GREAT APES AND MAN HELD NEVER CLOSE RELATIVES

By F. B. Colton
(Associated Press Science Writer)

WASHINGTON (AP) — There was never a "close affinity" between man and the great apes, and what relationship there was has been broken for 25,000,000 years.

That is the new verdict held by Dr. Ales Hrdlicka, authority on ancient man, after his latest study of thousands of human and ape bones in the Smithsonian Institution and elsewhere.

The savant asserts that the human race got its start on earth not less than twenty-five million years ago, if you count back to the time when man broke all family ties with the apes and concentrated on being human.

"There is some relationship but no close affinity between man and the great apes" he said.

If you had lived farther back than 85,000,000 years, however, he contends you couldn't have told a man from an ape, for in those days both were combined in a mysterious creature that was neither one, but common ancestor of both.

Then in the miocene geological age this ape-man ancestor's family developed two branches, says Dr. Hrdlicka. One grew into the humans of today. The other became the race of anthropoid apes that includes gorillas, chimpanzees and gibbons. That doesn't mean the human branch became human at once, but did trend definitely away from becoming apelike.

Judith Lane

by JEANNE BOWMAN

SYNOPSIS: Radiant because of her engagement to Norman Dale, Judith Lane returns from a trip to Rio Diablo to find two disturbing things. One is that her employer's daughter, Mathile Bevins, is trying to take her fiance from her, and the other is that Morton Lampere, Norman's law partner, is conspiring to interfere with Big Tom Bevins' Rio Diablo dam. Judith is Big Tom's "perfect stenographer." But now she is on the Bevins yacht, trying to tell Big Tom of the new danger.

Chapter Eight

THE PICNIC

JUDITH waited while Tom Bevins regained his composure. She had tried to lead up to Clia's message, gently, but the name of Lampere seemed to startle him.

"I never did trust that man, Judy," he remarked at length, "you know we retained that firm because of Norman's father, then when he died before Norman was admitted to the bar, Lampere took over our work. Tell me what you know."

Judith related what Clia had overheard and when she concluded, the big man nodded his head—"he's seen a chance to make quick money exploiting the land . . . he needs it, Judith," as a steward appeared, "keep this quiet won't you, don't say anything to Norman. How about your friend? Can you trust her?"

"Absolutely."

They went below to dinner, Judith aware of the frigid condemnation in Mrs. Bevins' eyes for delaying the host. She found herself seated between two of Norman's friends who sought to make up for the lack of kindliness shown by her hostess.

But at length the boat docked and Norman, his mother and Clia whisked Judith home to her apartment.

"Have a big rest," Norman admonished, "I'll be around here about noon tomorrow . . . or today, rather. Want to take you on a picnic; then we'll go home and have dinner with mother. Is that agreeable to you?"

"Of course," agreed Judith, parting reluctantly from his embrace; an program which included him was more than agreeable.

She walked out on the "under-slung jaw" of her attic after he had left. The janitor had kept her potted shrubs and flower boxes watered and weeded. She stretched out in a wicker chair and looked up into the velvety blackness of the sky where stars . . . the color of Mathile's hair . . . seemed neatly appliqued.

Mathile loved Norman. Norman's partner Lampere was trying to hurt big Tom . . . Norman was going to marry her, a mere stenographer. She should stay and protect Big Tom. Women . . . stenographers and newspaper women . . . were quicker to sense dishonesty, than big bluff honest men.

But she loved Norman and she couldn't go on being a stenographer and have him too . . . now that she had promised.

She yawned at the velvety sky, made a face at the stars which looked like Mathile Bevins' hair, wondered how a girl like that could belong to a man like Tom Bevins, wandered indoors, dropped the ruffled dress and sheath of foam Clia had insisted was a petticoat, pawed sleepily through a drawer for a nightdress, donned it and tumbled into bed.

"HOW does this appeal to you as a picnic spot?"

Norman had brought his roadster to a stop at the foot of an oak-covered knoll. Judith, looking up from under the wide brim of starched linen hat, felt a queer tug at her heart as she saw the knoll, the two stalwart old oaks topping it, the lazy stream meandering around its base to a far meadow.

"Perfect," answered Judith. She ran ahead of Norman, who carried hampers and rugs, and at the top of the knoll stopped entranced—"Norm . . . look you can see the city skyline . . . oh it's a love of a place! I wonder who owns it."

"I do," answered Norman, spreading a rug at the foot of an oak, then seeing the rapt expression of Judith's face, "Judy, would you . . . could you consider it as a home site? I know you business girls prefer apartments . . . want to be around where things are doing. I won't be able to afford a car for you for awhile and it might be lonely until we had neighbors but—"

"Norman I'd love it. Even stenographers like a wee bit of nature y'know," she chided.

"Perfect stenographers," he corrected, then "Judy, see that swale down there, that's where I used to go frog hunting and that creek . . . you'd be surprised at the size of the fish I caught in there. And see that decrepit old oak, the one leaning over as though its load of moss was too heavy? Once my hound Peppermint treed a possum there."

"Norman, when did you buy this place?"

"Two years ago . . . the day I first saw you at a board meeting. I knew then you were the girl with whom I wanted to live here for the rest of my life."

Judith pondered a moment. "Canny Scotchman," she said, "waited two years to be sure."

"No . . . I was watching you all of the time. I waited the two years for the money to build after I'd bought the place."

Judith laughed—"that proves I was right, you are a canny Scotchman."

"But Judith," he protested, "I couldn't come to you empty handed. On my small salary we'd have had to rent one of those little houses we saw from the viaduct that night. Tell me, what kind of a house would you like to have here?"

"A white one, with green roof and shutters, slim white pillars and . . ." she added, dreamily, "pink geraniums in window boxes."

"A modified Mount Vernon. Small one I mean."

"It would be ideal here . . . stone terraces with velvety lawns leading to the highway . . . and Norm, could I have an iris bed down there . . . along the edge of the swale?"

Suddenly she was like an excited child, and Norman, unpacking the delectable lunch his mother's cook Delphinium had prepared, laughed with her. Perhaps, he mused, it wouldn't be so difficult weaning her away from the quick tempo of the business office, or the thrill of adventuring into the field with Big Tom.

THEY watched the sunset from the staked off terrace of their future home, then drove to Norman's house. Mrs. Dale was busy with a bridge foursome—"Judy," she apologized, "I'm so sorry . . . They just happened to drop in and I did want to get acquainted with you.

"Try to amuse yourself for an hour or so, won't you? Norman, take her around and let her see if she wants any of this furniture . . . I'm selling next week, just reserving a few favorite bits for my apartment . . . I'll move as soon as you two are married . . ."

They had drifted into the living room where the three women waited. Judith received introductions, heard Mrs. Dale say in the midst of them, after one quick glance at a waiting hand—"Four spades."

"Five diamonds," retorted her opponent.

"Five spades," came from her partner.

"Oh come on," exclaimed Norman in a hurt small boy voice, "I want you to meet Delphy and Lige, they had more hand in my upbringing than mother and dad put together."

They went into a spotlessly white kitchen to find Delphy, a large colored woman, bending over the stove and her son, Elijah, in a white jacket, arranging a salad.

"Miss Lane, this is Delphinium Grant, the best mammy a boy ever had."

"Go long," chuckled Delphy.

"I like the results of your mammying," Judith said smiling at the old woman. "Like them so well I'm going to marry him."

"So you is the girl." She subjected Judith to a close scrutiny, then nodded her head.

"Is you, Miss Judith?" questioned Lige. "Well, Ma'ss Tom Bevin, he call long 'bout four o'clock and he say fo' you to call him on the telafoam soon's you come in."

"He say it's vitamin po'tent," contributed Delphy.

"Vitally important," interpreted Norman.

"He say call th' office," said Lige as they started towards the hall phone.

"Something must be wrong for him to be in the office on Sunday," declared Judith, apprehension chilling her.

When Judith returned from the telephone she was the efficient secretary.

"Norman," she had checked herself from addressing him as Mr. Dale, "can you rush me to the office?"

"What's wrong, Judy?" he asked as they were worming through Sunday night traffic.

"I can't imagine, Norman. Mr. Bevins talked rather queer. He said he must see me at once and for you to go on home as he wanted me to work late and would drop me off at my apartment on his way home."

(Copyright 1934, by Jeanne Bowman)

Tomorrow, Judith is swept off her feet by Big Tom's plan.

YANKS RELYING ON INFIELD AND BETTER TWIRLING

ST. PETERSBURG, Fla., Mar. 30 (AP) —With a club that was the leading run-getting machine in the major leagues last year and shows no sign of losing its potency in this respect, the New York Yankees rely upon a revamped infield and much better pitching to keep them in the pennant race this year.

On both counts Manager Joe McCarthy believes he has real reason to be confident the Yankees will give the champion Senators or any other rival a battle down the stretch. It is naturally a question of how long the eminent Mr. Ruth will cavort in right field, on a daily basis, but the Babe's sensational streak of spring hitting has buoyed his own conviction that he will do his share of the chores in at least 100 games.

Batting power, however, is not what the club needs most. With hitters like Red Rolfe, the sensational new shortstop, Lou Gehrig, Ben Chapman, Tony Lazzeri and Bill Dickey, in addition to Ruth, plenty of punch will be available but it won't do much good to average around seven runs per game unless the pitching department checks the opposition.

This puts the main issue squarely up to the big red-headed right-hander, Charles Rufus Ruffing, and Senor Vernon (Lefty) Gomez, whose decline in effectiveness last year represented the difference between a world championship club in 1932 and a second-place outfit in 1933.

If both Ruffing and Gomez return to top form, McCarthy will have plenty of pitching, for Johnny Allen and Russ Van Atta, sophomore southpaw, figure to do even better than last year, when Allen won 15 and Van Atta 12.

From the group including Charley Devens, George Uhle, Danny MacFayden, Johnny Broaca, Harry Smythe, Floyd Newkirk and Jimmy De Shong, the Yankees will select four or five reserves for relief work and double-header duty.

With at least one infielder and outfielder to spare, Lyn Lary and Myril Hoag, Manager McCarthy has been anxious to fortify his pitching department by the trade route but so far his overtures to rival clubs have not been fruitful.

For the second time in three years the Yankees plan to start the season with two new infielders. The experiment did not click long in 1932 when Jacs Saltzgaver started at second and Frankie Crosetti on third but McCarthy appears to have decided Rolfe will do all the shortstopping necessary and team up with Don Heffner, the Baltimore recruit, at second.

The shakeup puts Lazzeri on third and leaves Crosetti and Saltzgaver as the likely utility infielders. Lary may replace one of these two, if he is not traded. First base will be well taken care of by the iron man, Lou Gehrig, who appears ready for one of his biggest years.

Sam Byrd, a great spring hitter, probably will start in center field, flanked by Chapman and Ruth, but Earle Combs is still available. Hoag has been understudying Ruth in exhibition games but Dixie Walker is being groomed to succeed the Babe, if and when the great man makes his final gesture as a regular.

Bill Dickey, minus his appendix, will do all the backstopping necessary but he has a promising young understudy in Norman Kies, up from the Newark farm. Arndt Jorgens also is available.

GUN CLUB FACES ACTIVE SUNDAY

GUN CLUB— sport— MO

The La Grande Gun club trapshooters will make their next to last stand Sunday in the Oregonian telegraphic trapshoot firing against Heppner-Pilot Rock, Coos county and The Dalles, also will shoot off a tie with Lewiston-Pomeroy. In the Boise Statesman shoot, the gunners will compete with Lewiston-Pomeroy, Pocatello Trap, Pasco and Montour. This shoot has three more weeks to run after Sunday.

The usual program will be held at Lone Tree Sunday and in addition officers of the club—with only about half of the bird pens spaded up—are issuing a plea for sportsmen to donate some time to finish this spading job. The pens will be open at any time, to one or more spaders, it was said.

INDIANS AGAIN PADDLE BEAVERS

SANTA BARBARA, Mar. 30 (AP) —A rejuvenated Seattle ball club moved into the last brace of practice games today against the Portland Beavers with no indication that any relief was in sight for the suffering Ducks.

Cracking out ten hits, Seattle beat the Beavers here yesterday, 8-3, to take the fifth game in their series, the ducks having won but a single contest. The last two games will be played at the Beaver training camp in Ventura on Saturday and Sunday.

Naismith Says Boys Basketball Not For Girls

WICHITA, Kan., Mar. 30 (AP)—Take it from the father of basketball, Dr. James Naismith, girls should not play the tom-boy game and the present women's rules need less revision than the men's do.

His views were expressed at a discussion conducted in connection with the women's national A. A. U. tournament at which proponents of the "tomboy's" made a vigorous argument in behalf of feminine teams playing under men's rules.

In the men's game, Dr. Naismith would award four points for a field goal if made over all five members of the defensive team massed under the basket. By that means, the defense would spread, relieving congestion under the basket.

Walker Wins From Hollywood Scrapper

HOLLYWOOD, Cal., Mar. 30 (AP) — The question of how much age has cut in on Mickey Walker, former worlds welter and middleweight champion, had not been adequately answered today, although the Runson, N. J., bulldog gave Tom Patrick, a local heavyweight, quite a fancy lacing last night before 4200 persons at the Legion stadium to win a ten round decision.

Schmeling Injures Hand In Training

BARCELONA, Spain, Mar. 30 (AP) — Max Schmeling, former world's heavyweight champion, fell today in training for a bout with Paolino Uzcudun and injured his hand.

The German, who is training in nearby Sitges, is scheduled to fight April 8, but doctors did not know whether it would be necessary to postpone the bout.

Added Jobs In Sight Soon in East Oregon

(Continued From Page One)

are needed, it was said.

Farmers are being urged to take advantage of the re-employment office also in obtaining workmen when needed.

Mr. Lintner also urged County Judge U. G. Couch to appoint a member of the county court to the committee, and was assured that this would be done.

Easter Specials

Permanent WAVES $1.75 and up

SHAMPOO FINGERWAVE NECKTRIM $1.00

Fingerwave
Dry 50c
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LOCAL BRIEFS

Returns Home—
D. B. Clapp left the Grande Ronde hospital today and returned to his home at Island City. He underwent an operation.

From Pendleton—
Max Manning, of Pendleton, transacted business in La Grande last night.

Commission Aide Here—
Ralph H. Campbell, of Salem, an attorney for the state industrial accident commission, is in La Grande today. He expects to remain here until Monday.

In Walla Walla—
Carl Weaver, who is connected with Standard Stations, here was in Walla Walla yesterday.

Return to Richfield—
Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Ogden attended the funeral of Mrs. Ogden's sister, Mrs. Mary A. Beeh, and returned yesterday to their home at Richfield, Utah.

To Portland—
Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Loney Jr. and daughter, Miss Mary, left this afternoon for Portland where they will spend the coming week visiting Mrs. Loney's mother, Mrs. Mary Jaehnke, and his brother, George Loney. Mr. Loney is director of music in the public schools. Miss Kathryn Sartain will accompany them to Portland from where she will go to Eugene to spend a week with her mother, Mrs. Imogene Sartain. Miss Sartain is also a member of the High school faculty.

Attends Funeral—
After attending the funeral of Mrs. Mary A. Bean, her niece, Mrs. Loren T. Oldroyd, and Mr. Oldroyd returned yesterday to Jackson Hole, Wyo., where they make their home.

From Elgin—
Miss Lois Jean Risley, of Elgin, is receiving medical attention at the Grande Ronde hospital where she has been a patient since Wednesday.

At Hospital—
Mrs. Mary Budge, La Grande, is a patient at the Grande Ronde hospital for medical treatment.

USED FURNITURE DEPT. NOW ON GROUND FLOOR

The W. H. Bohnenkamp Co. has established its used department in the corner store room of the building on Jefferson and Elm and has furniture and other commodities attractively displayed. The public is welcome to come in and look over the used furniture, they announce, while a good view is also afforded from the street.

The used department was formerly on the third floor of the store building.

LIBERTY
LAST TIMES

SATURDAY

You won't solve it till the end—but you'll love the romance—and thrill to the mystery!

Robert MONTGOMERY in MYSTERY OF MR. X

— Added —
Charley Chase Comedy
"FOUR PARTS"

MARKETS CLOSED ON GOOD FRIDAY

NEW YORK, Mar. 30 (AP) — Financial markets throughout the western world were closed today in observance of Good Friday. The New York stock exchange and other security markets in this country will be open tomorrow, as will the grain markets, but most other commodity exchanges are taking Saturday off. Europe's Easter holidays last until next Tuesday morning.

Shipments of woolen goods wearing apparel to retailers have been running well ahead of last year and are being moved rapidly into the hands of consumers, says the New York wool top exchange service.

"There is less talk of price concessions and reductions in men's wear cloth markets where lines have been opened for the new season and substantial business already booked."

PORTLAND LIVESTOCK

PORTLAND, Mar. 30 (AP) — Cattle: 25, calves 4; steady.

Steers: Good, common and medium $3.65@$6; heifers, common, medium, $3.25@$5.25; cows, good, common and medium $3.00@$4.50; low cutter and cutter, $1.50@$3.00; bulls, cutter, common and medium, $2.50 @ $3.35; vealers, good and choice, $6.50 @$8.00; cull, common and medium, $3.00@$6.50; calves, good and choice, $5.00@$6.00; common and medium, $2.50@$5.00.

Hogs: 800; slow, steady. Lightweight, good and choice, $400 @ $4.75; medium weight, good and choice, $4.25 @ $4.75; heavyweight, good and choice, $3.75@$4.35; packing sows, good, $2.85@$3.60; feeder and stocker pigs, good and choice, $3.25@$3.75.

Sheep: 300; steady. Spring lambs, good and choice, $5.95 @ $10.50; medium, $8.00 @ $9.50; lambs, good and choice, $8.00 @ $9.25; common and medium, $6.00@$8.25; yearling wethers, $5.00@$7.00; ewes, good and choice, $3.50 @ $4.50; common and medium, $2.00@$3.75.

NOTICE

We have put in a new stock of Feeds, Seeds, Salt and Poultry Supplies.

Gaither Ice & Fuel Co.
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Lumber Business Above The Average

PORTLAND, Mar. 30 (AP)—New business amounting to 46,919,000 feet, about 10 per cent above the 3-year weekly average for March, but 6 per cent less than for the previous week, was reported by the Western Pine association for the week ending March 24.

Shipments for the week were 43,483,000 feet, and production, 38,371,000 feet. Current orders for the week were 46,214,000 feet, compared with 39,629,000 feet for the corresponding week last year.

SUGAR AND FLOUR

PORTLAND, Mar. 30 (AP) — Sugar — Cane, granulated, $4.55; fruit or berry, $4.75; beet sugar, $4.45.

Domestic flour — Selling price, mill delivery, 5 to 24-bbl lots: patent, 49s, $6.10@$6.70; blended flour, $6.05 @ $6.45; bakers' bluestem, $6.20@$6.30; soft white, pastry flour, $5.55@$5.80; rye, $5.80; whole wheat, $5.60; graham, $5.30@$5.50.

PORTLAND PRODUCE

PORTLAND, Mar. 30 (AP) — Butter — Extras, 22½c lb.; standard 22c lb.

Butterfat — Portland delivery: A grade 19@21c lb.; farmer's door delivery, 16@17c lb.

Eggs — Pacific poultry producers' selling prices: oversize, 18c; fresh extras, 16c; standards 15c; mediums 15c dozen (cartons 1c higher). Buying price of wholesalers: fresh extras, 16c; firsts 14c; mediums 14c; pullets 12c; undergrades 10c dozen.

Country meats — Selling price to retailers: yearlings lambs, 10c; ewes 3@5c lb.; others unchanged.

Potatoes—New: Florida, Triumphs, $2.60 per 50 lbs., 6c lb.; Hawaii, $1.40 @$1.50 per 21-lb. box; Texas Triumphs $2.75 per 50-lb. sack.

Strawberries — Sacramento, (——); per 24-box crate; Los Angeles, $1.15 @$1.25 per 12-box crate.

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BOCK AGAIN!

after 14 years!

Rainier BEER

BOCK BEER

"WHAT IS BOCK BEER?" queries the public. "Whence did it come?" "Who first brewed it?" There are no exact answers, as antiquity has swallowed them. But there are myths and traditions, for example:

"Once, in the middle ages, there were two brewers in Munich and they challenged each other to a beer-drinking contest to determine the superior brew. Each drank the other's beer. They sat facing each other on a bench and tested their sobriety by trying to thread needles. Finally one contestant failed and fell from the bench. He thought a goat (in German a Bock) had hit him. So bock beer was named."

GOAT IS SYMBOL Be that as it may, nearly every brewer uses the goat as the symbol of bock beer.

MADE IN WINTER Bock beer was originally made in the wintertime, for two good reasons. First: it was only possible, in the old days, to dry the malt properly in the winter months when temperature and humidity could be controlled. Second: bock beer was best suited to consumption in late winter and spring weather.

OVER 5% BY VOLUME Rainier or Tacoma Bock Beer is brewed from malt that is superbly roasted —"carmelized"—to give it a dark, rich color and a body that retains all the deliciousness of the original ingredients. Aged for three months in the world's largest ageing vats this beer provides the "smoothness" that characterizes the very finest brews. Wholesome and nutritious, you will be sure to enjoy it.

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