

LEAP YEAR BRIDE

By LAURA LOU BROOKMAN
(Copyright 1932)

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 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. Dan worried about bills, undertakes to write a short story but becomes discouraged and leaves it unfinished.

Two days later Cherry learns her mother is critically ill. Cherry goes home and at her mother's bedside the father and daughter are reconciled. Mrs. Dixon passes the crisis of her illness but, as time passes, does not recuperate properly. The doctor prescribes several months at the seashore. Cherry's father asks her to go with her mother, but she refuses and Mr. Dixon decides to go himself. Cherry sees her parents off.

Dan becomes discouraged when a story he has sent to a magazine is returned.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

CHAPTER XXIX

The heat wave came. It arrived with scorching sun and days that seemed breathless from early morning until late at night. There was a heavy, grassy odor in the air where men and women and children, finding their lodgings unbearable, spread newspapers and slept on the ground. There was no rain, nothing to break the relentless succession of sultry days.

Dan was working longer hours, the vacation schedule was in force and the staff was short. Several men had to reach the office by 3:30. An hour before that time Cherry rose to start the coffee and prepare breakfast. It was the only act of the day that approached comfort. By 8 o'clock the sun was shining in the apartment windows and hot air was rising from the pavement. If movement of any kind they shut off the faint air that was the only promise of relief.

The heat wave began the second week in July; the first week came in August. It had not diminished. The fourth week opened and still there was no rain, no breeze, no sign of cooler weather.

Cherry seemed to wilt. She tried to keep the apartment in order, to offer Dan cool, appetizing meals but the strain began to tell on her. The air was invading and the heat was mounting higher and higher, bent over the ironing board before the two open windows of the living room and tried to give Dan's shirt the same smooth finish the laundry gave it.

The door leading into the hall stood open. Cherry was dressed in a recent purchase, a \$5-cent apron that served as a dress. Her hair was pushed back from her face and she wore a shabby pair of shoes because they were comfortable.

It was hard work ironing. She had finished the shirt and her shoulder ached but the pile of unironed garments was only half exhausted. Cherry knew she was not skillful at ironing. She was slow at it and none of the things looked quite as they should. It meant a saving of more than a dollar a week though to have the laundry delivered "rough dried."

She felt something against her foot and looked down. Pinky, the kitten, had been lying at full length on the floor in front of the window. Now he stood up, stretched, and looked at Cherry appealingly.

"What's the matter, Pinky?" she asked. "Are you hot, too?"

For answer, the kitten leaped to the window seat. He settled there as though waiting for a breeze.

A voice from the doorway called, "Well, of all things to be doing on a day like this!"

Cherry turned. "Hello, Dixie," she said. "Come in. I can't offer you a cool place to sit but that chair by the window is probably best."

Dixie dropped her bundles on the table. She wore a brilliant gown like sport dress, rumpled now and then for wear. A broad-brimmed straw hat with a green band around it, and sandals that matched almost but not exactly.

"Get down that iron, cherry," Dixie instructed. "Here's a pint of strawberry sherbet. It's probably half melted and it isn't eaten right now there'll be nothing left of it. No don't bother—I know where to get the dishes!"

She was in the kitchen already, dishing out the cool, pink mixture. She turned off the electric iron. She followed Dixie to the kitchen. "It's sweet of you to do this," Cherry said as both girls sank into chairs and began to eat the sherbet.

"Not so many calories as ice cream," the other informed her. "Not that you have to worry about them. Lord, I wish I had your iron. It took another spoonful of sherbet."

"But I'm forgetting the news!" she went on almost immediately. "Darling, I'm leaving Saturday for two weeks in Canada!"

"Oh, how wonderful!"

"Isn't it? You know I'd decided to wait until September and go to New York. But yesterday I had a wire from a girl I know in Chicago. She's taking the boat trip to Quebec and wanted me to come with her. I got all excited about the idea and went to see Babe. He said it was o. k. with him and so I wired Florence. I'm to meet her Sunday. Honestly I'm as thrilled as a kid at his first circus!"

"I should think you would be. Two weeks on a boat—oh, it sounds heavenly!"

"It's going to take my last cent," Dixie declared matter-of-factly. "I've bought a new evening dress—white lace, don't you think that's pretty?—and a white skirt with a blue flannel jacket and a printed chiffon that will do for afternoon or evening. Wait, I'll show you—"

The new gowns were unwrapped and displayed hastily. Dixie held the dress, evening dress, up for Cherry to admire, explaining that it really had been a wonderful bargain. Fifty-nine fifty reduced to \$25.

Cherry looked down at her flimsy gown—her worst-out of fashion—she pushed the hair back from her forehead. What a sight she must be! "I'll have to go on with this ironing," she said as she arose. "But don't stay and tell me about your trip."

"No, it's time for me to be getting upstairs. I've a million things to do. Cherry, how on earth can you iron when it's as hot as this?"

"Dan needs the shirts," Cherry explained. "He put on the last clean one in the drawer this morning. Besides, I don't seem to feel the heat any more when I'm busy than when I'm doing nothing."

"Well, there isn't a man living I'd iron shirts for today! I'll drop in again before I go. See you later!"

"Thanks for the sherbet," Cherry called as the other girl disappeared. Dixie's answer was lost as she mounted the stairs.

Up and down the ironing board, up and down, Cherry's hand moved. The shirt sleeves, then the collar and then the front. A button off here. That must be sewed on before the shirt was folded away.

She wiped the perspiration from her forehead, laid another shirt on the board. As the iron moved back and forth her thoughts flew to the cool white deck of a ship. Not such a ship as Dixie would sail on—an ocean liner, huge and resplendent. Cherry could see white foam splashing against the surface of the water and then soaring aloft. Oh, to be on such a ship! To feel the rush of the cold wind—

With a sudden cry she put the iron on its stand. There on the sleeve of one of Dan's newest shirts was a yellow stain. A button off here. That must be sewed on before the shirt was folded away.

It was after six when Dan arrived. Cherry was putting away the last of the ironing. She had not had time to dress.

"This place is like an oven," Dan announced. "We can't eat here."

"You go somewhere if you want to," Cherry told him. "I don't feel like dressing and anyhow I'm not hungry."

"Do you good to get out. Honestly, it's smothering in here!"

Cherry protested but Dan had his way. They dined at a restaurant in the neighborhood where electric fans kept the hot air in motion. There was an odor of cooking about the place but was not appetizing. The waitress blundered with Dan's order and this irritated him.

Cherry ate tomato salad and sipped iced tea. Somehow there seemed nothing to eat. Both of them had frizzled nerves. Both were tired.

They walked for a while after they left the restaurant, they went back to the apartment. At the entrance Dan said, "You don't mind if I don't come up, do you? Think I'll drop in at the office. I won't be long."

She said that she did not mind. Cherry went up the stairs alone. She was asleep when Dan finally arrived and he did not mention next morning how he had spent the evening.

Dan telephoned later to say they had an invitation. Casey, the news editor, had rented a cottage at Willow Lake, 40 miles away. Mr. and Mrs. Casey were hospitable souls. They had invited a group from the office for a moonlight beach party the following Saturday. There was good swimming at Willow Lake and it was cooler than the city.

Cherry was delighted. "But how'll we get there?" she asked.

"You and I will drive down with Max. The rest are going with

Sport Slants

By Alan J. Gould
(Associated Press Sports Editor)

The Chicago Cubs seem a certainty, now that the Dodgers have been disposed of to sprint down through the finish of a turbulent National League season and into the world's series with the New York Yankees.

There will be plenty of drama and action in the meeting of the two. Babe Ruth will be back in the classic after a lapse of three years, perhaps for the last time. Charley Grimm can clinch a place in the forefront and league managers, while Joe McCarthy, leading the Yankees into the fray, will become the first pilot in major league history to manage pennant winners in both circuits.

He led the Cubs into the disastrous struggle of 1929 when the Athletics smothered his club in five games.

Playing in the huge reaches of the Yankee stadium and Wrigley Field, with the populace of the two largest cities in the nation to cheer the series will break all financial records.

KOENIG REAL DRAMA

But of all the interesting and intriguing possibilities, none can surpass the return to world's series battle and the big time of Mark Koenig, the veteran who came back from baseball's graveyard to regain his short stopping brilliance, and provide the final touch of balance, power and experience the Cubs needed in the dog fight that has been the National League season.

An operation apparently has restored completely the failing sight of the San Franciscan who came up to the Yankees with Tony Lazzeri in 1926 for form one of the great modern infield combinations.

Miller Huggins gambled with the two youngsters, Koenig, at \$50,000 purchase from St. Paul and Lazzeri, equally costly, from the Pacific Coast league, and they teamed as though they had been playing major league ball together all their lives. Lazzeri was always the heavier hitter, never falling below 300 and reaching 354 in 1929, while Koenig was a bit more brilliant fielder. Mark's high spots were 319 for the 1928 season and 500 in the world's series of 1927 when the Yankees walloped the Pirates.

OLD YOUNGSTERS

Although both Koenig and Lazzeri still are young men, each of them just 28, both started failing about the same time. Lazzeri slowed up in the field in 1930 and his hitting dropped off to 303, the low mark of his major league career, and Koenig's eyes started bothering him.

The Yanks kept Tony, but shipped Mark off to Detroit and he wound up in the Pacific Coast league. This spring, after the Yankees had acquired spectacular Lyn Lary and brilliant young Frank Crosetti to fill the gaps, Lazzeri suddenly took on a new lease of life. At almost the same time Koenig underwent an eye operation.

They came back together with a rush. Lazzeri is again the Wallingford Wop of the halcyon 1927-1929 days and Koenig is once more the brilliant shortstop, timely hitter of the Huggins regime.

They come down to another world's series, two main cogs again, but in different machines.

If the baseball gods of chance award them the just deserts of courageous, indomitable warriors, there will be twin heroes in the 1932 classic.

PERRY PERSONALS

By Wilda O'Neill
(Observer Correspondent)

PERRY (Special) — Barney O'Neill, of Seattle, is the guest at the home of his uncle, Alvin O'Neill, this week. He is accompanied by his friend, Peter Gallagher.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Pierson and Miss Jennie O'Neill visited at the Pierson home in La Grande Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. L. O'Neill and children and Miss Lydia Hutchinson, of La Grande, were visitors here Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Bond, of La Grande, visited at the Pierson home here this week.

Maurice Weiss, teacher here, took the pupils to Pine Cone on a swimming party Monday after school.

Mr. and Mrs. Hancock, of Cove, visited Saturday at the Lewis Greenough home.

Millon and Wesley Smith have returned home from Ponderosa where they spent the summer. They will attend La Grande High school this winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Ves and children spent three days at the Pendleton Round-Up.

Mr. and Mrs. Elvin Carman made a short trip to Walla Walla one day this week.

Ted Myrick, of Elgin, is visiting his brother here this week.

Kenneth Pierson has gone to Prescott, Wash., where he has employment for an indefinite time.

Daily Cross-Word Puzzle

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

ACROSS

1. Harbor
2. Caut which is
3. Exacted with
4. Jewish month
5. Germ cells
6. Volcanic mat-
7. Indefinite
8. Dominated
9. Three-legged
10. Eastern
11. Potentates
12. Faint
13. Brought into
14. Quake
15. Blind
16. Southern
17. Constellation
18. Six-line
19. Muzzle
20. Pertaining to
21. Ancient Troy
22. Hall and fore-
23. ALC comb form
24. Lescage
25. Raised
26. One having
supreme au-
thority

DOWN

1. Surgeon's
instrument
2. Thru
3. Kind of rock
4. State
5. Praetorian
6. United
7. Roman about
17
8. Paleolithic
9. More than half
10. Anglo-Saxon
money of account
11. Flowed
12. Tell tales
13. Ipecac plant
14. Had canopy
15. Covered with
16. Female ruff
17. Made speech
18. Husband of
19. Any twining
stem
20. Sour
21. A judge of
Israel
22. Sand hill; Eng.
17. Voon

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31 Million Now In Schools Of Nation, Report

WASHINGTON, Sept. 19 — America's most fundamental and vital industry—that of education—with 1,500,000 employees carrying its daily routine to 31,000,000 people, today finds itself generally in operation.

Latest available statistics from the federal office of education show that education will put to work this week and next approximately 1,037,605 teachers in all types of schools, 26,953 superintendents and business officers, 37,764 public school supervisors and principals, 238,306 janitors, about 50,000 bus drivers and approximately 125,000 engineers, carpenters, plumbers, electricians, health officials, etc.

This year's school family will not outnumber 1930's record-breaker of one-fourth the nation's total population, according to estimates. Public elementary and high school attendance will approximate 25,000,000. College and university registration is expected to surpass a million full-time students and about one-quarter million part-time students.

Nearly 600,000 boys and girls will "toddle off" to kindergarten within the next two weeks. This is about one-third the number of all four and five-year olds in large cities, according to the 1930 census.

Public high school education should be more popular this year than ever before because of the scarcity of jobs. The holding power of the high school will be increased, and there will be fewer "drop-outs" in the freshman and sophomore years, it is predicted. Many graduates of the past few years, now unemployed, are expected to fall in line to take high school post-graduate courses, provided free by many city school systems, and adult education at the high school level is expected to show a sharp rise. Total enrollments this term should exceed the 1930 record of approximately 50 per cent of all high school age boys and girls.

Colleges and universities are hopeful of registering as many students in 1932 as they did in 1931. Many institutions of the higher education felt a drop in summer school attendance, hope to report a normal registration within the next few weeks. Graduate college work is expected to attract large numbers this term.

HUMAN BODY'S VALUE DROPS

RALEIGH, N. C. (AP) — The chemical value of the human body shows a drop of over 30 per cent in the last five years, says Dr. Arthur J. Wilson, chemistry department head at North Carolina State college.

Dr. Wilson figures the per pound value of the human body has fallen from over six cents in 1928 to four cents now.

Using beefsteak, lard, sugar and ordinary mineral salts as equivalents of the protein, fats and other components of the body, Dr. Wilson calculated that in 1928 prices, a 150-pound man was worth around \$9, but that a present prices he is worth only \$6.

Purses as small as \$400, the level prevailing in 1902, were announced for the fall race meeting at Fairmount this year.

OUTWEIGHED TWO TO ONE

ELECTRA, Tex. (AP) — More than a ton of fat ladies met less than 1,000 pounds of lean ladies in a baseball game here for the benefit of undernourished babies. Gate receipts went into a milk and ice fund.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE OR RENT — 8 A. 7-rm. house, oak-bldings, \$1800. 1st place east of county farm. 9-19-32 tp.

COAL & wood range, davenport and bed springs. Ph. 145 W. 9-17-32 t.

STRAW—J. D. Dobbins, P. 20X. 9-17-32 t.

THE YAKIMA FRUIT MARKET in LARGE, SMOOTH home-grown tomatoes, 60c apple box. Bring your box. Wilson's, Fruitdale, Ph. 200 W. 9-15-32 t.

FOR RENT

NICE ROOM, private home, reasonable, 1202 Penn. 9-19-32 t.

OUR HOME, furn., very reasonable to right party. Close in. W. L. Lane, 205 Hemlock. 9-16-32 t.

UNFURN. 6-rm. mod. house on Oak near Adams, \$15. See Smith at Yakima Fruit Mkt. 9-16-32 t.

8-RM. furn. house, garage, 1906 Oak St. Ph. 458-J. 9-15-32 t.

ROOMS WITH OR without board, 2 blocks from Normal school. Call at 1602 M Ave. or Phone 440 U. 9-19-32 t.

MISCELLANEOUS

DOWELL BROS. CLEAN-UP—We will clean up your ashes, papers, etc. Phone 328-J. 3-8-t f.

EASTERN OREGON School of Music, violin, piano, voice, Credits, I. O. O. F. temple, 447-J. 9-6-32 m.

LA GRANDE MATTRESS and Upholstering and Rug Cleaning Works. Ph. 424-W. Chas. Edwards Prop. 12-1-32 m.

AMAZING new vapor device. Snuffs out auto fires instantly. Low priced. Supplies long existing demand from every auto owner. Fast seller. Fleet owners buy in quantity. Others now earning \$45.00 weekly. Write quick. Fly-Flyer Company, 212 Flyer Building, Dayton, Ohio. 9-17-32 tp.

CHEAP SAW BEST FOR MUSIC

MACON, Ga. (AP) — B. F. Delk, Macon saw sharper, who is adept at getting music from a common hand-saw, says it is foolish to invest a lot of money in a musical saw. He finds a 58-cent saw he owns has the "best tone" of any he ever played.

WINTER DANCE FROCK TAKES NAME OF RUMBA

PARIS (AP) — "Rumba" is the name of one of the smartest dance frocks in the winter collections. The dress which is named for the Cuban dance is of dull black crepe de chine with a bow of silver sequins applied over the hip line in the back. It is finished with a little shoulder cape of the same fabric studded with silver sequins.

CLASSIFIED ADS

(Count five average words to the line.)

Per line, 1st insertion.....10c

Per line, each added consecutive insertion.....7c

Minimum charge on one order.....25c

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

Each additional line over five charged at 50c per line per month.

LOST

ON HIGHWAY near Island City, Thru Fox Terrier puppy. All black with small white breast. Reward, Miss Cone or Ph. 129 M. 9-19-32 t.

LOST—31x4 tire and rim in Fruitdale Fri. night. Reward, 1215 U Ave. Ph. 333 U. 9-17-32 tp.

AUTOMOBILES

1930 WILLYS six deluxe sedan. Owner 1005 Lake Ave. 9-19-32 tp.

FORD CABRIOLET, excellent condition. Looks like new, \$225. PERKINS MOTOR CO. Phone Main 500. 4th & Adams 9-16-32 t.

1928 O. M. C. truck, \$275. Carr Furniture Co. 9-7-32 m.

simple round decollette edged with a ruche of twisted blue and white wool strips.

JAUNTY VELVET CAPS SMART FOR EVENING

WASHINGTON (AP) — Small and jaunty velvet caps are smart with summer evening gowns. Mrs. Ogden Mills wears one in blue to match the blue flowers on her gown of flesh chiffon.

Its jaunty air is accentuated by a little V-shaped buckle of brilliant above one eye. Her friend, Rep. Keith Baker of New York, wore an unornamented cap of black velvet with a flowered chiffon gown.

Drake, Marquette and Carnegie Tech have been dropping from St. Louis university's original 10-game gridiron schedule for economic reasons.

FOR TRADE

40 A. GRAIN LAND, good car; some cash for small farm. Inq. Observer. 9-19-32 tp.

TO TRADE—Equity in 5-rm. modern house, close in, to trade for light, late model car. Inquire Observer. 9-19-32 t.

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

By Blosser

An Invitation

SEE, DAD, I'M ALL EXCITED OVER SEEING RILEY AGAIN! HE SAID HE'D BE OVER IN A FEW MINUTES

I'LL BE GLAD TO SEE HIM, TOO... NICE FELLOW, THIS RILEY!

HERE HE COMES, FRECKLES... AND HE HAS HIS HELMET ON!!

HI, FOLKS!

IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN!!

YOU SURELY ARE AN IDOL WITH THESE KIDS, RILEY... I'M AFRAID THEY'RE GOING TO MAKE YOU STAY FOR A FEW WEEKS

I'D LIKE NOTHING BETTER, BUT I'M TAKING OFF PROMPTLY AT FOUR... JUST STOPPED FOR GAS AND A CHEERY HELLO

AW, NOW LISTEN... YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THAT... YOU HAVE TO STAY OVER NIGHT...

SORRY... BUT I HAVE TO FLY ON SCHEDULE... AND I HAVE AN EMPTY SEAT FOR ANYBODY WHO WANTS A RIDE!!

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)

Chick Flies Off

LAWYER HAWK HAS APPROACHED GLADLY WITH PROPOSITION THAT, IF HE ARRANGED FOR HER TO MEET A CERTAIN PARTY, SHE WOULD AGREE TO GIVE HIM 75% OF EVERYTHING SHE RECEIVED FROM THAT MEETING

BUT, SUGAR, IT'S SO IMPORTANT, I MUST SEE YOU AT ONCE. I'M COMING RIGHT DOWN

HAWK IS TRYING TO FIX IT UP FOR YOU TO MEET SOME MAN?

YES, HE SAID IT WOULD BE TO MY ADVANTAGE AND IT MIGHT MEAN A FORTUNE IF I'D CONSENT, AND HE'D DO ALL THIS FOR A PART OF WHAT I'D GET OUT OF IT

WHY, CHICK, WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

TO SEE HAWK, THE LAWYER! HE CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THAT!

Borsolino HATS

Will last longer and Look Better, if cleaned by the

Standard Laundry & Cleaning Co.
"Wife Saving Station"

Phone Main 56

Trotter's

QUALITY CLOTHES SHOP

— The Dress For Every Man —

COME TO HOTEL ASSEMBLY

9th & MADISON
EL 4174
SEATTLE

Ample Parking
Quiet location yet close to everything.

Rates from \$1.25 per day
American Plan —
\$2.00 to \$3.00 per day
Beautiful Dining Room
and Coffee Shop

S. B. CHRISTIE, Manager

The NIMITES

STORY BY HAL COCHRAN PICTURES BY JOE KING

(READ THE STORY, THEN COLOR THE PICTURE)

THE bird that nipped poor Duncy's nose and tried to rip his suit of clothes flew high when Scouty chased it, and then perched up in a tree.

Wec Duncy rubbed his nose and said, "I thought that I would lose my head. I wonder why that crazy bird was trying to injure me."

The zoo man said, "I told you, son, that it would not be any fun to let that bird out of the cage. In fact, it was absurd."

"It always wants to start a fight and give all little folks a fright. It bites at noses. That is why it's called a biter bird."

"BUT, let's forget that scamp right now. Just come with me. I'll show you how the clumsy-crow flew upside-down. 'Twill make you Tingles roar."

The funny bird was then turned loose and when it put its wings to use, it turned right over on its back. My, how the bird could soar. It wasn't very long until the zoo

man's whistle, loud and shrill, rang out and then the clumsy-crow swooped down right by the bunch.

The zoo man stroked its funny head. "Your flying stunt was fine," he said. "I'll pay you well by giving you some extra food for lunch."

SOON through the trees a bird was spied that Scouty thought he'd like to ride. He asked the zoo man if he could. The man replied, "You bet."

"The bird I call the jumpjumper. Your ride will be bump after bump, but if you want to try it, on its back I'll help you get."

A smile spread on wee Scouty's face as he was helped up into place. "Hang on," exclaimed the zoo man. "I will turn the strange bird free."

Then Scouty felt a sudden thump. The bird would fly and then 'twould jump, but Scouty was real game. He cried, "Say! This is fun for me!" (Copyright, 1932, NEA Service, Inc.)

(Windy rides an airplane bird in the next story.)