PROMISE PERSONALS

By Mrs. Bertha Carper
(Observer Correspondent)

PROMISE (Special) — John Weaver, of Rochester, Wash., has been visiting friends and relatives here. He had been at Enterprise and while on a trip in the mountains above Wallowa Lake had the misfortune to cut his left had quite badly. He was standing on a log with a tin can in his hand, when the bark slipped, he fell on the can, cutting a deep gash in the large muscle of his left thumb and making a very bad wound.

Nineteen young people enjoyed a picnic party and a swim in the Grande Ronde river at the F. G. Potter place Sunday. In the crowd were Mr. and Mrs. David Garrest and daughter, Fern, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Wheeler, Frank Lindsey, Ivan Garrett, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Moore, Myra Gorbett, Inez Denton, Edna and Winnie Roby, Harold, Lillian, Luella and Fred Carper.

Mr. and Mrs. Audrey Haney, who have been living at Homedale, Ida., came in Thursday to Charles Moore's. Mrs. Haney remained for an indefinite period with her daughter, Mrs. Moore, while Mr. Haney has gone in search of a job.

Sunday seemed to be the day for picking cherries as there were 10 cars of people from near Wallowa picking at Rolin Gorbett's. Ernest Johnson, of Lower Valley, was at Chester Gorbett's, two Mr. Scott's were at Boyd Carper's, Phil Prellman, Mr. Royster, Mrs. Mary Wolfe, Mr. and Mrs. Ula Poulson were at I. S. McDonald's and Bill Kelton and son, Joe, were at Edd Denton's.

Mrs. Anna Hescock, of Wallowa, spent a few days last week visiting Mrs. I. S. McDonald.

Leo Tucker returned Thursday from Kennewick with a load of household goods.

John Doud spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lindsey.

Grandpa Swearingen visited over the weekend at C. P. Carper's.

There was a dance Saturday evening at Perry Carper's place and all report a very nice time. There was some excitement at the close of the dance as the crowd was starting to leave, when Byron Everett struck a match to see how much gas he had in the tank of his car. The gas caught fire and every boy and man present was busy dugging up dirt and throwing it on the car until they had extinguished the flames. There was no damage done.

It was reported that Cliff McGinnis who lives near the Grand Ronde river was bitten on the finger by a rattlesnake one day last week. He cut a gash through the bite and soaked his finger in kerosene, then applying soda. He lost only one-half day on account of it.

Ivan Carper left Friday for Eden where he will spend several weeks at the home of his brother, Roy, while the latter is working in the Wenaha timber reserve.

Richard Roby and Lacy Trump are helping Lee Smith put up his hay this week.

Promise grange meets regularly on the second and fourth Saturdays of each month. On the fourth Saturday a birthday dinner is given in honor of the birthdays which occur in that month. Those outside the grange are welcome to the dinner and the literary program which is given in the afternoon. On Saturday, Aug. 6, Promise grange expects to entertain the Wallowa County Pomona grange and the public is invited to the dinner and the afternoon program.

Arthur Bursell became quite ill last Saturday evening. He had been in the woods, pulled up something he thought was camas and ate it. It was thought he made a mistake and ate something poisonous. He was quite ill all night and Sunday. On Monday his father, Harve Bursell, took him to Wallowa.

Charles Johnson, of Pilot Rock, is in Promise looking after his sheep which are grazing near the Burton Miller place.

She Reduced 38 Pounds The Safe Way

"I have been taking Kruschen Salts for 4 months and I think they are wonderful. I am 32 years old and 5 ft. 2 in. tall. I was very fat. I weighed 165 lbs. and now I weigh 127 lbs. and feel fine. If I let up taking the Salts one morning I feel lazy and heavy," Mrs. Florence Loftus, Boston.

This is just one of hundreds of letters we get every month—Kruschen not only causes you to lose fat but while you are losing it you gain in health — in vivaciousness — you lose fat where fat is most prominent and at the same time keep stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels functioning naturally.

Red Cross Drug Store, L & L Drug Co., Glass Drugs, Inc., Moon Drug Co., or any drugstore in the world will sell you a jar of Kruschen for a trifling sum — take one-half teaspoonful in a glass of hot water every morning — go light on fatty meats, potatoes and sweets. But for your health's sake demand and get Kruschen Salts—imitations are numerous. It's the little daily dose that does it. —Adv.

Jantzen
Swimming Suits
THE SUIT THAT TURNED BATHING TO SWIMMING

Trotter's
QUALITY CLOTHES SHOP
The Store For Every Man

Special 10 Days
Car Washed & Polished
Any Make
$3.50
Hill's Service Station
George C. Hill
Adams & Hemlock Phone M 988

for
Moving and Transfer Service
Call 937-W
Smith's Fox Farm

Gambler's Throw
by Eustace L. Adams

SYNOPSIS: Ashwood, the "gentleman gangster" who is entertaining five "guests" on an island while he collects ransom, has sent for a minister to marry him to Nancy Wentworth, one of his prisoners. But Jerry Calhoun, who with Stevens and Emory Battles is trying to outwit Ashwood intends to marry Nancy himself.

Chapter 27

SECRET MARRIAGE

ASHWOOD rose abruptly.

"Unless I am too optimistic," he chuckled, "another guest is arriving, one who will be glad to give spiritual comfort to those who desire it."

He looked point blank at Lucci, who cursed him.

Ten minutes later, the affable host presented the Rev. Dr. Llewellin Titherington to his guests. The minister was a short, thin man with a bass voice which, being out of proportion to his stature, startled those who heard it for the first time.

Ashwood regarded him with illrestrained delight. It was evident that Dr. Titherington had read the fulsome accounts of the spectacular kidnapings and recognized the victims as they were introduced. By the time the smiling cripple presented "One-shot Lucci, Flower of Chicago Gangdom," the minister trembled, naturally.

"And now," suggested Ashwood suavely, "I must insist that you rest. Your journey has, no doubt, been fatiguing. Alfred, show Dr. Fitherington to his room."

The minister turned and followed the steward.

"Sort of too bad," ventured the detective mildly, "to make sport of the little feller like that. I'm going in to see if I can make him feel a little easier in his mind. He's probably all upset."

Ashwood bowed sardonically.

"Peace be with you, brother," he pronounced blandly, the drawn-down gravity of his mouth belied by the scoffing twinkle in his eyes.

Stevens turned abruptly and left the room. Walking through the long hall of the guest's wing, he knocked at the door which he guessed would be the minister's. There was no answer, so he entered without invitation. Dr. Titherington was seated on a straight-backed chair, anxiously looking out of the window into the fast darkening twilight. His face was pale, his eyes large and round, but he was in full control of his emotions.

"Well, Reverend, how goes it?" Stevens seated himself on the edge of the bed and studied the other for a moment before broaching his subject. "See here, Reverend, you may have forgotten who I am, amongst all the introductions of a few minutes ago. I'm Stevens, an operative of the United States Treasury department."

The little man looked at him dully.

"What are you doing in this den of thieves, then?" he inquired.

"Trying to get away and put the leader of the crooks in prison. There hasn't been a break I could take advantage of yet, so I've had to bide my time." He stopped to marshall his thoughts. Then, abruptly, "You came to marry Ashwood to Miss Wentworth, didn't you?"

Dr. Titherington's long fingers wound and unwound the long black ribbon which hung from his nose glasses.

"Yes," he replied at length. "But I am not sure that I shall conduct the ceremoney, now."

"I know you won't!"

The minister stared curiously at the detective. He was gradually emerging from the fog of depression which had engulfed him.

"What do you mean by that?" he demanded.

"Just that. The cripple is going to abduct that girl against her will. In a moment of whole-hearted generosity, he offered to marry her, the way a feller tosses a bone to a dog. But whether you marry them or not, he's going to take her away unless we can find some way to stop it."

"Perhaps, then," decided the other, "it would be better to marry them."

"It would, if the whole affair couldn't be stopped. But it can. There is a fine young feller here who got into this jam just to rescue her. He has offered to marry her before Limpy gets around to it, hoping that will stop him from carrying her off."

"I shall have nothing to do with it. The whole thing is entirely too fantastic." The black ribbon was hopelessly snarled.

"Well," observed the old man, quietly, "from where I sit, a live layman, if you'd have to give up your church, would look better to me than a dead minister."

"Dead?" Dr. Titherington gasped audibly.

"Deader'n hell, begging your pardon. You don't meet guys like Ashwood at Wednesday afternoon guild meetings, you know. He'd worry himself over killing you as much as he did over bumping off those two gorillas of One-shot's. Maybe less. I take it he doesn't care much about ministers. I might mention, in passing, that two men got their throats cut last night. One of 'em is just the other side of that partition. If you are alive tomorrow you will probably read a burial service or two."

"And you—a government detective—stand for these outrages?"

The minister blinked rapidly in his indignation and rolled his eyes toward the partition.

"Just now, yes," admitted Steve patiently. "No use committing suicide, like you're going to, because I don't like what I can't help. Now listen, you can do the girl a good turn by marrying her to the nice young feller who'll be running much more risk of getting knocked off than you will. If your conscience will allow you, though, to hitch her up to Ashwood, go to it! Me, I'd hate to live to old age remembering it, if I was to do a thing like that."

He rose wearily and turned toward the door. A sudden gesture from the deflated little clergyman stopped him.

"What about the license?" ventured the clergyman weakly.

"I'll take the responsibility for that," the other assured him. "If you're going to swallow the whole thing, don't gag at the details."

Mr. Witherington winced.

"Bring the couple to me," he agreed finally. "I prefer to meet the wrath of a criminal rather than the sorrow of my Maker."

Stevens, in his delight, smote the other on the back with so lusty a whack that the little man coughed painfully. Then he went for the bride, bridegroom and Emory, whom he had decided should be best man.

Ashwood looked up from his book as Mr. Titherington, Jerry, and Nancy, Emory and Stevens trooped into the living room. For the first time since Jerry had known him the cripple seemed, for a moment, to have been caught off guard. In intuitive suspicion of the unexpected, his eyes flashed from one to the other of the entering group, as though to read in their minds the riddle of their unusual appearance.

"Is this a committee waiting upon me with a petition?" he bowed, at last. "You all have the guilty expressions of conspirators on your faces." A note of impatience crept into his voice, "Come, unveil the mystery."

Jerry stepped forward and found that Steven had unobtrusively shouldered his way to his side. Hamilton, shuffling his cards absently, was regarding them with idle curiosity. Mallory, a highball half-way to his lips, stood by the center table gazing at them in astonishment. Martin's white face, dim in a corner, was turned their way. Lucci, in an easy chair, made the pilot think of a crouching panther. What was it that had warned them of a crisis?

"Gentlemen," Jerry's voice was clear and crisp. "May I present my wife, Mrs. Calhoun?"

Ashwood quivered as though he had been slapped. The blood slowly drained from his face until his cheeks were as colorless as his hair. He looked nearer fifty than thirty, except for his eyes. They seemed to contract, somehow, until they were mere slits in the parchment of his dead-white face.

Lucci rose from his chair, his hot little eyes as venomous as a copperhead's. He took three steps forward and then, as though impatient to get his hands upon the man who had robbed him of Nancy, he catapulted forward, his speed increasing with every step he took.

Jerry whirled and braced himself to meet the attack. His gray eyes were as hard as polished steel. His mouth was set in a crooked half-smile. The long anticipated conflict was at hand and he was content to have it so.

(Copyright, Dial Press)

Jerry gets the fight he wants, tomorrow, and Ashwood inquires how Nancy will like leaving her new husband.

Health

TOXIC GOITER

Goiter is a disease condition involving the thyroid gland. In its simple form it is merely an abnormal enlargement of the gland, without any appreciable alteration in its function.

Goiter, however, may be associated with an under-functioning or over-functioning of the thyroid.

In instances when the thyroid fails to secrete adequately we may have the condition known as myxedema, in which there is a lowering of metabolism.

A person suffering myxoedema may gain an excessive amount of weight and become dull and slow in appearance and in behavior.

The opposite of this is hyperthyroidism, an extreme degree of which is toxic goiter.

Here the thyroid over-functions, and the result is an excessively irritable patient whose metabolism is accelerated and whose circulatory system and nervous system are constantly in a state of intoxication.

The younger patient withstands the condition better than the aged, and the acute case of short duration can be more effectively treated than the chronic case.

The precise cause or causes of toxic goiter are not easy to establish.

There appears to be some constitutional factor, inherited and inborn, which predisposes certain individuals to the development of toxic goiter when subjected to physical or emotional duress.

Intense emotion and worry stand out prominently among the causes of toxic goiter. Occasionally the condition is precipitated by an infectious disease.

The patient suffering from toxic goiter may be treated in a variety of ways, but under all circumstances, he needs to conserve his physical resources.

Rest is an essential requirement, both to minimize the damage the patient is likely to suffer from his intoxication, and in preparation for treatment.

FORDHAM DIAMOND STARS GET TRIAL WITH GIANTS

NEW YORK (AP)—John Tip Tobin or Jack Fisher one of these days may be known as major league stars who cost only a "subway fare."

For years major league magnates with high priced players have shaken their heads sadly over the thought that Lou Gehrig jumped from Columbia university to the New York Yankees with no price tag whatever attached. Tobin and Fisher now receiving a trial with the Giants, made a similar jump from Fordham university.

In addition to playing baseball, the pair performed on the gridiron for the Rams, Tobin at end, and Fisher at quarterback. On the diamond Tobin is an outfielder, and his mate a second baseman.

Both boys come from a Boston suburb and intend to study law this winter.

VAUGHAN IMPRESSES CAREY

NEW YORK (AP) — Floyd Vaughan, youthful shortstop of the Pittsburgh Pirates, is one of the best first year players in the National league, in the opinion of Max Carey, manager of the Dodgers. Carey predicts that Vaughan will develop into the best shortstop in the league.

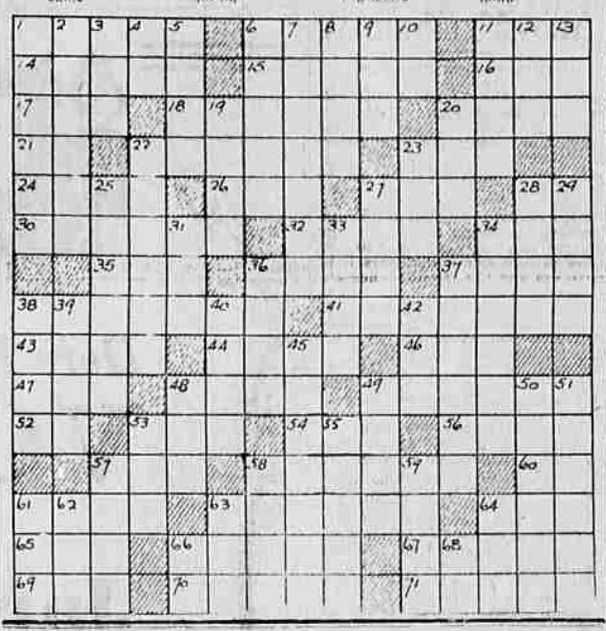
Daily Cross-Word Puzzle

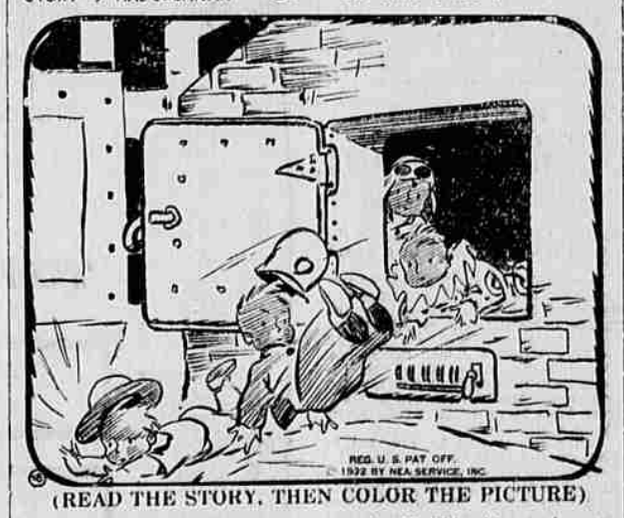
Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

B	A	H		S	E	W		S	U	M	A	C		
A	D	O		E	R	A		C	L	A	R	E		
R	O	B		E	N	D	U	R	A	N	C	E		
O	R	G	A	N		E	L	A	N					
N	E	O	N		D	R	E	W		S	P	A		
		B	O	L	A	S		L	A	P	E	L		
S	E	L	D	O	M		R	E	V	I	S	E		
A	R	I	E	L		S	E	D	A	N				
T	E	N		L	A	P	P		I	N	T	O		
			T	I	L	L		A	L	E	R	T		
S	T	R	A	P	P	I	N	G		R	A	H		
E	R	A	T	O		N	E	E		E	D	E		
R	E	M	A	P		T	O	D		T	E	R		

ACROSS
1 Worth
6 Measured by walking
11 Watch pocket
14 Uneven
15 Make curves (pert. to)
19 Regret
20 Steal
18 Round
20 Sour
21 The Greek X
22 Rues
24 Period of time
25 On the ocean
26 Financial high point
29 Fasten
28 Accomplish
30 Foliage
32 Substantive
34 Silence forcibly
35 Title of address
38 Germ cells
40 Certain
43 Make believe
44 Brief period of rest
45 Lubricates
46 French river
48 Popular success
47 Goddess of the harvest
48 Shelter for small animals
49 Pertain
52 Back: prefix
53 Play on words
54 Week
56 Ireland
57 Poke: colloq.
58 Trial imitations

61 Symbol for radium
62 Cry of decision
63 Bring into being
64 Hold back
65 Noah's vessel
66 Attaches the lure to a hook or trap
67 Quill in pronouncing
69 Heaven
70 Ant
71 Horizontal
DOWN
1 Of the spring
2 Excite to action
3 Tennis stroke
4 Ourselves
5 Weird
6 Leaf of a corolla
7 Funny
8 Copper coin
9 Finish
10 Theological degree
11 Fight
12 Pronoun
13 Water
19 Units
20 Subject to a severe strain
22 Devices for lowering the tents
23 Clamor
25 Picture stands
27 Means of setting off an explosion
28 Go swiftly
29 S-shaped molding
31 Rather than
33 Fairy tale monster
34 Stringed instrument
36 Prepare for publication
37 Small tubes for drawing sap
38 Needy
39 Mature
40 Midday
42 Pronoun
45 Hide
48 Young bear
49 East Indian peasant
50 Long vituperative speech
51 Hard glossy paint
53 Stroke gently
55 Cook
57 Witticism
58 Affectedly proper
59 Perceive by the touch
61 Owns
62 Metal-bearing rock
63 Non-circular rotating piece
64 Soil
66 Exist
68 French pronoun





(READ THE STORY, THEN COLOR THE PICTURE)

THE Tinies didn't seem to care that they were perched high in the air. Their floating bit of canvas landed on the chimney top.

Said Scouty, "Well, we're through with this and, so far, nothing's gone amiss. Let's get loose from the canvas and then let the big thing drop."

The breeze had died down quite a bit and it was not so hard to sit around the chimney edge until the canvas was thrown out.

They watched it slowly float away and then the bunch heard Duncy say "We'll have to get down off of here. For help I guess I'll shout."

• • •

HE put his hands up to his face and shouted all around the place. No answer came, however, and then Duncy said, "I quit!

Why yell, when no one's hearing me? There's not a soul that I can see. There is no way to get down, so I guess we'll have to sit."

"Oh, wait a minute," Windy said. "Why don't you ever use your head? This chimney has an inside. Maybe we can crawl down that.

"If we go slowly, brick by brick, and step by step, we'll turn the trick. I warn you to be careful, or we'll slip and fall down flat."

• • •

"ALL right, you lead," said Coppy. "We will follow you quite cautiously. Now don't step on each other's hands. That wouldn't feel so good."

So Windy started down the shaft and very shortly Scouty laughed. Said he, "This will be easy, if we all do as we should."

The trip, of course, was very slow. Soon little Coppy said, "I know that we are near the bottom 'cause I see a bit of light."

And then they reached a furnace door. Cried one, "Ah! Open air once more!" Then Duncy said, "We're smeared with soot and we all look a sight."

(Copyright, 1932, NEA Service, Inc.)

(The Tinies meet a funny man in the next story.)

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.

FOR SALE

PICKLING cucumbers, ready now. Gene Becker, Alicel, F. 188. 7-28-7 t.

J. I. C. CASE threshing machine; 15-30 International tractor engine. Inq. Observer. 7-27-1 tp

SPECIAL for 10 days, any car washed, lubricated and oil changed for $3.50. Choice of Eastern or Western Oil. Hills Service Station. 7-25-t f.

BLACK CAPS, pick your own, 75c crate. H. C. Muir, Cove. 7-22-6 t.

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

FOR RENT

MOD. HOUSE, rent reasonable to couple without children, 1904 Oak. 7-28-3 tp.

FOR RENT — 7-rm. mod. house, full basement, hardwood floors. Moderately priced. Phone Main 586. 7-20-t f.

STRICTLY MODERN 7-rm. house on 9th St. Inquire 1405 N or phone 434-J. 6-29-t f.

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

MISCELLANEOUS

DOWELL BROS. CLEAN-UP—We will clean up your ashes, papers, etc. Phone 323-J. 3-9-t 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 you, 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.

FOR TRADE

EQUITY IN small modern house to trade for light, late model car. F. 256. 7-27-4 t.

TRADE—New electric washer for team of horses. Call 1107 "G" St. 7-27-6 t.

FOUND

FOUND—2 Durham heifers, about a month ago. Owner may have same by paying for pasture and this ad. Call Observer for information. 7-27-6 t.

WANTED

WANTED—Middle aged lady to work for rm. and board. Ph. Main 686. 7-25-1 t.

WANTED—Used elec. washer. See Mr. Alton, Public Mkt. 7-25-1 t.

SEVERAL RELIABLE men with car, $35-$45 per week. Write me, F. C. Chambers, Gen. Del., La Grande. Will call on you personally. 7-26-3 tp.

MIGHT PURCHASE — first intge. on valley farm bearing 7% int. Aug. 1. Submit details. Bert Oakman, 2111 David Stott Bldg., Detroit, Mich. 6-13-1 mp.

WILL BUY 30 ozs 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

CRAMER WINS HAAS' BERTH IN CENTER FOR ATHLETICS

PHILADELPHIA (AP)—Roger Cramer has done that which a couple of years ago seemed impossible—routed Mule Haas out of the centerfield berth on the Philadelphia Athletics.

Haas, referred to then as the best center fielder since Tris Speaker, has been shifted to right to permit the speedy New Jersey boy to roam the wide open spaces of center.

Cramer was signed as a free agent by the A's in 1929. The Athletics are confident he is one of the coming stars of the American league. He is particularly adept at coming in for short pop flies, a department in which Haas was weak.

Robin Reed Downs Bulldog Jackson

PORTLAND, Ore., July 28 (AP) — Robin Reed defeated Bulldog Jackson two out of three falls here last night. The first fall went to Reed in 25 minutes, seven seconds with a series of whip wristlocks. Jackson took the second in 8 minutes, 25 seconds with a hammerlock. Reed asked an additional five minutes rest, but Jackson refused. Both were throwing haymakers right and left in the final session when Reed rushed his opponent into the ropes. In some manner Jackson's neck got twisted between the ropes and hung outside the ring. After the referee and spectators freed him, Jackson staggered back into the ring, where Reed picked him up and slammed him for the fall.

Professional Directory

Hospitals

DR. LEE B. BOUVY
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital
2nd floor Foley Bldg.—Ph. Main 18.

New Miss America Made Entirely Of American Materials

DETROIT (AP) — Miss America X, new 6400 horsepower craft in which Gar Wood will defend the Harmsworth trophy on Lake St. Claire here early in September, through the rules of the competition, is truly an American boat.

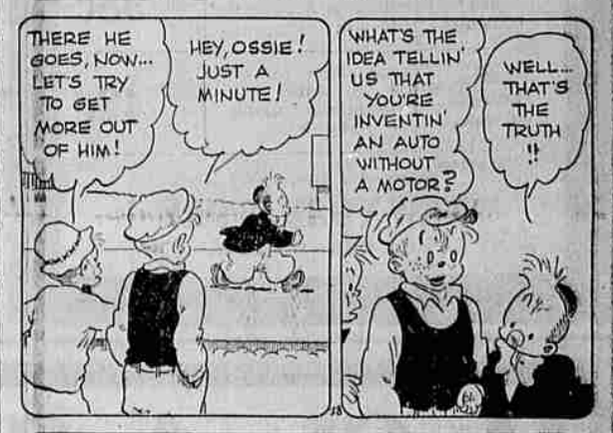
No part of the craft may be of foreign make, and for this reason Wood was forced to make several changes in design. He adopted battery ignition, because magneto parts are imported. He used Michigan, Oregon and Philippine wood, because importation of materials for the hull is forbidden.

Four superchargers on the boat are of American make, and the quartet of 12-cylinder motors are Detroit-manufactured.

Likewise, Kaye Don's challenger, Miss England III, is constructed of motors, parts and hull from the products of Great Britain's factories and resources.

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS — By Blosser

Oscar Has Them Going!



THE NEW FANGLES (Mom'n Pop) — By Cowan

Two Minds—One Thought!