

LOVE BRAVES AN ATOM BOMB

by OREN ARNOLD

HALE MOVES X-999

THE STORY: In Dr. Hale's dictation, Carolyn learns something of the power of the new discovery X-999. A pound has more explosive power than 15,000 tons of TNT. Finally, Carolyn gets time off for food. Dr. Hale has forgotten about meals. But he enjoys dinner, and dines with his secretary, Leana, is furious.

LEANA SORMI'S indignation

was almost frightening to Carolyn for a moment. The older girl's lips were taut, pale; and she talked in a peculiar clipped manner revealing a hint of foreign accent which didn't show ordinarily. Then fear in Carolyn was suddenly replaced by anger.

"Miss Sormi," she said levelly, "if any reminding is to be done, Dr. Hale is the one to do it. He hired me!"

Robert Hale had been acutely distressed by the whole scene. He felt himself responsible, and yet—Carolyn quickly caught herself up. "Oh, I beg your pardon! Both of you. Let's not be touchy. It's quite late, and of course we are all on edge tonight."

That was reasonable. Leana left them without another word, and with his manner Bob Hale thanked Carolyn. He bade her go home and ordered a taxi for her himself, canceling any plan to work all night.

"Rest, but come back early," he said. "There is so much to do tomorrow. So much every day now! Of course Leana is upset. So am I, Miss Tyler. You—I don't know what I should have done without you today, and tonight!"

He pressed her hand with fervor, and gazed longingly after her when the cab drove away. Carolyn told herself again that she had never encountered so extraordinary a young man.

SHE was back at the laboratory by 8 a. m. Robert Hale was already there. He confessed that he hadn't slept at all. "I sat all night thinking," admitted he, grimly. "Planning our future."

Carolyn squelched a little smile at the word "our" but she didn't misunderstand him; Dr. Hale was wrapped up in the great discovery and its potentiality, she knew.

"I have already arranged for a man," said he now. "A man to drive a truck tonight. There is a farmhouse, vacant, 30 miles out of the city. A friend of mine owns it and the acreage around it. There is a tight barn, too. Guards can be disguised as woodcutters and—"

Carolyn interrupted. "But Dr. Hale, why do you tell me this?" "Humm—m—m?" He looked surprised.

"If it is to be a secret hiding place—you know scarcely anything about me! Might not I—?"

"No, I have studied you, Miss Tyler. Analyzed you, yesterday. I trust you wholly. And anyway, I had checked on your credentials before you came, as I told you."

"A few must know all the intimacies here, the secrets. Leana Sormi. Myself. Now you. For the time being we three are enough."

There was a pile of unanswered letters. After he had labored an hour with trivial, routine dictation, Carolyn volunteered to answer all that she could alone, submitting the typed answers only for his approval. By noon only a scant dozen remained that demanded his own phrasing.

She ate alone in the drive-in place a few blocks away, and was soon back typing. In mid-afternoon her employer asked if she could work this night again.

"I shall be very busy in the

laboratory arranging a leaden case," he explained. "It is under way now, in fact. We might slip out for a bite together again, at 8:30 or so."

BUT there was no dancing at this second dinner hour together as there had been last night. Indeed, this one was a bit formal; Carolyn saw that Robert Hale was physically weary now and this disturbed her.

"You must go home as soon as you can and sleep," she ordered, kindly. All at once she felt embarrassed. Bussing her own boss!

The man with the truck came at 11:30. He was an efficient-looking but somewhat arrogant individual. Dr. Hale, Leana Sormi and Carolyn all went to the laboratory with him. Immediately both the driver and Carolyn were astounded.

From the great laboratory, surrounded by armed guards—themselves enough to arouse curiosity—Robert Hale carried a parcel no bigger than half a shoe box. But he strained with the weight of it.

"Partly wrappings, partly the leaden case," he explained to Carolyn. "The actual content is only a trifling portion, of course. The lead is essential to guard against powerful radiations. It would take sudden heat or a shock like a dynamite cap to explode it, but—"

They had come then within earshot of the driver, who spoke then.

"What's in it?" he asked, jokingly. "Jewels, huh?"

"No," Dr. Hale said, calmly. "Nothing like that. But it demands the utmost care."

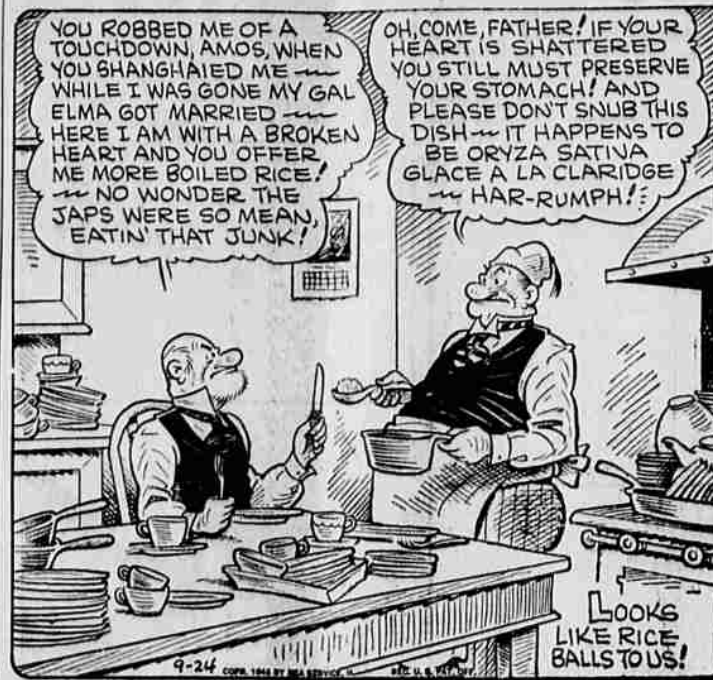
"Yeah? Think o' that! I'll help you wit' the rest of 'em."

"This is all. Only the one."

"Yeah?" The truck driver was incredulous. He had a two-ton truck, enclosed. For just one tiny parcel, hardly six inches square, to sit in that big van looked silly to him. And why did some screwy professor want it sent out at night to an abandoned farm? And why must it rest, like eggs, on thick cotton padding?

(To Be Continued)

Our Boarding House



Boots and Her Buddies



Freckles and His Friends



Red Ryder



Wash Tubbs



Alley Oop



Out Our Way



By Edgar Martin



Merrill Blosser



Fred Harman



By Leslie Turner



By V. T. Hamlin



Kansas Potholders



By MRS. ANNE CABOT

A New York editor friend brought these potholders back to me from her home in Manhattan, Kansas, and they've been a decided hit all over the country. Amusing as little gifts, they are practical and easy to crochet. Good items for your church Bazaar this fall, too. Try a couple of sets trimmed in red, green or blue edging and embroidery.

To obtain complete crocheting instructions for the "His" and "Hers" Potholders (Pattern No. 8776) send 15 cents in COIN plus

Deeds Filed

First National bank to Erickson and Lottes, a corporation, Lots 13, 14 and a portion of Lot 12, all in Blk. 117, Chaplin's addition, La Grande city, \$10 and other considerations.

William B. Evans et ux to Vera Binger, portion of Lots 1, 2, Blk. 5, Grandy's second addition, La Grande city, \$1 and other considerations.

Benjamin Overton Scott to Gladys H. Scott, NW 1/4 NW 1/4, Sec. 23, W 1/2 SW 1/4, NE 1/4 SW 1/4, Sec. 14, SE 1/4, S 1/2 NE 1/4, SE 1/4 NW 1/4, Sec. 15, all in Twp. 2 N. R. 40 E. \$10 and other considerations.

Bessie Crawford DeYong to Thomas E. Strand et ux, portion of Blk. 14, Coggan's addition, La Grande city, \$1 and other considerations.

Anise Clark to O. A. Crofford et ux, north 80 feet, Lot 13, Blk. 1, Pleasant Home addition, La Grande city, \$10 and other considerations.

Union county to Jean R. West, Lots 12, 13, Blk. 19, Predmore addition, La Grande city, \$100.

Union county to A. T. Meranda, SW 1/4 NE 1/4, N 1/2 SE 1/4, SW 1/4 SE 1/4, sec. 31, Twp. 4 S. R. 36 S. \$205.

State of Oregon to W. M. Condit et ux, Lot 8, Blk. 63, Chaplin's addition, La Grande city, \$3450.

Union county to Maurice W. Lange et ux, portion of Lot 21, Blk. (F), Coggan's second addition, La Grande city, \$500.

James Ralph Harlow et ux to Harold W. Oliver et ux, Lots 1 to 6, and Lots 19 to 24, Blk. 22, Hindman's addition, Elgin, \$1500.

1 cent postage, YOUR NAME, ADDRESS and the PATTERN NUMBER to Anne Cabot, La Grande Evening Observer, 709 Mission street, San Francisco, Calif.

Jerkin Ensemble



By SUE BURNETT

Ideal classroom outfit for the campus crowd. Make the smart side button jerkin and skirt in a bold plaid and add a frosty white blouse.

Pattern No. 8702 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 14, jerkin and skirt, requires 3 1/4 yards of 35 or 39-inch fabric; blouse, 1 1/4 yards.

For this pattern, send 20 cents, in COINS, your name, address, size desired, and the PATTERN NUMBER and Sue Burnett, La Grande Evening Observer, 709 Mission street, San Francisco, Calif.

The Fall and Winter 1945 Issue of FASHION is ready. Brimful of smart ideas for home sewers. 15 cents.

Official Records

Water Turned Off, Sept. 21: Gustave Carlson, 1317 Y avenue.

Water Turned On: R. L. Linebarger, 1604 Jefferson street; F. M. Brice, 1903 O avenue.

COCONUT WARFARE

American marines won a battle in the Solomons by throwing coconuts. Cornered Japs threw back grenades as fast as the Yanks could toss them. By throwing coconuts with the grenades, they confused the Nips, giving the explosives time to do their work.

USING THEIR HEADS

American engineers engaged in constructing an air base on the Island of St. Lucia built a bridge on dry land! Called upon to span a stream at a point where it had a hairpin curve, they built the bridge on land at the mouth of the curve, and then dammed off the water in the curve and forced it under their bridge.

U. S. Official

HORIZONTAL: 62 That place 1 Pictured U. S. 63 Prima donna Assistant Secretary of State.

VERTICAL: 1 Small bunch 2 To the inside 3 Lieutenant (ab.)

15 Educated classes 16 Street (ab.) 17 Runner on snow

18 Be seated 19 Life guard (ab.) 20 Cooking utensils

22 So 25 Beams 27 Propel a boat 29 Atop 30 Ventilator

31 State 33 Palm lily 34 Nominate 37 Viper

38 Ate by region 41 Sick 42 Glimpse

44 Ran away 45 Unslightly 46 Lamprey

48 Consumed 49 Analyze a sentence 51 Ethical

54 Symbol for erbium 55 Contamin (symbol)

56 Upward 57 Earth goddess 58 Hurts

60 Fog-horn

Answer to Previous Puzzle



- | | |
|--------------------|-----------------|
| 14 Scolds | 40 Editor (ab.) |
| 21 Tourist (coll.) | 43 Near past |
| 23 Inn | 45 Ideal state |
| 24 Bird | 47 Contract |
| 26 Squire | 48 Entertain |
| 28 Married | 49 Fuel |
| 30 Also | 50 Curve |
| 31 Girl's name | 52 Awry |
| 32 Donkey | 53 Camera's eye |
| 35 Cloth measure | 59 — is a |
| 36 Furtive | businessman |
| 39 Providing | 61 Beam (ab.) |

