.
Sec. 14: SE¼SW¼.
Sec. 15: SW¼, N½SE¼, SW¼SE¼.
Sec. 19: N½NE¼, SE¼NE¼.
Sec. 20: NW¼, NW¼NE¼.
Sec. 22: NW¼NE¼.
Sec. 23: NE¼NW¼, S½NW¼.
Sec. 24: NE¼, E½NW¼, NE¼SE¼.
Sec. 25: NW¼NW¼.
Sec. 26: SE¼, E½NE¼, NE¼NE¼.
Sec. 33: E½NE¼.
Sec. 34: W½NW¼.
Sec. 36: NW¼NW¼, E½NW¼, NW¼SW¼.

TOWNSHIP 6, SOUTH, RANGE 41, E. W. M.
Sec. 3: W½SW¼, SE¼SW¼.
Sec. 4: SE¼SE¼.

TOWNSHIP 5, SOUTH, RANGE 42, E. W. M.
Sec. 5: S½.
Sec. 10: NE¼NW¼, S½NW¼, NE¼, SW¼, SE¼.
Sec. 20: N½SW¼, SW¼SW¼.
Sec. 30: NE¼, N½NW¼, GE¼NW¼.
Sec. 31: E½NE¼, NE¼SE¼.
Sec. 32: NW¼SW¼.

TOWNSHIP 6, SOUTH, RANGE 42, E. W. M.
Sec. 8: S½S½.
Sec. 17 N½.
Sec. 20: S½SE¼, NE¼SE¼.

TOWNSHIP 7, SOUTH, RANGE 42, E. W. M.
Sec. 3: N½, S½SE¼.
Sec. 10: N½NE¼.

TOWNSHIP 7, SOUTH, RANGE 43, E. W. M.
Sec. 25: SE¼NE¼.

TOWNSHIP 7, SOUTH, RANGE 44, E. W. M.
Sec. 18: SW¼NE¼, NW¼NW¼, S½NW¼, N½SW¼, W½SE¼.
Sec. 19: S½N½, N½S½, SE¼SE¼.
Sec. 20: S½, S½NW¼.
Sec. 28: S½SW¼.
Sec. 29: Entire section.
Sec. 30: NE¼NE¼, SW¼NW¼, SW¼.
Sec. 31: N½NW¼.
Sec. 32: N½, N½SW¼, W½SE¼.
Sec. 33: N½NW¼.
Sec. 36: W½SW¼, SE¼SW¼.

TOWNSHIP 8, SOUTH, RANGE 44, E. W. M.
Sec. 5: N½NW¼, SE¼NW¼.
Sec. 6: NE¼NE¼.

It is the intention that all of the property and assets of the said Blue Mountain Lumber Company shall be offered for sale and are to be covered by this notice, whether or not the same are above specifically described, and are to be sold, even though not specifically described above.

NOTICE IS HEREBY FURTHER GIVEN, that immediately after the 1st day of July, 1932, all proposals for the purchase of said property will be reported to the above court for consideration, acceptance or rejection, the above entitled court retaining the right to reject any and all proposals or to accept such proposal or proposals, as may be deemed to the best interests of the receivership estate.

P. S. ROBINSON, Receiver.

May 14-21-28. June 4-11.

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

ELDERLY MAN with sedan wishes middle aged woman companion on trip to Montana and return. Write X, Observer. 5-28-1 t.

ARE YOU troubled by moths? We fumigate clothes, furniture, furs, and rugs with Hydrocyanic-acid gas, approved by U. S. Bureau of Entomology as the most reliable treatment against moths. Prices reasonable. All work guaranteed. Licensed fumigator. Phone 424 W, La Grande Mattress & Upholstering Co. 5-27-2 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

SNOWBALLS, 50c doz. stems, 3202 N. 4th St. 5-26-1 t.

FOR SALE — Used Fordson tractor parts. Earl Chandler, Elgin. 5-28-2 tp.

EQUITY IN NEW FORD at a discount or will trade for good used car. 1206 2nd. 5-28-3 tp.

FOR SALE—New Electric Refrigerator at a Bargain Price! At ADLER'S. 5-27-6 t.

SNOWBALLS FOR SALE — 801 Penn. Phone 326 W. 5-27-2 tp.

BARGAIN PIANO—$89. At Adler's. 5-27-6 t.

50 ACRES improved land for dairy cattle. Inq. Observer. 5-27-3 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.

GOOD WOOD, any kind, any length. Price reasonable. Ph. 936 W, Lee Stark. 5-25-t f.

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.

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 and Adams. Ph. Main 500. 5-28-t f.

1929 Chevrolet Cab, Coupe.
1929 Chevrolet Coupe.
Late model Chev. Truck, Long wheelbase, Stake body, six wheels.
1927 Dodge Coupe.
1929 Desoto Sedan.
M. J. GOSS
5-27-2 t.

Giving the Low-Down

A scientist says it is the lower part of the face, not the eyes, that gives away one's thoughts. Especially when one opens the lower part of the face.—Dakota Farmer.

FOR RENT

SERVICE STATION — Serve trout, chicken. Write Box 33, Kamela, Ore. 5-28-1 tp.

MOD., UNFURN. house. Good cond., good neighborhood, 145 W. 5-2d-2 t.

WELL FURN. 5-rm. house. Garage. Adults. Close in. Ph. 548-J. 5-8-t f.

FOR RENT—Mod. apts. Summer rates, $15 to $25. Elec. ranges. Inq. 1904 3rd. 5-28-1 tp

FOR RENT—2300 acres pasture land on mountain east of Alicel. L. C. Smith, La Grande. 5-28-1 t.

3 AND 4-RM. FURN duplex. Mrs. Beamehn, M 1000, or 1409-9th. 5-27-6 t.

FURN., MODERN 4-rm. house. Inquire 508 Adams. 5-2d-t f.

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 146-J. 5-25-t f.

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.

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 328-J. 3-8-t f.

EASTERN OREGON School of Music, violin, piano, voice. Credits. I. O. O. F. temple. 447-J. 2-8-1 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. 2-1-1 m.

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

LOST

LOST—Two mos. old Shepherd pup, brown with black spots and touch of white on 1 front paw. Phone 897 J. 5-28-1 t.

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 583

Miscellaneous

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

You Can't Marry

by Julia Cleft-Addams

SYNOPSIS: A suspicious doctor threatens Georgie Townsend's plan to hold her job by telling her employer that her cousin Jenny—and not she — has married Eddie Townsend. Jenny finds the doctor, who has attended Eddie after a nervous breakdown, trying to question the superintendent of Georgie's apartment house.

Chapter 28

"YOU MARRIED MY PILOT?"

"HE'S upstairs, yes," the doctor said. "Miss Revell has told you, of course, what his trouble is?"

"Yes," said Jenny. "That is, she told me there was bad news about him. She didn't give me details."

"Odd!" sneered the doctor. "And neither of you at home to take charge of the poor chap. Or perhaps he doesn't live here, really? Though I remember Miss Revell mentioned she was getting the apartment ready for you and your husband?"

"I don't think," said Jenny very quietly, "that I know your name."

"Tallas. Dr. Leslie Tallas."

"Thank you. Are there any instructions I should be given, Dr. Tallas, about Mr. Townsend before you go?"

"Well, he's suffering from profound nervous shock." The doctor was not flushed, now, he was pale. His eyes were hostile as they came to rest upon Jenny's hands. "They gave him a sedative at the hospital before they got him into the ambulance—they didn't want to let him go at all, at first, but I offered to take charge of him and he was rapidly running a temperature at the idea of being kept in that place. A lot of planes go over, you see, and he has the fixed idea that one will drop on him and crush him. But you'd better consult your doctor about him. He'll give what advice he can and probably recommend a specialist."

"I see. Thank you. Then I needn't detain you any longer."

Miss Georgina Revell bowed slightly. Dr. Tallas scowled, shrugged his shoulders, saluted perfunctorily and strode out to the ambulance.

Gill gave a loud, short laugh.

"You helped him get Mr. Townsend up to the apartment, Gill? Did he seem—excited? Ill?"

Gill reflected.

"Seemed glad to get there," he vouchsafed at last. He added irrelevantly—"Your wearing no ring, Miss Jenny, that's what started that doctor chap nose-poking. Most married ladies wear rings."

The hot color flooded Jenny's face.

"I don't want to—I *won't!*" she said vehemently. Then, as though something pursued her, she turned and fled up the stairs.

By the time she reached the door of the apartment she was composed again, at any rate outwardly; only her mind and her heart were still rebellious. She whispered "I won't wear a ring and I won't speak of Eddie as 'my husband.'" Then she unlocked the door and went in, ready to face Georgie's stinging reproaches.

But there were none. Georgie was not there. The few rooms lay compactly round the little square hall and, with all doors open, Jenny could see at a glance that Georgie had not yet returned from Roches-ter Gate. But where, then, was Eddie Townsend?

She looked into the room that had been prepared for him; his luggage was there—it had arrived, she remembered, twenty-four hours ago—but it had not been unpacked. And she noticed, too, that his curtains were not up after all—she was rather glad of that, they would give her something practical and immediate to see to. In Georgie's room there was work waiting as well; the bed was unmade and the chairs were heaped and littered with clothes, all new, all dreadfully expensive-looking. And in the sitting-room the flowers needed attention.

She turned into the kitchen and, as she pushed open the door, there was the sound of a quick stumble behind it and then a crash.

"Eddie!"

He was pressed back against the dresser, an empty kettle at his feet. On the stove a gas-flame flared high, and the lid of the kettle was spinning merrily in the recess under the sink. His head was bandaged and plastered so that very little of his face could be seen; but what was visible looked startlingly pale. His eyes were frightened.

"Oh, it's only you, Jen!" he croaked, tried to laugh and then collapsed heavily into a chair and held his head in his hands.

Jenny picked up the kettle, filled it, retrieved the lid and set the water on to boil. She was so afraid of saying an incautious thing that she kept silence. She found her duster and went back to Georgie's room.

Her lips as well as her hands were trembling. Bad news about Ed, Georgie had hinted. Bad news indeed! What could be worse than a complete nervous collapse to a man whose only capital was his courage, his coolness of judgment, his quickness of hand and eye?

Jenny flicked the peacock satin eiderdown into place on Georgie's bed and gazed in dismay at the wisps of lovely, fragile *lingerie* flung over the rail at the end. "Oh, Georgie, what crazy extravagance!" Not for the first time she was amazed that Miss Revell of Matching's—methodical, balanced, economical of effort—was also this prodigal, clothes-mad, laughter-loving Georgie!

A hesitating step in the hall and Eddie hovered, filling the doorway.

"The kettle's boiling. I say, when—when will Georgie be back?"

"Any minute," Jenny assured him cheerfully. "Mr. Matching often has some extra work for her on Sunday morning. Why, were you going to make tea or coffee?"

"I—well, I though of a cup of strong coffee." There was a shamed note in his voice that she found pathetic. "My nerves seem a bit shaky after that bang up yesterday, I suppose it was yesterday?" He leaned against the door-post and she saw he was shuddering.

"Yesterday, yes. Come and help me make the coffee."

He followed her back to the kitchen.

"Has that Tallas chap gone yet? He brought me along, y'know. I was half asleep by the time we got here but I remember Gill let us in and after a bit Tallas said he'd go down and find out where—my wife was."

His voice stumbled over the words.

"She'll be here any minute," Jenny repeated gently. "Take the big easy-chair, Eddie. You always used to declare it was the only really comfortable one in the apartment."

The worker creaked and moaned as he dropped into it. She glanced at him anxiously. He was so pale and his bandage looked so uncomfortable. Perhaps she ought to phone for a doctor before she did anything else? But neither she nor Georgie were ever ill and she did not know where to find one.

"When I've had that coffee, I think I'll doze off again for a bit," he remarked, watching her busy hands. "You won't let anyone in except Georgie, will you?"

"No one shall worry you," she promised, distressed by his hunted glance at the door. "Black coffee, you said, didn't you? Sugar?"

She passed him a brimming cup. His fingers were uncertain as they took it from her—and the next second they had loosened their grip altogether and the cup and saucer were in pieces on the floor, lapped by a tide of coffee.

"There's a plane going over," he gasped. "If it crashes—oh, Jen, don't let it crash!"

He threw up his hands and clapped them upon his head, cowering down into the old chair so that his face was hidden in its cushion. Jenny looked helplessly towards the window. The throb of engines came to her when she listened intently.

Eddie gave a groaning sigh and slid more deeply into the cushions. At the same moment there was a sound of a latchkey in the door of the apartment.

Heedless of the spilt coffee and broken china, Jenny dashed out of the kitchen. She did not know whether Eddie had fainted or not, but it was plain that he had completely broken down. Georgie must come to him at once!

"Georgie—" she began.

She checked herself.

Georgie was there but she was not alone. She was ushering into the little hall someone whom Jenny at once recognized as Gratton Matching, This upright, short old man, shuffling along in his gray clothes, his long gray face pushed arrogantly forward, his slate-colored eyes dull and blank, could be no one else.

"My cousin, sir," said Georgie nervously, looking at Jenny.

"Cousin, eh?" (What a rasping voice the Old Man had!) "You married my pilot, Townsend, eh? . . . Townsend's wife, are you? Eh?"

(Copyright, Julia Cleft-Addams)

If Jenny says "no," she will betray Georgie; if she says "yes," Matching may catch her in the net of her own lies. What does she answer, Monday?

THE TINYMITES

STORY BY HAL COCHRAN PICTURES BY JOE KING

(READ THE STORY THEN COLOR THE PICTURE)

THE bushel basket ran real fast. Said Duncy, "How long will this last? I cannot run much farther. This seems foolish as can be?

"Where is that basket going to go? That's one thing that I'd like to know. And why we all should chase along is something I can't see."

"Oh, don't be lazy," Scouty said. "Why don't you ever use your head? You wonder where the basket's bound. That's what we'll soon find out.

"It must be heading for some place that's interesting. Hence this race! I'm going to run until I find out what it's all about."

• • •

JUST then the basket tripped and fell and Coppy let out quite a yell. "Now we can catch it," he exclaimed. "Don't let it get away."

The basket was real scared, no doubt. It spilled a lot of cans about. It looked up at the Tinies and said, "I've no time for play.

"Please help me with these cans and things. Oh, my, what trouble bad luck brings. I'm in an awful hurry and I'm sorry that I flopped.

"If you wee lads will lend a hand, I'll really think that it is grand. It won't take long to pick up all the cans that I have dropped."

• • •

"WHY, sure we'll help," said Windy. "We are always helpful as can be." And then the Tinies worked real fast till things were fixed up right.

The basket then said, "Follow me and quite a thrilling sight you'll see. I'm bound for Tin Can Town and I must get there ere it's night."

So down the winding road they went. About a half an hour was spent before the basket stopped and cried, "Hey, look what is in store.

"It's Tin Can Town, my future home, and from it I will never roam." The entrance to the place was strange. A barrel was the door.

(Copyright, 1932, NEA Service, Inc.)

(The Tinies meet the king of Tin Can Town in the next story.)

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

Surprise!

By Blosser

THE NEW FANGLES (Mom'n Pop)

News From the Front!

By Cowan