

Nothing Venture

by Patricia Wentworth

SYNOPSIS: Nan Weare's nerves are torn by her strange position. She loves her husband, Jervis, dearly; he ignores her. She believes that today, for the second time, Robert Leonard has tried to murder Jervis. Jervis laughs at the idea. She does not want Jervis to know that as a child, ten years ago, she saved him from Leonard's first attempt, and she is afraid Ferdinand Francis will tell. Francis is entertaining her and Jervis at dinner in the Hotel Lux.

Chapter 12
A BATTLE OF WITS
Nan said, "Please tell me," and heard her voice hurry and stumble. Ferdinand couldn't know—he couldn't know anything. And if he did—no, he couldn't—he couldn't face it—

"Oh, please tell me," Nan begged quite steadily. Her eyes were dark. They met F.F.'s dancing question-marks with a certain soft dignity.

He knew her—and he knew that Jervis didn't know.

She dropped her chin on her hand again, and waited for what he was going to do with his knowledge.

"You shall have the exclusive story. If Jervis doesn't want to listen to it, he can leave us. Now, let me see—nine—ten—it'll be ten years ago. Yes, exactly ten, because it was August and I'd gone down to Croyston—well, I can't remember just where I was then, but there I was, and being there, I went for a hike along the beach and as near as possible got cut off by the tide.

"How many thousand words does this run to, F.F.?" said Jervis.

Ferdinand took no notice. He went dramatically on, retelling the story of Nan's rescue, and of the own part in it. Nan appeared to listen with all her faculties, her concentration a means of hiding her nervousness. Her mind skipped away for a moment, when it returned, F.F. was saying:

"The last wave broke clean over her head, and the return of it cut her arm to the bone against the rock. I should say she'd scar there, she'd never lose. And all she said when I pulled her out was, 'Is he alive?' Extraordinary, what?"

The scar was on Nan's left arm, three inches below the elbow. She moved naturally as F.F.'s bright eyes swept her face. The movement took her back, turned her towards Jervis, dropped her hands into her lap, and hid the small white scar against the cloudy grey of her frock. She caught a queer remembering look on Jervis' face.

F.F. was speaking to him.

"Pity you never found out who she was."

The queer look deepened.

"It is a pity? I—don't—know," he said slowly.

Nan heard her own voice with surprise. She had not meant to speak, but she heard herself say: "You would rather not know her, really?"

As before, something passed between them—a curious flash of understanding. Then he said with a short laugh.

"Well, it would be rather difficult to live up to that sort of beginning, wouldn't it?"

She nodded slowly and gravely.

"Now, that's just fear. You're afraid of meeting that plucky girl, not because you wouldn't know her, but because you'd be afraid of rushing into words which you'd never be able to think of again without blushing scarlet." He turned to Nan, his ginger head on one side, his eyes snapping. "Jervis is very romantic—but it's a secret vice—he considers it indecent."

It was perhaps a minute later that Mr. Francis, looking round to catch the waiter's eye, saw something which distracted his attention. He gazed with frank interest at a table set against the wall on the far side of the room. Two people had just risen from it, a man and a woman. Mr. Francis gave his whole-hearted attention to the woman.

"Now that's what I call a looker!" he said.

The woman stood against the golden wall. She wore a gold dress that matched her hair, it clung as closely as a dress can cling to a singularly perfect figure. It was so plain and so heavy as to give her the appearance of a statue—a golden statue set against a golden wall. Then, as she moved, the statue came alive. The glowing white of her neck and shoulders, the brilliance of her eyes, took the light and enchanted it.

F.F.'s admiration rose to enthusiasm.

"Too marvelous!" he repeated. "Do you see her—over there against the wall?"

Jervis Weare had seen her twenty minutes ago. It was like Rosamund to be facing the music—he could still admire that in her. She was with Robert Leonard. Was she facing the music? Or had she perhaps counted on meeting nobody who would know her? A bit of folly, that; for nowadays even August is not to be counted upon, since anyone may turn up from anywhere at any moment.

He smiled slightly as he glanced about the room. Already, as they came in, he had returned an interested bow from Mrs. Manning Temple. From where he was sitting he could see at least half a dozen people whom he knew—old James Mulberry, a competent and industrious gossip; Janet Tetterley, his nearest neighbor and a far-away cousin on his mother's side; the Carters—Nora, a carrier, pop-eyed, with interest; and Mrs. Melliter, with Enid who was to have been one of Rosamund's bridesmaids.

What a faintly sardonic gleam in his eye he turned from Enid to watch Rosamund. She spoke smilingly over her shoulder to Leonard and moved clear of the table. He looked away from her to Nan. She was sitting back in her chair, and she too was watching Rosamund. Jervis looked at her, and for the first time, he saw her.

It was as if Rosamund had flung him a challenge, and he must look to his weapons. From the first, Nan had been a weapon against Rosamund. Now, in this public place, there came the first encounter.

He looked to see how his weapon would serve him, and was faintly startled. She was sitting back in her chair. A pretty turn of the neck and a graceful pose—that was what he saw first. And directly upon that, he received the strongest impression of youth. Rosamund, and he were nearly of an age, Rosamund a few months the elder.

Nan, sitting there with her eyes wide, with lips a little apart, and a flash on her cheeks, had the air of a child. Rosamund was a beautiful woman. Nan had freshness and grace, a direct gaze, a young round chin, and on occasion a dimple. Her hands lay in her lap. The direct gaze was fixed with interest and admiration on Rosamund, but the interest and admiration were alike tinged with something else. Jervis did not know what the something was. It drew her brows together and put a faintly distressed curve upon her mouth.

He looked where she was gazing, and saw Rosamund and Robert coming towards them. Something inside him laughed—a hard, angry laugh. The challenge was to be pressed. And how damnably clever! If he could be pricked into rudeness, Rosamund would most undoubtedly score. She was counting on his quick and sudden temper.

Rosamund came on with Robert Leonard at her shoulder. Nan's lips parted wistfully, her heart sank. She was so very beautiful. Her hair went back in a smooth gold wave from her brow to the nape of her neck, where it broke into tiny curls that were caught in a dull gold slide. She moved as if she knew how beautiful she was; her eyes held the certainty of it.

She stopped at the empty side of the table, touched it with her hand that wore one big sapphire, and sent a faintly smiling look across it.

"Well, Jervis," she said.

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(To Be Continued)

County Court Proceedings

(Continued From Page Six)

S. B. Morgan, do	97.37
Nelson Printing Co., supplies	18.75
La Grande Book Store, do	0.45
County Treasurer, freight	4.25
E. O. L. & P. Co., lights and power	32.62
City of La Grande, water	8.00
State Ind. Acc. Comm., Ins. on men	33.90
State Highway Comm., Payt. on dirt road	50.00
La Grande Iron Wks., supplies	41.88
Leighton Welding Wks., do	124.95
Perkins Motor Co., do	29.30
Bunting Tractor Co., do	309.34
Burgess Hairy Co., do	1.50
Roy Farm Supply Co., do	62.48
Larion-Frees Chevro. Co., do	28.81
Fatland-Sims Co., do	28.00
La Grande Radiator Wks., do	4.50
Grace Harness & Hwys., do	5.87
McDonald Elect. Co., do	0.56
Wentworth & Irwin, Inc., do	1.42
Pondosa Pine Lbr. Co., do	7.40
Automotive Elect. Co., do	12.16
Grace Harness & Hwys., do	5.87
W. H. Bohnenkamp Co., do	84.13
Union Hdw. Co., do	1.49
Peenaghty Mach. Co., do	182.57
Union Oil Co., do	399.37
Standard Oil Co., do	190.93
James Devore, labor	7.50
West Coast Telephone Co., Tele-phones	17.95
W. L. Divine, labor	2.40
S. D. Burch, do	109.15
R. H. Davis, do	69.84
L. W. Wells, do	41.84
Ward Cottrell, do	20.92
Willard MacGregor, do	39.23
Harold Browning, do	55.84
Fred Collip, do	27.48
F. W. Pool, do	24.45
George R. Clay, do	28.05
George R. Clay, do	28.05
M. G. Murray, do	39.26
Chas. Wegel, do	55.77
I. E. Lay, do	22.02
G. V. McDow, do	22.02
M. H. Neas, do	17.54
John Richards, do	30.55
Vivian A. Richards, do	11.22
Aviv Ferris, do	4.45
S. B. Morgan, do	45.00
H. E. Banton, do	82.39
W. L. Divine, do	7.47
Ward Cottrell, do	4.45
B. M. Cantrel, do	74.57
Walla Creaman, do	93.50
Chas. Myers, do	86.65
Claude Jones, do	30.55
Cesar Miller, do	69.27
John Bowery, do	70.27
Frank Rominger, do	69.18
Grover Hatcher, do	74.70
H. E. Banton, do	70.70
F. W. Pool, do	62.23
G. E. R. Clay, do	54.98
M. G. Murray, do	31.42
Fred Collip, do	5.87
A. E. Fenschel, do	60.44
Oliver Turner, do	98.14
Chet Getsey, do	47.04
W. L. Robertson, do	85.78
Chas. Devore, do	50.77
W. H. Horn, do	64.38
Fred Carroll, do	92.24
Mack Anderson, do	47.04
Earl Lamb, do	42.93
H. B. Haynes, do	47.04
H. E. Banton, do	26.88
C. M. Anderson, do	23.24
Robert Shuey, do	44.06
Chas. Wegel, do	45.51
I. E. Lay, do	25.02
G. V. McDow, do	27.26

Daily Cross-Word Puzzle

Solution of Yesterday's Puzzle

1. Grows drowsy	2. Toward the stern	3. Mosque in Jerusalem	4. Deal out sparingly	5. Outdoor game	6. Light shoe	7. Sea eagles	8. By way of	9. Serpents	10. Cakikin	11. Roman household god	12. Seat in church	13. Mark's name	14. Optical illusion	15. Some architectural name	16. River islands	17. Corded cloth	18. Biblical place	19. Demolish	20. Things drawn behind	21. Feminine name	22. Dozen	23. Ancient Greek coin	24. Liberation	25. Ailant	26. Part of a church	27. Made of flowers	28. Teutonic war god	29. Smells	30. Cut down	31. Opposite of weather	32. Act of retaliation	33. Pathology	34. Short for a man's name	35. Luzzon savage	36. The human race	37. Protective device for cruising in mined areas	38. Germ cell	39. Tiny	40. Little child	41. Perused and amended	42. Cask	43. Aromatic seed	44. Chief actor	45. Silkworm	46. Wandering Hindu ascetics	47. Discover	48. God of love	49. Unwholesome, moist	50. Plant of the genus Vicia
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The Tinymites

STORY BY HAL COCHRAN PICTURES BY JOE KING



(READ THE STORY, THEN COLOR THE PICTURE)

THE Tinymites were quite surprised and startled when they realized that their friend, the dumbbell, was in two parts on the ground.

The crash it had against the tree turned out as sad as sad could be. "Oh, my!" exclaimed brave Copy, as the whole bunch gathered round.

"There must be something we can do. That little dumbbell was brand-new and now it's in an awful shape. Two parts, instead of one.

"I feel we Tinies are to blame. That's what makes it seem such a shame. We started for a walk and then suggested that we run."

"Oh, no! You're wrong!" another cried. "I will recall, the dumbbell tried to get us to join in a race and that's when we all ran."

"However, let's not argue now. Instead, let's think of some way we can help the dumbbell. We must do the best we can."

Just then one dumbbell head

cried out, "We're separated now, no doubt, for all time and that makes me sad. What are we going to do?"

"I have a body all my own, but I'll get lonesome, left alone. I'm also sure the other half will start to feeling blue."

THE other half replied, "You bet! I simply don't know how I'll get along if I am left like this." Then it began to cry.

One Tiny shouted, "Don't shed tears. Perhaps we can allay your fears. We'll all think hard and maybe we can help you, bye and bye."

The crying, though, came harder still. The Tinymites looked on until one Scouty grabbed the dumbbell head, which had rolled off a bit. He put it by the other one and just as soon as that was done, the dumbbell stopped its crying. Scouty said, "That pleases it!"

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(The sap bug helps the Tinies in the next story.)

CLASSIFIED ADS

THE MARKET PLACE OF UNION & WALLOWA COUNTIES

(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

3 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.

FOR SALE

USED PARTS
1930 Model "A" Ford
J. S. Larson
Larison-Frees Chevrolet Co.
10-20-2 t.

LARGE BABY BED, Ph. 529 J.
10-21-3 tp

50 A. FARM, house and outbuildings, \$15 mo. Inq. Observer. 10-21-3 tp

FOR SALE—1934 Dodge touring, glass enclosure, \$80.00, \$40.00 cash, balance 1706 Wash. 10-20-3 tp.

FOR SALE—Yr.-old male Cocker Spaniel, 904-3rd. Ph. 137 W. 10-19-3 t.

FOR RENT

FURN. 5-RM. MOD. HOUSE, Garage, Inq. 1905 Wash. Ph. 225 J. 10-21-2 t.

FOR RENT—Modern 5-rm. house, 1804-7th St. Inquire Dr. A. L. Richardson. 10-15-3 t.

STRICTLY MOD. 6-rm. bungalow, Inq. 1405 N. Ave. or Ph. 484 J. 9-20-t f.

WANTED

WANTED—Special or custom sawing. Rough lumber for sale @ \$13 per M; mill run surfaced and sized on orders \$10 per M. H. H. Horn, 4 ml. west of Summerville. 9-23-1 mp.

FOR TRADE

FOR TRADE—Potatoes for wood. Call Observer. 10-19-3 tp

LOST

LOST—Pair shell-rimmed glasses. Leave at Observer, Reward. 10-21-1 t.

M. H. Neas, do 27.23
Claude Jones, do 23.09
Roscoe Neal, do 127.75
H. L. St. John, do 53.58
G. N. Savage, do 50.83
S. B. Morgan, do 44.94
La Grande Iron Wks., supplies 2.80
W. H. Bohnenkamp Co., do 27.64
H. S. Electric Co., do 1.50
M. L. Bideker, do 0.75
Oreg.-Wash. Powder Co., do 1,119.97
Bowman-Hicks Lbr. Co., do 16.00
M. E. Emly Lbr. Co., do 135.04
Union Oil Co., do 755.61
Standard Oil Co., do 41.20
N. Daron, fencing 55.00
G. D. & D. C. Lay, do 38.25
W. H. Aldous, labor, etc., on State Ind. Acc. Comm. Ins. on men 120.78
Sproule-Reltz Store, labor coupons 1.63
Joel Grocery, do 0.88

FAMOUS FOOTBALL PLAYS

SOME OF THE MOST FAMOUS PLAYS IN FOOTBALL WILL BE EXHIBITED IN THIS SPACE WHILE FRECKLES IS PLAYING WITH THE SHADYSIDE TEAM

NOTRE DAME SHIFT

AT left is the late Knute Rockne's Notre Dame shift, which shows strength on one side of the line without weakening the other. The first sketch shows the line in orthodox position in second sketch. As the signal for the shift is given, the players take up the position shown in second sketch. The quarterback moves over to the side of the center; the ball on the side play is to go moves over and flanks the end; the fullback moves over to such a position as to take a pass direct from center, and the other half stands directly behind center.

With this shift the quarterback can either take a pass from center and relay it to the man making the play, which can be either an end run or an off-tackle thrust, or can signal for a direct pass to the intended runner.

THE NEW FANGLES (Mom'n Pop)

Money and Flies!

WHAT'S THIS! A RECEPTION ROOM FULL OF CUSTOMERS?

WELL, WELL... THIS LOOKS LIKE A BUSY DAY AHEAD

DID YOU RING, MR. AFFEL?

YES... I'M ALL SET. SEND THEM RIGHT IN... THAT OUTER OFFICE LOOKS LIKE REAL BUSINESS

BUT, MR. AFFEL, THEY'RE JUST A BUNCH OF CHISELERS TO SEE CHICK, THE WORLD'S NEWEST MILLIONAIRE

PUBLIC SALE

The undersigned will sell at public auction, at the late Julius Fisher farm five miles north of Cove, Oregon, on the market road, commencing at 10 a. m., with

FREE LUNCH AT NOON

Tuesday, October 25

THE FOLLOWING DESCRIBED PROPERTY, TO-WIT:

64 CATTLE

Registered and High Grade

13 Durham Cows, 3 to 6 yrs. old
4 Durham Cows, 7 to 9 yrs. old
5 Heifers, 2 yrs. old
1 Heifer, 1 year old
3 Roan bulls, 1 year old
3 Red bulls, 1 year old
1 White bull, 2 yrs. old
2 Jersey steers, 1 year old
7 Grade Holstein milk cows, 3 to 6 yrs. old
2 Grade Holstein Milk Cows, 6 to 8 yrs. old
1 Grade Jersey, 3 years old
1 Grade Jersey, 2 years old
8 Durham milk cows, 2 to 5 yrs. old
1 Durham milk cow, 3 yrs. old
6 Dry cows, 2 to 7 yrs. old
1 Black heifer, 1 year old
3 Grade Durham heifers, 2 yrs. old
1 Durham bull, 3 years old
1 Durham bull, 4 years old

These are the late Julius Fisher cattle, recognized by stock raisers as one of the best herds ever assembled in the county.

8 Horses

3 Gray Mares
1 Blue Gelding
1 Bay Gelding
1 Bay Saddle Mare
1 Black Mare
1 Sorrell Saddle Pony

FOOTBALL FREE!

with full pint of **Mi31 Solution**

The "Mouth Tested" Antiseptic

Get this football for the youngster. Regulation size—durable. Fine Rubber bladder.

It's free with full pint Mi31 Solution, the "Mouth Tested" Antiseptic. Mi31 Solution will protect you and the children from mouth and throat infections. And it purifies breath. Try it.

Both for **59c**

Glass Drugs, Inc.
720 Rexall Store

HOUSEHOLD GOODS OF ALL DESCRIPTION

Including Bedroom Suites, Tables, Chairs, Stoves, Cupboards, Bedding, Kitchen Utensils and everything needed in furnishing a home

TERMS: Cash

T. B. Johnson, Auctioneer
Ernest DeLong, Clerk
B. Williams, Asst. Clerk

Mrs. Julius Fisher
Administrator

Hat Cleaning and Blocking 60c at ANGELS

Best Work in Town
Across From Penney's

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

Tag's Proud of His Brother!

COACH ROOSE HAS CALLED OFF THE PRACTICE FOR TODAY... AND HE SAID I COULD WEAR MY UNIFORM HOME!! HOT DOGS!

HEY! WHEREVE YOU BEEN? YOU'RE LATE FOR SUPPER. I'VE BEEN LOOKIN ALL OVER FOR YOU... OH OH! GOT A FOOTBALL SUIT ON!

YEAH... HOW DO I LOOK IN IT, TAG?

SWELL!!

WHERE DID YOU GET IT? YOU'RE GONNA GET TH DICKENS FOR BEING LATE FOR SUPPER.

IT BELONGS TO THE SHADYSIDE HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL TEAM!!

AN I'M TRYING FOR THE TEAM... THEY'RE GOING TO PLAY PRINGLE IN A FEW DAYS... WONT THE FOLKS BE TICKLED?

YEAH! HERE... LET ME CARRY YOUR CLOTHES