

# SOCIETY

## Miss Elizabeth Milne, La Grande Rainbow Girl, Is Given Office In State Rainbow Assembly

Miss Elizabeth Milne, of La Grande, member of the La Grande Assembly, Order of Rainbow for Girls, was given the office of Grand Love at the annual meeting of the Grand Assembly which has been in progress at Albany. More than 300 attended the assembly, members of the order and also members of the Order of the Eastern Star. Those from La Grande

who attended report the meeting a most interesting and enjoyable one. Miss Janet Binger, worthy advisor of the La Grande assembly, was grand associate worthy advisor of the state assembly.

Besides Miss Milne and Miss Binger, representatives of the local group were Miss Dorothy Stewart and Miss Muriel Webb. Miss Binger went to

Miss Mabel Morton  
Society Editor  
Phone: Main 600 Until Noon

Eugene following the adjournment of the sessions to join her family in a visit there, while the other three have returned to their La Grande homes. Mrs. Fred Huffman and son, Wallace, who took the girls to the Willamette valley visited with relatives in and near Albany as well as attending the assembly.

## Woodell Clan Holds Annual Get-Together

Forty-one members of the Woodell-Wallinger clan were present Sunday at Riverside park for the annual Woodell family reunion. This is one of the prominent pioneer families of the Grande Rocade valley, the elder Wallingers and Woodells having come from the middle west by wagon train in a very early day.

In the morning a business meeting was held with all the old officers re-elected—J. D. Woodell, Lone Star, president; W. T. Wallinger, Alcei, vice president, and Mrs. Jennie Gas-kill, Imbler, secretary-treasurer. Dinner occupied the middle part of the day and in the afternoon Mrs. Isis Adler and Mrs. Katie Woodell had arranged a program as follows:

Group singing, and as there was no instrument in the pavilion, the songs were pitched by Grandfather Wallinger's pitch pipe. Grandfather Wallinger was the first music teacher in the valley.

Reading, Donna Woodell, Baker, "Which One?"  
Reading, Marjorie Woodell, Sumnerville.

Two songs, Methodist quartet: Messrs. Roy L. Sken, Floyd Reynolds, Paul Knautz and Harvey Carter.  
Skit, "Home in 1922" Everett Wallinger and Mrs. Martha Jane Moss.

Reading, Dickie Fuller, Alcei.  
Two readings, Mrs. R. L. Sken.  
Group of songs, quartet.  
Short address, Rev. W. H. Hertzog.

## SOCIAL CALENDAR

Wednesday, June 27  
8:00 Order of Eastern Star, Masonic hall.

Thursday, June 28  
2:00 Women's Missionary society, Lutheran church, Mrs. Nelson.

2:00 Francis Brown auxiliary, Sacajawea Inn.  
8:00 Eagles Auxiliary special social event.

Friday, June 29  
2:00 L. S. to B. of L. F. & E. with Mrs. Clyde Charlton.  
7:00 Picnic Westway Club at Pine Cone

8:00 Party for Man and Women's classes Christian S. S. at R. J. Kitchen's.

## Postoffice Department Gets Imposing New Home



The \$10,000,000 "nerve center" of the nation's postal system, the imposing building shown in the foreground, recently dedicated, will house the 3600 employees of the Postoffice Department in Washington. It is a white limestone structure, in the center of what will be the capital's "Triangle." The old Postoffice Department building is the towered structure in the background.

Group singing  
Stunt arranged by Mrs. Moss.  
Mrs. Margaret Oliver, of Portland, was a member of the family present from a distance.

It was decided to hold the next reunion on the third Sunday in June, 1935 at the experiment station at Union.

## WALLOWA PERSONALS

Mrs. Eric Pearson, formerly Miss Kathleen McClaran, of Wallowa, and her sister-in-law, Miss Alphid Pearson, arrived here last week after a ten days' journey by auto from New York.

They made stops in Pittsburgh and visited the Chicago World's fair for a few days but were ten days driving en route.

Kathleen McClaran went east five years ago and was married in New York to Dr. Eric Pearson, who is now in Europe.

Dr. Pearson is on a training ship, the "Empire State," a merchant marine training academy, on which he is physician and instructor. He expects to join Mrs. Pearson here in August when they will drive back to New York together.

Lyle Baird is in La Grande attending the summer session of the Eastern Oregon Normal school.

Miss Cora Hetrick, of Berkeley, Cal., is in Wallowa to spend a few weeks visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cal Hetrick.

Mrs. Jay Templeton and small daughter returned to their home at Enterprise Thursday after spending a

week with her mother, Mrs. Al Daniels, on Diamond Prairie.

A delightful social afternoon was spent at the home of Mrs. M. A. Ford-Stunt Wednesday when she was hostess to the Presbyterian Ladies Aid and a number of invited guests. The meeting was called to order by the vice president, Mrs. Earl Peffer, and Mrs. W. P. Poole had charge of the devotional exercises. The minutes of the last meeting were read by Mrs. Hollis Bull, secretary. The financial report showed a balance on hand of \$51.00 with all debts paid.

Delicious home-made ice cream and cakes were served the large company in attendance by the hostess, assisted by officers of the Aid, and the remainder of the afternoon was spent visiting. The next meeting will be on June 27 at the farm home of Mrs. Grover McClain in Middle Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. Leand Kiddle moved to Joseph last week where they will make their home. Mr. Kiddle has charge of a warehouse there.

Mrs. Lillian Spencer, formerly of Wallowa, but now making her home with her son, William, of Enterprise, is spending a week here looking after her town property.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Rich, of Modesto, Cal., arrived in Wallowa Monday after an absence of 14 years from this valley. They are visiting at the home of his sister, Mrs. W. H. Hamilton, and his brother, Obe Rich.

Rev. and Mrs. L. B. Williams and family returned Saturday from a two weeks' vacation trip in which they visited Corvallis, Portland and Seattle.

In Corvallis they attended the graduating exercises of the college and saw their daughter, Elaine, receive her masters degree. They visited in Seattle with their son, Allen, and in Portland attended Grand Chapter of the Eastern Star in which Mrs. Williams sat as a delegate as worthy matron of Jessica chapter, Wallowa, and Rev. Williams is worthy patron.

Mr. Wm. Burns and daughter, Shirley, who have been visiting at the home of Mrs. Burns' parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Fisher, left Saturday for their home at Washougal, Wash.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Mead have as guests in their home their nephew and niece, Bernard and Uldine Kor-tue, of The Dalles. The young people will remain in Wallowa until after the 4th of July.

The Bill Cramer family and Mrs. Hugh Daugherty are spending the week on the Imnaha gathering huckleberries.

Miss Frances Allen, owner of the Miller hotel which was recently destroyed by fire, has accepted a position in the L. Couch home for the summer.

CHICAGO (AP)—Pat Jage, famous University of Chicago athlete who pitched for Maroon alumni in the annual game with the varsity nine almost every year since 1906, was too far away this spring to take his accustomed place. So Fritz Crisler, Princeton head coach, assumed the hurling duties for the grads.

## FAMOUS CARD EXPERT DIES

PHILADELPHIA, June 27 (AP)—Milton C. Work, instructor and advisor to millions in the international realm of auction and contract bridge, died early today in a Philadelphia hospital. He was 69.

The Philadelphia card expert, who gave up a promising law career to find a fortune in popular interpretation of the laws of bridge, fell victim to intestinal disorders that harried him for months.

## SOMETHING TO CROW ABOUT

TROCRU, Alta., June 27 (AP)—Fred Goodsell's hen has stopped laying eggs and gradually turned into a rooster. The comb grew longer; the wattles increased in length, and finally a lusty cock-doodle-doo burst from his (or her) throat.

PERMANENT WAVES  
\$1.75 and Up  
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Wet, 50c; Dry, 75c  
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WE clean your soiled linen, personal apparel, and your curtains and blankets, too, with exacting care. We return them neatly ironed, ready to be put to bed. Best of all, the cost is little.

The STANDARD LAUNDRY  
1416 JEFFERSON AVE. TAKE! WASH! DRY! OUT OF YOUR HOME!  
PHONE MAIN 56  
"WIFE SAVING STATION"

## MURDER AT MOCKING HOUSE

BY WALTER C. BROWN

SYNOPSIS: Although a policeman and a stranger apparently have shot each other in the home of Pierre Dufresne, Sergeant Harper does not consider Mrs. Dufresne comes in and sees the bodies. She faints, and insists her face; Dr. Ulrich apparently exists to keep her from being questioned. Harper makes absolute quiet for her. Harper and the police sergeant discuss the case.

### Chapter 14 "HAND OF GOD"

"ON THE surface it's as clear as a pane of glass, but I have a feeling there's a nigger somewhere in the woodpile," Harper went on. "What induced Hamill to walk in here and deliberately shoot down a man seated at a table, smoking a cigarette? Why should the man shoot a policeman? Why was that man masquerading as Dufresne, the owner of the house? Look here."

Harper lifted the man's left hand. The first and second fingers had been seared by the burned out cigarette. "This fellow recently wore a ring—very recently. There's the mark around his third finger. If you will look closely at the knuckle joint you will see where it was forced off. But where is the ring?"

"There was no watch, no wallet, no papers, no cards, nothing that you would expect to find in a man's pockets, except a handkerchief and some loose change. When he broke into this house he completely discarded his identity.

"Look at these. There are no occupational calluses or stains. These are not hands used to manual labor, nor are they quite the hands of a gentleman of leisure." He turned them over. "Look at the fingernails. Cut blunt. Clean, but not cared for otherwise."

Harper snapped wide the nose glasses and let them drop on their cord. "These glasses are not his, either. Look at the red marks imbedded on the sides of his nose, made by the pincers. He certainly was not accustomed to them.

"Formal clothes, but his shoes, while of good quality, have been soled. We haven't even found his hat and coat. Oh, there are a lot of questions here that need answering."

Dr. Miller shook his head. "I've told you all I can and I doubt that the autopsy will add much to that knowledge."

The front door opened and there was an influx of the belated party from the Austerlitz. Harper dropped the telephone and went forward to greet them.

Evidently Markison had put into practice Harper's orders to use heroic methods to get Dufresne back on his feet. He was bundled to the ears against the cold and storm, and, still a little unsteady on his feet, leaned on a supporting arm held out by the lean and glum-looking Andrews. Markison and the second detective were just behind them and a moment later an alert, handsome young fellow in a chauffeur's uniform entered briskly. This was Joseph Donaghy, Mr. Dufresne's chauffeur.

AT THE same moment Dr. Ulrich appeared on the stairs, rolling down his shirt sleeves and fastening the cuff links as he descended. "Hello, Pierre," he exclaimed cordially advancing to shake hands.

"Why, Doctor, what on earth are you doing here?" Dufresne asked extremely puzzled.

Dr. Ulrich shot a questioning glance at the detective, but before he could answer Harper cut in. "There has been a very regrettable accident, Mr. Dufresne. When we first discovered the bodies, one of the reporters assumed from the disguise the man was wearing that it was you and told Mrs. Dufresne. Of course she came over immediately. She fainted, and in falling struck her face against the edge of the table."

"My wife—here?" Dufresne positively stuttered. He looked around at the circle of faces as if he could not digest the meaning of the words Harper had just uttered. His eyes fastened on Dr. Ulrich's. "Sybil—scarred—for life?" he mumbled.

Dr. Ulrich took him by the arm. "Pull yourself together, Pierre," he commanded. "There's at least an even chance that it will heal without a scar."

"C'est in main du Seigneur!" Dufresne stumbled forward and sank down on the lounge.

"What did you say?" Harper asked. Dufresne looked up. "Pardon me, I am upset. Where is she now? I must see, at once!"

"Certainly, certainly, Pierre," Dr. Ulrich said soothingly, "but a little later, if you please. You will only be in the way if you go now."

— what it means

—to blend and cross-blend mild ripe tobaccos to "weld" them together

THERE are a great many different kinds of tobacco grown in this country and abroad. No two kinds are quite alike. Every variety has a different taste and other different qualities all its own. Some have more natural sweetness than others—some add a rare spice and a rich aroma—some burn more freely than others. To get Chesterfield's milder better

taste we take the right amounts of the right kinds of home-grown tobaccos, then add aromatic Turkish. When these tobaccos are blended and cross-blended the Chesterfield way—balanced—each kind of tobacco helps to bring out the best smoking qualities of the others. That's what blending and cross-blending means to Chesterfield—milder better taste. And that's why They Satisfy.



the cigarette that's Milder  
the cigarette that TASTES BETTER