

Waits, Square Deal to Battle Monday

Game Decider Of Loop Lead

Both Teams now Even as Softball Season Goes Into Stretch

Softball strikes its highest note of the season on Sweetland Monday night, where at 8 o'clock Square Deal and Waits meet in a game that will decide the present leadership of the Salem loop and will probably in large measure indicate the club that will go into the state tourney as Salem's number one representative.

Twice the Meaten have gone down before the Radiators, by 5 to 1 and 3 to 1 scores—their only losses, while Square Deal has been knocked over once by Schoons and once by the Papermakers. So it is that the two teams, other than Waits yet having a make-up game to play with Schoons, will meet tonight, all even in the percentage column.

Waits, with George Roth back in pitching stride, have been running a steady breeze since last losing to the Dealers, June 29. Their batwork has improved in proportion to their pitching, to extent they now head the team batting parade, 26 percentage points in front of the Dealers.

Leading Hitters
B H Pct.
P. Salstrom, W. 16 7 438
H. Singer, SD 25 10 400
Kay GP 15 6 400
Dryman, W 35 13 371
Kolb, PM 19 7 368

Softball Leagues

VALLEY GIRLS LEAGUE (Final Standings)

W	L	Pct.
Salem Barricks	11	1 .914
Albany Oilers	9	3 .750
Salem Indians	7	5 .583
Silverton	6	6 .500
Mt. Angel	5	7 .414
Independence	5	7 .414
Dallas	0	12 .000

Playoff schedule: Silverton at Albany, Tuesday; Pades at Silverton, Wednesday; Albany at Silverton, Barricks at Pades, Friday.

PORTLAND GIRLS LEAGUE

W	L	Pct.
Lind & Pomeroy	11	0 1.000
Pade-Barick	10	4 .714
East Side Dairy	7	6 .538
Coha Brothers	6	7 .462
Zuber Concrete	5	9 .357
WOW No. 77	0	13 .000

This week: Friday, Zuber Concrete at Pade-Barick.

INDUSTRIAL LEAGUE

W	L	Pct.
Paper Office	3	0 1.000
Montgomery-Ward	2	1 .667
Gas Company	2	1 .667
Postoffice	1	1 .500
Ward	1	1 .500
Pep Co.	1	2 .333
Polie-Stacker	1	2 .333
Paper Machine	1	2 .333
State UCC	0	2 .000

Buffalo, N. Y., July 22.—(AP)—Freddie Etchings today made his farewell appearance on the mound for Toledo, departing to go to Washington to join the Detroit Tigers which recalled him Friday. But the young \$50,000 pitching prize failed to finish his last American association game.

He Caught Mink And a Fish, too

Here's a man who went fishing for fish and came home with fur.
Theron Hoover, bookkeeper at the Ray Farmer Hardware company found a four-inch baby muskrat in a 22-inch Redside lake last week. He was fishing with Glen Powers.

Softball Leagues

COMMERCIAL LEAGUE

W	L	Pct.
Cliff Parkers	3	0 1.000
Sloper's Market	3	0 1.000
Hazel Dell Dairy	2	1 .667
St. Joseph	2	1 .667
Youth Center	1	1 .500
US Bank	1	2 .333
Uni Cleaners	0	2 .000
Pete's Service	0	2 .000
Nelson Bros.	0	3 .000

Souvenir Baseball Of Crippled Lad To Be Kept Safe

Buffalo, N. Y., July 22.—(AP)—Into an older brother's trunk for safe-keeping went a baseball presented today to one-legged Joe Trala, 11, and bearing the autographs of President Roosevelt and all the New York Yankees.
"I'm not going to use that ball when I start playing again—I'm going to save it until I'm an old man," Joe explained, after the ball was given him by Representative Plus L. Schwert (D-NY) himself.
Joe decided the trunk was the best receptacle for the ball, after all the youngsters in his neighborhood, and many who are not so young, scrutinized and handled it.
Joe's right leg was amputated after a train ran over his foot last winter. He expects to resume his place as captain-first baseman of his own baseball team, as soon as an artificial leg can be fitted.

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Pools to Go Back To old Schedules

Regular swim programs will get back in swing at Olinger and Leslie pools this week, except that beginning tomorrow and continuing for each Monday the Olinger pool will be reserved for a Silverton group from 10 a.m. to 12 noon.
The Leslie schedule, beginning Monday: Boys' and girls' beginners, 10 to 11:30 a.m.; women's class, 11 to 11:30 a.m.; and free swim, from 11:30 on.
Arrangement for the special Silverton class at Olinger was made by Harold Davis, recreational director for the city of Silverton.

Hutch Takes Last Stand at Toledo; Chased From Tilt

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Playgrounds Loop Games Scheduled

The newly formed junior playground softball loop will begin a 12-game schedule Tuesday, that will wind up with a play off from August 21 to 22, it was announced yesterday.
Schedule: Karl's vs. Youth Center and Parkers vs. Benson's July 25 and August 8; Benson's vs. Youth Center and Parkers vs. Karl's August 1 and August 10.

POLLY AND HER PALS

They Weren't Sitting Together!



MICKEY MOUSE



LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY



TOOTS AND CASPER



THIMBLE THEATRE—Starring Popeye



League Baseball

NATIONAL LEAGUE

W	L	Pct.
Cincinnati	51	30 .630
Chicago	45	41 .523
St. Louis	42	39 .519
Pittsburgh	41	38 .506
Brooklyn	41	38 .506
New York	41	38 .506
Boston	39	42 .478
Philadelphia	25	42 .325

AMERICAN LEAGUE

W	L	Pct.
New York	61	24 .718
Boston	50	30 .625
Chicago	48	34 .586
Cleveland	42	40 .513
Detroit	42	40 .513
Washington	36	52 .409
Philadelphia	33	50 .398
St. Louis	24	60 .286

COAST LEAGUE (Before Night Games)

W	L	Pct.
Seattle	68	45 .602
Los Angeles	68	45 .602
San Francisco	56	45 .559
Sacramento	54	53 .509
San Diego	52	53 .475
Oakland	52	61 .465
Hollywood	50	62 .446
Portland	44	62 .415

Harvest Festival Set for Aug. 25

AUNSVILLE — August 25 is the date set by the Aunsville fire department for the annual harvest festival. Concessions will be open until Sunday evening.
Exhibits of produce from West Stayton, Shaw and the Aunsville district will be on display with Fred Comstock and T. C. Mountain assisting the chairman, Tony Perkins with the arrangement of booths.
An effort will be made to have an exhibit of machinery and automobiles also. The firemen are announcing their two annual balls for Friday and Saturday evenings of that week.

OCE Enrolls 394 At Summer Class

Increase 3.4 Over Same 1938 Period During Final Semester

MONMOUTH — An increase of 3.4 per cent of students are registered at Oregon College of Education for the final half of summer school over the final half of 1938. A total of 394 are now in attendance. The past session started July 17 and will end August 18.
Eleven students completed their work for graduation from Oregon College of Education at close of the first half of the summer session. The roll:
Carol F. Addison, Thelma May Bruce and Muriel Kaster, Salem; Lillie Leona Shipler, West Salem; La Neve Jordan, Lloyd E. Lewis and Shirley Mae Lewis, Monmouth; Verada Lee Callison, Fall Creek; Ruth Pauline Grettie, Molalla; Mabel Hager Hansen, Medford; Herbert James Vent, Medford, Calif.

Replace Burned House

C. W. Price of the Monmouth Lumber and Fuel company has contracted to build a new home for Mr. and Mrs. E. E. DeArmond of the Siver section. Their house burned in June.
Miss Rosalie Chambers is employed in the office of a feed and grain warehouse at McMinnville, following her return from the San Francisco fair.
Miss Ellen Lentz is secretary to John E. Black in the Hop Fleeta office at Independence.
Miss Margaret Gentle is employed in her uncle, Ermine Gentle's store at Leavenworth, Wash.
Carlton Halbert and Harold Ham left by auto this week for Denver, Colo., to visit Carlton's father.

State of Oregon Bonds Sell High

State of Oregon bonds, offered on the open market, recently demanded the highest price in their history, Deputy State Treasurer Fred Paulus announced Saturday. The bonds were sold on a yield of less than 2 per cent to the purchaser and mature in 20 years.

Labor Press not Eligible as Co-op

The Oregon Labor Press Publishing company, Portland, is not eligible for conversion into a cooperative association as proposed in supplemental articles of incorporation filed recently in the state corporation department, Attorney General VanWinkle held Saturday.
VanWinkle said the statute restricts the membership of cooperative associations to producers or consumers and neither the labor unions controlling the publishing company nor their individual members comply with this requirement.

Newport Tops all Giving Vets Work

Newport led the 21 local offices of the Oregon State Employment service in placements of veterans during June, the unemployment compensation commission announced Saturday.
A total of 443 veterans were returned to jobs during the month and Newport had 12 1/2 per cent of these. The Dalles was second with 11.9 per cent and Albany third with 11.8 per cent.
The percentage of veterans placed over the state was 5.91, only one-tenth of one per cent less than the veterans per cent of the state active file.

Actor at Tillamook

TILLAMOOK, Ore., July 22.—(AP)—H. B. Warner, moving picture character actor from Beverly Hills, Calif., and his English setter dog stopped overnight here last night en route to Vancouver, B. C., on a vacation trip.

"MONEY . . . In A Hurry"
Personal Loans For All Needs
There is no red tape, no embarrassing investigation, no delay, when you come to us for a personal loan—and we make it so easy for you to pay it back in convenient amounts.
STATE FINANCE CO.
A Home-Owned Institution
(Childs & Miller's Office) 344 State St., Salem, Ore.
Phone 9261 Lic. No. S-216 M-222

"There Is Always Tomorrow"

By May Christie

CHAPTER XXI

The sound of traffic, dimmed before, honked up to them, breaking the spell. Guy drew a deep breath and ran a finger inside his collar, as though he consisted in 16 appearances. Two opposing selves were now struggling within him. Was this beautiful girl real?—he wondered. Or was her allure deliberately assumed?

Had Nikias guessed the reason for his frequent visits to the club and set this girl to be Debra, shearing the power of Samson, who might pull down the very walls of Le Chateau de la Marquise?

Not even to himself would he admit that it was the girl herself who drew him almost nightly now. And she would go down with the others to destruction!

An eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth! The blood ebbed from his heart as he thought of his brother Randy, cut off in the flower of life!

Against this powerful vengeance, his other self longed to take her in his arms again. The clamor of the senses would not be stilled. There was a third self, too—the highest self of all—that remembered she was a woman, and, as such, to be revenged. Even if she had deliberately allied herself with Nikias, wasn't it his duty to set her feet back on the straight and narrow path?

Intensely chivalrous, he loathed the role he had set himself to play. The part of watchdog! Spill it was detestable!

Even if she were a woman rogue, she had charm, beauty, distinction. Who knew what wretched luck had been hers? Who was he to judge? Had his own past been so stainless?

He heard her voice, speaking with quiet dignity: "I think it would be best if we got away from here. Please, won't you come?"

She hesitated, walked over to a golden sofa against the wall, and sat down. He dropped down beside her, lifted her hand in his. It was a slim, patrician hand.

His eyes upon it, he said gently: "Don't you think the good Creator has been very lavish with the gifts to you, my dear? I mean, the gifts of beauty, charm, intelligence. I'm wondering—don't think me prudish—if you ever looked upon them as a kind of trust?"

"A trust?" Her lips fell apart. "Stiffing his mind to kiss her again and again, he had seriously—" "Gifts that you could use wisely. As a power, my child, for good."

botly, "Why, it's a lovely place! I adore being there. I've made a success with my singing. You wouldn't want me to give it all up!"

"I would just that."
Did he mean marriage?—Toni wondered. Was he jealous of the admiration she attracted? She waited, tense, expectant.
"Won't you explain?"
"I can't. I just want you to get away from it."
"You mean you don't like my appearing in public?"
"It isn't that."
Her heart sank.
"Then what?"

A long pause. He was still holding her hand, but not so tightly. Suddenly he let go of it and said sharply: "Surely you don't take me for a fool! You know what I mean." A burning red blazed into her face. Because she had let him kiss her, responded to his seeming ardor, he was judging her as a girl who would let any man kiss her.

She drew away from him, rigid with anger. "Do you realize that you are insulting me! In my opinion, I have done nothing to deserve it, except by agreeing to come here with you, which I now very much regret."

He reddened.
"Oh, don't take it that way, please. You misunderstand it. I was thinking only of the dangers you're running."
"From men?"—with superb disdain.
"Not," she stammered, "in the sense you're thinking, although it distresses me to know you have to meet all sorts, when a girl like you should know only the best. I mean something more dangerous, something hidden, something quite horrible and destructive."
"Toni was alarmed. But still so angry, that her voice was cold as she said ironically: "Sounds like a kidnapping!"

His reply was earnest: "Perhaps even that!"
She laughed.
"You overestimate my fascination to the opposite sex, if that's what you mean." In her excitement, she had forgotten the assumed French accent, the broken diction.
"I'm joking. Anything might happen. I can't explain, but do be warned."

She rose. "If you don't mind, I think we'll return to the others." She seemed so deadly serious: "I'll bear your warning in mind."
They went together again, after that queer session in the salon upstairs.
Guy was so magnetic, so insistent, that the memory of the quarrel faded, and she had a marvelous time at the party.

Next morning they rode in the Park together.
And the next day. And the next. Luckily for these meetings, Harriet Brewster was not only a late sleeper but a poor horsewoman who seldom took a canter. So the "friendship" between Guy and Toni had no interruption.

Essentially an outdoor girl, Toni was at her best during those morning rides. The presence of Guy brought an added physical glow, a new radiance to her ever-increasing beauty. For love is a great tonic.

She did not wish to admit it to herself, but he was constantly in her mind. When he was near her, everything became more alive and vibrant. She was falling deeper

and deeper in love—with a REAL man. Did he reciprocate?
His changes of mood often puzzled her, but he usually showed to a great advantage during their morning rides that whatever bitterness lay in his soul was washed away in the cold, clean air of morning that was not only a stimulant but a sort of purification.
Or so it seemed to Toni. She said one day:
"This is ever so much nicer than sitting around the Chateau de la Marquise, is it not?"
He gave her one of his quick, searching looks. "I'm glad," he commented briefly, "that you feel that way about it."
"A sign of my regeneration?"
"Yes, because you know I'm not really such a bad sort when you get to know me. Am I, Guy?"
He moved his horse nearer hers. "You're an enigma, Antoinette. Sometimes I think you're half-dozen women rolled in one."
"Why so?"
"Because then I'd be much more fascinating," she laughed. She was even learning to flirt with him!

Isn't it just grand being alive? D'you know I often think, Guy, that you'd be so much happier if you'd just loosen up a little to the lighter side of life? D'you understand?"
"Don't you think I'm happy enough here with you? Perhaps," he deprecated—"too happy? Too content?"
Always when she seemed to make headway with him came those modifications. One moment progressing in their friendship, he would renege the next.

But she now put it down to the fact that he had been a bachelor so long that he wouldn't yield to his feelings easily. Men liked their freedom. Besides, with his good looks, charm and wit, he must have had loads of women wooing him.
She told herself she didn't like an easy conquest.
"Life's lovely," she philosophized, "if you take it as it comes."
"You can really say that, after the loss of all your money and your people and your home?"
"Was it her fancy, or was there a sceptical look in his dark eyes? The fabrication of the old chateau, her title and her background had been seen through, by this man? He was not taking her heart, Toni regretted. With all her heart, Toni regretted that she had not confided in him during that wonderful session together in the little upstairs salon of Harriet Brewster's house.

She could have relied, then, on his feeling for her. Could have thrown herself on his chivalry not to expose her story.
But she was too deep in it now. She was afraid she might lose this wonderful new friendship if she confided in him completely.
Weave a warmer spell about him, if that were in her power! Get matters advanced. Once he was really and truly in love with her—once she was necessary to him and his happiness—she would dare to confess what, after all, was not such a discreditable ruse.
But he did know something. She was almost sure of it. He was powerful as he was, could find means and means of investigating most people's lives.

(To Be Continued)

They Weren't Sitting Together!



Thanks for the Tip, Lady!



A Cloud Without a Silver Lining



The Colonel Hangs out His Shingle!



Bracelets Are for Sissies!

