

LOVE BRAVES AN ATOM BOMB

by OREN ARNOLD

CAROLYN READS A WIRE

THE STORY: Leana Sorni is angered by the way Bob treats Carolyn, her efficient secretary. After a turbulent session with Bob, Leana returns to her own office. An idea begins to develop in her mind.

IN less than an hour Leana Sorni had crystallized a rather daring plan. One to change the entire course of her life hereafter.

Robert Hale's tacit reprimand, because she protested against Carolyn's "intrusion" here, had left her furious. Plainly, then, she must take complete possession of the X-999 herself. In a way, it belonged to her. Dr. Hale could never have achieved his great discovery without her aid here, at least not for many more months, she felt.

And with the substance actually in her possession, plus her own reputation as a scientist in the Schoenfeld Laboratory with Dr. Hale, she could command attention in any other scientific center—command the world to bow at her feet.

Before stupid, childish Robert Hale could even realize what had happened, Leana told herself angrily, she could make herself immensely powerful and rich. Maybe, then, Robert Hale would come crawling to her! If she still wanted him.

As if to strengthen a case which needed strengthening, Leana wrote a telegram. She worded it with infinite care so as to indicate tremendously important information without actually revealing anything for sure. She didn't dare telephone it; she called the telegraph office for a delivery boy. The message was addressed to the general manager of one of the greatest industrial plants in North America, one whom Leana had

known personally for several years and who had maintained a more than ordinary interest in her work here with Robert Hale. "He will jump at the chance!" Leana assured herself, with keen satisfaction.

BOB HALE readily agreed to Carolyn's suggestion that the X-999 be shipped west by train, under special guard. "The railroad goes right through the village of Blair, which is nearest the place," Bob told her this morning. "Normally a freight train wouldn't stop there, but, of course, it can. That is an exceedingly rugged country."

"How will we then take the stuff to the cave, Bob?" Carolyn wanted to know.

"Cave? Oh, I forgot to tell you. There is no cave. Something better. Four miles from Blair, the village, is Tonto Mountain, and an abandoned mine. There is a shaft, like a small tunnel, which slants almost horizontally into the mountain. There's even an old narrow-gauge rail track for ore carts, still in fair shape, and it can haul our leaden containers nearly three-quarters of a mile. Right into the very depths of a rock mountain, Carolyn! It's perfect!"

She was impressed. "I should think so, Bob!"

"Tonto Mountain is half rock, apparently. One side solid granite, so high it looks scary, the other side is eroded granite, shale, loose earth, with considerable vegetation. There's even a four-room shack near the tunnel entrance where workmen used to live. I have ordered it reconditioned. Two guards can live there and keep watch for us night and day. They ought to be enough."

"We can all pose as mineralogists doing field work—it will be a

good front for Leana and me, known as chemist and physicist, see? That way we wouldn't attract attention from curious neighbors and such."

HE went away then. There was work to be done in the secondary lab and in the warehouse, she knew.

A definite sense of excitement had crept into Carolyn's being ever since Bob returned home, partly because she was near him again and had been ordered to go west with him, partly because they were again handling the explosive, power-laden X-999, and all faced danger together.

She had utmost confidence in him; but still, her heart clung to a vague sense of danger for him. It was a growing apprehension, if not actual fear.

To a degree it disturbed her work so that she was a little nervous that afternoon. She walked often out into the office hall just to gaze out at the laboratory and its guards across the open compound.

About 3 p. m. she was standing near the drinking fountain when the outside door opened and a telegraph messenger came in.

"I'll sign for it," she said, quite naturally. She smiled at the lad, and a smile from a girl as pretty as Carolyn was worth more than the conventional dime.

Idly she opened the yellow envelope; it easily came unsealed. She started inside to put it on Bob's desk as she had done with numerous other routine business messages, reading it as she went to see if it demanded his immediate attention. It said:

DEFINITELY INTERESTED YOUR STATEMENT YOU CAN HAVE EXCLUSIVE POSSESSION OF FABULOUS NEW POWER SUBSTANCE. MONEY NO OBJECT BUT KEEP ABSOLUTE SECRECY. LEAVING AT ONCE FOR PERSONAL CONFERENCE."

Surprised, and vaguely alarmed, Carolyn read it again. Only then did she discover that it was addressed not to Bob—but to Leana Sorni.

(To Be Continued)

Our Boarding House

With Major Hoople Out Our Way

J. R. Williams



Boots and Her Buddies



Freckles and His Friends



Red Ryder



Wash Tubbs

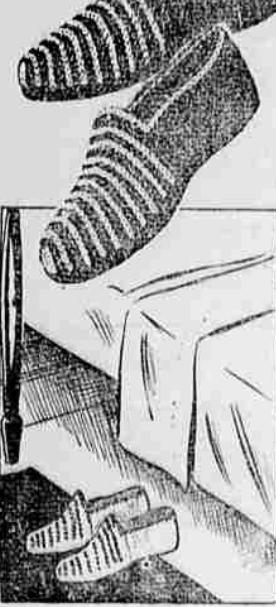


Alley Oop



Crocheted Slippers

5246



By MRS. ANNE CABOT

You can have a couple of pairs finished to head your Christmas gift list if you devote a few evenings to crocheting right now. You'll need 3 1-ounce balls of wool in a dark shade and 1 ball of a bright contrasting shade. They're handsome and very comfortable.

To obtain complete crocheting instructions for the Striped Bedroom Slippers (Pattern No. 5246), illustration of stitches used, send 15 cents in COIN, plus 1 cent postage, YOUR NAME, ADDRESS and the PATTERN NUMBER to Anne Cabot, La Grande Evening Observer, 709 Mission Street, San Francisco, Calif.

Washington

(Continued from Page 4)

lower ranks. The navy will get rid of its sailorboy suits, to put Mr. J. Tag in modern dress. Both the services will have to jar themselves farther and farther from the old officer caste system. These things haven't actually happened yet, but they're coming.

Preventing the next war will be increasingly a job for technicians in all grades to push the buttons and operate the gadgets. That's why the appeal has to be made to a higher type of young man with a little more basic education to make national defense his business and give him an opportunity to study so he can rise as he would in any civilian career.

If inducements such as these don't produce the required number of volunteers, it will mean continuation of the draft and it will eventually lead to compulsory military training. So there's a lot of every young man's life at stake in how successfully the recruiting sergeants and petty officers do their stuff.

Hospital Notes

Grande Ronde Hospital—

Admitted: Mrs. Sarah Miller, Elgin; Jean Rode, Susan Dilley. La Grande medical; Fanny Conklin, Cove, surgery.

Discharged: Estel Dancy, John Hogg, La Grande.

St. Joseph's Hospital—

Admitted: Ed Omohundro, Meacham, medical; Mrs. Harry Cochran, La Grande, laboratory.

Discharged: Ella Collins, Joseph; Raymond Richardson, Cove; Eva Crockett, Mrs. Francis Chichester, Mrs. Merrill Olson, La Grande.

Partly of a composition similar to those found in oysters are found in coconuts.

Jumper Blouse

8641

12-42



By SUE BURNETT

Top honors in your wardrobe—a smart figure-flattering jumper with excellent lines and nice detail. With it wear a long or short sleeved tailored blouse or bright harmonizing sweaters.

Pattern No. 8641 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 40, and 42. Size 14; jumper, requires 3 yards of 36-inch material; blouse, long sleeves, 2 1/2 yards of 35 or 36-inch fabric.

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

U. S. Naval Leader

HORIZONTAL	VERTICAL
17 Pictured U. S. Naval officer, Rear-Adm.	1 Charm
14 Churlish	2 Scotch weight
15 Eluder	4 Goose cry
16 Atop	5 We
17 Pleasant	6 Tear
19 Alone	7 Speed contest
20 Swiss town	8 Accomplish
21 Actor	9 Closed hand
22 Set of three	11 Smell
23 Erbium (symbol)	12 Widow
24 Civil power	13 Bags
25 Medals	14 Butterfly
26 Strongholds	15 Equality
27 Consumed	16 Elvish
28 Stir	17 Elvish
29 He is with	18 Observe
30 Task—38 of the Third Fleet	
31 Networks	
32 Broom for	
33 Blum	
34 New version	
35 (ab.)	
36 Dutch	
37 Mix	
38 French river	
39 Demitid	
40 Shapen	
41 Fairer	
42 (ab.)'s lover	
43 Dances	
44 Officers	
45 Renter	

35 Applicants Take Drivers' Tests, 26 Receive Licenses

Thirty-five applicants yesterday were tested for driver's licenses. Twenty-six passed their examinations and will receive their licenses. They are: Donald Harvey Bergeron, Joanne Antoinette Bergeron, Robert Kent Richeson, Paul Lawrence Rainey, Eugene Harris Smith, Vance Don, and James Douglas Edward Talney, Eugene; Mabel Campbell, Freddie Warren Hagey, Lois Joanne Shepherd, Virgil Allen Stine, Leonard Lee Miller, Ralph Cecil Baker, Richard Henry Hamilton, James Sylvester Tip, et al. Raymond Robert Schroth, Betty Joanne Murray, Lois Louise Murray, Lawrence Dremmond Gregory, William Henry Winn, Dwayne Leon Wilson, Maurice Maynard Tinknell, Maurice Maude Rasmussen, Daisy Deborah McNeill, and Harley Forrest Davis.

Official Records

Water turned off, Sept. 28: Mrs. A. J. Singleton, 1194 5th and J street.