Over The Valley Personals

Island City Aid—

There was a large attendance at the meeting of Island City Ladies Aid held Thursday at the home of Mrs. C. H. Bidwell, 19 members and four guests being present for the all-day session. The day was spent sewing carpet rags, piecing quilt blocks and other pieces of necessary work. At the business meeting it was decided to hold another of the popular lunches next Thursday, March 15, with Mrs. Mabel Anson as the chairman for the day. Lunch will be served from 11:30 to 1:00 o'clock at the church, it is stated. The next regular meeting will be held on the 22nd at the home of Mrs. J. Orlin Anson. The four guests present Thursday were Mrs. Bay and Mrs. U. G. Couch, of La Grande, Mrs. Thomas, of Island City, and Mrs. McCune, of Baker.

—o—

In Hospital—

Mrs. Miles Woodell, of Dry Creek, is a patient at the Grande Ronde hospital where she underwent an appendectomy on Monday of last week.

—o—

Visits Parents—

Mr. and Mrs. George Brickell and Mr. Brickell's niece, Miss Sylvia Brickell, drove into the valley Monday from their home at Grants Pass and are guests at the home of Mrs. Brickell's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wright, in the Valeria district, and with other relatives and many friends.

—o—

Alicel Aid—

About 30 women attended the meeting of the Alicel Ladies Aid society Thursday afternoon at the Knautz home in the Iowa district with Mrs. Knautz, Mrs. Hugh Hulse and Mrs. Ralph Chenault as joint hostesses. The meeting seemed to be especially enjoyed because of the summer-like day, with windows and doors thrown wide open, many spring frocks in evidence and jonquils blooming in the garden and used for decorations in the house. Mrs. Everett Wallsinger presided over the business meeting, and Mrs. I. E. Chenault conducted the devotionals. On the program were three musical features, Mrs. Ray Fuller offering a group of vocal numbers, Miss Lillian Knautz some piano selections and Rev. Howard Smith singing a group of religious numbers furnishing his own accompaniment on the guitar. Two guessing contests,—one bearing on St. Patrick's day were conducted, the prize winners being Mrs. Ed Jasper, Misses Emma MacAnish and Mabel Morton. A delicious tray lunch was served by the hostesses. The next meeting will be held the second Thursday in April with Mrs. Ed Jasper, Mrs. Frank Wright and Mrs. Bob Smith as hostesses.

—o—

Entertains—

Roslyn Knight, a sophomore in the Imbler High school, entertained eight girls of her class Saturday night at a dinner and slumber party at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Knight, at Rhinehart. Her guests were Evelyn McKennon, Neta Wilson, Berta Lloid, Ruth Hale, Donna Watson, Ruth Conklin, Dorothy Crouser and Marjorie Howell.

—o—

Ill—

Mrs. Tom Wallsinger, who has been ill of the flu at her home in the Valeria district, is reported as being much improved.

—o—

Blue Mt. Grange—

The first meeting for March was held at the hall near La Grande Wednesday. Among other items of business, three new members were received into the order. Dinner was served at noon. The home ec chairman, Mrs. Lucille Hamann, announced her new serving committees recently and the first committee under the chairmanship of Mrs. L. F. Wright served the dinner at noon. Frank Jasper, master, presided over the deliberations of the day.

—o—

Is Better—

We are glad to learn that Mrs. Ray Sanders, of Elgin, who has been extremely ill of infection, and a patient at the Grande Ronde hospital, is showing some slight improvement.

—o—

Young People Wed—

Bernice B. Miller, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Miller, and Lyle W. Hammack, son of Mr. and Mrs. Floyd W. Hammack, of Enterprise, were married Sunday afternoon, March 4, 1934. B. F. Miller performed the ceremony at the home of the bride's parents. A few relatives gathered for the happy occasion.

The couple arrived from Portland a couple of hours before the wedding, accompanied by the bride's sister, Mrs. Fred Selman, of Salem, and the three returned Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Hammack will live in Portland.

The bride graduated from Enterprise high school and recently won her diploma from Multnomah hospital, Portland, as a trained nurse. The groom has proved his unusual ability in business in Portland. He worked for the Haven dairy to pay his way through business college and became so valuable to the dairy that he was placed in a responsible position and has continued to advance.

PERRY PERSONALS

Alvah O'Neil, who has been a patient at the Grande Ronde hospital the past 8 months, underwent a major operation last Thursday and shows improvement in the last week.

Hay Carman was a weekend visitor at the Bates home at La Grande.

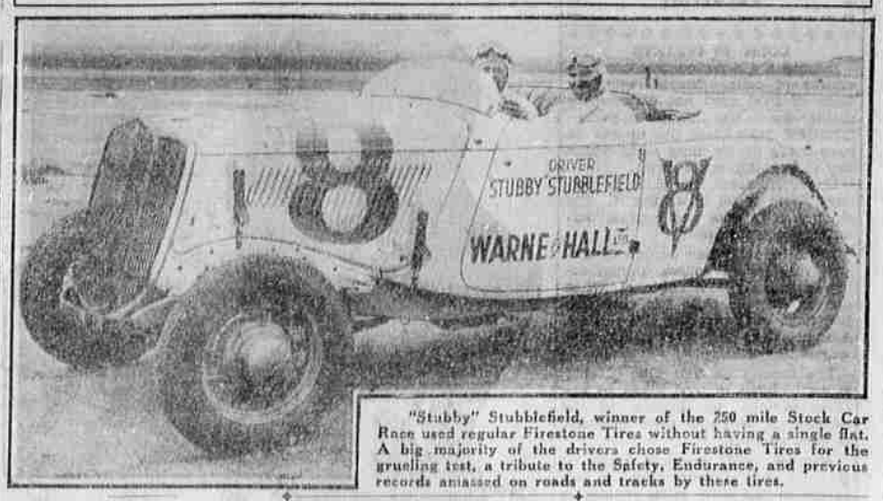
Frank Coble, who has been running the Sunset Tavern the last winter has moved back to his home at Uklah.

Those reported ill the last week are Gerald Pierson and Joe Smith.

Joe and Miss Annie Beddes and Miss Verna and Siraget Borine were Perry visitors recently.

Solano county, Cal., officers claim Daniel T. Valdez holds a state record for aliases. They say they know of 126 names he used.

Winners Use Regular Stock Firestone Tires



"Stubby" Stubblefield, winner of the 250 mile Stock Car Race used regular Firestone Tires without having a single flat. A big majority of the drivers chose Firestone Tires for the grueling test, a tribute to the Safety, Endurance, and previous records amassed on roads and tracks by these tires.

Firestone Tires were on eight of the first ten cars to place in the Stock Car Races held in Los Angeles. Again the overwhelming choice of the men who risk their life on Road and Track, Firestone Tires outperformed all others according to the local Firestone Dealer, Mr. _____.

"Stubby" Stubblefield and Al Gordon who finished first and second in the 250 mile grind, both placed their faith in the Safety and Stamina of Firestone Tires made with Gum-Dipped High Stretch Cords, the same kind of tires that are available at all Firestone Service Dealers.

Neither had to make a pit stop or any stops for tire changes. Not one flat during the entire race. This performance of the tires undoubtedly saved the time necessary for winning the race, Mr. _____ said.

The Stock Car Race, first one of major importance held on the Pacific Coast for some years, attracted nationwide attention. It was open to all drivers entering cars of 300 cubic inch displacement or less. Five different makes of cars and 27 entries faced the starter.

Every car had to pass inspection to make sure that only stock parts were used throughout and after the race, the winners cars were torn down again and tested for any variation of stock car requirements.

MRS. FRENCH IS HOSTESS TO CLUB

COVE (Special)—Mrs. R. S. French entertained the Pun and Joy Bridge club at her home Friday. Four tables were in play, Mrs. Barker winning high score, Mrs. Grant Conley low, and the guest prize going to Mrs. La Violette.

Guests other than the club were Mrs. Chaffee, Mrs. La Violette, Mrs. Abby Thomas and Mrs. Royal Allen. A dainty lunch was served.

K. LaVIOLETTE IS GIVEN REELECTION

COVE (Special)—At a meeting of the school board held Monday, Kenneth La Violette was re-elected to the principalship of the school here. He has held this position for the past two years.

Library Benefit Tea Is Arranged

Union (Special)—As a part of their community service week program, the American Legion auxiliary is sponsoring a library benefit tea next week. Funds raised through the silver offering will be expended on new books for the library. Three designated books of international interest will be bought and the remainder of the money will be spent for children's books. The tea will be Friday, Mar. 16, from 2:30 to 5:00 at the clubhouse with Mrs. Bert Shelton as chairman of the community service committee. Mrs. Donald Gale, fidac chairman, has charge of the entertainment and is working on a colorful and entertaining pageant.

Old Boar's Club In Annual Meet

COVE (Special)—The second annual meeting of the Old Boar's club held Saturday evening at Camp Yew Bow was attended by 31 members. Those present were L. E. Anderson, E. H. Bell, Roy Bell, Hugo Blank, Lew Bloom, A. A. Antles, W. J. Hallmark, O. M. Gardner, Alvin Orton, Darrel Fulp, Robert French, Lewis Laird, Iain Lanta, Charles Mangreen, J. E. Mills, T. R. Conklin, Thomas Towle, Kenneth LaViolette, B. W. Peterman, Marvin McNiell, Ralph Comstock, Frank Musick, Grover Duffey, John Richards, Merrill Murchison, Keith McCool, C. A. Smith, Charles DeHaas, Thomas Hefty, Thomas Harris and J. R. Price. Mr. Hallmark, Mr. Orton and Mr. Price served the refreshments of hot dogs, Spanish rice, coffee, cocoa and cookies at a late hour. Mr. Antles as the oldest member present was ringed. Mr. La Violette was the youngest of the razorbacks. Everyone reported a pleasant evening. Chess, checkers, euchre, solo, cribbage and other games were enjoyed by the guests.

Dime Bid Buys Spanish Vessel

SANTANDER, Spain (AP) — When a 2,700-ton steamer valued at $375,000 was put up at mortgage sale here the only bid came from an English firm holding a lien of $16,000 on the ship. The bid was one peseta, worth 10 cents at par.

Western Track Fans Gloat At "Roll" Triumph

By W. A. Wells

SAN FRANCISCO (AP)—Some call it the "western roll"; to others it's the "Horine-Beeson" style of high jumping.

In any event, western track and field fans are saying Walter Marty of Fresno State, who employs it, has bolstered their friendly argument with easterns over the relative merits of the roll and the "scissors" form which prevails along the Atlantic seaboard.

As a result of the defeat of George Spitz, former New York University star, by Marty in the New York A. C. meet, the "I told you so" chorus is resounding along the Pacific.

Marty broke both Spitz' indoor mark and his own outdoor world's record by clearing the bar at 6 feet 8¾ inches.

Templeton Speaks Up

The debate has been going on these many years and at times it has become somewhat acrimonious. "Dink" Templeton, Stanford coach, charged the eastern objections to the western form were based on prejudice and that it led to attempts to ban the "roll" by changing rules and the design of the apparatus.

"Now," says Templeton, "that it has been definitely proved that the standards and the cross bars and the so-called diving has nothing to do with the superiority of the western style, it seems high time to change the standards back to the same kind that Page, Sweeney, Horine, Beeson and Osborn all made their records on."

Horine, Beeson Started It

Coast pride in the development of the "western roll" dates back to 1919 when George Horine of Stanford and Eddie Beeson of California engaged in a titanic duel, both helping to originate this high jump form.

Beeson's record stood until 1924 when Harold Osborn of the Illinois Athletic Club, using the same form, raised it to 6-8¼. There it stood until Marty, another disciple of the roll, boosted it to 6-8⅝ in outdoor competition and put in his recent claim for the indoor mark at 6-8¾.

Almost Universal On Coast

In the meantime, however, Spitz' many triumphs over all competition indoors and his setting of an indoors record via the scissors style was a challenge to the form which western schools have almost universally adopted.

The "roll" is used almost exclusively at Southern California, Washington and Stanford and predominates at California, although Coach Brutus Hamilton adheres to the policy of continuing the training of a recruit in the form which is most natural to him rather than teaching any particular form. Four out of five of his best jumpers, however, use the roll.

SILESIAN NAZIS INCREASE

KATTOWICE, Poland (AP) — Claims that the Polish nazi party in Silesia has increased to a membership of 6,000 have been called to the attention of the government by newspapers. Also the fact that the nazis have a newspaper called "Lightning."

Lavon Koger Has Leg Infection; Is Patient At Lake

COVE (Special)—LaVon Koger was taken to the hospital for treatment of an infection in his leg. The injury was caused by a piece of steel which was broken from a wedge when LaVon was cutting wood. The piece of steel was broken off with enough force to drive it into the calf of his leg where it caused the infection.

'STAG' HOME-MAKING CLASS LURES FOOTBALL PLAYERS

ALTAMONT, Kan. (AP)—Eight first-string football players at Labette county community high school, making up almost half of the class, are taking a home-making course in which no girls are allowed. Various lessons in cooking, sewing and home management are included in the instruction, given by two women teachers.

Male students have been admitted to domestic science classes at the school in previous years, but they took instruction alongside girls. This year interest among boys was deemed sufficient to warrant formation of the "stag" class.

KENTUCKY COUNTY GUNS FOR CROWS IN BIG WAY

MAYFIELD, Ky. (AP) — A crow-killing contest is under way in this community under sponsorship of the Graves County Game and Fish association.

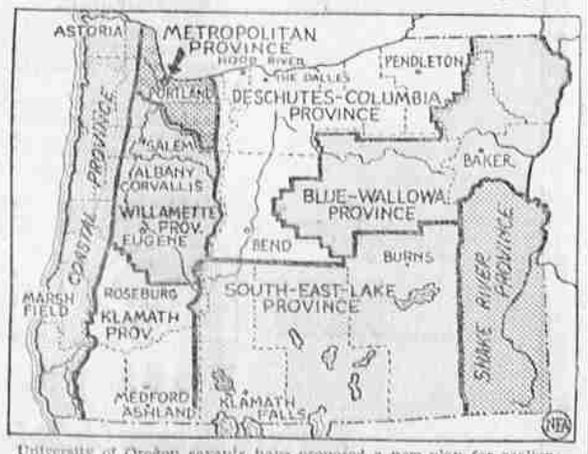
The hunters are grouped in teams, each headed by a captain, and records are kept of the crows each kills. The purpose is to rid the section of the birds that take heavy toll from farmers' fields.

Sets Argentine Wedding Record

BUENOS AIRES (AP) — In divorceless Argentina, Agapita Rizzi, 68, holds the marriage record. She was wed for the fifth time to a groom two years her junior after she had outlived four husbands.

When the rich grow poorer it doesn't follow that the poor grow richer.

Natural Oregon Provinces Mapped



University of Oregon savants have proposed a new plan for realignment of state of Oregon counties, cutting the number from 36 to seven and changing them from political units to those based on natural and economic factors. The state, as it would be divided, is pictured above.

Revolutionary

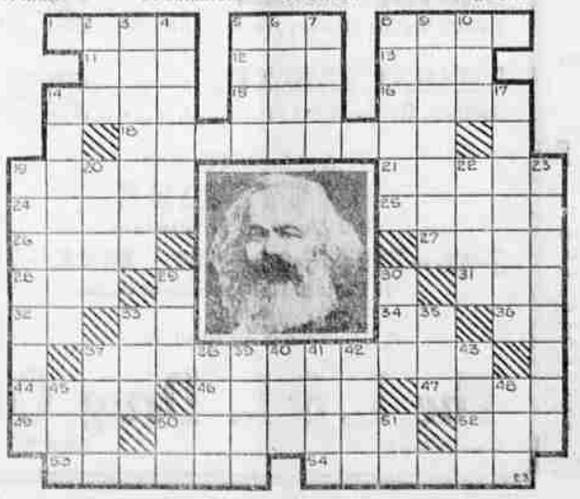
Answer to Previous Puzzle

HORIZONTAL

1, 8 Whose theories formed the background for the Russian Revolution?
5 Soft food.
11 Meadow.
12 Form of "be."
13 Like ale.
14 Thick slice.
15 Sheltered place.
16 One that sues.
18 He was the founder of modern ——
19 Fame.
21 Growing out.
24 Encloses.
25 Pertaining to runes.
26 Monkeys.
27 Fodder vat.
28 Scarlet.
31 Japanese coin.
32 Doctor.
33 To accomplish.
34 Like.
36 Therefore.
37 He was a —— in England (pl.).
44 Genus of sumac shrubs.
46 Expectations.
47 An ascetic.
49 Sol.
50 To belong.
52 Varnish ingredient.
53 He was —— by birth.
54 Cutaneous diseases.

VERTICAL

2 Every.
3 Causes.
4 Works.
5 Sanskrit dialect.
6 Region.
7 To pare.
8 One who celebrates mass.
9 College graduate.
10 Cereal.
14 One who goes shopping.
17 Minerals.
19 Those who accumulate.
20 To require.
22 Blackbirds of the cuckoo family.
23 He was an —— theorist.
29 Ye.
30 Owns.
33 Dower property.
35 Eye tumor.
37 Sixth month.
38 Genus of ostriches.
39 A fate.
40 Suitable.
41 To jump.
42 Cow-headed goddess.
43 East Indian plant.
45 To caress.
48 Aeriform fuel
50 Afternoon.
51 Negative.



Madge Learns Much From Screen Lovers

By Robbin Coons

HOLLYWOOD—Madge Evans, who started learning about motion pictures when she was a baby star, is still learning—and the instructors are those screen lovers who have won her affections in films.

Every one of them — Ramon Novarro, Robert Montgomery, James Cagney, Otto Kruger, Spencer Tracy, Lowell Sherman — has contributed something to her movie training, says Madge, cataloguing their respective "courses" as follows:

Tracy — Naturalness. ("He has no theatrical tricks.")

Novarro—Graciousness. ("He taught me that with charm and grace any scene, no matter how difficult or improbable, can be made effective.")

Montgomery — Lightness. ("The light touch is natural with him. He employs it with the greatest possible suavity and grace.")

Kruger—The charm of voice. ("To hear his voice is to hear the voice of all emotion.")

Cagney—Pantomime. "He has developed pantomime to such an extent that words seem superfluous. His hands have expressed the thought before his mouth utters it.")

Sherman—Timing. ("I've noticed that he somehow times comedy lines so that audience laughter will never break in on the dialog.")

Adding To Waste

Jack Oakie once started in a "western" movie inspired by a producer's hatred for waste. It was in pre-talkie times, and Oakie had not yet caught on in Hollywood.

A western street set on the old Pathe lot was to be torn down, and the producer sighed at the loss. If it must go, he figured, why not let it go gloriously—in a picture?

So Jack donned a sombrero and chaps, and blundered through five or six reels concocted for no other purpose than the climax—destruction of the set by fire.

Evelyn Venable is crusading against all that publicity she received for a supposed "anti-kissing" clause in her contract. She says there never was such a clause, that the story arose from her father's and her own interest in seeing that she played in "the right kind of pictures."

"Father and I think alike on that subject," she explains, "but I respect his judgment so highly that—well, even if we disagreed, I'd still know he was right!"

BIG DIAMOND WINDFALL FOR AFRICAN TREASURY

PRETORIA, South Africa (AP) — The newly discovered Jonker diamond, fourth largest in the world, brought a windfall of $133,500 to the state.

This figure represents super-tax and poll tax amounting to more than one-third of the sum which was paid for the stone by Sir Ernest Oppenheimer.

Discovery of the stone brought an influx of diggers to Elandsfontein, but they were all disappointed for claims were allotted only to residents.

U. S. BUTTER PRODUCTION IN STEADY 35-YEAR RISE

ITHACA, N. Y. (AP) — From 1869 to 1932 United States butter production increased an annual average rate of 1.32 per cent, it is reported by E. E. Vial of Cornell university.

The annual population rate of increase during this period was reported at 1.91, giving a rate of increase for the per capita production of butter of 4.41 per cent annually.

The most rapid rate of increase for any of the six decades was reported at 7.43 per cent annually from 1870 to 1879.

We'd say that the king of England, who has 500 changes of attire, is well suited for his job.

Capes Return With Arrival Of Spring Fashions

By Rita Ferris
(Associated Press Fashion Editor)

PARIS (AP)—Capes have come back with spring fashions. They swing through the mode from morning until night.

Capes of fur both flat and fluffy, capes of wool to match a frock and frivolous evening capes of flowers, feathers or goose quills appear in the 1934 fashions now being shown in designers' salons. From the Fifth avenue Easter parade to dinner in the Bois de Boulogne they promise to add a smart flutter to the spring fashion pageant.

Reversible Capes Shown

Brisk three-quarter length capes lined with fur, which makes them reversible, are shown by Heim as the wrap for that first spring costume when the leaves begin to bud.

One costume combines a two piece frock of lime-green wool with a cape of the same fabric lined with panther, and another unites a gray green wool Norfolk suit and a matching cape lined in ragondin (which resembles beaver).

Furs For Day And Night

Fur capes are shown by many houses for both day and evening wear. Hip-length models of beige stone marten with the pelts worked in zig-zag fashion, and three-quarter length capes of "feather monkey" are displayed for afternoon. Waist-length capes of plain white fox or of white fox dyed a pale horizon blue are shown for evening wear.

Feather capes, flower capes, fluffy tulle and crisp taffeta capes flutter through the evening mode. Molyneux displays many evening frocks with hip bone-length capes edged in whole ostrich plumes hanging tip to town.

Goose-Quill Banding

The same designer adds a rose-hued cape of crepe banded in three rows of goose quills to a black chiffon gown, while Augustabernard shows an elbow-length cape made entirely of pink roses with a frock of black lace.

Lanvin likes crisp taffeta and heavy satin for her evening capes, which she fashions in both waist-length and hip-length designs to rise high at the front of the throat and swing in jaunty fullness behind.

BLOND GODDESS

A New Serial **by Herbert Jensen**

SYNOPSIS: Frank Grahame has left Janice Kent the girl he loves, under the protection of his crippled aviator friend, Bill Langton, in a valley of the Yucatan jungle, and is trying to float to the sea down an underground river in time to save them from the rising flood that will drown them. The malevolent high priest of a jungle tribe is imprisoned with them. Janice, mourning Frank's departure, is trying to forget Frank in sleep.

Chapter 45

CAPTURE

FOR hours, it seemed, she lay wide-eyed staring at the reflections from the fire that shifted over the uneven arch of the cave's roof. Finally she drifted into slumber. . . .

She dreamed restlessly. A kaleidoscope of dream substance shuttled across her mind. Bits of her Hollywood life, fragments of her jungle experience pulsed in weird oscillation.

Frank's face was there, and Langton's, and that of poor Horatio Greene's mixed up oddly with that of the Mexican boy Juan.

She made again the trip up the side of the pyramid to the high-priest's house. She saw again the panoply of the ritual before the stone of sacrifice. She smelled the resinous odor of copal incense, and heard the flat, dismal thudding of a hidden drum.

The face of the high priest came closer. Even in the dream the chill, inexorable fanaticism of his eyes seemed to shrink the membranes of her soul.

The arms of the guards and the lesser priests seized her. She felt her throat bursting in a scream. She struggled desperately.

Her eyes snapped wide. Curious shadows loomed between her and the rosy fire reflections on the cavern roof. A smell of unwashed Indian bodies tingled her nostrils. She struggled to arise but she could not. She was held tightly to her cot.

She heard a voice shouting, charged with pain and despair.

"Janice! . . . Janice!"

Suddenly the cavern was filled with light. Torches flared.

The girl saw native faces about her. The crossed rows of cartridges upon their breasts. She realized that she was bound to her bed.

As he widened her bewildered eyes at the scene, the figure of Langton was brought forward between two brawny natives. He was bound—hand and foot—but his eyes flashed and his shoulders writhed in a paroxysm of futile effort.

"They've got us, Janice!" he breathed hoarsely. "That devil called them . . . I know. Helpless, yet he sent them his summons . . . waiting 'til Frank was gone or the rains came!"

She moistened her lips and stared bewildered from brown face to brown face. It was too strange, too direful for her to accept at once. She saw the ahkin's eyes observing her beyond the circle of faces. His expression was triumphant—indomitable.

As she caught his glance he muttered something to one of his attendants. Two men stepped beside him; they lifted him and carried him forward. He addressed the girl in rapid Spanish. She shook her head and turned appealingly to Langton.

But the tall blond white man's eyes showed his incomprehension. Turning to his Indian attendant, the high priest spoke in the gutteral dialect of the sublevados.

A space was cleared about the Indian. He pointed to Janice and shook his head; he repeated the gesture toward Langton again shaking his head. He pulled a lock of black hair away from his forehead and nodded.

"He means Frank," muttered Langton. "He's trying to tell us something about Frank."

Whereupon the man took an unmistakable posture. He allowed his body to sag. Slowly he kneeled to the floor and stretched himself out upon it. He closed his eyes and let his mouth open.

There could be no doubt of the horrible import of his position. It told Janice as plainly as if Frank were lying before her that they wanted her to know that Frank was dead!

She cried out distractedly. "No, no! That isn't what he means! Billy, it can't be. How do they know? How could they know!"

Langton, misery in his haggard eyes, glanced sidelong at the high priest. With the fascination of a bird for a snake's eyes, she followed Langton's glance.

Instantly as she met those obsidian depths, the realization surged in her that this man had called to his people across miles of trackless jungle and had commanded them to this hidden valley.

What other powers did he possess? Since he could throw his will over a distance, could it be that he owned also the power of divination?

A little moan broke past her throat. She felt her knees growing weak. "Frank!" she whispered. "Dear God . . . don't let it be!"

Swooning, she fell back upon the cot.

JANICE stared dry-eyed over a succession of flat roof tops toward the great central pyramid.

From the platform surmounting the vast edifice puffs of incense smoke gathered and disappeared as vagrant wind-eddies blew about the lofty corners of the head-priest's house.

Soon, she realized, she and Billy Langton would proceed slowly up those dizzying steps. Then stretched for agonizing moments on the sacrificial stone, flinching to the inexorable plunge of the knife, they would die, and their bodies be hurled into the depths of the rain-choked cenote.

A snarling and coughing sounded from below the rim of the parapet that bounded the roof top that held their prisoner. She shuddered but stepped to the low wall and looked downward.

She knew what she would see but the seven jungle cats that roamed in the surrounding enclosure fascinated her.

They were jaguars. Lithe muscles bunched and writhed beneath their black-dappled tawny skins. They were restless—seemingly forever in motion. At night, as she lay in her room below, she could hear them above the drumming rain as they whined and quarreled, or fought over the scanty scraps of food thrown them by the guards.

They were given just enough to keep them strong, and hungry and ferocious. She rested her elbows on the stone and observed them. As if by some uncanny instinct they lifted their heads and looked at her.

Their yellow eyes gleamed, a whine of craving sounded in their throats; almost as one beast they flattened to the ground—only the tips of their tails moved.

An involuntary trembling rippled across her shoulders. Without locks or bars she was constrained to her prison. Remindful of a water moat about a castle in the days of chivalry, this was a moat of living, hungry jaguars.

It was nearly a week since she had been placed here. The soldiers of the ahkin had hauled them by means of ropes up the concave walls of the valley-cenote and had carried them back to the city.

Since then it had rained incessantly. She knew—the women detailed as her servants had told her in pantomime—that when the rain ceased she and Billy were to be taken to the pyramid top. There would be no escape this time.

Even could they get so far as the underground river, that avenue was closed by the rains that had charged the caverns with water. The jungle, soaked from the continuous downfall, was impassable.

Had Frank got to the sea through the caverns—and her faith had rallied from the high-priest's intimation that he hadn't—it would take weeks for him to travel through the morass that lay between the coast and this hidden city.

HOPELESSLY she walked about the roof. Today the rain had ceased. The sky was clear except for occasional sullen groups of clouds that hung in patches across the blue.

She was grateful for this day in the open, but prayed, nevertheless for rain. She and Billy would not be molested while it rained.

The roof was like a garden—a lovely, sinister, garden.

Rare tropic shrubbery was placed cunningly about. Fine fabrics were draped over the simple furniture. Upon a central palm-shaded table a huge bowl of fruits and condiments was set.

Her clothing, which had been taken from her while she slept, had been replaced with an ankle-length robe of finest linen adorned at the throat and hem with the most exquisite colored embroidery she had ever seen.

She had no cause to complain about her comfort. She had been given everything she might desire—except freedom.

Wearied with her pacing, she sat finally upon a divan and watched the sun arc toward the west. It painted the pyramid with a brush daubed in gold.

As it sank lower the gold changed to rose, then deepened to red. The red darkened to the varnished sheen of fresh blood!

(Copyright, 1934, by Herbert Jensen)

Tomorrow, Janice approaches the supreme sacrifice.

Chats With Parents

EXPLOITING THE CHILD
By Brooke Peters Church

"Now Amy, I want you to play your new piece for Mrs. Jones."

Sometimes Amy would perform very nicely. At others she would either refuse to play at all or only after much persuasion.

The advisability of asking a child to play for people is in any event questionable. If it helps the child to gain confidence it has a certain value, but only to the child. For the listeners, unless they are interested members of the family, it is generally a very doubtful pleasure, and often causes them embarrassment when they are asked afterwards to express their appreciation.

Certainly a child should never be urged to play if it shows the least unwillingness. Generally the refusal is merely a bid for attention, and the more persuasion that is used, the greater the child's success in taking the center of the stage and increasing his feeling of self-importance.

The child who recites or plays or dances before an audience should understand that the whole object of his performance is, not to display virtuosity, but to give pleasure. His attention should be directed outwards towards his listeners, and not inwards towards himself.

It is always a pleasure to see a child rise with ease and graciousness, give his little contribution toward the entertainment, and then retire to his place again, with no effort to do either more or less than is asked of him.

No matter how indifferent his performance, his manner disarms criticism and leaves a pleasant impression. But the child who comes forward with the manner of one conferring a favor, or the arch expression of self-consciousness, or who refuses to do anything without urging, or insists on playing encores when none was demanded, is always a parlor nuisance.

ALLIGATORS RIVAL WHALES IN AMAZON OIL VENTURE

PARA, Brazil (AP) — Brazil hopes to get some money out of its millions of alligators.

Count Penteado, Sao Paulo industrialist, plans to establish a factory here to extract alligator oil and cure hides for export. The oil, he believes, would make a good substitute for whale oil.

The island of Marajo, in the mouth of the Amazon, will be an abundant source of initial supply, with the whole Amazon system to draw on if the industry booms.

Yank's Appendixless Battery

NEW YORK (AP) — Manager Joe McCarthy of the Yankees can, if he so desires, put an appendixless battery on the field this season. Catcher Bill Dickey and Pitcher Charley Devens both under winter appendectomies.

A fresco painting, covering 1,500 square feet of surface, will adorn a wall in the Mission church in Santa Clara, Cal.

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Financial Statements and tax returns compiled
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First National Bank of La Grande
David I. Stoddard, President
A. K. Parker, Cashier

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