

68-Year-Old Ball Player Scornful Of Rocking Chair

AMARILLO, Tex. (AP)—"Uncle Bob" Clemmons, 68-year-old baseball player of Amarillo, Tex., and his family team of sons and grandsons are looking for new fields to conquer.

remember when he began playing the game, would like some matches with other family aggregations. His teammates are six sons and two grandsons. He has eight sons who with himself compose one lineup, but two of them are away from home.

LEAP YEAR BRIDE

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

BEGIN HERE TODAY

Cherry Dixon, 19 and pretty, tells her mother she is going to a club meeting but instead meets Dan Phillips, newspaper reporter with whom she is in love.

Days pass and Sarah, Cherry's maid, discovers Dan has telephoned and been told the girl is out of town. Cherry steals out of the house, meets Dan and explains.

They were married a little before 10:30 that night by a justice of the peace in a dingy little room of the court house.

It was a ceremony entirely without sentiment or any element of the sacred. A few words mumbled in a wheezing, half-audible monotone.

"Hereby-pronounce-you-man-and-wife" sang out the justice.

That was all there was to it. They were married! Dan placed a folded bill in the official's hand.

"Well," he said gaily, "now for the honeymoon! You two want a cab, don't you?"

He held up two fingers, whistled shrilly and a cab that had been cruising down the opposite side of the street swerved to the curb.

Dan and Cherry got into the cab. Pringle waved and disappeared down the street.

"The Bismark hotel," Dan instructed the cab driver. He said to Cherry, "It's all right, isn't it? We'll find some place you'll like better in a day or two."

"It's all right, Dan. Of course." The Bismark was less than a dozen blocks away.

"You darling!" he whispered. She raised her lips for the kiss but at that moment the glaring rays of a street lamp abated them with yellow electricity.

"I'd like to introduce an old friend," he said. "This is Mr. Graham. Generally known as 'Cap,' Cap—I was you to know my wife."

"What? Say—I'm glad to meet you, Ma'am. But this is a surprise! Why—why, for mercy sake! Ain't you the one who was here a while ago? I mean—say—"

"Easy," Bill told her. "As soon as I got hold of Fredericks (the clerk who had issued the license), I telephoned Shannon and Casey. They got the rest together and met at the office. When I knew you'd gone back to the Bismark I gave them a call. Presto—that's all there was to it!"

The young man at the piano had been persuaded to abandon Lohengrin to provide accompaniment for a quartette.

"Certainly it's true." "Well, I declare. She's a pretty one," he thought. And you've picked a good husband, too, Ma'am.

"Here they are!" the court house reporter cried. "Here's the bride and bridegroom. Look at 'em blushing, folks! Who's going to be first to kiss the bride?"

"Just a minute," he protested. "Say, what is this anyhow?" "We've come to help you celebrate, put in a small girl wearing a green hat. 'We're all going out to Casey's and we're going to take you with us. For goodness sake, Dan, introduce us, can't you?"

"How about the surprise you pulled?" a hand called out. "Others chorused, 'Speech! Speech!' 'Nobody wants speeches,' the girl in the green hat protested. 'This is supposed to be a party.'"

Dan raised a hand. "Ladies and gentlemen," he began, "allow me to present the one and only Mrs. Daniel Phillips, who has so graciously consented to bear the name and share the ancestral fortune of the house of Phillips—\$9.15!"

There were cheers and applause. In a few moments all of them were outside. Cherry found herself wedged into the rear seat of an automobile intended for five passengers and carrying eight.

"How about the surprise you pulled?" a hand called out. "Others chorused, 'Speech! Speech!' 'Nobody wants speeches,' the girl in the green hat protested. 'This is supposed to be a party.'"

"Dan raised a hand. 'Ladies and gentlemen,' he began, 'allow me to present the one and only Mrs. Daniel Phillips, who has so graciously consented to bear the name and share the ancestral fortune of the house of Phillips—\$9.15!'"

There were cheers and applause. In a few moments all of them were outside. Cherry found herself wedged into the rear seat of an automobile intended for five passengers and carrying eight.

She learned almost immediately that Dixie wrote motion picture reviews for the News.

Dixie was a friendly soul. "See a picture with me some time," she invited. "Any day you want. I'm always at the office around 10 o'clock. You can call me there."

Cherry, a trifle bewildered, agreed. All of these strangers who laughed and joked and said such odd things were Dan's friends. She was sure they were trying to be cordial but she felt timid.

"You're going to make a go of it, Cherry. I know I don't deserve anyone half so sweet and fine as you but I'm going to be wonderful!"

The ecstasy was interrupted abruptly as the cab jolted to a stop. Cherry stepped to the sidewalk and could scarcely believe that she was the same girl who two hours earlier had left the hotel, frightened and miserable.

"And he was her husband! 'Cap' Graham was still on duty at the desk and Dan led Cherry forward."

"I'd like to introduce an old friend," he said. "This is Mr. Graham. Generally known as 'Cap,' Cap—I was you to know my wife."

"What? Say—I'm glad to meet you, Ma'am. But this is a surprise! Why—why, for mercy sake! Ain't you the one who was here a while ago? I mean—say—"

"Easy," Bill told her. "As soon as I got hold of Fredericks (the clerk who had issued the license), I telephoned Shannon and Casey. They got the rest together and met at the office. When I knew you'd gone back to the Bismark I gave them a call. Presto—that's all there was to it!"

The young man at the piano had been persuaded to abandon Lohengrin to provide accompaniment for a quartette.

"Certainly it's true." "Well, I declare. She's a pretty one," he thought. And you've picked a good husband, too, Ma'am.

"Here they are!" the court house reporter cried. "Here's the bride and bridegroom. Look at 'em blushing, folks! Who's going to be first to kiss the bride?"

"Just a minute," he protested. "Say, what is this anyhow?" "We've come to help you celebrate, put in a small girl wearing a green hat. 'We're all going out to Casey's and we're going to take you with us. For goodness sake, Dan, introduce us, can't you?"

"How about the surprise you pulled?" a hand called out. "Others chorused, 'Speech! Speech!' 'Nobody wants speeches,' the girl in the green hat protested. 'This is supposed to be a party.'"

ately that Dixie wrote motion picture reviews for the News. Dixie was a friendly soul. "See a picture with me some time," she invited. "Any day you want. I'm always at the office around 10 o'clock. You can call me there."

Cherry, a trifle bewildered, agreed. All of these strangers who laughed and joked and said such odd things were Dan's friends. She was sure they were trying to be cordial but she felt timid.

"You're going to make a go of it, Cherry. I know I don't deserve anyone half so sweet and fine as you but I'm going to be wonderful!"

The ecstasy was interrupted abruptly as the cab jolted to a stop. Cherry stepped to the sidewalk and could scarcely believe that she was the same girl who two hours earlier had left the hotel, frightened and miserable.

"And he was her husband! 'Cap' Graham was still on duty at the desk and Dan led Cherry forward."

"I'd like to introduce an old friend," he said. "This is Mr. Graham. Generally known as 'Cap,' Cap—I was you to know my wife."

"What? Say—I'm glad to meet you, Ma'am. But this is a surprise! Why—why, for mercy sake! Ain't you the one who was here a while ago? I mean—say—"

"Easy," Bill told her. "As soon as I got hold of Fredericks (the clerk who had issued the license), I telephoned Shannon and Casey. They got the rest together and met at the office. When I knew you'd gone back to the Bismark I gave them a call. Presto—that's all there was to it!"

The young man at the piano had been persuaded to abandon Lohengrin to provide accompaniment for a quartette.

"Certainly it's true." "Well, I declare. She's a pretty one," he thought. And you've picked a good husband, too, Ma'am.

"Here they are!" the court house reporter cried. "Here's the bride and bridegroom. Look at 'em blushing, folks! Who's going to be first to kiss the bride?"

"Just a minute," he protested. "Say, what is this anyhow?" "We've come to help you celebrate, put in a small girl wearing a green hat. 'We're all going out to Casey's and we're going to take you with us. For goodness sake, Dan, introduce us, can't you?"

"How about the surprise you pulled?" a hand called out. "Others chorused, 'Speech! Speech!' 'Nobody wants speeches,' the girl in the green hat protested. 'This is supposed to be a party.'"

Dan raised a hand. "Ladies and gentlemen," he began, "allow me to present the one and only Mrs. Daniel Phillips, who has so graciously consented to bear the name and share the ancestral fortune of the house of Phillips—\$9.15!"

There were cheers and applause. In a few moments all of them were outside. Cherry found herself wedged into the rear seat of an automobile intended for five passengers and carrying eight.

She learned almost immediately that Dixie wrote motion picture reviews for the News.

Dixie was a friendly soul. "See a picture with me some time," she invited. "Any day you want. I'm always at the office around 10 o'clock. You can call me there."

Cherry, a trifle bewildered, agreed. All of these strangers who laughed and joked and said such odd things were Dan's friends. She was sure they were trying to be cordial but she felt timid.

"You're going to make a go of it, Cherry. I know I don't deserve anyone half so sweet and fine as you but I'm going to be wonderful!"

The ecstasy was interrupted abruptly as the cab jolted to a stop. Cherry stepped to the sidewalk and could scarcely believe that she was the same girl who two hours earlier had left the hotel, frightened and miserable.

"And he was her husband! 'Cap' Graham was still on duty at the desk and Dan led Cherry forward."

"I'd like to introduce an old friend," he said. "This is Mr. Graham. Generally known as 'Cap,' Cap—I was you to know my wife."

"What? Say—I'm glad to meet you, Ma'am. But this is a surprise! Why—why, for mercy sake! Ain't you the one who was here a while ago? I mean—say—"

"Easy," Bill told her. "As soon as I got hold of Fredericks (the clerk who had issued the license), I telephoned Shannon and Casey. They got the rest together and met at the office. When I knew you'd gone back to the Bismark I gave them a call. Presto—that's all there was to it!"

The young man at the piano had been persuaded to abandon Lohengrin to provide accompaniment for a quartette.

"Certainly it's true." "Well, I declare. She's a pretty one," he thought. And you've picked a good husband, too, Ma'am.

"Here they are!" the court house reporter cried. "Here's the bride and bridegroom. Look at 'em blushing, folks! Who's going to be first to kiss the bride?"

"Just a minute," he protested. "Say, what is this anyhow?" "We've come to help you celebrate, put in a small girl wearing a green hat. 'We're all going out to Casey's and we're going to take you with us. For goodness sake, Dan, introduce us, can't you?"

"How about the surprise you pulled?" a hand called out. "Others chorused, 'Speech! Speech!' 'Nobody wants speeches,' the girl in the green hat protested. 'This is supposed to be a party.'"

Dan raised a hand. "Ladies and gentlemen," he began, "allow me to present the one and only Mrs. Daniel Phillips, who has so graciously consented to bear the name and share the ancestral fortune of the house of Phillips—\$9.15!"

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 \$3.25; 4 lines, per month \$4.00; 5 lines, per month \$4.75; 6 lines, per month \$5.50. Each additional line over five charged at 50c per line per month.

FOR SALE

YELLOW BANTAM CORN and hens. J. F. Steinbeck, 180 R. 8-23-3 t.

PASTURE—Wild meadow grass, near Alcel. Call Observer. 8-23-3 t.

BEFORE BUYING PEACHES call at Hi-Right Market, Albertas and Hales. 8-23-1 t.

KENTUCKY WONDER BEANS, wax and green, Edwards, east of flour mill. 8-23-1 t.

FOR SALE—New 12 gauge -97 Winchester pump gun. Cheap. Call 498 J. 403 Spring St. 8-20-3 t.

FOR SALE—Corn for canning, 75c sack, Robert O. Clark, Fruitdale. 8-20-3 t.

UNIVERSAL wood and coal range with coils. Cheap. 145-W. 8-18-1 t.

FOR SALE—Light model sedan. Driven only 14,000 miles. Good condition. Not junk. Will take several cords of wood as part payment. Balance cash or terms if desired. Ing. 2212 Cedar St. 8-18-0 t.

A THRIVING LITTLE business in La Grande. Ideal for man and wife or mother and daughter. A real bargain. See G. E. Barnhill. 8-2-1 t.

FOR RENT

3-RM. FURN. HOUSE and Apts. James, 1403 S. Ave. 8-23-3 t.

MOD. FURN. HOUSE at 1202 9th. Lily Williams, Union hotel. 8-23-2 t.

5-RM. HOUSE near Normal and High school. Full cement basement and garage, \$12. Phone 204 W. 8-23-5 t.

2-RM. FURN. APT. Light and water furnished, 1403-6th St. Tele 342 W. 8-23-2 t.

MODERN 5 room house. Close to furnished or unfurnished. M. 1000. 8-19-6 t.

FOR RENT—Modern house at 1010 Oak St. Chas. H. Reynolds. 8-19-6 t.

STRICTLY MODERN 7-rm. house on 9th St. Inquire 1408 N or phone 434-J. 8-29-1 t.

MISCELLANEOUS

MISS HELEN WILLIAMS will open her piano studio Sept. 1. Special instruction in keyboard harmony and modulation. 8-20-7 t.

DOWELL BROS. CLEAN-UP—We will clean up your ashes, papers, etc. Phone 323-J. 3-8-1 t.

EASTERN OREGON School of Music, violin, piano, voice. Credits. I. O. O. F. temple. 447-J. 8-3-1 m.

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

LOST

LOST—Cameo brooch. Leave at Top shoe shop. Reward. 8-22-3 t.

Professional Directory

Hospitals DR. LEE B. BOUVY Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital 3rd floor Foley Bldg.—Ph. Main 18.

THE NEW FANGLES (Mom'n Pop)

Chick Makes Good!

WITH THE FIFTY BUCKS HE BORROWED FROM HANK, CHICK IS OUT TO MAKE GOOD ON THE FIB HE TOLD GLADYS

WELL, SWEETHEART, IT WAS JUST LIKE I SAID— WHAT WAS LIKE YOU SAID?

WHY THAT I GAVE THE FIFTY BUCKS TO HANK, TO KEEP FOR ME AT THE SMOKER

WANTED

I WANT 10 cda. good wood, in exchange for farm produce. Gene Becker, Alice. 8-20-3 t.

WANTED TO RENT—Modern furnished. Close in. Call Observer. 8-19-0 t.

AUTOMOBILES

FORD ROADSTER with rumble seat. Reconditioned. Priced at \$150. PEKINS MOTOR CO. 4th and Adams. Phone M 500 8-19-0 t.

1928 G. M. C. 1 1/2 ton truck, \$275.00. Used Hot Point electric range, \$35.50. Carr Furniture Co. 8-10-1 m.

TESTS MEASURE EFFECT OF WEATHER ON COTTON WASHINGTON (AP)—How rapidly weather lowers the grade of cotton in the fields has been determined by the federal department of agriculture in a series of color tests.

Exposure of unpicked cotton has heretofore been known to lower the grade, but tests on a number of

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

Zone of Quiet!



WAIT A MINUTE... I HAVE AN IDEA—WE OUGHTA LET POODLE KNOW WE'RE GLAD SHE'S BACK... NOW, EVERYBODY WHOOP IT UP!!



PIPE DOWN, FELLAS!! WE HAVE A SICK DOG IN HERE... SHHHH!!



sagged boils in a South Carolina field revealed how fast the weathering proceeds. Each day for a long period samples were picked and subjected to color measurements, the last sample to grade in the white grades being picked on the eighteenth day.

From that time on the samples graded progressively lower until they finally became so low in color that they could not be graded at all by the official color standards.

SIX TEAMS WILL COMPETE FOR POLO CHAMPIONSHIP

NEW YORK (AP)—Six teams will take for the open polo championship of the United States, beginning September 3, at the Meadow Brook and Sands Point clubs.

The teams are the Sands Point, Aurora, Greentree, Templeton, Eastcott and Hurricanes.

The world's only ten-goal players, Tommy Hitchcock of this country and Captain C. T. I. Roark of Britain will be riding. Hitchcock with the Sands Pointers and Roark with the Auroras.

PLAY BALL IN WEBB HOURS

MUSKOGEE, Okla. (AP)—A baseball game was played here recently starting after midnight and ending at 2 o'clock in the morning. It was the last game of the "day" on the heavy schedule of a sandlot tournament.

By Blosser



GOOD OLD POODLE! HOORAY! THREE CHEERS FOR POODLE WHO'S ALL RIGHT POODLE!



By Cowan



Mallory Hats

Cravenetted in The New Fall Shapes & Colors

Trotter's QUALITY CLOTHES SHOP

Enacted for motion pictures for the first time in history by the original passion players and produced on the exact location at Freiburg, Baden.

The Miracle of Miracles! The World's Oldest PASSION PLAY First Played at Freiburg in 1264 A. D.

CHRISTUS and JUDAS Portrayed by Adolph and George Fassnach

50-Piece Symphonic Musical Accompaniment Talking Prologue

Thursday and Friday Liberty Theatre — Regular Prices

What's in a Title?

Please don't let the title of this picture mislead you. It is N-O-T "just another football picture". There is a football game, of course, but there is also something fine and big in this story you must not miss.

J. E. (Jack) Wright.

You'll Be Thrilled By This New

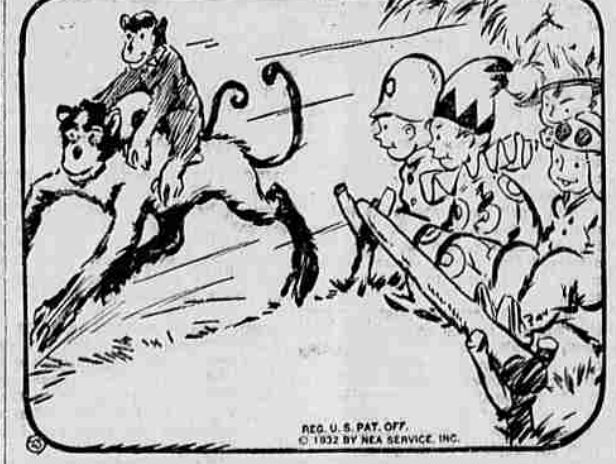


with MADGE EVANS UNA MERKEL RALPH GRAVES He Was No Raccoon-Coat College Hero—but a young mill-hand who crashed through in love and football!

TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY



The TINY TATES



(READ THE STORY, THEN COLOR THE PICTURE)

WHEN Duncy and the monkey stopped before the jail, kind Duncy hopped right down and said, 'I'll go inside and tell the judge we're here.'

Your fine these cocoanuts will pay. Then we'll be on our merry way. Now, don't you worry, little monk! There's not a thing to fear."

The judge proved kind as kind could be. "The monkey won't be free," said he. "I'll have the cocoanuts brought in. You've done your very best."

The cocoanuts will do some good 'cause we will use them as we should and feed them to the other thoughtless monkeys we arrest."

WHEN Duncy walked outside the jail he heard a loud and merry "Hail!" It quite surprised him when he saw the other Tines there.

Said Scuty, "We know what you've done and our respect you're more than won. You've saved this little monkey, which we think was more than fair."

(Continued on Page Six)

SEE!

WHY THAT I GAVE THE FIFTY BUCKS TO HANK, TO KEEP FOR ME AT THE SMOKER

SEE!

WHY THAT I GAVE THE FIFTY BUCKS TO HANK, TO KEEP FOR ME AT THE SMOKER

SEE!

WHY THAT I GAVE THE FIFTY BUCKS TO HANK, TO KEEP FOR ME AT THE SMOKER

SEE!

WHY THAT I GAVE THE FIFTY BUCKS TO HANK, TO KEEP FOR ME AT THE SMOKER

SEE!

WHY THAT I GAVE THE FIFTY BUCKS TO HANK, TO KEEP FOR ME AT THE SMOKER

SEE!

WHY THAT I GAVE THE FIFTY BUCKS TO HANK, TO KEEP FOR ME AT THE SMOKER

SEE!

WHY THAT I GAVE THE FIFTY BUCKS TO HANK, TO KEEP FOR ME AT THE SMOKER

SEE!

WHY THAT I GAVE THE FIFTY BUCKS TO HANK, TO KEEP FOR ME AT THE SMOKER

SEE!

WHY THAT I GAVE THE FIFTY BUCKS TO HANK, TO KEEP FOR ME AT THE SMOKER

SEE!