CHURCHES ARE ON RECORD AGAINST LIQUOR AND BEER

The convention of the Churches of Christ of Eastern Oregon closed Saturday afternoon with a talk by Evangelist Gottlieb Schmid, of Portland, which followed conferences led by C. F. Swander, corresponding secretary of the Oregon Missionary society of the Churches of Christ.

During the morning Mrs. M. H. Rice, of Milton, conducted a very interesting and inspirational session for the women represented which was followed by the business session. During this time the resolutions were presented by a committee appointed for that purpose. The resolutions included one of appreciation for the La Grande church's courtesy and hospitality, one of thanks to Dr. S. Earl Childers, of Eugene; one of support of the state missions program 100 per cent, one "unalterably and everlastingly" in opposition to the present or any other compromising method of handling liquor including beer, and fighting liquor, smoking and dancing, one supporting the Young Peoples' Summer conference, and two designed to increase the spirit of fellowship, co-operation, etc. in the district and state. The resolutions committee was: J. R. Benton, of Heppner; Mrs. M. H. Rice, of Milton, and Mrs. J. A. Williams, of La Grande.

HISTORICAL SOCIETY TO MEET TUESDAY

The Union County Historical society will hold its May meeting Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock at the Sacajawea Inn. After a short business meeting, the following program will be offered:

Community singing led by Miss Lydia Hug, Mrs. Nell Thacker at the piano.—"Ole Virginy," "Reuben and Rachel," "Stars of The Summer Night," "Blest Be The Tie."

Readings, Mrs. Fred Huffman, "The Lesson With Pan," and "The Hazing of Valiant."

Vocal solos by Mrs. H. E. Inlow, accompanied by Mrs. Jean Birnie, "Annie Laurie" and "Meet Me By Moonlight."

Talk, A. W. Nelson on "The Romantic History of Eastern Oregon," and also the historical background for the U. P. celebration in July.

It is being announced by those in charge that the meetings of this society are not for members only but all those interested are urged to attend. The songs to be used in the community sing are found in the book "Everybody Sing" and those who have this songbook or any other containing those numbers are asked to take them to the meeting.

THREE WOMEN WILL ATTEND CONVENTION

Mrs. R. F. Tyler, Mrs. H. G. Avery, Mrs. Sherwood Williams, Mrs. M. L. Whitney and Frank Tyler left this morning by car for Roseburg for a stay of a few days. The first three women will represent the La Grande Neighborhood club at the biennial convention of the state federation, Mrs. Whitney will visit among her many friends in this, her former home, and Frank went along to do the driving.

The United States has won every Olympiad since the revival of the Olympic games in 1896.

Does SHE have a birthday in May?

Here is a birthday gift she will rate as the loveliest of them all (unless she expects a Rolls Royce or a diamond bracelet). An inexpensive gift—but utterly charming! It's the

HOLEPROOF Birthday Box

Three pairs of filmy Holeproof Hosiery packed as hosiery was never packed before. In a really exquisite box with birthstone pull. And with a "Birth Influences" booklet that will fascinate her.

We wrap and tie and address and deliver—on time.

The Price

$3.50

TROTTER'S

BOYD JACKSON RECEIVES NEW CAMPUS HONOR

Boyd Jackson, La Grande student at the University of Oregon, has just received another honor on the campus, according to word received today by his mother, Mrs. Ruth Jackson, in that he has been elected to membership in the National Collegiate Players. This is a much coveted honor for those students who are especially interested in dramatics and Boyd is quite elated, naturally, over his election.

The Oregon Emerald of Thursday gives a very complimentary account of a campus production "The Chief Thing" in which Boyd carried the role of the old civil servant, a part which he did to perfection according to the accompanying comments.

MRS. BROWN DIES HERE--BURIAL AT UNION CEMETERY

Mrs. Margaret May Brown died Sunday morning at the Grande Ronde hospital after an illness of some time. hospital after an illness of some time. Snodgrass and Zimmerman mortuary ta 2 o'clock this afternoon, with burial taking place in the cemetery at Union.

Mrs. Brown, a native of Arkansas, was 35 years, four months and 18 days of age. She was the wife of A. L. Brown, who survives her, and the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Anderson, of Union. Other survivors included a daughter, Vada, a sister, Mrs. Gladys Scarbrough, of La Grande, besides other relatives.

Judith Lane

by JEANNE BOWMAN

SYNOPSIS: Judith Dale's fight to build the Rio Diablo dam with the $ million dollars Big Tom Bevins left in his will for the purpose has been complicated by the discovery that Morton Lampere, attorney for the Bevins heirs in a suit to break the will, has begun mysterious activities higher up the river. Then she gets a letter from her husband, who sides with the heirs against her, saying that he intends to give up their home.

Chapter 33

THE ANSWER

JUDITH DALE wrote ar answer to her husband's letter at top speed, then raced down the hill to the Big Tom post-office and mailed it before she had time to change her mind.

In bed she tried to remember certain portions of her answer. She had written, "I'd as soon consider cutting the house into small bits and keeping those parts as I would taking part of the furnishings for myself. Hillendale is an entity. To have a part of it would only remind m. of what I have lost."

Maybe seeing him with Mathilde would cure her of her obsession, for surely a love which could call forth the acute emotional agony she was suffering was an obsession.

She turned her face into the pillows and tried to muffle the sobs which shook her entire body, dimly conscious that her physical being from the tips of her toes to the dreadful pain in her head was like a sensitive machine racked by a power beyond her control.

The springs of Delphy's bed creaked and caused her to catch her breath and lie quiet a moment. Footsteps shuffled to the kitchen, there was the click of metal on metal and a low-voiced monologue on a "danged contraption tha'll 'cause ma soul to suffa fire for a cursin' it."

Delphy was heating chocolate. The sobs of her mistress turned to hysterical laughter, and when the old woman shuffled in a few moments later she found Judith laughing and crying in the same breath.

"There, there, honey lamb; juss you shut yo' mouth an' drink this chocolate."

"How can I shut my mouth 'n' drink?" inquired Judith, with a hysterical giggle.

"I'll rub yo' back down soon's you finish it. Wrought up you are, wrought up, what with dam buildin', ghosts an' flyin' up where man's never sposed to be you're all a quiver."

When Judith had finished the "chocolate," Delphy, ignoring her protests, rubbed some home-made concoction of menthol on the back of her neck and began massaging her neck, her shoulders, her back.

When she awakened the next morning she felt that something dreadful which had been on the verge of happening had happened. Delphy served her breakfast, relating some choice town gossip as she hovered about the table, and Judith, remembering her unselfish devotion, pretended to enjoy the flaky biscuits and to laugh at the gossip.

The change in her personal affairs made Delphy a fresh problem. She should send her back to Norman or Mrs. Dale. She belonged to them, but somehow, having her made it seem she still retained some hold on her husband. She would let Delphy make the decision.

SHE did that evening. The growing heat of the desert spring had driven them to the little porch in front, and Delphy, silent for the moment, was watching the approach of the work train, crawling along like a black snake.

She explained things briefly, then waited for the old woman to answer.

"Miss Judy, d'you mean you don't want me no mo'?" she asked plaintively.

"No, Delphy; not at all. But, as Miss Bevins said in Lige's letter, you've always been with the Dales."

"Miss Judy, none a the rest of the Dales needs me 'ceptin' you; and, Miss Judy, I just got to be needed."

Tears smarted in Judith's eyes at the hunger in the old woman's voice. "You're right, Delphy, and I do need you . . . you know that, don't you?"

The train was in, the mail courier coming up the hill. Judith's heart beat like a tom-tom in spite of her stern efforts to control a hope she knew to be futile. Letters for her . . . she scanned the handwriting. Clia's scrawl. She tore open the envelope, pulled out the rough copy paper, and out of the mass of lettering one line seemed to stand illumined.

"Norman has quit the firm of Dale, Lampere and Morrison."

Judith read on breathlessly.

"The other day in court, someone informed me that Norman Dale's name had disappeared from the door of the firm's offices. I telephoned there and the girl told me Norman was out of town.

"When I asked where I could reach him, he said he had asked that his address be kept secret. Nor did she know when he could return nor when that address would be available.

"(Wait 'till I take a story over the phone . . . just a mort, okay, ready to go again)

"I asked to talk to Lampere. He was as smooth as silk, or as usual, and said Norman had left town to rest. I asked why his resting made it necessary for his name to be removed and he said Norman had thought it advisable as he was liable to remain away for several years, might never return, that due to his 'late embarrassment' (meaning you and the Bevins money) he might remain away permanently, even taking bar examinations in some other state.

"I said, bologna, and he said, what, and I repeated, how interesting, may I use this in a news story. At that he nearly jumped through the telephone at me.

"However, Judy-girl, in case you don't all ready know it, your husband is no longer associated with Morton Lampere.

"Mathile had ceased grieving in Galveston, since Norman won his case and returned here. She evidently found she could grieve here as effectively as there and appears now and then in public places, dressed in devastating mourning (how that girl can make clothes speak for her. I almost smiled at her the other day on Texas and Main, just because of the hat she wore).

"And that reminds me. She framed Norman into a picture Lampere's sheet used in their rotogravure. Seems Mrs. Dale and some other woman won that fool bridge tournament. Frost of the Union went down to take their picture. Norman was with his mother and went out on the terrace with her, then sat down in a chair to study some papers he happened to be working on.

"Mathile, Mrs. Dale's shadow, was not far away. She gracefully effaced herself from Mrs. Dale's side so she wouldn't interfere with the picture, and sat down close to Norman. Frost, having received his orders, took them in this cozy twosome, then turned his attention to the other women.

"Norman was so absorbed in his work he didn't know what had happened until he saw the paper. Was he mad! If Lampere hadn't held him down he'd have wrecked the Union, Frost and a few others.

"I wonder if your innocent Scotchman isn't getting onto the fact that Lampere is using this stuff to psychologize the public and get future jurors into believing that Norman is the man behind the Bevins women's fight for your money."

JUDITH laid the letter aside for a moment. So that was how that picture was taken, and Norman hadn't known. No longer with Lampere, he'd left the firm his grandfather had founded . . . that meant either a tremendous concession or a tremendous disillusionment . . . and that was why he hadn't been able to keep Hillendale.

Poor Norman. She could see the small-boy look of bewildered pain on his face. He was too fine to understand the motives behind the others. "So straight his head touches his heels at times," Clia had said.

With maternal fear, she wondered what this cataclysm would do to him, embitter him or send his stubborn chin jutting forward for fresa battle? If only she could be with him . . . at least she could write with veiled encouragement.

There were other pages of gossip and other letters, but the sight of Cunard coming up hill waving telegrams erased them from her mind.

"We've won this far," he greeted. "They're sending an injunction in from the State commission, with rangers to follow. I'll leave in the morning for Austin, and arrange to meet Scathborne informally, then if necessary, we'll have a hearing."

Cunard left Big Tom Town the following morning. "Not that we've won yet, Judy," he admonished. These fellows are too slippery to be trusted. Keep your eyes and ears open and whenever Slim comes down have him take you for an air cruise over Scathborne's holdings. I'll have a list of his holdings sent up from Del Mar."

A few days later she received word that Scathborne had agreed to abandon his dam. "He agreed too readily," wrote Cunard. "I think he has something else up his sleeve. Watch for it."

Slowly the days passed. Judith watched the mails eagerly and after a lapse of time was surprised to find her last letter to Norman returned unopened. A post office stamp informed her that the "Addressee has moved, left no forwarding address."

The same mail brought word from Lige which stilled the fear in Judith's heart. "Ma'ss Norman had dress in his hawki cloves an' gone huntin'."

"Mrs. Dale, she say she don't know where he gone, but she ain't worrying none so I guess she know. She's lookin' after Hill and Dell, which is been leese to Miz and Mister De Mac, from Boston. They is French and Boston which is same as United States and they sure is nice. Rose she like them duo. They think this house sure is pretty and didn't make no change what-all."

Judith gave a deep sigh of relief.

(Copyright, 1934, by Jeanne Bowman)

Judith, tomorrow, is given a new reason to worry.

MARKET NEWS OF THE DAY

CHICAGO WHEAT

	Open	High	Low	Close
May	.82¾@.83½	.85	.82¾	.84½@⅝
July	.81@.81⅞	.83⅜	.81	.82⅝@¾
Sept.	.81¾@.82¾	.84	.81¾	.83¼@⅜

CHICAGO CORN

May	.46¾	.48½	.46¾	.47¾@⅞
July	.49½@¾	.51	.49½	.50⅛@¼
Sept.	.50¾@⅞	.52⅛	.50¾	.51@.51⅛

PORTLAND WHEAT

	Open	High	Low	Close
May	.68½	.71	.68½	.71
July	.69½	.71	.69½	.71
Sept.	.69½	.71	.69½	.71

LOSSES CHALKED UP IN EXCHANGE

NEW YORK, May 7 (AP) — Stocks gave way under fresh selling waves today and losses of 1 to 4 or more points were recorded by numerous issues. The renewal of the decline was in the face of brisk rallies in commodities. Some of the leaders came back moderately just before the finish. The close was weak. Transfers approximated 2,300,000 shares.

Here 36 Years Ago; Meets Old Friends

George Hinchman, a resident of La Grande 36 years ago, is in the city today renewing acquaintances of younger days. Accompanied by Mrs. Hinchman, he is on a motor trip up the coast from his present home at Redlands, Calif., and will return by way of Southern Idaho, Salt Lake and the Arrowhead Trail. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cleavinger and Mrs. Edna Rohan were among old acquaintances visited here this morning. Mr. Hinchman is foreman of the newspaper plant of the Redlands Daily Facts.

PORTLAND PRODUCE

PORTLAND, May 7 (AP) — Butter—Prints, A grade, 22c; parchment wrapper, cartons 23c; quantity purchases, ½c lb. less: B grade, parchment wrappers, 21c; cartons 22c.

Butterfat — Portland delivery: "A" grade delivered at least twice weekly, 19c; country routes, 16c lb.; B grade or delivery fewer than twice weekly, Portland, 18c; country routes, 15c lb.; C grade at market.

Eggs — Pacific poultry producers' selling prices: oversize, 19c; fresh extras, 17c; standards 15c; mediums 15c dozen, (cartons 1 cent higher). Buying price of wholesalers: fresh specials, 17c dozen; extra 15c; extra mediums 14c; medium firsts 11c; pullets 11c; undergrades 11c dozen.

PORTLAND LIVESTOCK

PORTLAND, May 7 (AP) — Cattle: 1500; calves 125; 25-40c higher.

Steers, good, common and medium, $3.75 @ $6.40; heifers, common and medium, $3.25 @ $5.25; cows, good, common and medium, $3.00 @ $4.75; low cutter and cutter, $1.75 @ $3.00; bulls, good and choice, $3.50 @ $4.00; cutter, common and medium, $2.75@$3.50; vealers, good and choice, $4.50 @ $6.00; cull, common and medium, $2.00@$4.50; calves, good and choice, $3.50 @ $4.00; common and medium, $2.00@$3.50.

Hogs: 2800; 15@25c higher. Lightweight, good and choice, $3.50@$4.00; medium weight, good and choice, $3.60@$4.00; heavyweight, good and choice, $3.10 @ $3.75; packing sows, medium and good, $2.35@$3.00; feeder and stocker pigs, good and choice, $3.00@$3.50.

Sheep: 1800; spring lambs 25c lower; spring lambs, good, $7.75 @ $8.00; medium, $6.50 @ $7.75; lambs, good and choice, $6.50@$7.00; common and medium, $5.00@$6.50; yearling wethers, $3.50 @ $6.00; ewes, good and choice, $2.25 @ $3.00; common and medium, 75c@$2.50.

SUGAR AND FLOUR

PORTLAND, May 7 (AP) — Sugar — Cane granulated, $4.50; fruit or berry, bales, $4.65; beet sugar, $4.40.

Domestic flour — Selling price, mill delivery, 5 to 25-bbl lots: family patent, 49s, $5.90 @ $6.60; bakers' hard wheat, $5.55 @ $6.55; blended flour, $5.70 @ $6.25; bakers' bluestem, $5.75 @ $5.80; soft white pastry flour, $5.45 @ $5.55; rye, $6.40; whole wheat, $5.60; graham, $5.50 bbl.

Pure Ice

C. E. Shewmaker, formerly with Gaither Ice & Fuel, now delivering pure ice.

C. E. Shewmaker
Phone Main 911 or 380

If It's Building Material

We have it — Paints - Builders Hardware - Roofing. A large and complete stock of lumber, cement, lime and plaster. Good rolled roofing as low as $1.40 per 108 sq. ft.

Home Lumber & Coal Co.
Phone Main 17
Mickey McCoy W. G. Sawyer
Farmers' Friendly Headquarters

THE ONE AND ONLY

GARBO

QUEEN CHRISTINA

with John Gilbert . . Ian Keith . . Lewis Stone . . Elizabeth Young

Today and Tuesday

A mighty, spectacular romance has come to the screen at last—a fitting vehicle for the return of glamorous Garbo! You've waited almost two years for it! And now your heart will always recall the drama of the girl who left her throne to seek the love that is the birthright of womanhood!

LIBERTY

Once Again, Comes

Breier Days

About every sixty days we find an accumulation of short lots — broken lines of merchandise, odd styles and slow movers—We believe in cleaning house regularly and believe that MAY BREIER DAYS will prove as acceptable and profitable to our customers as our Breier Days in March.

This Week Only! Ends, May 12

All short lots included with a dozen shipments of new, fresh merchandise PRICED TO MOVE!

This Week Only! Ends, May 12

Ladies, Buy a WHITE HAT

One selected group including new, wide brims and matrons type bonnetts, regular to $1.49 now at 87c

New Patterns In DRESS SILKS 69c yd.

A mixture of rayon and silk in the season's prettiest patterns and color combinations. 39 inch width.

Make Your Own— Pretty Voile Frocks 16c and 19c

Sheer or regular voiles, 39 inches wide. This includes our purchase of voile mill ends. Buy them and save at, the yard

ALL SHOES

Child's, Misses' Ladies' or Gents This Week Only, Less 10%

Have You Seen Our Boys' Corduroys

They are snappily and durably made. Dark blue, tan or drab, age 8 to 16 years $1.98

Men's Cords

Wide leg, snap waist, cream or tan $2.49

Men's Colorful Ties 25c

What a pleasing assortment of spring patterns and at such low price.

Every Woman Wants Silk Hosiery at This Price 67c Pr.

Full fashioned pure thread silk with double fast cotton or silk top. Service or chiffon weight. This week only at 67c.

SCHOOL GIRL HOSE

Shaped leg of rayon and silk mixture. Cotton top and feet. Sizes to 10½. Regular 49c, now, pair 39c

Investigate These SILK Frocks

All new, spring frocks, print or plain, nothing over $5.95

FROCKS One Group, Large Size, 36 to 48. $3.88

FROCKS One Group, Pleasing Well Made, Attractive $1.98

We Have Left— Fine Swagger Suits

Three-quarter length coats fully lined. Sizes 14, 16, 38 and 42 only.

$6.95

Four Only— All Wool Spring Coats $9.88

100% Oregon wool. Fully silk lined. Sizes 14, 16 and 18 only.

Men' Here's Your NEW FELT $1.98

All snap brims, colors of sand, pearl, brown, tan, dust and smoke. All hats, regular to $2.49, this week only at

Another Group at $1.49

NEW SPORT OXFORDS

White pigskin or blonde calf. Kiltie sport tongue and long wearing rubber heel. Why pay more than $1.98

QUALITY WORK CLOTHING

8-oz. Waist OVERALL	$1.00	Button Work SUITS	$1.98
10-oz. Waist OVERALL	$1.25	Whipcord Work TROUSERS	$1.49
2.20 Rib OVERALL	$1.19	Moleskin Work TROUSERS	$1.98
Zipper Work SUITS	$2.48	Cones Boss SHIRTS	79c

Sport Jerseys

The popular short sleeve, slip-over cotton jersey for boys and men 59c

With Zipper Neck 79c

Men's "Rockford" SOX

Heavy or fine mixtures. Regular 15c 12c

C. J. BREIER Co.