

SOCIETY NOTES

Miss Ruth Gill, Society Editor
Telephone Main 600 Until 9:30 a. m.

Dr. and Mrs. Francis Robinson Complimented Thursday Evening At Dinner Party at Cleaver Home

Dr. and Mrs. Francis Robinson, of Iowa City, Iowa, were complimented at a dinner party which Mrs. and Mr. H. H. Cleaver entertained last night at 7 o'clock at their home. Dr. and Mrs. Robinson have been the guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. S. Robinson, during the summer. Guests for the evening were Dr. and Mrs. Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. P. S. Robinson, Miss Lulu Huron and Mr. and Mrs. Walter M. Pierce.

State President To Hold Meeting

Mrs. Maude Rogers, of Enterprise, state president of the Rebekah society, will conduct a meeting of the lodge tonight at Summerville, which will be attended by members of the Crystal Rebekah lodge, No. 5, of La Grande, and organizations of other valley cities. The meeting will open at 8 o'clock and officials of the local lodge urge that as many members as possible attend from here.

Mrs. Thompson And Chas. Harris Wed

At a pretty wedding ceremony performed before a small group of intimate friends, Mrs. Mabel Thompson and Charles Harris, of Union, were married Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Orvil Lloyd. Bishop Lloyd C. Walsh, of the L. D. S. church performed the ring ceremony, for which baskets of gladioli and dahlias formed the background.

The bride was attractive in a gown of light blue crepe trimmed in crown lace, and wore a corsage of roses and sweet peas. Mrs. Ray Patten was her only attendant.

A reception was held after the ceremony for the members of the wedding party and guests. Above the table a white wedding veil was suspended and was strung with streamers which were fastened to the corners.



EVERY WOMAN faces this question

"How do I look to other people?" If you have a lovely skin, attractive eyes, and plenty of enthusiasm, you need not worry.

So many women, though, risk their beauty by neglect of constipation. It often causes loss of pep, sallow skins, dull eyes, pimples.

Yet constipation can be overcome by eating Kellogg's ALL-BRAN. This cereal provides "bulk" to exercise the intestines, and Vitamin B which tones the intestinal tract. ALL-BRAN also supplies iron for the blood.

The "bulk" in ALL-BRAN is much like that of lettuce. Special cooking processes make it finer, more palatable. It is not habit-forming.

Surely this is safer than abusing the system with pills and drugs—so often habit-forming.

Two tablespoons daily will correct most types of constipation. If your intestinal trouble is not relieved this way, see your doctor.

At all grocers. In the red-and-green package. Made by Kellogg in Battle Creek.

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We Take Great Pleasure In
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Our Appointment as Agents For
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Scientifically Designed!
Beautifully Finished!
Comfortable and Correct!

One Lot Semi-Service Hose
All sizes and colors
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CINDERELLA SHOP
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Picnic Held At Riverside Park

Members of the Sunday school classes of the Presbyterian church taught by Miss Ruth Geibel and Mrs. I. C. Bowser were entertained at a picnic yesterday afternoon at Pine Cone. Twenty-four were present and enjoyed an afternoon of games and swimming.

Classes Enjoy Picnic Thursday

The home of Mrs. Wallace Cass will be the scene of a no-hostess card party tonight when the Women of the Moose entertain at 8 o'clock. A large group of players are expected for pinocle. A no-hostess luncheon will be served late in the evening.

Primary Meeting Held at Church

Mrs. May Shirrine, president, was in charge of the regular meeting of the primary department of the L. D. S. Second Ward church yesterday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. The regular lesson was studied. After the opening of school Mrs. Shirrine states that a regular time will be set for the weekly meetings of children from 4 to 12 years old.

SOCIAL CALENDAR

- Friday, Sept. 9
2:00 Lucky Dozen club, with Mrs. H. E. Richey.
2:00 Friday club, with Mrs. George Hill.
2:30 Presbyterian Women's Missionary society, at the church.
3:00 Fall Flower Show, of the Neighborhood club, La Grande hotel.
8:00 Women of the Moose, Eagles hall.
- Saturday, Sept. 10
2:00 Daughters of Union Veterans, with Mrs. J. R. Rhodes.
7:30 Royal Neighbors of America, at the Odd Fellows hall.
8:00 Eastern Star Social club, with Mrs. L. H. Russell.
8:00 Pythian Sisters, at the K. of P. hall.
- Sunday, Sept. 11
2:00 Pythian Sisters Social club, with Mrs. Walter Jones.
2:00 Mary Elizabeth club, with Mrs. Harry Turner, 1702 Washington.
2:00 Helomala club, with Mrs. A. Wengel.
2:00 Ah Doth club, with Mrs. William Barclay.
7:30 Crystal Rebekah lodge, No. 50, I. O. O. F. hall.
8:00 No Hostess club, with Mrs. Doyle Zimmerman.
- Monday, Sept. 12
2:00 G. I. A. Social club, at the Socajawa Inn.
2:00 Past Guardian Neighbors with Mrs. Mary Yeake.

R. F. C. Agent Will Visit Klamath Co.

SALEM, Sept. 9 (AP)—The executive offices here today were informed a representative of the reconstruction finance corporation would arrive in Klamath Falls not later than next Monday to investigate the application of Klamath county for a loan under the federal relief provisions of the federal government.

Fred C. Croston, assistant to the directors, at Washington, D. C., informed the governor's office of the representative's visit. Klamath county's application for a loan was forwarded to the corporation by the governor.

Coal Organisms

Scientists find that hard coal dug out of deep mines contains living organisms.

The
Shake Switch Shop
220 Fir St.

Special for Saturday & Sunday
Fresh Huckleberry and Strawberry Sherbet
20c Quart — 2 for 35c

Maplenut, Black Walnut, Chocolate, Vanilla and
Fresh Strawberry Ice Cream
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Happy Jacks — each 5c

American College Girl Slain in Alps



The body of Jerane Iberschoff, above, 21-year-old Smith College student, of Cleveland, O., is reported to have been found near a road in the Swiss Alps. Police said she had been attacked and murdered. Miss Iberschoff was on a student tour of Europe, and was making a bicycle trip through the mountains.

AUSSIE ACES DRIET HOME FROM CHINESE WAR QUEST

BRISBANE, Australia (AP)—Australian war-trainer aviators who rushed to China looking for jobs fighting the Japanese are returning home disappointed.

D. H. Brown of Adelaide, one of the aviators, says only one Australian—Squadron Leader Malloy—was given a post. He was engaged at a high salary as an aviation instructor.

LEAP YEAR BRIDE

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

BEGIN HERE TODAY
Cherry Dixon, pretty 19-year-old daughter of wealthy parents, falls in love with Dan Phillips, newspaper reporter. She quarrels with her father about Dan, leaves home and, taking advantage of Leap Year, asks Dan to marry her.

They are married and for the first time Cherry finds out what it means to lack money. Her struggles with housework are discouraging. Dixie Shannon, movie critic of the News, is friendly with Cherry. She meets handsome Max Pearson, who also works on the News.

Cherry receives a letter from her mother enclosing a check for \$500. She returns the check because pride will not let her keep it. A young woman who lives in the same apartment building attempts suicide. That evening when Dan arrives he tells Cherry he has something for her.

CHAPTER XXIII

Dan grinned down at her. "I'll give you three guesses," he announced. "What do you think I have?"

"Is it something for me?" Cherry asked.

"Yes."

"But I haven't the slightest idea!"

"You can guess, can't you?" Dan insisted. "What would you think it's likely to be—a Rolls-Royce or the crown jewels of England?"

"A kitten!" Oh, let me see it!" Cherry cried. "Where did you get it, Dan? Oh, you little darling, you!"

This last was addressed to the wriggling ball of gray fur that had emerged from Dan's pocket. The kitten, balancing in Dan's two hands, looked about on this new world in which it found itself and emitted another "Meow."

"Cute, isn't it?" Phillips asked. Cherry had taken the kitten and was holding it needed against her shoulder. The warm, soft fur touched her cheek. The girl's eyes were bright as a child's.

"It's adorable!" she told him. "Did you know I've always wanted a kitten? That's another thing I

could never have at home. But when you get it? Can we really keep it?"

"We can if you want to. I stopped at the drug store on the corner for cigarettes. There were four of these little fellows there with their pink noses. One was black and the others were sort of gray striped. I thought this one was the cutest and the man said he'd be glad to give it to us. It's not quite a month old yet."

The kitten seemed eminently contented with its perch on Cherry's shoulder. It was purring now—a miniature sing-song that could barely be heard.

"Do you hear it?" Cherry demanded. "It's singing. Oh, of course we'll keep it! And it was sweet of you to bring it, Dan." She began to laugh. The kitten had raised one velvety paw and with experimental gestures was investigating Cherry's ear.

"Put it down," Dan suggested. "Let's see what it thinks of the place."

Cherry set the kitten on the floor. It was completely gray except for a white line down the center of its forehead, rounding out in a symmetrical arc of white about its nose and mouth. As though aware of their scrutiny the little animal

blinked slowly away from Cherry and Dan, stopped and gazed up at them.

"Well, I'll be darned!" laughed Dan. "Would you look at the little beggar giving us the once over?"

Cherry was down on her knees beside the kitten again. "I know what I'm going to call it," she announced. "I'm going to call it 'Pinky'."

"That's a swell name for a gray cat," Dan said. "Why, I think it's a grand name—and anyhow that's what it's going to be."

Their own meal was forgotten in their interest in the new pet. Presently, however, the kitten was left curled up on a pillow on the floor and Cherry and Dan sat down to dinner.

"Well," he said, "I had a piece of welcome news today."

"What was it?"

"Oh, Dan, I'm glad!"

"You haven't heard, Madam, is the winner of the \$5 bonus for the best written news story of the week."

"Oh, Dan, I'm glad!"

"So, I'm glad!"

"You're sure you wanted to do that?" Of course, I did. I couldn't have let you spend any of that money for our living expenses or for me but you might have bought something for yourself. Clothes maybe. Or—whatever girls buy."

Cherry laughed. "Of course not, silly. What could I be wanting?"

"Dan, you said you have so much! We ought to be so thankful!"

She told him about Miss Jamieson who had lived on the top floor and was now at the City hospital. The recital of the story sobered both of them. For some time after the meal had ended they sat in silence.

All at once Cherry cried out. "It's the kitten! It must be hungry!"

Little Pinky's front paws pressed against her ankle had startled the girl. She filled a saucer with milk but the kitten was not interested. Try as they would they could not make Pinky drink until Dan filled a teaspoon and poured it down the kitten's throat. Pinky coughed, licked the milk from his whiskers and decided to try a gulp for himself.

The kitten's antics kept them amused most of the evening. It chased paper balls attached to a string. It climbed into boxes and out of them and once, when Dan threw down a newspaper, the kitten crawled under it and had what must have been the most exciting adventure of its brief life getting out.

"It's going to be company for me when I'm here alone," Cherry said. "I don't see how I'll ever have a dull moment with that little rascal around."

"You'll probably wish that little rascal was 100 miles away a good many times."

The girl was sure that she would



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HILLS BROS COFFEE

not. The kitten finally went to sleep in her lap and Cherry transferred it to its pillow so gently that it did not awaken.

It had been an eventful day. She and Dan sat in the window seat and looked out on the night. Moonlight streamed over the patch of ground below that by day was nothing more than a weed-grown space where laundry flapped in the breeze. Tonight it might have been a garden. Ugly buildings took on grace from the black shadows. The faint scent of plum blossoms came from a tree across the alley.

Cherry put up a hand and touched Dan's cheek. "We've so much to be thankful for," she whispered.

It was the middle of the next morning and Cherry was frowning over the cookbook when there was a knock at the door. She arose and opened it.

"Oh—good morning!" Cherry said. "Won't you come in?"

Mrs. Moreau, from the floor above, stood in the hall.

"I haven't time to stop," she said. "But I thought you'd like to know Miss Jamieson is going to get well. I've just been talking to the janitor. He said one hospital doctor and finally an aunt in Chicago and they got in touch with her. She's coming—the aunt I mean—and that is happy news enough to do that it probably means she can take care of the girl and see her through."

Cherry entered and paid 50 cents

for a large bunch of lilacs. "We don't deliver, Ma'am," the clerk told her. That's extra. It'll cost 25 cents to have them delivered."

Cherry paid the extra quarter. She wrote Miss Jamieson's name on a white card and the address of the hospital. On a separate card to be enclosed with the flowers she wrote, "Best Wishes from a Friend."

There was less than \$2 in her purse (car fare had taken 10 cents) when she left the shop.

"That means we'll have eggs again for dinner," Cherry told herself. "Dan won't mind when he knows why it happened. Wonder whether he'd like 'em fried or in an omelet?"

She was considering this problem and had almost decided to undertake an omelet when she recognized a young man coming toward her. Cherry stopped. There was a stationery store ahead. In another moment she would have entered it, but the young man called out her name.

"Well, Cherry!" he exclaimed. "This is certainly luck. Haven't seen you for days!"

"I've been shopping," she told him. "It's nice to see you again."

"You don't say that any too convincingly!" Max Pearson laughed, "but I've got a test. If you really mean it come and have lunch with me."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

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