

**BABY BLUE FAVORED FOR BRIDESMAIDS' FROCKS**

PARIS (AP)—Baby blue is the most fashionable color for bridesmaids' costumes this season.

Bridal attendants at the recent wedding of Mademoiselle Diane de Rothschild, daughter of Baron Robert de Rothschild, and M. Anatole Muhlstein, were garbed in pale blue chiffon.

With the frocks which were designed with bishop sleeves and full floor length skirts, the attendants wore close fitting pale blue hats and carried bouquets of lilies.

**AMBASSADOR'S WIFE WEARS WHITE LINEN**

WASHINGTON (AP)—Mrs. William S. Culbertson, wife of the United States ambassador to Chile, chose for a recent outdoor event a dress of white eyelet embroidered linen with an eon jacket with short sleeves to match. Her hat was of white stitched crepe.

**Gigantic Whale Will Give Local People a Thrill**

The gigantic whale captured only a few weeks ago after a thrilling battle off San Clemente island on the Southern California coast will be on exhibition July 25, 26 and 27 in a special car on the railroad siding at the freight depot. The spectacle of the huge creature, more than 65 feet long and weighing 72 tons, is expected to be one of the most unusual ever seen here.

Perfectly preserved by a remarkable use of the embalming art, the immense mammal presents a sight that has held the absorbed interest of large crowds. The whale is a finback and is said to be one of the largest and finest specimens of the kind ever taken by a whaling crew.

Spectators are receiving additional thrills from the adventurous stories

being told by Captain Geo. Clark, a picturesque sailor who is accompanying the whale on its transcontinental tour. Clark was whaler in his youth and relates exciting accounts of his experiences and hairbreadth escapes.

Heart Weighs 1286 Pounds

An idea of the size of the whale is given by the fact that the heart, when removed in connection with the embalming process, was found to weigh 1286 pounds, while the tongue weighed 900 pounds. It required a 60-ton crane to lift the massive bulk from the water at Long Beach, Cal.

The whale resisted capture for several hours, putting up a terrific battle despite the presence of a harpoon which had been shot deep into his body. The bomb attached to the harpoon had failed to explode, which would have meant instant death to the whale. The crew was on the point of exhaustion when the whale finally weakened sufficiently to be brought within range for a fatal shot. The exhibition tour has received interest in a number of things concerning whales which have baffled students of natural history.

It is not known, for example, how a whale manages to dive a mile deep in the ocean and remain there for an hour without breathing and without any apparent inconvenience or loss of strength. How they hear, how their eyes resist the freezing temperatures of the Arctic at great depths, and how they resist the tremendous pressure, are other mysterious science is seeking to penetrate.

**Local Merchant Says The Public Is Not Informed**

Wool is one of the greatest Northwest industries, says Harry McKinley, of Falk's store, and yet few people realize that nothing as yet has been discovered which can take its place. Wool fibres are tubular, covered with thousands of little scales and when the fibres are properly woven together woolen garments permit the body to breathe properly, insulating it, keeping out both heat and cold.

He explains that sheep runs over the hills in the hottest summer with a full fleece, yet its body is kept comfortable because the heat cannot reach it.

"Did you ever notice," he continued, "that an Indian wraps a pure wool robe or shawl around him close in the real hot weather and in the real cold weather, 'Woolers,' he continued, "never wool hose to keep their feet from getting sore. They don't realize that the reason their feet don't get sore in wool socks is that wool allows them to breathe freely."

The greatest market for pure wool

blankets is in the hot southern countries, Mr. McKinley says. Under these light wool coverings the body is perspiring properly, keeping its natural temperature, thereby providing one of nature's remedies against malaria.

In the cold countries pure wool blankets in their lightness and warmth are the only perfect coverings for healthy body slumber. He further relates that eastern markets show preference for Northwest wool blankets on account of the pure water and climate making a finer finished product of softer and more serviceable fabrics.

**CHIC SUMMER WEAR TIMMANKED WITH FEATHERS**

PARIS (AP)—Cine feathers are used for fashion's plumage these days. Coq feathers band some of the smartest evening wraps, coq feather peelerine capes accompany smart afternoon frocks, and dove's breast feathers form the crown of many chic summer bouquets.

One of the smartest women seen at the races during the recent fashionable Grand Week wore a frock of dull uncrushable white velvet with false elbow cuffs of looped black ostrich bands, while another wore with a black crepe frock a close fitting turban finished with two white aigrettes.

Henry O'Malley, commissioner of the bureau of fisheries now in Alaska for the summer, reported the salmon run in the Chignik river as the largest in history.

**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 per month charged at 50c per line per month.

**Presbyterians Pledged to Fight For Prohibition**

ALBANY, Ore., July 21 (AP)—Unqualified support of the anti-saloon league in the fight against prohibition repeal was pledged Wednesday by the 42nd synod of the Presbyterian church in Oregon. This attitude was voiced by the members following an address by Rev. R. E. Chase, superintendent of the league in Oregon, who urged all church members to register for the November election and to vote for all candidates who are "ous and out dry."

Dr. Thomas W. Bibb, president of Albany college, reported that the school had made "outstanding progress" in the past year with an enrollment of 186 students, doubling the enrollment in the past several years. A deficit of \$33,000 prevailed last year, he said, forcing the faculty to operate on a 50 per cent salary and to take notes for the remainder. A campaign throughout the state decreased the shortage by \$12,000.

The oyster shell trade grew in volume from about \$100,000 in 1918 to \$3,000,000 in 1931.

**New FELT HATS**

**White Lacey KNIT DRESSES**

**NEW VOILES**

**Wash Silk DRESSES in White & Colors**

**A Few Real Bargains in Reduced DRESSES COATS HATS**

**THE LITTLE SHOP Val Jensen**

**JULY CLEARANCE**

**Hart, Schaffner & Marx Suits**

\$25.00 Suits Now \$18.85

\$30.00 Suits Now \$23.85

\$35.00 & \$40.00 Suits Now \$28.85

One lot, one of a kind, a wonderful buy, if you find your size.

\$9.95

**Trotter's**  
QUALITY CLOTHING SHOP  
104 S. BROAD ST. LA GRANDE, ORE.

**Gambler's Throw by Eustace L. Adams**

**SYNOPSIS:** Nancy Wentworth finds that Linny Ashwood, leader of the gang, is planning to marry her. Lucel, one of the prisoners, advises her to marry and take her with him. Jerry Calhoun, Emory, Hittler and Stevens have been organized to arrest Ashwood.

**Chapter 22 A DEATH SHRIEK**

"LISTEN, girle," Lucel went on in a gush of words which tumbled from his lips in a torrent that she was too weary to deny. "I seen lots of women in my day, but I never give a thought to marrying one of them. You're different. There's something—there's a lot about you I ain't wise to, but I do know that you're my woman and I'm here to say that I'll bump off every guy who don't believe it. This Linny's got a good head on him and he has bossed a swell racket, but he ain't no better than the next guy when he's looking into the hot end of a gat, see?"

Nancy felt as though her heart were in a steel vise, the screws of which were being relentlessly turned by unseen devils. She wondered, vaguely, if it would not ease the ache and smooth out many of the difficulties here on the island were she to throw herself into the placid, silvery Gulf and sink quietly into its cool, shimmering depths. But her weary soul rejected the thought of suicide impatiently. Weary she was, but too healthy of mind and body.

But Lucel was standing by her, waiting confidently for her answer. She must find a way to refuse him which would not turn him berserk. She must choose words which would prevent murder this night. Although she knew that she, herself, might kill Ashwood were he to carry out his threat, she could not hear the thought of this gangster murdering him forthwith.

"Mr. Lucel," she faltered, at last. "I know that you have paid me a very great honor. But before I answer you, I want you to promise me that you will not kill Ashwood."

"Why?" His voice was restrained, but vibrant with jealousy. "Do you love him?"

"Heavens, no!" She laughed shortly. "But I am so sure that he will not carry me away that there is no need of bloodshed."

"He bumped off my two torpedoes in Chl. I'd have bumped him off before long, anyway," he reminded her.

"Perhaps, I'm in no mood to argue the ethics of gang warfare. But I do not want him killed. Do you agree?"

"I'll go part of the way with you," he said, after a brief pause. "I'll agree not to smoke him off while we're on this island if he doesn't get in my way while I'm trying to lam. Is that an even break?"

"I suppose so," she agreed wearily. "Now as to the rest, I'm going to tell you just what I told Ashwood a few moments ago. I don't love you and I won't marry you. If you take me away, I'll kill myself at the very first opportunity."

She heard his teeth click together. He was fighting hard for self control.

"Yeah? Now lemme tell you something," he said harshly. "What you told Linny don't interest me none. You could of told him you'd marry him day after tomorrow and all I'd give would be a laugh, see? I'd smoke him off before he could drag his leg half way 'cross the room to where you was standin'."

He pushed his swarthy face close to hers. His eyes were as hard and bright as polished shoe buttons.

"So, I ain't good enough for you, eh?" he demanded mockingly. "I suppose maybe my rackets ain't high class enough for you. Well, listen, girle, you're going to marry me whether you like it or not."

With that he turned abruptly and marched into the house. The screen door slammed. The girl covered her face with her hands and wept.

light gave everything an eerie appearance.

"Stand still!" A cold, congealed voice snapped through the hall. "I shoot at the first footfall."

The shuffling of bare feet ceased abruptly. A heavy silence fell again, relieved only by the sound of heavy breathing and the rapid tread of heavy boots approaching from the direction of the living room.

"Is that you, Mueller?" It was Ashwood's voice, crisp and metallic.

"Yes sir."

"Hurry and bring me that flashlight."

The white beam progressed through the hall until, at last, it became stationary.

"Thanks. Now see what's the matter with that night light. The rest of you, please, stand right where you are. Turn around to face me."

The dazzling finger of light, pointing down the hall, suddenly alighted the short, overcast figure of the detective, fully clothed, but in his stocking feet. Stevens blinked in the glare of the light but his face was mild and inquiring. The search light swivelled to the man standing next to him. It was Emory, in trousers and singlet, his eyes glittering, his mouth firm and fearless. The light lingered on an instant, then darted to Hamilton, half-dressed, dishevelled, his face a study in fright and bewilderment. Jerry's turn came next. His dark eyebrows were set in a scowl but his lips were set in a half-smile, as was their custom in moments of stress. His lithe body leaned slightly forward as though ready to leap into instant action. The searchlight swung to Mallory leaning against the wall.

The night light flickered on as the man Mueller screwed the bulb into its socket. The others stood revealed in the pitiless glare of the electricity. Lucel, standing in the middle of the hall, his hot black eyes darting from one to the other. His coarse black hair ruffled from contact with the pillow, his cheeks covered with a black stubble of beard, his full red lips compressed in a thin red slit, he looked what he was, a dangerous man. Martin, beyond him, pale and frightened, in flowery pajamas, staring at Ashwood with distended eyes. Nancy, bewitching in the soft rose negligee so thoughtfully provided by her host.

without self-consciousness of pose, yet obviously shaken by the ghastly noise which had awakened her.

"Thanks, Miss Wentworth. You may go back to bed." The cripple, in Japanese kimono and hempen sandals, stood just beyond Nancy's door. An oversized automatic in his right hand, he was ready for instant action. "Mueller," he snapped, "watch these men and don't let one of them move until I return."

Then as the guard shifted his own automatic from his left hand to his right and wheeled around to stand watch, Ashwood limped rapidly to Williams' door, four feet from the spot where stood Stevens.

"Stevens, Calhoun," he said at last. "It might be well if you joined me."

Jerry shuddered a little as he followed the detective to the door. He could still hear the death shriek which had echoed through the dark, still hall. Ashwood, who had already entered the room, switched on the lights and stood just inside the threshold, a set expression on his lined face, gazing steadfastly at the bed. Stevens and Jerry looked over his shoulder. The latter, inured to the sight of death during many months at the front, gasped as he met the impact of the glaring, staring eyes of the murdered man.

The body was sprawled across the bed, its head, arms and shoulders, hanging down over the side. A great crimson smear on the white sheet led from the pillow to the edge and downward to the floor where, beneath the drooping head, was a glistening scarlet puddle. Williams' throat had been cut from ear to ear.

Stevens stepped into the room, approaching the bed in a wide circle lest he destroy telltale footprints in the fibre matting which covered the floor.

"Poor devil," he muttered. "Throat slashed while he slept. Waked him up. Tried to get off bed. Never had a chance to defend himself."

Ashwood advanced, his bright eyes darting about the orderly room. Only the bed had been disturbed. Williams' clothes still hung over the back of a straight chair. His diamond tie pin and heavy gold watch lay on the dresser.

"Here, Steve," called the cripple. "Here's the knife that did it."

(Copyright, 1932, News)

Running footstep portend bad news, of still another mystery, in the next installment.

**Daily Cross-Word Puzzle**

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

**ACROSS**

1. Minnow  
4. Large serpent  
8. First man  
12. Declare  
13. Long fish  
14. Easy quit  
15. Wild equine animal  
17. Southed  
19. Age  
20. Minute animal of the spider family  
22. Answer  
23. As far as  
24. Period of light  
26. Article  
27. Small nocturnal animal of Madagascar  
30. Contain  
34. Myself  
35. Making trial of  
36. Otherwise  
37. Musical direction not to play  
38. Understanding  
41. Alone  
42. Knock  
43. See  
44. Upper limb  
45. More sagacious  
48. Article

**DOWN**

1. Labyrinth  
2. Above  
3. Formal discussion  
4. Make a mistake  
5. Moreover  
6. Whirlwind off the Faroe Islands  
7. Narrow street in a city  
8. Dangling out gradually  
10. Mimicker  
11. One of an ancient race  
16. Exile  
18. You and me  
19. Celestial being  
24. Male of a certain cereal  
27. Scandinavian territorial division  
28. Scandinavian  
29. Affirmative vote  
30. Vertheless insect  
31. Parcel of ground  
32. Before  
33. Purpose  
34. Force  
35. Observe  
36. Exposed to public view  
38. Jewish month  
40. Curative  
41. Sun god  
42. Garden implement  
43. Insect  
44. Besame  
45. Three-leafed clover

**ACROSS**

PARSNIP SAVOR  
AVOCADO ALIVE  
PILGRON TONES  
ESSELTS PERU  
ROILS COWSEL  
LAGS HOES AT  
PROPAGANDISTS  
REPOOR SPART  
OPELATH STAR  
FILE DROPELL  
UNITE ARAB ON  
SETON ISSUING  
EDENS NESTLES

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**The TINYMITES**  
STORY BY HAL COCHRAN PICTURES BY JOE KING

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF. © 1932 BY NEA SERVICE, INC.

The Tinymites felt they'd never had such tasty food and they were glad to sit right down and eat it as wee Copsy dished it out.

"Eat all you can," the owner said. "Please don't be bashful. Go ahead!" This made the youngsters feel that he was quite a fine old scout.

"This is the finest stew that I have had," said Scouty, with a sigh. "I only wish it didn't make me feel filled up so soon."

"I've only eaten one big bowl, but can't eat more, to save my soul. If there is any left, save it until tomorrow noon."

THEY slept for 'bout an hour or so. Then Scouty jumped and shouted, "Oh! Here comes a very pretty horse. He's from the wild west, tent."

"I've seen him kick his feet up high, but, even so, I'd like to try to ride on him." Then right up to the fine horse they all went.

The man who led the horse was kind. Said he, "Well, son, I do not mind if you go for a little ride. Be sure and hang on tight."

So Scouty scrambled into place. At first a smile was on his face and then the horse began to buck. This filled the lad with fright.

(Copyright, 1932, NEA Service, Inc.)

(Duncy becomes an Indian tribe member in the next story.)



(READ THE STORY, THEN COLOR THE PICTURE)

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**FOR SALE**

PICKLING CUCUMBERS ready now. Gene Becker, Alford, P. 188, 7-21-12 t.

NEW 4-RM. MODERN HOUSE. No interest, no taxes nor down payment to pay, 1-3 off price, 1400-9th. St. 7-21-3 t.

FOR SALE—Light model sedan. Cheap. Run only 14,000 miles. Reg. 2212 Cedar St. 7-20-6 tp.

FOR SALE—CHEAP. 1929 Olds Coupe, 1926 Chrysler Touring. At Claude Wright Implement Co. 7-20-3 t.

COVE BERRIES—None better. Wholesale or retail. No order too large; none too small. Shipped to M. Loree, Cove, or phone Cove 72. 7-19-3 t.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—3 A, with improvements. Farmers 9X2. 6-17-6 t.

OUR HOME FOR SALE. Cheap, 318-J or 1001 6th St. 6-10-5 f.

**WANTED**

WANTED—Housework for fm. bd and small wages while attending Normal. Inq. Box K, Observer. 7-21-2 tp.

WANTED TO BUY—Heavy hens and colored spring chickens. Pl. attain 7-20-2 tp.

WANTED TO RENT—Small, mod. furn. house. Must be close in. Write Box 6, care Observer. 7-19-3 tp.

MIGHT PURCHASE—First mtge. on valley farm bearing 7% int. Aug. 1. Submit details. Bert Oakman, 2111 David Stott Bldg., Detroit, Mich. 6-19-1 mp.

**FOR RENT**

3-RM. FURN. HOUSE. Near high school. Call Main 740. 7-21-2 f.

FOR RENT—7-rm. mod. house, full basement, hardwood floors. Moderately priced. Phone Main 589. 7-20-2 f.

FOR RENT—Modern house. Geo. Chapman, Ph. 264 R. 7-20-5 f.

4-RM. furn. duplex, 508 Adams. 7-19-3 f.

STRICTLY MODERN 7-rm. house on 9th St. Inquire 1408 N or phone 434-J. 6-20-5 f.

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished room in private home, with or without meals. Mrs. Finlay, Phone Main 607. 6-9-5 f.

**MISCELLANEOUS**

DOWELL BROS. CLEAN-UP—We will clean up your shoes, papers, etc. Phone 223-J. 3-8-5 f.

EASTERN OREGON School of Music. Violin, piano, voice. Credits. I. O. O. F. temple, 447-J. 9-6-1 m.

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

PIANO EXCHANGE—We will sell your piano for your price, placing it on display in our store. You set the price. For complete details phone Main 805. Radio and Music Supply Co. 7-9-1 m.

**AUTOMOBILES**

FORD SPORT COUPE—\$200.00. Overhauled, five good tires, new top. PERKINS MOTOR CO. Cor. 4th and Adams. Ph. Main 500. 7-19-3 t.

**Clark Wood Says**

It will be well for friend Germany, however, not to get the impression that she can settle for any more wars at one cent on the dollar.

Phoenix, Arizona, has a new weekly newspaper called The Jumping Cactus. Nothing اسپنلس, we wot, about that sheet!

The immigrant bootblack who accumulated \$176,500 at his trade in this country had sense enough to apply polish while many native sons, now broke, were acquiring it.

Psychologist says the average man has two brains. Neither, apparently, is overworked.

**Professional Directory Hospitals**

DR. LEE H. BOUVT  
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Specialist  
2nd floor Foley Bldg.—Ph. Main 16.

**FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS**

**Mystery Everywhere!**

GEE WHIZ, FRECKLES! WHY DON'T YOU OPEN IT AN' SEE WHAT IT IS?

WELL, I AM...JUST DON'T BE IN SUCH A RUSH...I'M TRYIN' TO GUESS WHAT'S IN IT!

Y' KNOW, HALF THE FUN IN GETTIN' A PACKAGE IS WONDERIN' WHAT'S INSIDE OF IT!

...BECAUSE, AFTER IT'S OPENED YOU CAN'T WONDER WHAT IT IS ANYMORE...THEN YOU KNOW... AN' WHEN YOU DON'T KNOW, YOU WONDER WHAT IT IS... THAT'S TH' BEST PART, TRYIN' TO GUESS WHAT IT IS!

AN, FOR PETE SAKE OPEN IT... AN' LET'S SEE ...DON'T TALK SO MUCH SO!

YES...DON'T DILLY DALLY!

SAY! IT'S MY PACKAGE, ISN'T IT? GEE, I LIKE TO WAIT AS LONG AS I CAN BECAUSE ONCE I OPEN IT TH' EXCITEMENT IS ALL OVER!!

WHILE FRECKLES IS STALLING, LET'S SEE WHAT OSCAR IS UP TO... HE SAID SOMETHING ABOUT AN INVENTION

THERE! I GOT THE PLANS ALL DONE... AN', WILL I BE FAMOUS!!

THE NEW FANGLES (Mom'n Pop) A Suggestion

I'M DYING TO TELL YOU—LOOK, I'M GOING TO HAVE GRANDMA'S PEARL NECKLACE RESTRAINING INTO A ROPE OF PEARLS— THAT IS, PART OF IT—

OH, IT WOULD BE STUNNING!!

YOU CERTAINLY CAN'T WEAR IT LIKE IT IS!

THEN THE ONES THAT ARE LEFT I'M GOING TO SELL, SO I CAN PAY OUR FURNITURE BILL

WHY DON'T YOU TAKE THEM TO SPIFFINS?— YOU CAN EITHER SELL, OR PAVIN THEM

WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE?

WELL, IF YOU HOCK THEM, YOU CAN GET THEM BACK, AFTERWARDS— IF YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND

I'D BETTER HOCK THEM, THEN

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