

LEAP YEAR BRIDE

By LAURA LOU BROOKMAN (Copyright 1932) (By NEA Service Inc.)

BEGIN HERE TODAY Cherry Dixon, twenty, tells her mother she is going to a club meeting but instead meets Dan Phillips, reporter on the Wellington News...

CHAPTER II Cherry could not hear what the two men were saying. Dan had swung around with his back toward her...

"The Boss'll be sore—" "Yeah? Tell him to jump in the lake!" The stranger hesitated. Dan stepped into the roadster and slammed the door...

"Now then," said Dan with a sigh, "that's settled. Where're we heading for?" Cherry looked at him inquiringly. Instead of replying she asked, "Why didn't you introduce your friend?"

"Dizzy?" Oh, say, you wouldn't want to meet a guy like Dizzy. He's the office nit-wit. Cherry had started the motor and the roadster drove out into the street. Evidently the answer did not satisfy her...

"Does he work on the News too?" "Thinks he does. Dizzy's a pest." There were several minutes during which the business of making head-ends was absorbed by the girl's attention...

"Know what that sap wanted?" he demanded a moment later. "Struck Bates expected me to go to work. Can you beat that? On my day off. After I spent half the night chasing those kidnapers, too. Well, I won't do it, that's all explained."

"He seemed rather excited." Dan's answer was monosyllabic, almost a snort. They left Twelfth street, turning into a less crowded thoroughfare. Again Dan broke the silence. He said in a tone that tried to be casual: "Duke Smith broke out of jail this morning."

"Who?" "Duke Smith—the guy who robbed the Wellington National. He was in the county jail waiting to be sent down to state prison. They only sentenced him Monday. Well, an hour ago he made his get-away!"

"Was that what that man you called Dizzy told you?" "Phillips nodded. Somehow—the young man's composure was unconvincing. Beneath it there was restlessness. Bates wanted me to see Inez Malloy's all explained. "She's Smith's girl friend."

"And they wanted you to tell her he was gone?" Phillips smiled at such innocence. "Well, not exactly. I just got the tip. She's liable to leave another minute though. That's why we've got to hurry!"

There were a dozen questions on the tip of Cherry's tongue. They struggled for expression but she held them back. The thrill of having a part in something really exciting—something that would be in the newspapers—was a slowing prospect. It was too great for words.

Cherry did not even notice the change that had come over Dan. Half an hour earlier he had sworn he would let the News and the Malloy story go. Now nothing in the world seemed to matter to him except finding Inez Malloy.

They reached Belmont road, turned. Phillips began to give directions. They swung into the wrong street and the young man cursed roundly. They passed rows of shabby houses, oil stations, dingy stores. A long stretch of ground where buildings had been torn down. It was an ugly, impoverished part of Wellington that Cherry had never seen before. She had not known it existed.

The neighborhood became more dreary and less respectable. Then suddenly it took a turn for the better. On either side of the street three-story apartment buildings appeared. Neat looking brick dwellings with curtained windows. All much alike. Corner stores that seemed more prosperous. This was Taylor avenue.

"Little there," Dan said. "Slow up a little so I can watch the numbers." Obediently Cherry slowed the car. It was before one of the more pretentious apartment buildings that Phillips gave the signal to halt. "Inez is supposed to be with some friends named Baker. The dope is she didn't know Duke was going to make a break for it today but I'm not sure. Anyway I won't be gone long."

"But Dan," the girl interrupted. "I'm coming with you!" "You can't Cherry." She put a hand on the door to follow him. "Please let me!" she begged. "I won't be any trouble. Oh, please, Dan!" Phillips shook his head. "I'm sorry. You can't come and I've got to hurry."

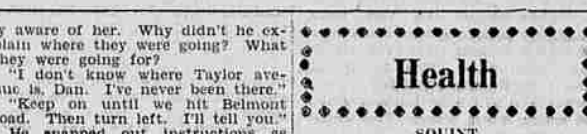
Her eyes clung to his appealingly. Before she could speak Phillips went on impatiently. "My God, Cherry, don't you understand? I can't let you go into a place like that! Wouldn't let any girl go in there. I ought not to have brought you but I was a damned fool and forgot Duke Smith's a gangster and any of his mob are liable to be around here. Tell you what you do—drive over to the other corner and park. I'll hurry—won't be gone more than 10 minutes. That's the deal!"

THIS CURIOUS WORLD



A COMET SEEN IN 1643 HAD A TAIL 150 MILLION MILES LONG. The PETREL FEEDS ITS YOUNG ON OIL. IN CALIFORNIA, DURING THE GOLD RUSH, Roast Grizzly BEAR SOLD FOR ONE DOLLAR A SLICE.

THE PETREL spends most of its life at sea, and picks its food from the surface water of the ocean. At one time it was thought that the petrel never touched land at all, not even to nest, but carried its egg under its wing. The nest is made in a hole in the earth, or among loose stones, and only one egg is laid. For several weeks after the young bird is hatched, it is fed on a diet consisting of a rich oil, which is brought up from the crops of the parent birds.



ly aware of her. Why didn't he explain where they were going? What they were going for? "I don't know where Taylor avenue is, Dan. I've never been there." "Keep on until we hit Belmont road. Then turn left. I'll tell you."

He mapped out instructions as though he were a commanding officer. Instead of being offended Cherry caught the contagion of his earnestness. Something exciting was ahead of them. The girl was sure of it!

A red light stopped them at an intersection. Not until then did the young man volunteer, "I think I know where Inez is. I just got the tip. She's liable to leave another minute though. That's why we've got to hurry!"

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Cherry smiled wistfully. Obediently she wheeled the car about to the other side of the street. Then she watched Phillips disappear through the glass-paned door. She parked the roadster as he had instructed, turned off the motor. Tensely she watched the door as the motorist stepped out. They ticked off on the tiny platinum watch strapped to her wrist. Five minutes. Ten minutes. Why didn't he come?

Rebellion faded from the girl's eyes to be replaced by anxiety. Gangsters, Dan had said. "His mob is liable to be around." Ten minutes. Fifteen minutes. Twenty. Oh, she was not afraid. She told herself she wouldn't be. There was nothing at all to be afraid of. Suddenly Cherry Dixon gripped the upper bolster seat at either side of her. Dan Phillips, the man she loved, was in that house and something was going wrong. It was almost half an hour since he had left her. Something—something terrible—had happened!

White-faced, the girl slipped from the roadster to the ground. She made her way across the street to the door of the building. Firmly she grasped the knob, pulled back the door and went inside. (TO BE CONTINUED) Lafayette, Ind., claims the world's first airmail flight—a sack of mail carried in a balloon Aug. 17, 1859, to Crawfordville, Ind.

Son Will Oppose Father in Debate

PORTLAND, Ore., Aug. 15 (AP)—Rev. Brougher, father and son, will face each other in a wet-dry debate in the public auditorium here Aug. 20. Rev. Russell M. Brougher, Brooklyn, N. Y., will uphold the cause of the "repeal and change" advocates, and Rev. James Whitcomb Brougher, Boston, will champion the retention of the 18th amendment. Although both are pronounced prohibition advocates, Russell Brougher claims it is his intention to put up as air-tight a wet argument against his father as possible. They are Baptists.

The Giraffe's Neck The skyscraper neck of the giraffe and the comparatively small neck of man contain the same number of vertebrae or bones. Seven—Collier's Magazine.

Another Jar for Coyote The coyote is found to be a carrier of disease known as tularemia, which attacks rabbits and is from them transmitted to human beings.

The lowest police chief salary paid in Kentucky is \$35 a month by the town of Wickliffe.

Fish Sleeps 3 1/2 Years

A scientific experimenter has kept a fish asleep for the past three and a half years, thus destroying the validity of the saying, "Poor fish!"—New York Sun.

South Sea Delicacy Falola is a sea worm common in Samoa and other of the Pacific islands. In the last quarter of the October moon it leaves its retreat in interstices of the coral reefs and in great numbers spawns at the surface of the sea. It is then captured by the islanders and eaten as a great delicacy.

Early Lighthouse Keeper The first keeper of Boston light, and also the first lighthouse keeper in this country, was George Worthinglake. His salary for the first year was \$50. Boston light was established in 1710 and Mr. Worthinglake with his wife and daughter were drowned on November 3, 1718.

Consolation A man should always allow his fears to rise to their highest possible pitch, and then some consolation or other will suddenly fall, like a warm raindrop, upon his heart.—Hichter.

Daily Cross-Word Puzzle

ACROSS: 1. Miscellaneous bottles, 2. A king of Judah, 3. Chops, 4. Jog, 5. Stitch, 6. Operative solo, 7. English musician, 8. Thronging, 9. Foundation, 10. New Zealand tree, 11. Bishop's jurisdiction, 12. Charge for the use of money, 13. Unit of work, 14. Color, 15. Large oil can, 16. Shelf over a fireplace, 17. Fertile, 18. German city, 19. Ovan, 20. Horn, 21. One who professes ignorance, 22. Likely. DOWN: 1. Not sleeping, 2. Kind of meat, 3. Goddess of discord, 4. Fermented grape juice, 5. Wise man, 6. Vibrate symmetrically, 7. Power, 8. Telenat man, 9. Bird, 10. Uncle Scotch, 11. Oriental ship captain, 12. A knight of King Arthur's round table, 13. Place out, 14. Cereal grass, 15. Light rapist, 16. Their French, 17. Not having a sour juice, 18. Lacks, 19. Anxious, 20. Competent, 21. Malay canoe, 22. Throw lightly, 23. Hysterical talk, 24. Genealogical record, 25. Golf mound, 26. Utter.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57

Chats With Parents

MASCULINE INFLUENCE NEEDED By Alice Judson Peale Vance is a handsome, well grown lad, whose excellent school record and courteous manner are a source of pride to his parents.

He is the kind of boy who makes childless people sigh and feel that they have missed something, and whose parents can afford to be eloquently silent while others praise him.

And Vance gets on well with other boys. He likes sports. He swims and plays tennis well. Superficially he seems like an exceptionally fine lad with a good start in the right direction.

Yet closer observation reveals flaws not in themselves serious but indicative of problems and of possible trouble to come.

People say, "Vance takes after his mother." He does. Not only does he resemble her physically, but he walks and talks as she does, uses his hands with the same fastidiousness and has her nervous, highstrung laugh.

There is about him the same anxious, over-refined air that characterizes her. His vocabulary is scrupulously free from vulgarity.

One senses that he has his mother's superlatively sensitive conscience, that he must suffer in shame and repulsion from things which most boys of his age accept with a laugh or a shrug of the shoulders.

Vance is too nice. He needs a masculine influence. He needs to be less with his mother and more with his father or some male teacher through whose companionship he would acquire tastes and standards more wholesome for a growing boy.

CLASSIFIED ADS

THE MARKET PLACE OF UNION & WALLOWA COUNTIES (Count five average words to the line) RATES BY MONTH 2 lines, per month \$2.50 3 lines, per month \$3.35 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 CRAWFORD canning peaches, 98c; apricots, 89c apple box. By-Rite Market, opposite Sacajawea. 8-15-2 tp

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Equity in a 5-room modern house. Will take car. Call 1702 X Ave. Ph. 321 M. 8-15-2 tp

FOR SALE OR TRADE—6-rm. house. What have you? Phone 316 R. 8-15-2 tp

FOR SALE—Pump shotgun, 16 gauge. Inq. 1907 E. Penn. 8-13-3 t.

7-RM. HOUSE, 8 A., good outbuildings, \$2000. 1st place east county farm. Inq. Union pool hall. 8-11-6 tp.

A THRIVING LITTLE business in La Grande. Idea for man and wife or mother and daughter. A real bargain. See G. E. Barnhill. 8-2-2 t.

FOR RENT TO LET, small house to reliable man who wishes a place to batch and will be carstaker for small place, 1209 Hall St. 8-15-3 t.

FOR RENT—Apt. Call 481 W. 8-13-3 t.

FOR RENT—Modern house at 1610 Oak St. Chas. H. Reynolds. 8-13-1 t.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY, make your rent. Will lease our home and income property at 707 4th St. to satisfactory tenant upon very favorable terms. Owner at premises, Aug. 16, 17, 18. Aldrich Apts. 8-13-3 t.

5-ROOM FURNISHED house at 301 Main St. Garage. Phone 508 U. 8-15-6 tp.

FURN. OR UNFURN. 4-rm. house, 1306-10th St. \$12.00. 8-11-2 t.

MOD. FURN. or unfurn. Apts. Elec range and refrig. 1101 O Ave. Ph. 894 W. 8-8-6 tp.

STRICTLY MODERN 7-rm. house on 9th St. Inquire 1408 N or phone 434-J. 8-22-2 t.

MISCELLANEOUS DOWELL BROS. CLEAN-UP—We will clean up your ashes, papers, etc. Phone 343-J. 3-8-2 t.

EASTERN ORGANO Shop of Music, violin, piano, voice. Credits 1. O. O. P. temple. 447-J. 9-6-1 t.

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

AUTOMOBILES 1928 CHEVROLET coupe, excellent condition. Bargain for cash. Call 508 J. 8-15-2 t.

Chevrolet four door sedan. Runs excellent, price \$250.00. PERKINS MOTOR CO. 4th and Adams Ph. Main 500 7-8-511.

1928 G. M. C. 1 1/2 ton truck, \$275.00. Used Hot Point electric range, \$33.50. Carr Furniture Co. 8-10-1 m.

Professional Directory

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

THE NEW FANGLES (Mom'n Pop)

Chick Has a Big Night!

CHICK WITH THE FIFTY BUCKS THAT HE GOT FROM THE FURNITURE 'SALTED AWAY' IN HIS JEANS, IS RIDING HIGH AT THE SMOKER

"No matter what turns up in here, I know there's not a thing to fear as long as we are friendly and do only what we should."

NOW, Monkey Land was quite a sight and every single Tiny-mite was thrilled on looking 'round the place. Said one, "My, what a spot!" "I'd surely like to live in one of those grass houses. 'Twould be fun. And, gee, how nice to sleep in when the night is sizzling hot!"

Then came a very big surprise. Said Windy, "Do you realize that we are going to have a house to live in right away?" And he was right. They saw a sign a monkey was painting. It looked fine. The sign was on their own grass house. The whole bunch cried, "Hurrah!" (Copyright, 1932, NEA Service, Inc.) (The Tinies move into their new home in the next story.)

Redheads Gather In Taft Round-up

TAFT, Ore., Aug. 15 (AP)—Red hair and freckles brought more prestige to visitors here yesterday than any other assets they might have as this coast city held its second annual round-up of red-heads.

Out of the 61 carrot-colored contestants the judges selected Murlal Leonard, of Seaside, to be queen of the red-heads for the day. Winners in the several divisions included: Patricia Fritz, Portland reddest hair; Darrell Bessey, Taft, most freckled boy; Louise Owen, Clatskanie, most freckled girl; Mrs. Charles A. Parsons, 68, Longview, Wash., oldest red-head; Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Lowery, Oretown, and their seven children, all crimson created, largest red-headed family; Robert Allen and Howard James Green, Corvallis, red-headed twins; Albert McMullen, Taft, best red-head make-up.

Record Angling Feat A Mako shark weighing 2,170 pounds holds the record as the largest fish caught with rod and reel. It was taken by W. W. Selkirk in South Africa in 1928.

Sudden but Not Deep A scientist says that people who "just" out and say what they think are not deep thinkers.

Kentucky Town's Honor Danville, Ky., was the first seat of civil government west of the Allegheny mountains.

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

A Failure!

THIS IS OSCAR'S HOUR!! DEMONSTRATING HIS GREAT INVENTION, THE SELF-RUNNING OS-CAR, WHICH HE CLAIMS WILL BE THE CAR OF THE FUTURE!!

SOMETHING MUST BE WRONG IN THE DESIGN OF THE THING... I DON'T KNOW WHAT ELSE IT COULD BE... EXCUSES! EXCUSES! COME ON AN' BE HONEST... WHAT EVER MADE YOU THINK THAT THE THING COULD RUN WITHOUT AN ENGINE IN IT?

WELL... I MIGHT AS WELL TELL YOU... YOU SEE, TH' FRONT WHEELS ARE A LOT SMALLER THAN THE HIND ONES... SO TH' WAY I FIGURED IT OUT WAS THAT IT WOULD ALWAYS BE RUNNING DOWN HILL AN' WOULDNT NEED A MOTOR !!!

WELL! OF ALL THE DUMB IDEAS !!!

The TINYMITES



(READ THE STORY, THEN COLOR THE PICTURE) THE guard right by the great big gate to Monkey Land exclaimed, "Now, wait! This place is rather private. Why should you lads enter here?"

"We've had some visitors before and we don't want them any more. Most youngsters cause us trouble and that's just the thing we fear."

"Oh, we'll behave," wee Scouty cried, "if you'll just let us go inside. Why should we have to prove again that we will treat you right?"

"We rescued one monk from a stone, when he was caught there all alone. To get the stone off of his tail we worked with all our might."

AND then the monkey they had saved jumped up and down and loudly raved in funny monkey chatter. Soon the guard began to grin.

"Well, lads, I've changed my mind," said he. "You're welcome now. Just follow me. This monkey has convinced me you're entitled to go in."

So through the gate they promptly ran. Said Duncy, "We'll see all we can, but we all must remember that we promised to be good."

"I'M BETTING HE'S RIGHT" "LITTLE JOE, THAT'S MY POINT" "COME SEVEN!"

IT MUST BE PAST TWELVE AND CHICK ISN'T HOME YET—I DON'T SEE WHAT HE COULD BE DOING ALL THIS TIME AT A SMOKER!

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