

LEAP YEAR BRIDE

By LAURA LOU BROOKMAN
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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. Dan, however, 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 she will not let her keep it. A young woman living in the same apartment building attempts suicide and is taken to a hospital. Cherry sends the girl some flowers, and while doing so meets Pearson who takes her to luncheon.
Dan undertakes to write a short story, becomes discouraged and leaves it unfinished. Two days later Cherry is summoned to see a caller.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER XXV

He was a young man wearing a chauffeur's uniform. Cherry caught sight of him before she had reached the foot of the stairs and rushed forward.
"Martin! Is anything wrong?"
The young man hesitated. "Dr. Knowles sent me, Miss Cherry," he said. "He said I should bring you home. It's your mother—she's been sick all week and today—"

"Mother! You mean—oh, Martin, you don't mean you don't mean it's serious?"
"All I know is you're to come at once," the chauffeur told her gravely. "The doctor's been here since morning. He said—"

The last words were lost as Cherry went flying up the stairway. She called over her shoulder, "Just a minute! I'll be right back!"
It was scarcely longer than that until she was stepping into the big Dunbar limousine. Martin closed the door after her and took the wheel. They spun around a corner and the car sped increased. Martin, the perfect chauffeur, was driving more recklessly than Cherry had ever seen him.

Still it was not fast enough. "Can't we go faster?" Cherry urged. "Can't we hurry?"

There was no answer. The big car was certainly traveling above the speed limit. Cherry covered in one corner of the rear seat. Her face was pale, her eyes dark with fright and anxiety.

"It can't be!" she told herself over and over again. "It can't be Mother's going to die! God wouldn't do a thing like that. Oh, why does it take so long? Why can't we hurry?"

Her two hands were clenched tightly together. The words she had been mumbled formed themselves into a sort of prayer. Mother—hurry—must get well—save her—save her!

They echoed through the girl's brain. "Mother—hurry—must get well!"

The car whirled into another street. They were half way there now. A truck, heavily loaded, was coming toward them. It swerved suddenly to avoid another vehicle and Martin barely kept the fenders of the limousine from brushing against it. Cherry, in her corner, did not even notice what had happened.

Daily Cross-Word Puzzle

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

1. Title of Athens	11. Greedy
2. A tribe of Israel	12. Vehicle for snow travel
3. Entanglements	13. Clear above
4. Shakespearian king	14. Weir
5. Mercantile establishment	15. Decorates
6. Roughly elliptical	16. Slashed again
7. Sever	17. Group of animals without limbs or feet
8. The odoriferous principle of violet root	18. Metal fasteners
9. Measure of distance	19. Military assistants
10. Magnificent	20. Goddess of peace
11. Required	21. Fits one inside another
12. Percolate	22. Deafened
13. Narrow comb form	23. Misalliances
14. Characteristic	24. Manner
15. Amuse	25. Quantities of grain to be ground
16. Go by again	26. Park in the city
17. Ethereal	27. Vocal solo
18. Sacred image	28. Inclined walk
19. French river	29. Operatic
20. Roman date	30. Vocal solo
21. Measure of length	31. Waitcoat
22. Earthy deposit used as fertilizer	32. Wild plum
23. Device controlling the striking movement of a clock	33. Spoken
24. Theatrical manner	34. African tent
25. Demolition	35. Killed
26. Anarchists	36. Went in again
27. Reason	37. Importance
28. Deep gorge	
29. Formal meeting	
30. Kind of well	
31. Bar of coal	
32. Kind of coal	
33. Covering for the head and neck	
34. Sea eagle	
35. Cabage salad	



(READ THE STORY, THEN COLOR THE PICTURE)

OF course the tople through the air gave every Tynmite a scare. They started falling rapidly and Scouty shouted, "Gee!"
"I never thought we'd come to this. Now, everything has gone amiss. I wish something would stop us, but there's not a thing I see."
"It would be great if we could land in water, instead of on dry land. The fall, then, might not hurt us and we all can swim real well."
"But I can't see a thing below. What we can do I do not know." Just then they all were startled when they heard brave Coppy yell.
"HEY! Something's drifting into sight. If I'm not wrong, it is a kite. It isn't far below us. Maybe we can grab the string."
"Be ready, if we get the chance. Look how the wind makes that kite dance. It's diving up and down and acting like a crazy thing."
The strong wind seemed to break their fall. "Why I feel like a rubber ball, just floating quietly in space," said Windy, with a grin.
"We're very near the kite right now. We ought to grab a hold, somehow. I guess, in this long battle with the air, we're going to win."
AND then the kite swept near. "Twas grand! Wee Scouty reached out with his hand and grabbed the swinging string. 'I've caught a hold of it,' cried he.
"It's strong enough to hold me here, so all grab hold and have no fear. Then we can slide down to the earth, as safe as safe can be."
The others, too, soon grabbed a hold. The string then dipped and swayed and rolled. The monstrous kite, however, held the whole bunch in the air.
Soon Coppy cried, "We're drifting. Gee! I think we're heading toward a tree. I guess that we are safe, now, but we've had an awful experience."
(Copyright, 1932, NEA Service, Inc.)
(The Tynmites land in the tree in the next story.)

She put the handkerchief to her eyes again. Cherry ran swiftly up the stairs. A nurse in a white uniform was coming out of Mrs. Dixon's room.

"I'm Cherry," the girl said. "I've come to see Mother—"

The nurse shook her head negatively. "I'm sorry," she said. "The doctor is with Mrs. Dixon. He's given instructions that no one is to be admitted."

"But Dr. Knowles sent for me!" the nurse made a signal indicating quiet. "Yes, I know," she said in a hushed voice. "I'll tell him you're here. A little later perhaps you can see your mother. The slightest excitement just now would be dangerous. You'll have to excuse me—"

The nurse continued her way down the hall. Cherry, utterly desolate, stood before the window. It was as horrible as she had thought. Her mother was going to die! Otherwise why would they keep everyone away?

The girl shut her eyes in agony, her hands, twisted into fists, pounded together. "Oh, God!" the girl prayed desperately. "Make her get well! Don't let her die! Don't let her die, dear God!"

She felt a hand on her shoulder and looked up. Sarah O'Fallon was standing beside her.

"There, darlin'," Sarah whispered gently. "Don't take it so hard!"

The girl buried her face in Sarah's apron. Suddenly the tears, long pent-up, streamed down her face. Cherry wept quietly, her shoulders shaking with the deep sobs. She had never faced death before. She had scarcely thought about it. Now in the face of this terrible experience she was realizing how deep had been her love for her mother. Happy times in her childhood—all the joy that had come into that big house her mother had brought.

"I can't bear it—Sarah!" she cried brokenly. "I—can't bear it!"

The older woman murmured reassuringly, gradually becoming quieter. "Cherry, don't cry and close your eyes. Look up and see Dr. Knowles coming toward them. She arose.

The doctor nodded. He said, "Good afternoon, Cherry. Glad you're here. Shall we go where we can talk?"

He motioned toward Cherry's own bedroom farther down the hall. The girl followed, dabbing at her eyes to dry them and clinging to.

"Why won't anyone tell me how she is, doctor?" she begged. "Why won't you let me see my Mother?"

"Now, now," Dr. Knowles began. "Don't be hysterical. You're letting your feelings run away with you."

"But, doctor—"

"Your mother is very sick, Cherry," the doctor went on. "It's best to face the facts. For years she's gone on believing she was in good health while all the time this condition was coming on. It's her heart."

He stopped at the stricken look on the girl's face. "We're not sure how serious this may be," he went on slowly. "A little while ago she dropped off to sleep. That's why I gave orders she wasn't to be disturbed. It's the first sleep she's had in 48 hours. Perhaps I will save her. I sent for you, Cherry, because—well, I thought you'd want to be here."

"Of course! Oh, doctor, surely you can do something! You mustn't let anything happen—"

"We're doing everything possible," he assured her. "I've had two specialists here for consultation. She has splendid nurses. You may be sure that everything in our power will be done to bring her to a speedy recovery."

"Doctor," Cherry faced him directly, "you're not just saying these things to make me feel better? You really believe she has a chance?"

Dr. Knowles put a hand on the girl's arm. "I told you the condition is serious," he repeated. "I've thought—well, if she rallies as I hope she will after this rest I thought your being here might do a great deal. She's missed you these last weeks, Cherry."

"The girl had turned away. "I know," she said miserably. "I know!"

"I'm leaving now," Dr. Knowles announced, "but I'll be back within an hour. If there's the slightest change the nurse knows where to reach me. The best thing for you to do is to try to quiet yourself."

(Continued on Page Six)

CLASSIFIED ADS

THE MARKET PLACE OF UNION & WALLAWA COUNTIES

(Count five average words to the line)

Per line, 1st insertion.....10c	2 lines, per month.....\$2.50
Per line, each added consecutive insertion.....7c	3 lines, per month.....\$3.75
Minimum charge on one order.....35c	4 lines, per month.....\$5.00
	5 lines, per month.....\$6.25
	Each additional line over five charged at 50c per line per month.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE OR TRADE—17 mos. old purebred Jersey bull. W. Noble, Elgin. 9-12-1 tp

THIRD cutting alfalfa hay in the field. Phone 205-J. 9-10-2tp

FOR SALE—Weaver aluminum set, slightly used, 1804 Cove Ave. 9-12-2 tp

LOCAL PEARS, peaches and tomatoes. Order now. Public Market, Sacajawea Annex. 9-12-1 tp

FOR SALE—Bartlett pears 1c per lb. Robert Deal, 1004 Alder St. 9-12-1 tp

FOR RENT

FURN. 6-RM. MOD. house, part or all, 1812-6th St. 9-12-1 tp

WITH OR WITHOUT furniture, 4 room modern house, 1806-10th St. 9-12-1 tp

MODERN 6-rm. furn. house, 1810 Cedar St. 9-12-1 tp

LARGE comfortable sleeping room in private home with bath, heat and board if desired. Reasonable. Phone 397-M. Mrs. M. B. Donahue, 9-12-1 tp

MOD. furn. apt. 3 rms. with private porch, \$25; heat furnished. See Grace Snider. 9-12-1 tp

MODERN house, remodeled and plastered. Come and see it, 1103 Y Ave. Geo Chapman, Phone 264-R. 9-12-1 tp

UNFURN. MOD. 5-rm. house, Call at 1706 4th or 145 W. 9-12-1 tp

AUTOMOBILES

1930 OLDS Sedan, A bargain, 2505 N. 4th, or Collins Service Station. 9-10-2tp

WILLYS-KNIGHT pick-up New rubber, license. Will trade for closed car. 2009 Spruce St. 9-10-2tp

1928 G. M. C. truck, \$275. Car Furniture Co. 9-7-1m

OLDSMOBILE 4-door sedan. Equipped with Kar-Ken trunk, \$100. PERKINS MOTOR CO. 4th and Adams. Ph. Main 500 9-30-1 f

FOUND

LOST—Strayed or stolen. Dark brown Jersey milk cow. Weighs about 800 or 900 lbs. Dehorned, had a hump about neck. Please phone Bruce Clark, Alsea. 9-12-5 f

Contented Tightwads
Somebody is asking the Information column for a definition of "the happy mean." The happy mean nowadays, we guess, says the Herald, Boston, are those who saved something when they had it.—Christian Register.

LIVERPOOL WHEAT
LIVERPOOL, Sept. 12 (AP)—Wheat closed: Oct., 59 1/4; Dec., 59; March 59 1/2. Exchange \$3.49.

BUTTERFAT
SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 12 (AP)—Butterfat f. o. b. San Francisco 22c.

Professional Directory

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

MISCELLANEOUS

DOWELL BROS. CLEAN-UP—We will clean up your ashes, papers, etc. Phone 828-J. 9-4-1 f

EASTERN ORESON SONS of Musical Instruments, violins, pianos, etc. J. O. O. F. temple, 447-J. 9-4-1 m

LA GRANDE MATTHEWS has Upholstering and Rug Cleaning Works. Ph. 424-W. Chas. Edwards, Prop. 12-1-1 f

PORTLAND PRODUCE
PORTLAND, Sept. 12 (AP)—Country meats—Selling price to retailers, country-killed hogs, best butchers under 150 lbs., 6¢ @ 6 1/2¢; vealers 80 to 100 lbs., 5¢ @ 5 1/2¢; lamb 9¢ @ 9 1/2¢; yearlings 2¢ @ 2 1/2¢; heavy ewes 2 1/2¢ @ 3¢; canner cows, 3¢; bulls 4 1/2¢ @ 5¢.

Hops—Nominal, 1932, 13 1/4¢ lb.; contracts 1932, 12 1/2¢ @ 13 1/4¢ lb. Butter, butterfat, eggs and live poultry unchanged.

Mohair, nuts, cascara bark, onions, potatoes, wool and hay quotations unchanged.

SUGAR AND FLOUR
PORTLAND, Sept. 12 (AP)—Sugar—Cane, granulated \$4.55 100 lbs.; best sugar \$4.50 100 lbs.

Domestic flour—Selling price delivered, 180-220 lbs., \$4.50 @ \$4.65.

Cattle 15,000; steers and long yearlings steady to strong on shipper account; top \$10.10 for 1,328 lb. medium weights \$9.50 @ \$9.90; barely steady on cutter cows with beef cows weak to 25¢ lower; vealers steady, selected \$8.00.

Sheep 27,000; lambs 15¢ @ 25¢ lower, sheep weak; feeding lambs steady; native lambs \$5.50 @ \$6.00; ewes \$1.25 @ \$1.50.

Snobbery
Snobbery is the pride of those who are not sure of their position.—Brady.

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

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By Blosser



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The La Grande Evening Observer FREE COOKING SCHOOL

Tuesday Sept. 20	Wednesday Sept. 21	Thursday Sept. 22	Friday Sept. 23
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Sacajawea Ballroom			



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