

Mrs. A. Conklin Elected Leader Of Club Women

By Mrs. A. G. Conklin (Observer Correspondent) COVE, Ore. (Special)—Mrs. A. G. Conklin was elected president of the Cove Women's Improvement club at the annual meeting held last Thursday afternoon.

three humorous readings. One new member, Mrs. Louis Presto, was added to the roll. The retiring president, Mrs. L. E. Anderson was given a vote of thanks for her splendid service.

ments and the evening was spent most happily. The girls present were Mrs. June Allen, Patsy McGuire, Hazel Lois and Doris Clark, Velma Richards and Phyllis Hancock.

Parade, Services Feature Memorial Day at Union, Ore.

(By Mrs. L. Z. Terrall, Observer Correspondent) UNION, Ore. (Special)—Decorations may be seen in the streets of Union, Ore., as the parade and the program given under the auspices of the American Legion at the gymnasium in the afternoon was attended by a large crowd.

CLASSIFIED ADS THE MARKET PLACE OF UNION & WALLOWA COUNTIES

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

WANTED

WANTED—Woman to care for invalid for board, room and small wages. Phone 296 R. 6-1-1 t.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Cheap or will exchange for work horses or cattle—1931 International 1 1/2-ton truck; 1932 GMC 1 1/2-ton truck bought equipped with stock rack; 1930 Willys-Knight sedan, light six; 1932 Chrysler 70 sedan, Interstate Horse & Cow Market, 346 Columbia Blvd., Portland, Ore. 6-1-4 t.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Furn. apt. 1800 Adams, Call M 582. 5-13-1 t. FOR RENT—5-rm. modern house, well furnished, 2011 First St. 6-1-3 tp.

MISCELLANEOUS

FOR RENT—Nicer furnished room with or without meals, Gentleman preferred. Phone Main 607. 5-23-1 t. FOR RENT—Mod. residence. Phone 524 W. 5-19-1 t.

You Can't Marry by Julia Cleff-Adams

SYNOPSIS: The courage of Jenny Bewell, when she finally ties the knot with Eddie, is the subject of this story.

CHAPTER 20

"I'm just remembering that I am supposed to have got married yesterday—that's what Mr. Matching meant, of course," Jenny said.

"Doesn't matter," answered George. "I'm not being jealous now, honestly—but I don't think he believes you married Ed at all. He thinks—he knows, somehow, it was me."

"He knows it was I. (Think I'll have to take a special grammar course again. Remind me, will you, when I get back?) But he's content to accept our statement that it was you, provided the statement is sufficiently water-tight. When he used to say to me—'Don't let me hear of your getting married!' he meant it quite literally. And we won't let him hear it. That's flat."

George's old energy had returned to her. She swept Jenny out of the way and began to burrow in the huge wardrobe for her suitcase.

"It's only for a few days, this trip, though I expect I'll be longer than Wednesday. None of that lingerie, it's all new. It oughtn't to be, but it is." She laughed without merriment.

"Jenny could not find anything to say. She touched the quick hands folding and packing. They shook suddenly and stopped.

"You think I don't really care much for Eddie, don't you, Jen?" "I think you love him—but in your own way," Jenny said.

"But you think I love my job more. Well, that isn't so. I'd choose Ed, now, before my job; I realized it when I was being married to him. I know it wasn't a solemn ceremony, exactly, but it was solemn to me. I wish now that it had been in a church instead of in that dusty office. I felt that I needed a blessing. I should have liked someone—sounds starchy, doesn't it—to bless us both."

Jenny's mind went back to the dry words that had declared George to be Eddie's wife. She tried to remember them—and all she remembered was that from where she stood in the dining room she had seen a little quiet garden and a bed of snapdragons and a green bench empty under the trees.

"I blessed you both in my heart, George." "I know it, lamble; I can always reckon on you." But again George poked in her task and sat back to peer up at her cousin, perched upon the gorgeous new bed. "Except this morning at the hotel, Jenny, what happened? Where were you? They couldn't find you anywhere and you know how desperately important it was that you should see the Old Man at ten. I told him that you were the sort of dreamy child who probably thought he meant ten at night; but I'm pretty sure he didn't believe that either. Anyway, he insisted on coming here and seeing you for himself. But what happened that you weren't at the hotel?"

"I was selfish. I wanted a day to myself." Jenny gripped the lace of the coverlet and tried to say that she had wanted to spend the day—had hoped and dreamed that she was going to spend the day—with the man who loved George and who meant nothing to George at all. But the words lay like bitter aloes upon her lips and would not be uttered. "I'm terribly sorry. I can't explain."

George pressed down the lid of the suitcase and clicked the locks shut. She seemed to be satisfied with the halting words.

"Well, all's serene for the moment. You won't let me down again. I'm confident of that; not now that you've tackled the most difficult part of the scheme, the Old Man himself." She returned to the guessing-table, powdered hastily, and combed her hair. "It's most extraordinarily fortunate that he should have taken a liking to you. Perhaps you remind him of his long dead wife or something!"

Jenny was jarred by the laugh. "Perhaps he likes me because I like him," she said. "Yes, I like him very much. Why shouldn't I?"

"Only because everyone has always found him absolutely unendurable!"

CRICKET FLAT PERSONALS

By Lois Witherspoon (Observer Correspondent) CRICKET FLAT (Special)—Avis Whittle spent last week at the home of Mrs. Kate Cowan.

Miss Marie Smith, of Gordon Creek, is visiting at the home of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Phillips.

Mrs. Martha Cope, of Elgin, is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Parks.

Ray Scott left Monday morning for Walla Walla where he will look for work. He also plans to attend graduation exercises at Prescott on Thursday.

Mrs. W. H. Miller and daughters, Doris and Mrs. Clarence Witty, were La Grande visitors Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. John Darr, Mrs. Kate Cowan and daughter, Margaret, and son, Raymond, were among those who attended the funeral of Harvey Patten.

Mrs. Mary Abbot returned to her home Tuesday evening from Clarkston, Wash., where she spent about three weeks ago to receive medical attention.

Mrs. Milo Pratt and mother, Mrs. Quintilla Morris, of Imbler, visited with Mrs. Virginia Witty Wednesday afternoon.

Substitute Plan For Stabilization Of Dollar Urged

WASHINGTON, June 1 (AP)—The senate banking committee today reported as a substitute for the Goldsborough dollar stabilization bill a proposal by Senator Glass (D., Va.) to make all government bonds eligible for the issuance of currency.

Chairman Norbeck (R., S. D.) said this would "permit the issuance of probably a billion dollars more of currency." He added it was thought the substitute plan would "bring about a quicker expansion of the currency than the Goldsborough bill."

Norbeck said virtually no opposition developed in the committee to the plan proposed by Senator Glass. It will be reported immediately to the senate.

A discussion in the committee, Norbeck said, led to the view that inflation might be a very good thing but that inflation as provided in the Goldsborough bill might not be the best way.

The measure sponsored by Representative Goldsborough (D., Md.) which passed the house, would direct the federal reserve board to stabilize the purchasing power of the dollar at the 1921-1929 level by continuing its open market operations.

SILVER HIGHER

NEW YORK, June 1 (AP)—Bar silver is higher at 23 1/2c.

This Game of Golf

As the boys go to bat, by two and by two, in the 1932 British open golf championship at the Princess course, Sandwich, our British cousins appear to have their best chance in several years to upset an American record which in the last decade has grown to almost shocking proportions.

For one thing, the American delegation is the smallest in years. For another, Walter Hagen's entry was received a dozen hours too late; and Henry Gulien, secretary of the Royal and Ancient Golf club, very well have smiled a quiet little smile, all to himself, as he announced its disqualification.

The most implacable and inveterate foe of the British team was not to have his shot at a fifth title—this year.

U. S. TRIO STRONG Among the 14 American entries are three, any one of whom is quite capable of winning, however. Tommy Armour, defending champion; Macdonald Smith, who came so close in 1925 and 1931—also in 1930; and Gene Sarazen, in hard training for a major event in which he never has appeared particularly formidable, compose the trio.

The others are for the most part American amateurs visiting or temporarily resident in the British Isles, none with a reputation that warrants much consideration in this company.

HOW THEY WENT A brief review of the British open championships since 1920 reveals only Arthur Havers, English professional, as breaking the string of victories by American homebreds and transplanted Britons. It reads: 1921—Jack Hutchinson, St. Andrews, Scot., transplanted to Chicago, won at his original home course, St. Andrews.

1922—Walter Hagen, homebred, won the first of his two victories at the Sandwich course, and started the string that has reached four titles.

1923—Arthur Havers, English professional, say the bacon.

1924—Walter Hagen again.

1925—James M. Barnes, transplanted Cornishman, nosed out Macdonald Smith, transplanted Scot.

1926—Bobby Jones led a coterie of Americans who took the first five places at Lytham and St. Anne's.

1927—The Jones boy again, at old St. Andrews.

1928—Walter Hagen in his third triumph.

1929—Walter Hagen makes it four.

1930—Jones, closely pushed by Mac Smith and Leo Diegel, at Haystack.

1931—Tommy Armour, transplanted Scot., nosed out Mac Smith, another one, and an old Carnoustie boy, at Mac's original home course, and Jose Jurado, from the Argentine.

In the last nine years, a startling replica is noted of the great days when the Imperial Triumvirate, Vardon and Taylor and Braid, won sixteen out of twenty consecutive British championships. Beginning with 1923, Walter Hagen and Bobby Jones have won seven out of nine of the same.

The mere fact that Jones and Hagen are out of the Sandwich affair should encourage our British cousins no little.

STOCKS REBOUND HOPEFULLY TODAY IN WALL STREET

(Continued From Page One) undertaken by the federal reserve system. This committee, headed by Owen D. Young, was understood to have in mind formation of a so-called bond pool to help the stricken investment market. What form a pool might take was uncertain, but it had been suggested that a corporation, somewhat similar to the national credit corporation, might be organized by leading commercial banks throughout the country.

Wall Street's relief at the recovery found expression on every hand. Yesterday's decline in the stock market was unusually severe, as price averages, on a percentage basis, underwent the largest contraction since the early stages of the bear market, and prospects of further losses, in the event favorable news did not develop overnight, had been disconcerting in view of the low ebb to which confidence had fallen.

On the setback in stock prices American Can and Santa Fe Railroad yielded about half their initial gains of \$5. American Telephone, which opened \$3 higher at \$91, eased under \$90 and U. S. Steel, after touching \$28 for an extreme rise of \$2.25, sagged about a dollar from the high.

AUTOMOBILES

Rebuilt Fordson Tractor Crawler type—\$600. PERKINS MOTOR CO. 4th and Adams. Ph. Main 509. 5-28-1 t.

LIVERPOOL WHEAT LIVERPOOL, June 1 (AP)—Wheat close July 60; Oct. 61 1/4; December 62 1/4. Exchange \$3.68.

Professional Directory

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

Osteopathic Physicians DR. J. L. & MARGARET INGLE General Practice and Obstetrics Summer Bldg. Office, Main 106 Res., Main 438

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



THE TINYMITES

THEY'RE JUST AS BIG AS YOU ARE! STORY BY HAL COCHRAN PICTURES BY JOE KING

(READ THE STORY THEN COLOR THE PICTURE) THE sardine can just smiled and there for. A man came in and bought me and soon opened me up again. "Please tell me more about yourself," said he. "I'd like to hear."

"You say you're just a sardine can and yet you seem a happy man. I cannot understand how you can be so full of cheer."

The can replied, "Ah! That's just it. Just gather 'round me, lad, and sit right down and be real comfortable. I'll tell you all I know."

The Tinymites did as they were told. The can said, "My story's old, but if you want to hear it, I will tell it. Here I go!"

"ONCE I was just a sheet of tin. Real long and flat and very thin. And then they twisted me around until I was a can."

"Although it never was my wish, they shortly filled me full of fish. You still can see where fish were, lads, if my insides you'll scan."

"And then they took me to a store. I found out what I was

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

Back Home By Blosser

I CAN'T HELP BUT BELIEVE THAT FRECKLES WILL COME BACK WITHOUT THAT BIG DOG OF HIS. WELL—IF HE DOESN'T SHOW UP PRETTY SOON, WE'LL HAVE FRECKLES IS HOME!! HE AN OSCAR ARE COMIN' UP TH' FRONT WALK NOW...AINTCHA GLAD!!



HELLO, GEE—YA AINT' MAD AT ME ARE YA, MOM? YOU YONT BE THOUGH, AFTER I TELL YOU SOMETHING!! GET DOWN, POODLE!! DOWN!! MERCY DAY! ARE YE GLAD TO SEE YOU!! COME HERE AND LET ME KISS YOU... AND YOU FOUND POODLE, TOO—



AN' THAT ISN'T ALL WE FOUND MOM...HON, OSSIE! BRING IN THOSE THREE PUPPIES OF POODLES!! WHERE ARE THE SPPELLING SALTS, POP? ON THE WINDOW SILL IN THE BATH ROOM—HURRY!



THE NEW FANGLES (Mom'n Pop) A Mystery! By Cowan

SO, YOU'RE MARRIED, EH? WELL, WHERE IS THIS FRET HUSBAND OF YOURS? HI! HANK. HELLO, EVERYBODY. I WANT A FEW MOMENTS WITH DITTY ALONE! WHY-WHY-I DON'T KNOW YOU DON'T KNOW!!



YOU HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH THIS ELOPEMENT, YOUNG MAN, MAYBE YOU CAN TELL US. I'M SORRY, BUT I CAN'T TELL YOU, EITHER.

