

BEAVERS LOSE TO SAN FRANCISCO IN THIRD OF SERIES

By The Associated Press
Pitcher Ray Lucas can't arrive from Brooklyn any too soon for Sergeant Gabby Street of the Missions needed a winning hurler in a game needed by the talented Reds, who took their third straight outing from Oakland yesterday, 2-1. Lucas, given the Missions by the Brooklyn Dodgers as part payment for Johnny Babich, is expected to join the Reds Sunday.

Holts Thurston and Dutch Lister were chary enough with their runs in yesterday's 10-inning tilt, but even so gave the Oaks enough to win. Maybe it's hitting the Missions need, but yesterday they collected only four off Ken Douglas.

Los Angeles was upset 3-2 by Seattle but still stayed 16 games ahead of the second place Reds. Russ Kallio turned in a fine mound performance for the winners, checking the champions with a smart four blows, two of them doubles by First baseman Jim Oglesby. Big John Botterint, Tribe catcher, lined out three singles to drive in two Seattle runs. An Angel error let in another.

Major Tom Turner's managing met its first setback of the week as San Francisco trimmed his Portland Beavers 4-1 after dropping two games. LeRoy Herman's steady twirling didn't allow much master minding by the Portland president and acting manager. Turner coasted his boys into staving a three-hit rally in the ninth that netted their only run of the game.

With Vince Dimaggio's first inning homer showing the way, Hollywood's Stars pounced on three Sacramento

Stratosphere Hop 'Hostess'



This pretty South Dakota miss will be a big help to the army flyers' stratosphere hop, without ever leaving the ground. She's Miss Margaret Jacobson, who has turned over her log cabin in the Black Hills for use as headquarters by Major Kepner and Captain Stevens. She and her father are moving to a similar cabin nearby.

Idaho Simon Pures Finish Tournament

BOISE, Idaho, June 22 (AP)—Fourteen amateur bowlers, including two from outside the state, received awards as the 1934 Idaho champions when the Elks club four day tournament of flying fists drew to a close here last night.

It took Howard Boor, the blemish of Nyssa, Ore., less than one minute to polish off the just as heavy Jack Thomas, advertised as the Caldwell Blacksmith, and win the tourney's greatest prize, the heavyweight championship.

Other champions included: Junior welterweight—Stephen Elmwood, Lapwai, Indian.

STANFORD, U. S. C. FAVORED TO WIN BIG TRACK MEET

By Paul Zimmerman
(Associated Press Sports Writer)
LOS ANGELES, June 22 (AP)—On the footpaths and field of Memorial stadium where America's athletes wrote Olympic history two years ago, the potential stars of Uncle Sam's 1936 international team sought today to qualify for the national collegiate championships.

In the assortment of more than 300 athletes representing 89 colleges and universities from all parts of the country were a dozen members of that great tenth Olympiad team, of the United States, ready to take an active part in what promised to be a wholesale destruction of N. C. A. A. records, with several world's marks thrown in for good measure.

Not since the meet was inaugurated in 1921 has such a promising and representative array of track and field talent been collected for this or any other college event. The chances were good the team title would be taken south again by the great defending Louisiana State squad brought here by Coach Bernie Moore.

How seriously Southern California or Stanford will threaten the boys from the Bayous will be partially decided today in the preliminaries of all the field events but the hammer throw, high jump and pole vault and all races but the mile and two mile. No other team entered appeared to have a chance to win and there was little to prevent these three squads from finishing one, two and three.

Especially do Southern California's chances hinge on today's trial heats since Troy's strength is concentrated in the sprints, broad jump, low hurdles and weight events. Second Coach Dean Cromwell's star sprinter, however, had an ace in the hole in Bud Bacon, pole vaulter, whose best aerial effort was 14 feet, 2 inches this year.

With a concentration of great hurdlers, quartermilers, broad jumpers, javelin and weight men on hand, it seemed likely that record breaking would start this afternoon instead of being held off for tomorrow's finale.

A crowd of 30,000 persons was expected for the preliminaries. The meet will start at 2:30 p. m., Pacific standard time.

At present 38 high-ranking diplomats in the United States foreign service are natives of Virginia.

Murder at MOCKING HOUSE

BY WALTER C. BROWN

CHAPTER 11
OPEN AND SHUT

BEFORE the discomfited sergeant could reply, the Superintendent of Service arrived with a bunch of keys on a heavy ring. The third key he tried did the trick. Harper and Andrews entered the bedroom and the detective, after one look, closed the door on the others.

A disheveled figure lay across the bed, fully clothed except for coat and shoes. The coat was hanging carelessly across a chair, the shoes kicked or thrown under the bed. Harper lifted the lolling head. The eyes were closed and puffy, the facial flesh sallow and loose, but there was the melonious beard, the fine, clear-cut features of the real Pierre Dufresne.

Who, then, was the dead man sitting at the head of the table in that position on Powhatan Terrace, with a gun in his hand and a neat round hole through his brain?

At first glance Harper had been deceived by that corpse in the arm chair, but a closer view had revealed differences in the hair, the facial structure, the ears, the age lines of his features, while a still closer scrutiny had shown him the fact that the dead man's beard was artificial. So he had turned the key on that room of death and followed the sad den, overbearing urge to no rest and make certain that Dufresne himself was still in safety.

The behavior of Andrews had been very peculiar and Harper had not been too absorbed to notice it. When the bedroom door had yielded under the master-key, the old butler had stumbled into the room like one in a daze, and now he stood wearily around, with his eyes staring at his master's inert figure with a peculiar fascination.

The detective saw that his hands were trembling and that he grasped at things for support. This was the more notable when contrasted with Andrews' unspoken tranquility before the door had been opened, for at one point Harper had felt that the gray-haired butler was considering forcible resistance.

The detective moved the sagging figure around so that the lolling head rested on the pillow of the bed. He picked up the brandy bottle which stood on the night table beside the bed. It was empty. Some of the liquor had been spilled on the rug by the bed.

The detective's lips curled as he shook Dufresne brusquely by the shoulders.

Harper soon realized that more heroic measures would be needed to restore this inert mass to reason and consciousness. He turned to Andrews. "We've got to get him sobered up," he declared. "You get on that phone and order up a bowl of cracked ice and a couple of quarts of the blackest coffee they can make."

WHILE Andrews was carrying out this order, Harper admitted the two guarding detectives into the bedroom. He gave a brief but adequate account of the situation in the house on Powhatan Terrace.

"Markison," he went on, "we've got to get Dufresne sober. I'm leaving that to you. They're sending up some cracked ice and black coffee. Upon those windows and get him over to the cold air. Rub the back of his neck with the ice. Then sit him with as much of the coffee as he can swallow. Walk him up and down. If that doesn't work, give him an emetic and start over again. Let him growl all he wants, but get him on his feet."

Harper looked at his watch. "I've got to get back on the job. I better get started to work up there. When you get him fixed up, Markison, bring him up to Powhatan Terrace. You two will ride with him, of course. We've got to try to get some sense out of this queer business and I want Dufresne to see that room and the bodies in it as they were found."

Andrews had been listening, almost to the detective's description of the grisly scene in his master's house. "Mr. Dufresne's car is here in the garage, sir," he remarked, on hearing Harper's plan. "Where is the chauffeur?"

"Somewhere in the building. He is on duty until midnight. He can be ready on a few minutes' notice."

"How long has he been in Mr. Dufresne's employ?"

"Six or seven years, sir. He's quite reliable."

"That's all right, then. Come along with them, too, Andrews. By the way, do you know where Mrs. Dufresne is staying?"

"Yes, sir. She is visiting Mrs. Creighton Morlock."

"Then get Mrs. Dufresne on the phone for me, will you? I'll talk with her before I leave."

Andrews went to the outside telephone and gave the number from memory. Presently he was expositing to the operator, "But that's quite impossible, Miss. There's a dinner party at that house. You must be ringing the wrong number."

He turned and spoke to the detective over his shoulder. "She says there is no answer. Mrs. Morlock is entertaining this evening. There must be some one to answer the telephone."

Andrews finally called for the chief operator and told his trouble to her, but she confirmed the operator's story. They were ringing the right number and there was no response.

Harper was impatient to be on his way. "All right, Andrews. Try them a little later. Tell Mrs. Dufresne that there has been some trouble at Powhatan Terrace and that I've sent Mr. Dufresne to come up there and give me his assistance. Assure her that he will not be incurring the slightest risk."

"Yes, sir. She knows about the attempt to show Mr. Dufresne this afternoon. He called her up as soon as he got back here."

"Then, you may tell her that we believe the crank letter writer has been killed. That will ease her mind."

HARPER left the Austerlitz. His car was waiting outside and he directed the chauffeur to drive to Headquarters, where he found Detective John LaFerry waiting in the homicide bureau. They returned to Powhatan Terrace and Harper filed to the time by giving his assistant a full account of what had transpired.

When they drew up before Dufresne's house, the detective saw that the police ambulance and another official car stood outside.

When LaFerry was warned to keep to the neatly made path he asked, "What's the idea, Steve?"

"I'm keeping the place from getting all tracked up by the coming and going here. That snow started late this afternoon and if we can preserve the tracks made in it up to the time the murders were discovered it should tell a pretty clear story. But we'll have to wait for daylight to do that properly."

LaFerry gave his superior a keen look. "I thought this was an open-and-shut case? It sounded like it."

"There are some very peculiar features. Not knowing what may turn up, I'm going to be prepared."

"Everything will be covered deep by morning," LaFerry suggested.

"I don't think so. The snow's beginning to ease up already."

All the lights in the house seemed to be on and all the doors open, but the only person in sight was a plain clothesman who was arguing angrily over the telephone. It seemed that the line-runner powder to the fingerprinting kit had been sent up imperfectly packed.

Harper found the experts from Headquarters gathered around the case.

Sergeant Harper ran his eye over the group. "Where's Jackson?" was his first question. Jackson was chief photographer of the Bureau of Identification.

"He left just a little while ago. He said he'd develop the prints himself and have 'em up here by morning," Clymer reported.

"Did he take any notes with the beard and mustache off?" Harper continued, nodding toward the dead man in the armchair.

"Yes, sir. We tumbled to the make-up as soon as we got a good look at him."

"All right, men. Clear out now and give us a little breathing space to here. I want to hear what Doc Miller has to tell us."

Dr. Miller, a police surgeon of many years' tenure, looked as if he would have a great deal to say. Raymond Carlin, the ballistics expert, was at the far end of the room, busy with magnifying lens and flashlight.

"Where'd Doyle get to?" Harper asked, suddenly mistaking the reporter's face in the midst of all this activity.

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Tomorrow, a frightened woman enters the case.

STOCKS SUFFER SLIGHT RELAPSE

NEW YORK, June 22 (AP)—Stocks suffered a relapse in the final hour of today's session and quoted values in all categories showed recedens ranging from fractions to 3 or more points. The close was heavy. Transfers approximated 950,000 shares.

Today's closing prices:

Air. Radco	97 1/2
Al. Chem. and Dye	129 1/2
American Can	96
American T. and T.	114 1/2
Bethlehem Steel	33 1/2
J. I. Case	48 1/2
Chrysler	38 1/2
Col. G. and E.	13 1/2
Continental Can	78
General Motors	31
Johna. Manville	51 1/2
Libby-O-Ford	30 1/2
Liggett and Myers B.	95 1/2
Montgomery Ward	26 1/2
Nat. Distill.	23 1/2
J. C. Penney	57
Pub. Ser. of N. J.	36 1/2
Southern Pacific	23
St. Oil of Cal.	34 1/2
St. Oil of N. J.	43 1/2
Union Pacific	123
United Aircraft	18 1/2
United Corp.	5 1/2
U. S. Indus. Alco.	40 1/2
U. S. Steel	35 1/2

MARKET NEWS OF THE DAY

CHICAGO WHEAT				
	Open	High	Low	Close
July	39 1/2 @ 1/2	39 1/2	38 3/4	39 1/2 @ 1/2
Sept.	39 @ 3/4	39 1/2	38 3/4	39 1/2 @ 1/2
Dec.	37 1/2 @ 1/2	37 1/2	36 3/4	37 1/2 @ 1/2

CHICAGO CORN				
	Open	High	Low	Close
July	55 1/2 @ 3/4	56	54 1/2	55 1/2
Sept.	57 1/2 @ 1/2	57 1/2	56	56 1/2 @ 1/2
Dec.	58 @ 3/4	58 1/2	56 1/2	57 1/2 @ 3/4

PORTLAND WHEAT				
	Open	High	Low	Close
July	73	73	73	73 1/2
Sept.	73	73 1/2	73	73 1/2

PORTLAND PRODUCE

PORTLAND, June 22 (AP)—Butter—Print A grade, 23 1/2¢; parchment wrapped cartons 24 1/2¢; quantity purchased 1/4 lb. less; B grade parchment wrapped, 23¢; cartons 24¢ 1/2.

Butterfat—Portland delivery, A grade delivered at least twice weekly, 21¢ 2/3; country routes, 18¢ 1/3; B grade or delivery fewer than twice weekly, Portland 20¢ 2/3; country routes, 17¢ 1/3; C grade at market.

Eggs—Pacific poultry producers' selling price: oversize, 21¢; fresh extra, 19¢; standards 17¢; medium 17¢; down (cartons cent higher). Buying price of wholesalers: fresh, special 18¢; extra 18¢; extra medium 16¢; medium firsts 15¢; pullets 13¢; undergrades 12¢; down.

Hope—1933 clusters, 25¢ 2/3 @ 10 lb. Suggled, 33¢ @ 40 lb.

Strawberries—Improved Oregon, \$1.50 crate.

Cheese, milk, country meats, no-hair, casara bark, live poultry, cotton, potatoes, wool and hay, unchanged.

LIBERTY

Tonight Saturday

A NEW STAR TEAM
brings up the wares in the big laugh and love number of the year!

JOAN BLONDELL
PAT O'BRIEN

"I'VE GOT YOUR NUMBER"
A Grand New Laugh That Will Give You a Good Laugh

GLENNA FARRILL
ALLEN JENKINS
EUGENE PALLETTE

—Added—
Harry Gibbon
in
"CORN ON THE COB"
and
Universal News

Baseball Standings

Coast League Standings		
	W. L.	Pct.
Los Angeles	23 18	.778
Minotona	47 34	.580
Sacramento	41 39	.513
San Francisco	38 42	.475
Hollywood	37 43	.463
Oakland	36 45	.444
Seattle	30 49	.380
Portland	28 50	.359

Yesterday's Results		
At San Francisco 4, Portland 1.		
At Oakland 2, Mission 1, (10-inning).		
At Hollywood 11, Sacramento 4.		
At Seattle 5, Los Angeles 2.		

American League Standings		
	W. L.	Pct.
New York	34 23	.595
Detroit	34 24	.586
Washington	33 28	.541
Cleveland	29 26	.527
Boston	31 28	.523
St. Louis	27 30	.474
Philadelphia	25 33	.432
Chicago	21 38	.357

Yesterday's Results		
At Washington 8, Detroit 2.		
At New York 5, Cleveland 9.		
At Philadelphia 5-6, St. Louis 7-2.		
At Boston 6-1, Chicago 3-4.		

National League Standings		
	W. L.	Pct.
New York	39 20	.661
St. Louis	34 23	.596
Chicago	34 26	.567
Boston	31 28	.544
Pittsburgh	28 27	.509
Brooklyn	28 23	.541
Philadelphia	21 35	.370
Cincinnati	18 39	.321

Yesterday's Results		
At Chicago 4, New York 0.		
At St. Louis 8, Brooklyn 2.		
At Pittsburgh 1-7, Boston 4-8.		
At Cincinnati 4, Philadelphia 1.		

The yearly losses of the American public by embezzlement are estimated at \$150,000,000.

The Chinook Indians of Darlin are among the cleanest races known to man.

Merriam Aide



Justus Crasmer, Orange county newspaper publisher and lifelong friend of Acting Gov. Merriam, named private secretary to the new chief executive of California.

Florsheim Shoes for the Man Who Cares

TROTTERS

BE CAREFUL OF Sunburn

At the first sign of burn, apply Rex-Salvine. Feel its coolness penetrate deep into the skin to give relief. Good for healing cuts, wounds too. Keep a tube handy.

REX-SALVINE 39c

GLASS Drugs, Inc.

CLASSIFIED ADS

PHONE MAIN 600

You Are Invited to The 4th of July Celebration and RACE MEET
At Enterprise July 3 and 4

Two days of fast races with the best horses ever assembled on an Eastern Oregon track. See the exciting rivalry. No rube or hack races.

Free Street Parade 1:30 P. M. on the 4th
Free Fireworks the Night of the 4th
Dancing Two Nights in the Great Fair Grounds Hall

President Watches Franklin Jr., Lose

NEW LONDON, Conn., June 22 (AP)—President Roosevelt returned to his ship here today after watching Yale defeat the Harvard freshmen and junior varsity crews and remarked "they were both awfully good races."

The sun tanned president, wearing a white sun hat with a green shade, had followed the two races down the Thames on the refectory boat, Dodger III, and watched with special interest the very close race of the freshman crew, Franklin Jr., rowed on the Harvard freshman team, which lost a close contest.

"It was a good race," was Mr. Roosevelt's only comment.

It's Playtime for the Kiddies

We suggest Teter-Totters, Sand Boxes, Turning Poles, Slides and Play Houses.

Only a few 1/2 gallon cans of Spar Varnish left \$1.35

Heavy 4 ft. Field Fence 3 1/2¢ per rod

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TWO THINGS TO REMEMBER

1 REMEMBER to treat the folks beneath you with consideration.

2 REMEMBER that when we say our used cars are good cars, we have considered everything—the probable mileage they will give, appearance, mechanical health and price.

"Buying Safely Means Buying of a Reliable Dealer"

1931 Studebaker Commander Regal 8 Sedan. It's a beauty.
1932 Dictator 8 two door sedan.
1929 Chevrolet Sedan.

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MEN—YOU ARE JUST IN TIME!

The summer is now in full blast and we are prepared with the greatest values to make you comfortable at the smallest cost.

Dress Straw Hats You'll be more comfortable in one of our up to the minute styles. 49c 79c 98c	Sport Shirts Unfinished pre-shrunk broadcloth, talon fastener. Blue, gray and cream. Sizes 14 1/2 to 16. \$1.45	Rayon Shirts and Shorts Run-sewing. Sizes 34 to 42 35c 3 for \$1
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Men's Wool Flannel Slacks
Gray and dark tan. We were fortunate enough to fill in our sizes and still sell them at the same price as the early part of the season. \$2.95

Slip Over Sweaters A full range of patterns and colors. Sizes 34 to 42 98c \$1.45	Men's and Young Men's Dress Oxfords Tan and white, black and white and plain black. We have in stock the finest selection of comfortable footwear ever assembled under one roof in La Grande. \$2.65 \$3.95	Dress Shirts Fancy Patterns or Plain Colors 98c 3 for \$2.75
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New York Store