

The Observer Want Ad Page

The Market Place of Union and Wallowa Counties

NEW TODAY

FOR SALE—Alfalfa hay, \$12.00 a ton, Phone 402-M. 5-20-1 tp

FOR RENT—5 room mod. house, close in, 1200 Penn. Ave. 5-20-1 tp

FOR SALE—of trade, real bargains in trunks, hand bags, suit cases, Furniture Exchange. 5-20-1 tp

FOR SALE—of trade, White electric sewing machine, sells new \$150.00, just as good as new, now \$79.00. Furniture Exchange. 5-20-1 tp

AL DIVING—Cleveland, O., and beyond, Chevrolet coach, Room for 2 passengers. Mrs. Helen Lincoln, Cole, Ore. 5-20-3 tp

FOR RENT—6 room or 5 room furnished house, close to M. Emily mill. Inquire 1915 E. Pennsylvania. 5-20-1 tp

APT.—Modern convenient, cool and reasonable. Close in. Ideal for Normal students. Apply Summer hotel. 5-20-1 tp

FOR RENT—Modern furnished 4 room duplex apartment, ground floor, vacant 1st of June. Call 508 Adams or Call 282-R. 5-20-1 tp

WANTED—Practical experienced rough and dressed Pine lumber grader, \$150.00 per month. Further particulars, Western River Lbr. Co., Tamarack, Idaho. 5-20-3 tp

CLEANING OUT our entire line of hardware, silver, glassware, cooking utensils at greatly reduced prices. Furniture Exchange. 5-20-1 tp

FOR SALE OR TRADE—120 acres grazing land, timber never cut. Near high school and highway. Will trade for closed car. Widow, can't handle, 1 E. 442 W. Main, Webster, Ida. 5-20-2 tp

FOR SALE—Two acre tract with modern home. Price \$3,500. Terms \$100.00 cash, \$35.00 per month. 5-20-2 tp

5 room modern stucco home on paved street. A new close in near home. Call Lowell Williamson, Main 36. 5-20-1 tp

FOR SALE OR TRADE—1927 Chrysler Sedan, 1927 Studebaker Sedan, 1927 Studebaker Standard Sedan. M. J. Goss. 5-20-4 tp

FOR RENT—Furnished apt. 2108 Adams. 5-27-6 tp

FOR RENT—Garage, 2001 E. 5-25-3 tp

FOR RENT—Rooms over Silverthorn, Wright Drug Store 5-13-1 tp

FOR RENT—3 room modern furnished house, 1514 E. Ave. 5-25-1 tp

FOR RENT—7 room furnished house, Cor. 4th and O. Call 276-J. 5-25-2 tp

FOR RENT—Modern furnished 3 room apt. 1904 Third. 298-W. 5-25-3 tp

FOR RENT—Modern house on First St. Inq. 2008 2nd St. 5-24-1 tp

FOR RENT—4 room furnished house near Stage's mill, Inq. 1419 V. Ave. 5-27-1 tp

FOR RENT—Mod. unfurnished house, close in, clean, 145-W. 5-25-1 tp

Observer Want Ad Rates

(Count five average words to the line.)

Per line, 1st insertion 10c

Per line, each added consecutive insertion 7c

Minimum charge on one order 25c

RATES BY MONTH

2 lines, per month \$2.50

1 line, per month \$1.25

1 line, per month \$1.00

5 lines, per month \$4.75

Each additional line over five charged at 50c per line per month.

CASH IN ADVANCE is required on all classified orders to run these rates. Higher rates charged on all credit insertions.

Copies for all classified orders must be in this office by 10 A. M. DAY OF INSERTION. Stop orders on ad insertion until further notice must be received by the same hour or extra insertion will be charged.

Telephone orders solicited. Cash rates may be earned on phone orders by payment on or before date of last insertion.

PHONE MAIN 37

"An Observer Want Ad Will Do It"

FOR SALE—Oak dining room tables, \$7.50 and up. Exchange Department, 2nd floor, Bohnenkamp's. 5-20-3 tp

FOR SALE—On terms, 1 walnut dining suite, 1 walnut bedroom suite, 1 mohair davenport and chair, 1 desk table, 1 5x12 and 1 6x9 axminster rug. All good as new. Call 296-R. 5-25-1 tp

FOR SALE OR RENT: 160 acre farm, south of La Grande, 40 acres cultivated, 40 more can be good buildings with running water, small orchard. Ideal dairy location. See Chas. H. Reynolds. 5-25-1 tp

FOR SALE—Used cars—1928 Studebaker Royal Commander. 1927 Studebaker Dictator Sedan. 1927 Chrysler Sedan. 1927 Studebaker Standard Sedan. M. J. Goss. 5-20-4 tp

FOR RENT—Furnished apt. 2108 Adams. 5-27-6 tp

FOR RENT—Garage, 2001 E. 5-25-3 tp

FOR RENT—Rooms over Silverthorn, Wright Drug Store 5-13-1 tp

FOR RENT—3 room modern furnished house, 1514 E. Ave. 5-25-1 tp

FOR RENT—7 room furnished house, Cor. 4th and O. Call 276-J. 5-25-2 tp

FOR RENT—Modern furnished 3 room apt. 1904 Third. 298-W. 5-25-3 tp

FOR RENT—Modern house on First St. Inq. 2008 2nd St. 5-24-1 tp

FOR RENT—4 room furnished house near Stage's mill, Inq. 1419 V. Ave. 5-27-1 tp

FOR RENT—Mod. unfurnished house, close in, clean, 145-W. 5-25-1 tp

FOR RENT—Par. houses and apts. with bath. Clean, quiet, low rents. To adults, 1319 Greenwood. 5-2-1m

FOR RENT—Mod. rooms, weekly rate \$3 to \$5. Josephine Porter, Zaher Brick. 5-18-1mp

MISCELLANEOUS

PEONIES for decoration, Corner of Adams and Depot St. 5-29-2 tp

TIY ANGEL'S SHINES—Best in town, across from Bohnenkamp's. 5-15-1tp

HOUSES RAISED or moved. Basements dug. Grading, rock or dirt. 227-W. 5-25-1mp

DO YOUR FEET hurt you? Corns removed without cutting, foot corrections, C. F. Cox, 2203 Adams. 5-29-4 tp

MONEY TO LOAN—We have money to loan on desirable city property at the low rate of interest of 6%. We write all kinds of insurance, including life. Chas. H. Reynolds. 5-24-1m

MONEY TO LOAN on improved city property, straight loans or installment plan. Lowest rates. United States Investment Co. Phone Main 33. 5-19-1m

LA GRANDE MATTHEWS & Up. holstering & Rug Cleaning Works. Phone 424-W. Chas. H. Reynolds. Prop. 12-1-2m

FOUND

FOUND—The best and cheapest place to get Sedan door and windshield glass. Quickly installed and satisfaction guaranteed. Chas. Harris, 1501 Madison. 4-13-1m

WANTED

WANTED—General housework. 815 Division. 5-25-3 tp

WANTED—Used windows suitable for living room and bedroom. Call 222-J. 5-29-4 tp

WANTED—Exp. woman wants part time general office work or bookkeeping. Call Observer. 5-29-2 tp

HUSKER CREW COACH AFTER HEAVIER MEN

SEATTLE (AP)—In the last 15 years only four men have made good in both football and crew at Washington and all were tackled. One of the quartet was Ed Leader, now head rowing coach at Yale.

Two of the men were Not sweeps, the rest for which an older grid star, Henry "Hoaco" Wentworth, now is trying. Wentworth stands 6 feet 3 inches and weighs 200 pounds, but has cleared the bar at close to six feet as a high jumper.

Coach Alvin Ulrickson, in a desperate effort to add power to his varsity shell, hopes that Wentworth can be developed for this purpose and help him to overcome at Poughkeepsie, the weakness disclosed in the defeat by California.

General Harbord says the transmission of intelligence has reached its height in radio. That word "intelligence," of course, has several meanings.

Astrologer

MRS. FREDERICK BALMER, 801 N. Ave., La Grande, Ore. Readings daily. Readings by Mail a Specialty

GOLD BULLETS

by Charles G. Booth

SYNOPSIS: Driven into the deserted Lundy saloon by the fury of the Skull Valley sandstorm, John Peebles is pursued in the dark by an unknown enemy. From behind the bar on the first floor, Peebles fires a gallery on the floor above. Peebles hurries a chair at the man, grapples with him and is thrown against the wall. As he strikes it, he discovers a small door, through which he crawls into another room. The door bolted, Peebles collapses, temporarily safe from his attacker.

Chapter 22
POKER FACES

The storm lashed at the building and loose boards rattled like skeletons dancing in a closet. I was vaguely aware of the man investigating the other side of the wall. He would rap on the door with the butt of his pistol, then hurl himself upon it, but without effect. I was too ill to care and too dazed to move. Some time passed and then I heard him no more.

Presently I began to feel better. The room was pitch black. I still had a single match. "Treasureing it by my fingers, I was loth to use it."

If I struck the match the flame would burn out and I would have lost my last anchorage in reality. In a way, I think I feared the light even more than I did the dark, for I had an uncanny sense of some fresh horror awaiting me. This sounds absurd, but it will indicate to you the abnormal state of my mind and how unfitted I was to pass on the nature of what was to follow.

I tried to rid my mind of its obsession by focusing my attention on the one fact that had brought me to this graveyard town. Gold bullets, poker chips, playing cards, the man "Jerry" . . . Andrew Ogden and Alex Peterson the same man . . . blackmail . . . Mrs. Joe Lundy . . . Dillon . . . Furie . . . Jerry flying for his life—but it wasn't Jerry! . . . Nathan Hyde . . . Jerry and Lucy driving into the midnight. And then who had fired on me at the mine? Furie—Dillon? Dillon—Furie? Furie?

"God help me!" I thought. "It can't be real! Or else I am going mad!"

I found, then, that the storm had stopped. When I did not know, for I had lost track of time. The silence was more devastating to my tortured nerves than the uproar which had preceded it. I wanted to weep, to laugh, to scream, to dash my head against the door.

And then I made a discovery. The room wasn't as dark as it had been when I fell in through the door. I made out the shape of a small window on the north side of the room. As I continued to stare at the window a paralyzing coldness came over my body.

I was not alone in the room! Two men were sitting facing each other over a table in front of the window. The outline of their heads and shoulders merged into the shadows which enclosed the frame, but they were unmistakably there. That is, unless I were mad, and I was not at all sure that I was not! They must know I was here. Why didn't they speak, or come to me? They sat perfectly still. Why didn't they move? They sat in darkness. Why didn't they make a light?

I moved my lips in speech, but no word fell from them, and I hammered on the floor with my fists. Again I tried to speak, this time with better success.

"Say, there! I wish you'd help me."

The two men neither spoke nor moved.

That paralyzing coldness began to creep over me again, but I shook it off. Struggling mightily, I managed to get to my hands. Then I remembered the solitary match

in my hand. The very thing to attract their attention!

I drew the match sharply across the floor; but it must have been defective, for while the phosphorus flared up it did not light the stick, but hissed and sputtered and began to go out. The brief and feeble flame made little impression on the dark face of the room but it did slightly illuminate the surface of the table. At what I saw I dropped the match and it flopped down on my back again.

"I am mad, or else I am dreaming," I said, quite aloud.

The two men did not speak. In that moment of light I had seen playing cards and stacks of poker chips on the table. The two men were playing poker in the dark and their cards were exposed! It was a showdown.

Crouched against the floor, I fought the horror rising in my breast. I was asleep! That was it, of course. Afterwards I would laugh at my crazy nightmare! And yet—and yet—I can my hands on the floor. And secured my finger ends. I felt of my body—thin and bony, but real enough. Breathing deeply, I lifted my eyes to the window again. The outlines of the two heads and shoulders were still there.

"Well," I said aloud, "if you want to sit in the dark pretending to play poker, why shouldn't you? It's your business, isn't it? And if you don't choose to take notice of me I can likewise ignore you."

But this nonsense didn't check my rising hysteria, which suddenly got the better of me.

"Who are you?" I shrieked. "What are you doing there? You can't play poker in the dark! You can't make a fool of me!" I pounded on the floor with my fists.

No response.

"For God's sake speak to me!" I screamed. "Who—who are you?" Still that devastating silence.

I got to my hands and knees and crawled towards the table. "Why don't you speak to me?" I begged. "I can't stand it! I'll make you talk! What are you?"

Sliding my hand over the edge of the table, I clutched one of the playing cards. That, at least, was real, and I thrust it into a pocket. Steadying myself with the table, I climbed to my feet. I thought I would fall, but somehow I managed to remain standing.

My trembling hand went out to the arm of the figure on my right. I felt a shiver, gritty with sand. Still half blind, I could make nothing definite of the man, but there was solid stuff beneath the shirt. I fearfully ran my hand up to the shoulder. No word or movement from the figure.

"Speak to me!" I implored. "A word! Oh, speak!"

Still that dreadful silence. Horror crawled within my breast. My hand crept along the shoulder to the neck, and then to the face.

"The flesh was cold. Something snapped in my brain. All feeling went out of my arms and legs and body and I pitched senseless to the floor. (Copyright 1929, Wm. Morrow Co.)

Have the horrors of the night driven Peebles insane? Will he be saved? Read the answer in tomorrow's chapter. Silent, story figures at the table—their flesh was cold.

Enough Is Enough

NICE, France (AP)—Possession of a tame white mouse now is legal grounds for divorce on the Riviera. A couple were parted recently, the wife charging "extreme cruelty," citing the maintenance of a tame rat as sufficient definition.

After spending an evening reading about the Washington social war and a couple of congressmen's speeches, it's not hard to believe that boys and girls are pretty much the same the world over.

THEATERS

"Wild Orchids" Is Attraction At Star

San Francisco's famous waterfront was reproduced at the Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer studios for one of the big scenes in "Wild Orchids," Greer Garbo's latest starring production, which is now showing at the Star theatre.

So realistic was the set, according to Sidney Franklin, the director, that he and the cast expected the San Francisco fog to roll in an any minute.

Nils Asther and Le-wis Stone play the supporting roles. Asther as Miss Garbo's lover and Stone as her husband, in this production of John Cotton's vivid story of tropical romance in exotic Java. It is a drama of stormy passions and the struggle of a beautiful woman caught in a situation that attracts her even as it repels.

Comedy At Arcade Has All-Star Cast

"The Little Wildcat," the Warner Bros. comedy which is now showing at the Arcade theatre, centers about the fighting tendencies of two very pretty and very unmanageable granddaughters of a Civil War veteran and the crochety old gentleman himself. In the squabble the old man's wartime lover, and a birdman who plays hob with the plans of the former. The cast includes Audrey Ferris, James Murray, Robert Edison, George Fawcett, Hallman Collier and Doris Dawson. The story is by Gene Wright, and scenario by E. T. Lowe Jr., and the direction by Ray Enright. "The Little Wildcat" at the Arcade theatre, now.

TOO MANY MOUNTAINS TO EXTEND GOLF COURSE

LABOURBOULE, France, (AP)—Although money is no object in this prosperous summer mountain resort the golf course here must remain limited to nine holes. Situated in the mountains, 4,000 feet above sea level against a background of pines and fir-trees, the course is one of the most picturesque in the world.

But it must remain at nine holes. The mountains of Auvergne present some very attractive fairways, but there is not enough to lay out a regulation course.

Speaking of efficiency, it used to take a couple of sheep a year to make a woman's dress, and now a silkworm does it in a few minutes.

Oregon farmers are eliminating weeds by spraying them with poison when the sap flows freest.

WARNING! The TERROR Is Coming

Watch This Space Friday

By Cowan

By Blosser

Professional Directory

This directory is especially handy for the newcomer or for the out-of-town reader who may want the name and address of some professional man. It has been carefully prepared and will prove to be a ready aid to any reader in obtaining prompt professional service.

Classified for Quick Reference

Osteopathic Physicians

J. L. INGLE, D. O.
MARGARET INGLE, D. O.
General practice and the "Post SYSTEM" for fallen arches.
Sommer Building
Telephone Main 106

Physicians & Surgeons

LEE B. BOUVY, M. D.
LEWA WILKES, M. D.
Practice limited to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.
New Policy
Telephone Main 16

IDA MEMERIKIN

Teacher of
The Barbeux System
Dramatics
Ph. Main 741
Melville Apts.

A. J. RICHARDSON, M. D.

Rooms 16-17
Sommer Building
Telephone Main 15

HART'S MATERNITY HOME

Trained Care — Price Reasonable.
Call and See Us.
Mrs. E. W. Hart
408 N. Ave.

CLARENCE L. GILSTRAP, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon
Gardner Bldg.
Office Ph. Main 96. Res. Ph. M-605

Happiness

Teach reading, writing and arithmetic, but not as fundamentals except as in the learning one is taught to read fine things, to write beautiful thoughts, and to know that the sum of one's happiness cannot be obtained by subtracting from others.

The Model Weakened

A man died the other day, and the neighbors said his wife had picked him to death. She was always displaying him as a product of her management, and, as she didn't manage well, he couldn't stand the pace.—E. W. Howe's Monthly.

Women are taking over a lot of men's jobs in the world, but their work in man's field will not be complete until you hear of a woman digging fishworms.

In accordance with our spring custom of mentioning some ministerial fact, the announcement is made here to inform you that two doctors in Chillicothe, Mo., are named Dye and Berry.

Your Last Year's Records Protected! Accessible!

If your inactive records are valuable they should be treated as such. String-ties, bundles correspondence is not only slow in finding but is subject to disorder, dirt and vermin, and is an easy prey to fire.

Your last year's records in ART METAL Transfer Cases are kept clean, safe, always accessible and permanently protected.

Made in four sizes: Bill, letter, cap and ledger, with or without rollers. Cases interlock rigidly into a stack of any height desired.

La Grande Book & Stationery Company

1114 Adams Ave.
Art Metal Steel Office Equipment, Safes and Files.

STAGES LEAVE From La Grande Hotel Bldg. Adams Ave.

Wallowa Valley Coaches

Leave—
La Grande for Joseph 8:45 a. m. 4:00 p. m.
Makes All Main Line Connections.
For information call MAIN 799

MOM'N' POP

IT SURE GAVE ME A SUPERIOR FEELING TO GO SHOPPING WITH MY PURSE STUFFED WITH BILLS BUT I COULDN'T THINK OF A THING TO BUY, BEFORE WE GOT ALL THIS MONEY IT SEEMED LIKE EVERYTHING I COULDN'T AFFORD I WANTED

WHO DO YOU SUPPOSE CAME DASHING ACROSS THE STREET TO SHAKE MY HAND? OLD LUKE HARRISON, THE BIG BANKER, THAT'S THE FIRST TIME HE EVEN SO MUCH AS TOSSED A NOD MY WAY. I GOT A GREAT KICK OUT OF THAT

AFTER THE CREDIT MAN CALLED THE BANK HE WAS ALL SMILES AND INTRODUCED ME TO THE HEADS OF THE DEPARTMENTS AND TOLD THEM TO GIVE ME ANYTHING I WANTED MAYBE YOU THINK I WASN'T THRILLED

MONEY HAS ITS ADVANTAGES. I'VE GOT A LOT OF ADVERTISING AND A BIG REP OUT OF ALL THIS. PEOPLE POINT ME OUT ON THE STREET AND IN DRUG STORES AND ASK TO BE INTRODUCED

MY HEAVENS, DO YOU MEAN TO TELL ME THAT'S THE BIG KICK YOU GET OUT OF \$100,000? POSING ON STREET CORNERS AND IN DRUG STORES SO PEOPLE CAN POINT YOU OUT? YOU'RE A RIOT!

A RIOT? WOW! WHAT ABOUT GETTING A KICK OUT OF HAVING A SHOP FULL OF CLERKS KOW-TOWING TO YOU SIMPLY BECAUSE THEY KNOW YOU'LL SWELL THE STORE'S PROFITS, SINCE YOU'VE A BARREL OF DOUGH TO SPEND?



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

DAN AND FRECKLES ARE GETTING DEEPER AND DEEPER INTO DARK CANYON IN SEARCH OF TAGALONGS WHO WAS KIDNAPPED FROM THE TRAIN BY VAN, A DISCHARGED FOREMAN OF UNCLE HARRY'S RANCH—UNCLE HARRY REMAINS AT BAR O, CONFIDENT OF LEAVING THE JOB IN DAN'S HANDS—

Y'KNOW, TO MAKE THINGS EASIER AN' SAVE US LOTS OF TIME, WE OUGHTA CLIMB PINE CREST AN' TAKE A LOOK OVER THE VALLEY!

IT ISN'T SO