

LEAP YEAR BRIDE

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

BEYOND HER TODAY

Cherry Dixon, pretty, 19, tells her mother she is going to a club meeting but instead meets Dan Phillips, reporter on the Wellington News.

Cherry and Dan lunch together and are about to start for a drive in Cherry's roadster when another reporter tells Dan that Duke Smith, a bank robber, has escaped jail and the city editor wants Dan to find Inez Malloy, Smith's sweetheart, and get an interview.

Cherry and Dan drive to the apartment where Inez is staying. He enters, promising to return in 10 minutes. When he does not come Cherry grows nervous and goes into the apartment to find him.

She becomes frightened, runs up a stairway and a shot strikes her arm. Cherry faints and recovers consciousness to find herself in a strange room. Dan has bandaged her arm temporarily. He takes her to a doctor's office.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER IV "What is it, Dan?" Cherry demanded. "Oh, nothing much. Bates says the Sentinel's found Inez Malloy. Already have an extra out."

"What are you doing?" "Phillips' smile was not mischievous. "The Boss gave me some instructions," he said, "but, lady, I wouldn't

Jesters Shoe Shop

LADIES We replace shoes any color to match your dress. We also dye and shine shoes.

Club Auto Laundry

Fred Warrior

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Associated Fire Chief

Ice

Gaither & Waller

Noon Lunch

AUTO BUZZ

GATES SERVICE

Chrysler Garage

WOODSAWING

soil your pretty pink ears by repeating 'em! I'm not very popular right now with Hiram J. Bates. Well, shall we push along?"

He extracted a wallet from his pocket and handed Dr. Byland a bill. A moment later Cherry and Phillips were out on the street. The sunshine had disappeared and the wind was sharper. The girl drew her coat about her closely when she was seated in the roadster.

"Must be getting late," Phillips said. He stole a quick glance at his wrist watch and reported, "Ten after four."

"A little gasp came from the girl. "Ten after four," she repeated. "Why, I didn't dream—"

"Phillips glanced at her. "Guess they'll be wondering at your home what's happened to you."

"Oh, no, she assured him in a faint voice. "They—they'll know I'm all right."

"Yes?" The young man's voice was taunting. "All right, are you?"

"But you didn't! It was my fault, Dan, every bit of it."

"Oh, no, it wasn't. How I could be so careless as to talk you into a place like that! Ought to have my head examined."

"Don't talk that way, Dan! I know I'm to blame. You told me to stay in the car and I didn't do it. You said to wait for you but it seemed such a long time and I was afraid something had happened!"

going to tell your family exactly what happened?"

"Try as she would she could not dissuade him. Dan Phillips, once his mind was made up, was a determined young man. There was no question in his mind how to meet the situation."

"There's nothing to worry about!" Dan repeated. "I'll explain what happened. Then, you aren't afraid of the parents of your?"

"No," she said, none too convincingly. "Then what's the trouble? Everything'll be all right if you tell your folks as they were gliding down Sherwood boulevard. Another five minutes and they would reach Briarport, the Dixon home. There was no protection from the chilly wind and the ground boulevard road was drenched wet back from the road."

"The second house was half hidden in trees. There was a low stone fence and gate of ironwork. Behind the fence the ground rose gradually to the site where 50 yards back from the street stood the massive gray stone dwelling."

"Really, Dan," Cherry's voice was a trifle unsteady. "I think I'd better go in alone."

"Can't let you do it." "Exact before the cobblestone walk he brought her to a halt. Cherry still wore her coat with one arm in its sleeve and the other dangling. The creamy tweed was mottled with dark marks. Her hat was not quite at the proper angle and her nose and cheeks were gleaming and powdered."

Together they walked to the entrance. Before Cherry could put a hand on the door knob a young girl, a middle-aged woman wearing a cap and apron appeared. "Your mother's waiting for you, Miss Cherry," she said. "You'd better go right into the living room. Seeing the empty coat sleeve, she exclaimed, "Oh, has anything happened?"

"It's all right, Martha. In the living room you'll find your mother. The servant nodded. She seemed to look askance at Phillips but took his hat as the young man followed Cherry through the broad hall."

He caught a hasty impression of dark woodwork and rich, subdued colorings. The furniture looked like old stuff—"antiques," Phillips told himself though he had no knowledge of period decoration.

Over The Valley Personals

(Continued From Page Three)

Helen Jean, Mr. and Mrs. John Speckhart, Mrs. Lena Speckhart, Miss Ellen Speckhart, Rev. and Mrs. Gaier and Mr. and Mrs. Paul Knuts and Lillian had a fine lightening trip up to the lookout station on Mt. Emily.

Party Postponed—The dancing party which the M. T. A. at Imbler had announced for this Friday evening has been postponed until September 2. Due to the extreme weather, the material which was used for resurfacing the floor at the hall dries very slowly and it was necessary to postpone this party to which the public is cordially invited.

How To Take Vacation—The Blue Mt. Eagle, Editor Haight's sheet down at Canyon City which has the habit of saying things its own way, thus described the vacation of Herman Oliver, well known locally. Herman Oliver has been away on a vacation for the past month. He has been in the hayfield away from college squabbles, road musses, bank figuring, livestock markets, livestock meetings and balcony conventions. It takes a hay field to purify and sanctify a fellow. Out with the new mow hay where Maude Muller broke

into poetry, and the green meadows, murmuring waters, singing birds and all that kind of hokey is where men commune with nature and work up an appetite and feel good and think clear and sleep well, etc. Anyway this sounds more newsworthy and more like literature than just to say that Herman Oliver on account of the hard times spent 3 days shoveling \$5 hay.

GIRLS RIDE ON FREIGHT—MOSCOW, August 17 (AP)—Alva Christensen and Mary L. Degve two girls from Atlanta, Ga., climbed stiffly off a freight car in the railroad yard early today at the end of an adventuresome journey from New York.

They had motored across Europe, intending to make an auto tour of Russia, but after penetrating only 200 miles of Russian territory, had to make the last part of the trip with their car by freight train.

For four days they lived on a flat car with their machine as the train puffed slowly to Moscow.

HOOVER RETURNS TO WHITE HOUSE (Continued from Page One)

"Very pleasant." The president himself granted his first interview. Photographers were allowed to take a picture of him as he sat fishing from a small speed boat carried by the 110-foot commerce department Sequoia.

"Any luck?" somebody shouted across deep water of Chesapeake bay. "Good catch," Mr. Hoover replied.

Daily Cross-Word Puzzle

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

Table with crossword puzzle grid and solutions for Across and Down words.

FOR SALE KENTUCKY WONDER BEANS for canning, 3 1/2 lb. J. W. Dixon, Watson St. 8-17-32

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Equity in a 5-room modern house. Will take car. Call 1702 X Ave. Ph. 321 X. 8-15-32

FOR SALE OR TRADE—5-rm. house. What have you? Phone 016 R. 8-13-32

FOR RENT—Modern house at 1610 Oak St. Chas. H. Reynolds. 8-13-32

FOR RENT—Modern house at 301 Main St. Garage, phone 508 U. 8-13-32

STRICTLY MODERN 7-rm. house on 9th St. Inquire 1405 N or phone 484-J. 8-29-32

MISCELLANEOUS DOWEL BROS. CLEAN-UP—We will clean up your ashes, papers, etc. Phone 323-J. 8-8-32

EASTERN OREGON School of Music, violin, piano, voice. Credits 1, O. O. P. temple. 447-J. 9-6-31

LA GRANDE MATTRESS and Upholstering and Rug Cleaning Works. Ph. 424-W. Chas. Edwards Prop. 12-1-31

AUTOMOBILES Chevrolet four door sedan. Runs excellent, price \$250.00. PERKINS MOTOR CO. 4th and Adams Ph. Main 500 8-13-32

1928 G. M. C. 1 1/2 ton truck, \$275.00. Used Hot Point electric range, \$33.50. Carr-Furniture Co. 8-10-32

What Becomes Of Indians When The Round-Up Closes? PENDLETON, Ore., Aug. 17 (Special)—What becomes of the Indians when the Pendleton Round-Up is over?

This is a frequent inquiry of strangers visiting the famous classic, and will be asked again this year when the Round-Up takes place September 8, 9 and 10.

The uninitiated, seeing the 2000 and more Indian men and women in full war regalia and costly beaded dresses, believe this to be their yearly habilitation and that they live in tepees the year round.

This is a pleasant illusion which would be quickly dispelled were the stranger to remain in Pendleton after

Professional Directory Hospitals DR. LEE B. BOUVY Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital 3rd floor Foley Bldg.—Ph. Main 16.

THE NEW FANGLES (Mom'n Pop) Gladys Checks Up! By Cowan

BABY! AND DID WE HAVE A GRAND AND DIZZY TIME—HARMONY AND POWER—AND AM I TIRED? HO-HUM! THIS BED FEELS GOOD

CLASSIFIED ADS THE MARKET PLACE OF UNION & WALLOWA COUNTIES

FOR SALE BARTLETT PEARS—Per apple box 60c. Don't delay. Just right for canning. Yakima-Fruit Market, old Penney Bldg. 8-17-32

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K. of C. Members Elect Leo Craig WASHINGTON, Aug. 17 (AP)—The Knights of Columbus, in golden jubilee convention, Tuesday selected as supreme directors Leo P. Craig, of Sioux Falls, S. D.; James Donahoe, of Chicago, Ill.; Michael J. Healy, of Topeka, Kansas; James H. Devenay, of Cascade, Iowa; and Edward P. Ryan, of Spokane, Wash. Their terms will run for three years. Supreme officers were not in election this year.

DOG FINDS RECREATION IN DAILY STREET CAR RIDE DANVILLE, Va. (AP)—Mary, the setter's master never worries about her—she'll be home on the noon street car.

Mary is an aging bird dog, owned by C. L. Booth. Every morning she trots downtown, but walking home is not for Mary.

As noontime nears the setter takes her place in a safety zone, and waits for her street car. The motorman knows her, and when they open the door she jumps aboard. She lies quietly at the motorman's feet until her stop is reached. Periodically Booth settles with the street railway company for Mary's recreation.

Ladybird and the Sun In India and Egypt the ladybird has been associated from earliest times with the sun, and a comparison of the many versions of the nursery rhyme which still exist in England and in various European countries yields a similar result.

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS Pikers! I SAW OSCAR WITH HIS FATHER AT THE FIGHTS LAST NIGHT, FRECKLES!

DOWN AT THE OLYMPIC CLUB, DAD?

GEE... HE NEVER TOLD ME HE WAS GOING... MEBBE HE'S GOING TO BE A FIGHTER NOW, INSTEAD OF AN INVENTOR!!

DAD TELLS ME YOU WERE AT THE OLYMPIC CLUB LAST NIGHT... SEE ANY GOOD SCRAPS?

AW... A COUPLE WEREN'T SO BAD—

YOU TALK LIKE YOU DIDN'T HAVE SUCH A GOOD TIME!!

OH, TH' BOXERS WERE ALL RIGHT, BUT THOSE SECONDS WERE TH' BUNK!

HOW'S THAT?

WHY, TH' MINUTE ANY FIGHTIN' STARTED THEY'D JUMP RIGHT OUT OF THE RING!!

BABY! AND DID WE HAVE A GRAND AND DIZZY TIME—HARMONY AND POWER—AND AM I TIRED? HO-HUM! THIS BED FEELS GOOD

WHY, HE'S ASLEEP! HE DIDN'T EVEN KISS ME GOOD NIGHT! I DON'T SEE WHY HE SHOULD BE SO TIRED JUST PLAYING POKER

AFTER A HIGH TIME AT THE SMOKER, CHUCK RETURNS HOME IN THE WEE SMALL HOURS—

OH! THE FIFTY DOLLARS HE GOT FROM THE FURNITURE STORE—IF HE'S LOST THAT!

NOPE! HERE IT IS—TWENTY, FORTY, FIFTY—WELL I'LL JUST TAKE CHARGE OF THIS!

By Blosser

By Blosser

By Blosser

By Blosser

By Blosser

By Blosser

By Blosser

By Blosser

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