

PERSONALS

At Hot Lake—
Jim Shaw, of Wallowa, is spending a few days at Hot Lake receiving eye treatment.

From Portland—
L. E. Wagner, prominent attorney of Portland, was a business visitor here yesterday.

Former Resident Here—
Harry Tucker, who formerly made his home in La Grande, was a visitor here yesterday from his present home at Pendleton.

To Wallowa County—
Attorney and Mrs. Colon R. Eberhard spent yesterday in Wallowa county on business. They returned to their home here today.

Visits—
M. I. Poder, of Enterprise, was a business visitor in La Grande yesterday.

From Portland—
Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Fox returned yesterday from Portland where they visited Mrs. Fox's niece, Mrs. Rose Ince, for a few days.

Visit Brother—
Mrs. E. I. Shepherd and Mrs. Lizzie Taylor spent the day at Elgin yesterday visiting at the home of their brother, Frank Sherman.

From John Day—
Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Davis and daughter are spending a few days in La Grande from their home at John Day. Mr. Davis attended the meeting of creamery men last night at the Sacajawea Inn. Their daughter is receiving eye treatment while here.

Here Yesterday—
James Henderson, J. F. Carpenter, J. H. King and K. C. Rupert all of Baker, were business visitors in La Grande yesterday. They also attended the meeting of the Royal Arch Chapter at the Masonic hall last evening.

Is Transferred—
Friends of Ray Noyes in La Grande will be interested to learn that he has been transferred from his former position with the Pacific Telephone company at Baker, to a similar position at Grants Pass. Mr. Noyes is a former resident of La Grande and the son of Mrs. O. May Noyes, and has many friends here.

Vacation Ends—
Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Hansen re-

2 MEN HELD IN ESPIONAGE CASE TODAY

in prison.
Captain Froge, who had been under investigation for a long time, was just about to be cleared of all charges, police said, when the secret service "caught an accomplice in the act" of espionage.

Captain Froge was called as a witness in the original investigation of the affair, but his stubborn denials, his good record and the uncertainty of a handwriting expert who testified caused the government to hesitate to accuse him.

The prisoner arrested in Paris was described as "an officer of a foreign power." He was arrested Saturday night, but was held secretly and questioned. The grilling revealed his connection with Froge, the authorities said.

Authorities gave Froge temporary liberty until today's arrest, however, because they were unable definitely to link him with the disappearance of the plans for the defense of Belfort against riots and other plans to assure Belfort, which is near the German frontier, with provisions in time of war.

Pure Ice

C. E. Shewmaker, formerly with Gaither Ice & Fuel, now delivering pure ice.
C. E. Shewmaker
Phone Main 911 or 389

A Complete Printing Service

Quality Counts
NELSON OP10, P. O.

BUS SERVICE

For WALLOWA, ENTERPRISE, JOSEPH and Way Points.
Leave La Grande, Daily 4:10 P. M.
For PENDLETON, Way Points
Leave La Grande, Daily 10:30 A. M.
U. P. Stage Depot, 1308 Adams
Phone Main 49

"Pres-to-logs"

For Sale by
Inland Poultry & Feed Co.
Phone Main 826

days in La Grande visiting his brother, Hal Boone, secretary of the chamber of commerce. He makes his home in Portland.

Returns—
Miss Marian Draper has returned to her home following a weekend visit with Miss Mildred French who is a teacher near Enterprise. Miss Draper is a student at the Eastern Oregon Normal school.

Ends Visit—
Mrs. Frank Phyl has returned to her home here from Seattle and Wenatchee where she has spent about a week visiting relatives and friends.

From Portland—
Mrs. John Norris Gregg, nee Hester Hopkins, arrived last night from Portland and will spend a week visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. Robert Carey, and friends.

Judith Lane

by JEANNE BOWMAN

**Chapter 20
GOOD NEWS**

THE little town of Big Tom. She liked it; liked the raw pink of fresh cut lumber used in the buildings on the town's main street, the hot dog stands with their inevitable aroma of frying onions, the chill parlors, barber shop, like Ephraim's Emporium, the little proprietor with kind dark eyes who wrapped a morsel of philosophy into each package.

If she lost control of the Bevins fortune, it would mean these keened-eyed young construction men would go out to look for other work with the unsatisfied feeling of leaving uncompleted work, and for the mass of dam workers there would begin another forlorn begira to "another job if we can find one."

She should have been more alert... should have. She looked towards the sky with wordless prayer. Two stars seemed to separate from the mass in the heavens, move forward, grow larger. The night lights of an air ship. She heard the mated roar of three motors, saw the dip of the plane, towards the leveled field Slim Sanford used for landing.

From the small front porch of her shack, Judith watched the figures of two men approach. She knew that one would be Slim Sanford. The other... her heart beat like a trip hammer with hope that he might be Norman, and then the hope died as the two men swung into a lighted area. The other was Justin Cunard.

She ran downhill to meet them, her voice caroling before her, "What news?"

"Good news," they answered in unison.

"The will contest has been continued to late September."

"But I thought... I heard that it started today?"

"No," Cunard had caught her elbow and the three had started back up hill, the older man propelling her gently forward. "No, thanks to your friend Cia, it didn't start today."

"As soon as she found out that Lampero and Maritellan had slipped the case in earlier than it was supposed to be on the court calendar, she called them to her office."

"She told them what she had heard in the file room of the county court house and said she would make it public if they tried to push the case forward without giving you a chance to get up here and Judge Morgan a chance to appear. He was out of town on another case and one of his partners would have had to handle it."

"Maritellan said the docket was full and it would have to be continued to fall. I suppose Lampero thought you couldn't hold out financially that long. Maybe you can't, but now that I'm first vice-president of the company I have the right to put my personal fortune into it. I talked it over with Mrs. Cunard and she's with me a hundred per cent, so we'll see you through."

"And so this morning, when the case was called, Lampero sent Morrison to represent him, Judge Morgan's son appeared for him, and Maritellan, a little bit yellow about the gills, set it over. I feel sorry for Maritellan, he's a fine white fellow. I'd like to know what hold Lampero has on him."

They reached the little house and Cunard gave it a quick approving glance. Delphy met them at the door, with a quick inquiry as to their dinner hour. Satisfied they were as hungry as she had hoped they would be she went into the kitchen and the others sat on the porch to talk.

before the State Commission and prove the dam impractical from an engineering viewpoint, to have succeeded in that and he knew he couldn't do that."

"They were silent a moment and Judith longed to ask for news of Norman, but was ashamed to admit she knew nothing."

"How do you suppose Lampero will wage his war?" Sanford asked, breaking in on her thoughts.

"I wish I knew," answered Cunard, "it will be something inspired by diabolical cleverness."

Cunard discussed the city end of the dam building, while the two men did justice to Delphy's beaten cheese biscuits, potted chicken and coffee. He expressed a desire to make a tour of dam property and said he would be there for several days.

Sanford said little. He watched Judith anxiously, remarked she looked tired, and pretended to scold Delphy for starving her mistress, then, as they arose from the table and started to leave, he turned to Judith.

"I have a package here from Cia. Doggone, must have left it in the ship, but here's a letter your husband asked me to bring down."

"You saw him?" she asked, hoping her voice didn't reveal her eagerness.

"No, but Cia did. He dashed into the courtroom this morning, said he'd just heard of the trial starting and told young Morrison quite frankly, that he didn't like the way their firm was doing business. Cia sidled up to him and wangled a luncheon invitation out of him. You know Cia. He asked about you and I imagine she told him plenty. She would. She told him I was flying down tonight and he asked her to wait while he wrote a note to send down with me."

"How did he look, did she say?"

"No, she didn't. Well, goodnight, Judy, you need some rest. We'll see you in the morning, adios—"

As soon as the two men had left, Judith turned to the letter.

"Dear Judith, a nasty note, as Cia's waiting. I find it difficult to say what I want to say, perhaps because my mind is not yet clear. A year ago I would have sworn that a woman did not love a man, if she could leave him to work against his interests, simply because she believed in what she was doing."

"However, I find I am doing the same thing, and my love for you is unchanged, yet under the circumstances I cannot ask you to return to me."

"I believe that had we been married longer and our lives welded together with sympathetic interests, this separation could not have happened."

"I wish I shall leave you free to do what you wish, and I'll try to be as fair as you have been in not blaming me for my stand. I love you, Judith."

Judith reread the note, trying to sense the meaning between lines; trying to read into each line more than the actual words revealed. Did he mean that in leaving her "free" he wished their separation to be permanent?

She felt a moment's pique at his sportsmanship. With feminine inconsistency she wished he would rush to her and demand she return to him. She wondered what Slim Sanford would have done under similar circumstances.

She reread the last line, "I love you, Judith." There was sincerity there. She would keep faith with that line, and maybe time and destiny would do the rest.

She slept better that night than she had slept for some time, perhaps because having heard from Norman, she entertained neither false hopes nor fears. She remembered Big Tom's plea that she be patient with Norman, and promised herself that she would be patient; a promise she was to laugh at with bitterness.

Monday, Judith goes to Mexico.

Wards SUMMER VALUES

Rubber Pants
Small, Medium and Large
Infants' pants with shaped crotch, vented sides. **10c**

Baby Sheets
Reversible Flesh, White
2-ply gun rubber sheet, 18x27. Crimped edges. **15c**

Baby Sheets
Rustproof Metal Eyelets
2-ply gun rubber sheet in full 27x36 inch size. **20c**

Infant Toys
Rattles and Novelties
Bead toys, rattles, teething rings and other things. **10c**

Muslin Sheets
2 Inch Hemstitched Top
68x72 thread count muslin sheets, White, 36x64 size. **39c**

Muslin Cases
2 Inch Hemstitched End
68x72 thread count muslin pillow cases, 14x19 size. **20c**

Wool Booties
Hand Crocheted Worsted
Full size booties in white with pink or blue. Cord tie. **15c**

CUSTOM-FIT -- AND COSTUME FIT



Custom-fit hose—pure silk that clings sleekly, smoothly from top to toe, with no wrinkles or bulges to mar their loveliness! In filmy, exquisite chiffons and wanted service weights... all full fashioned... beautifully made... reinforced for long hard wear. Shades that fit any costume... a Ward price that fits any pocketbook! Shop Wards—and Save!

Tots' Sweaters
Exceptional Savings!
Slip-ons, daintily trimmed. Sizes 3 to 6. **59c**
Coat styles, \$1.

Tots' Play Suits
Buy several—Save!
Blue chambray for boys and girls of 2 to 6. Red trim. **59c**

Wash Dresses
Real values for tots!
Hand-embroidered. 1 to 6 sizes. Rayon taffeta too. **59c**

Tots' Suits
of Washable Broadcloth
Embroidered or appliqued. Blue, green, maize. 2 to 4. **59c**

Anklets
Timely Ward Summer Value
Mercerized or rayon plated. Striped rib-tops. 4 1/2 to 10. **15c**

Infant Vests
Cotton—rayon striped!
Tie-side or pin-back type of fine-comb cotton. **19c**

Baby Bonnets
Silk Lawn! Organzie!
White, pink and blue bonnets. Dainty new styles. **59c**

Baby Frocks
35c
Philippine hand-embroidered dresses, gertrudes. 6 months to 2 years.

Infants' Wear
25c
White flannelette gertrudes, gowns, wrappers. Pink or blue trimming.

Infants' Gowns
of Soft Cotton Flannel
Open bottom styles with shell stitch edges! **25c**

Cotton Flannel
Infants' sizes in pink, blue, white. Shell stitch trim. **25c**

BABY WEEK SAVINGS!

SIX DIAPERS
Specially Priced! **69c**

Wards famous birdseye or cotton flannel diapers are extra absorbent, non-chafing, hemmed! 27x27 or 30x30. In cellophane!

Real Savings For Baby!

- 15x17 Quilted Pads 15c
- 17x24 Quilted Pads 25c
- Wool Shoulderettes 50c
- Bibs 10c
- Saques 79c
- Blankets 35c
- Infant Hose 15c
- Infant Shoes 59c
- Infant Garters 10c

CREEPERS
Hand Embroidery Trimmed
Some of solid color broad-cloth. Others print percale. **35c**

MONTGOMERY WARD
1101-3 Washington Ave. Phone Main 18