

CLASSIFIED ADS

The Market Place of Union and Wallawa Counties

WANTED

WANTED—Some one driving to Union around 3:30-4:00 p. m. daily. Inq. Observer. 4-3-3 t.

WANTED—Experienced alteration lady, one who could assist with sewing. Reply Box A, Observer, giving references. 4-2-3 t.

WANTED—Four copies of Observer of February 21. Observer. 4-3-3 t.

WANTED—Permanent roomers. Large light steam heated rooms. In nice home. Close in. 2 bks. west Montgomery Ward, 1902 Second St., cor. Washington. 8-30tf

WANTED—Lady roomers and boarders. Inquire 1305-8th St. 3-30-6 tp

WANTED—Set of books to keep part time. Write "Accountant," P. O. Box 900. 3-14-1 m.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Early cabbage and cauliflower plants. Clarks Greenhouses, West Adams Ave. 4-3-1 t.

FOR SALE—Alfalfa hay, \$7 ton. 1 mi. No. Alciel. Geo. Johnson. 4-3-1 t.

FOR SALE—Hoosier kitchen cabinet, like new, reasonable. 1709 Second street. 4-3-2 tp

FOR SALE—A bargain. 7-rm. house at 807 N. Ave. Call 495-J. 1805 Adams Ave. 4-3-6 t.

FOR SALE—Dressed rabbits, 21c per lb. delivered, also breeding stock. Call 204-R. 4-3-1 tp

FOR SALE—Rhode Is. Red baby chicks. P. 227 M. 4-3-3 t.

FOR SALE—3 three yr. old colts. 1 milch cow, cream separator, plow and cultivator. Grimshaw, Island City. 4-3-1 tp

SURGE MILKER OUTFIT—Will be on display at Wagner's Hardware Friday and Saturday. Come see it work. 1201 Adams Ave. Matt Peters, Representative. 4-3-1 tp

FOR SALE—10 weaning pigs, J. W. Houston, P. 132, Cove. 4-3-3 t.

FOR SALE—Grimm alfalfa seed, has certified for several years. Frank McKennon, Imbler, P. 287. 4-2-6 tp.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Fordson and plow. Phone Main 988. 4-1-3 tp.

FOR SALE—B. R. hens, dressed or alive. Ph. Farmers 1836. 4-1-3 t.

FOR SALE—Furniture. Mrs. L. F. Dunn, 583-W. 4-1-3 t.

USED PIANO FOR SALE—Will sacrifice price for quick sale. Terms. Phone 617-J. 4-1-3 t.

FOR SALE—White Wyandotte eggs for hatching. Phone 337-R. 3-31-6 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
3 lines, per month.....\$3.25
4 lines, per month.....\$4.00
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 earn these rates. Higher rates charged on all credit insertions.

Copy for all Classified orders must be in this office by 10 A. M. DAY OF INSERTION. Stop orders on ad inserted 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 600
"An Observer Want Ad Will Do It."

FOR SALE—Dahlia and gladioli bulbs, shrubs, hedging, fruit and shade trees for spring planting. Triangle Bath gardens, East Adams. Phone 898-W. 3-17-1 mp.

4-RM. HOUSE 8 lots, barn, garage. Cheap. Terms. 2600 N 2nd. 3-30-6 tp

FOR SALE—Fruit, shade and ornamental trees, shrubbery, perennial plants, roses, hedging apparatus, rhubarb, horse radish, pansy plants. Everything to beautify and increase the value of your home. Milne Nursery, 11th and J. Ave. 3-3-1 m.

FOR SALE—Garden tools, screens and under doors at reasonable prices. Dallas Furniture Store. 3-23-1 m.

ACREAGE FOR SALE—1 and 2 acre tracts. Ph. 369-M or inq. at Ella Ryerson farm. 3-19-1 m.

HIGH QUALITY Hollywood strain baby chicks, White Leghorns, high producing large type free range hens. Pedigreed males direct from Hollywood. Satisfaction and safe arrival guaranteed. Prepaid prices. April to 20th, 10c, later 10c. Pacific Hatchery, Tangent, Ore. 3-25-1 mp.

Inside Work?
A Pittsburgh man found his wife's ring in his trousers pocket, but nothing else.—Johnson Pioneer

Automobiles

BUY USED CARS
From Perkins SPECIALS

1929 Ford Standard coupe. Perfect condition, 1931 license. \$375.00

1929 Ford Standard coupe. Lots of extras. 375.00

1928 Pontiac coupe, all new rubber, new paint, perfect in every way 375.00

1930 Ford roadster, just like new 425.00

1928 Ford roadster, perfect 300.00

1928 Ford T truck, steel bed. 100.00

1925 Ford truck. Has dump bed, also flat rack and stock rack. 150.00

Warford gear 75.00

3 1925 Ford T coupes 50.00

1928 Ford roadster, all new rubber 50.00

PERKINS MOTOR CO.
Main 500 4th & Adams 4-3-2 t.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Apt., everything furnished. Zuber Brick, 1408 Wash. 4-3-6 tp.

CLEAN, STEAM HEATED rooms. Rates reasonable. Zuber Brick, 1408 Wash. 4-3-1 mp.

FOR RENT—2 furn. housekeeping rooms. Ph. 396-R. 4-2-2 f.

FOR RENT—2-rm. furn. apt. Call 375-J. 4-2-2 t.

FOR RENT—6-rm. house on paved street, on Walnut bet. Spring and Main. Call Mrs. Scriber, 507-W. 4-2-3 t.

APT., NEWLY finished, gas range, water and lights furnished, 2013 First St. 4-2-1 t.

FOR RENT—Nice up-to-date furn. apt., with garage. Landis Court. 3-27-1 t.

HOUSES for rent and for sale. Loans on improved city homes. C. D. Potter, Res. Ph. 610-J. Bus. Ph. M-752. 3-20-6 f.

FOR RENT—Mod. furn. apt., 2104 Greenwood. Phone 612-W. 3-7-5 f.

FOR RENT—Furn. house. Call Mrs. Harley Smith, La Grande hotel. 3-9-1 t.

FOR RENT—Furnished steam heated apt., gas ranges. Waverly Apt. 3-3-1 mp.

FOR RENT—Furn. house and apt. with bath, clean, quiet, low rates. Adults. 1810 Greenwood. 3-10-1 m.

MISCELLANEOUS

PEOPLES PRODUCE MARKET
305 Fir St.
Seed Potatoes—Earliest of All. Bliss Triumph, Early Sunrise, Idaho Rurals and Nettle Gems.
HARLEY SMITH, Prop. 4-3-1 t.

OLD TIME DANCE Saturday night at Engles hall. 4-2-3 t.

MONEY—Equitable Savings and Loan Ass'n., money to loan on good homes in La Grande. Easy monthly payment plan. See J. R. Oliver, agent. 4-2-1 mp.

SEVERAL BARGAINS—In used tractors. W. H. Bohnenkamp Co. 3-31-6 t.

EXPERT WATCH and jewelry repairing. Prompt service; satisfaction guaranteed. R. E. Gerard, 1410 Adams, Sacajawea Bldg. 3-4-1 m.

AUTO AND WINDOW GLASS
Cut and fitted on short notice.
La Grande Construction & Supply Co. 12-10-1 m.

Magneto Repairing
Bosch, Eisman, Sliedort
EXCLUSIVE FACTORY REPRESENTATIVE
Battery & Electrical Service

COX AUTO ELECTRIC
1425 Adams Phone M 733

OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. Williams



EASTERN OREGON School of Music, violin, piano, voice. Credits. I. O. O. F. temple, 447-J. 9-6-1 m.

LA GRANDE MATRESS & Upholstering & Rug Cleaning Works
Phone 424-W. Chas. Edwards, prop. 13-1-1 m.

MONEY TO LOAN—We are representatives for the Prudential Insurance Co., and can make farm or city loans at attractive rates of interest. Chas. H. Reynolds, insurance, loans and bonds.

Over Night News

(By The Associated Press)

Domestic
South Bend, Ind.—Funeral services for Rockne will be held tomorrow. Washington—Federal investigators find evidence that broken propeller caused plane crash in which Rockne was killed.

Washington—Navy department says 17 blocks in Managua have been destroyed by fire.

Washington—Tolson says need for a tax increase is not now apparent despite estimated \$700,000,000 deficit.

New York—Federal authorities launch income tax drive against racketeers.

Clean, N. Y.—Heaviest snow storm of the season isolates city for 12 hours; linemen are electrocuted on poles.

Managua—Marines shoot two looters; report that followers of Sandino, insurgent leader, is to attack causes a scare.

Santiago, Chile—Four persons are killed in crash of National Air Line passenger plane.

London—Katharine Tynan, Irish poet and novelist, dies.

Claims Messages From Conan Doyle

LONDON, April 3 (AP)—Lady Conan Doyle told the Associated Press yesterday she had been in communication "recently" with Sir Arthur Conan Doyle.

Wonderlick Hospital

Established Mar. 1929
Never a Surgical Death
Phone Main 678

an Doyle, spiritualist leader, who died last July.

"Everybody is amazed by the one hundred per cent profits," she said. "Because the evidence is very valuable, the one making the best offer buys it. Any fool can see it is genuine in light of the evidence."

Asked the nature of the message, she declined to amplify her statement, saying "That makes it valuable. Sir Arthur and I never had a code arranged previous to his death."

Lady Doyle said she needed money to promote the spiritualist cause and "Oh, so many things."

Further Accident Commission Moves

SALEM, April 3 (AP)—W. S. Levens, former prohibition director, and for the past few years with the legal department of the industrial accident commission, was released along with five others by the new industrial accident commission yesterday. The new changes are in addition to the ones announced Wednesday. Levens' position will not be filled. Levens is an employee of the attorney general's office, but was paid by the industrial accident commission.

Chief Auditor J. B. Protzman, was also released. He has been with the department for many years. Charles T. Early, chairman of the commission, stated. G. A. Wood, assistant auditor, will become chief auditor, with no new employee to take Wood's place.

HAVE YOU BACKACHE, PAIN?

Seattle, Wash.

"In my girlhood, I suffered with severe backaches and pain and had a catarrhal condition. These disagreeable sensations were completely eradicated and I developed into a strong and healthy womanhood because my mother gave me Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. As my own daughters were developing I gave it to them and in that way prevented their having any form of inward weakness."—Mrs. Sadie E. Holtzner, 3909 25th Ave., S.

Liquid or tablets. All dealers.

Send for the trial package of Favorite Prescription Tablets to Dr. Pierce's Citrus in Buffalo, N. Y.

In Washington

By Herbert Plummer

WASHINGTON—Many and varied are the names applied to the United States senate.

It has been called by some "the greatest deliberative body in the world." Senators themselves are fond of referring to it as the "last great public forum left to the people."

Time was when it was described as the millionaire's club. Some still

Bad Stomach Cause of Bad Skin

You can't expect to have a good clear fresh-looking complexion if your stomach is weak and disordered.

Undigested food sends poisons through your whole body, pimples appear in your face, skin grows sallow and muddy and loses its color. Your tongue becomes coated, breath most unpleasant. But these troubles will end quickly and skin clear up if you will start today taking that simple herbal compound known to druggists as Tanlac.

Tanlac contains nothing but herbs, barks and roots which have a cleansing, healing effect on a poor upset stomach. Just a tablespoonful before each meal stimulates the digestion naturally so that you can eat what you want without fear of distress. And when your stomach is in good shape again see how much keener your appetite is—watch how quickly skin begins to grow free of disfiguring eruptions. The cost of Tanlac is less than 20c a dose. Get a bottle from your druggist today. Money back if it doesn't help you.

—Adv.

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



MOM'N POP



STRAW!



GROOM STREET



give it that name, for seated there are some tremendously wealthy men—Couzens of Michigan for example.

But there's a name still left which might be applied to the senate, one which perhaps very nearly describes the body when the political origins of many of the senators are considered.

It might well be called the club of ex-governors.

Call the roll and you'll find an imposing number of former chief executives of states serving as senators.

There's Hiram Johnson of California, Park Trammell of Florida, John Townsend of Delaware, Joe Robinson of Arkansas, Capper of Kansas, Swanson of Virginia, Kendrick of Wyoming.

MRS. SNOWDEN VICTOR IN LIFE FENCE FIGHT

FAIRHAM, England (AP)—Mrs. Philip Snowden, wife of the chancellor of the exchequer, has won a suit over a fence.

In 1923 Mrs. Snowden put up a fence between her estate, Eden Lodge, and that of her neighbor, Mrs. Tarrant, an 80-year-old widow.

Last year Mrs. Tarrant's son pulled the fence down. The fence was re-erected. It was promptly pulled down.

Now a judge has awarded Mrs. Snowden \$5 damages and enjoined her opponents.

By Percival Christopher Wren Author of MYSTERIOUS WAYE

SYNOPSIS: The "Spider" Robie murder has caused a commotion at the bureau home of Dr. Charles, his former criminal confederate. Called the doctor's aid by a patient a stranger, John Wayne, who discloses the murder and demands a \$10,000 ransom. Charles, apprehending his visitor's familiarity with his past, agrees. Dr. James, the doctor's assistant, a doctor on Wayne, but is removed and Dr. MacAdoo also sends to "bump him off."

Wayne's hint to the latter anticipates his demand of Charles for half of the "spoils" in the case of pretty Marion Leander. A patient who is steadily growing worse under treatment, Charles discloses to Wayne that he has left a note beside Schlicht's implication a real or fictitious woman. Wayne promises to return their plotting against him he interrupts and Charles abruptly orders him to leave the home.

Chapter 17 THE FATAL CONFESSION

UNINVITED. John Wayne stepped into the room, as he had done on the day of his arrival at the Monastery, took an armchair, crossed his knees and, leaning back, settled himself comfortably, took out his cigarette-case and smiled at the doctor.

"And why this sudden change of front, Simon? This threatened cessation of hospitality? This attitude almost of unfriendliness?"

"Seen the paper?" snarled the Doctor.

"Oh, yes. I always see the papers. I have them with my morning tea. You know. Drink my tea, light a cigarette, and settle down for ten minutes read while my bath is being got ready." And John Wayne smiled round at the ring of hard, cruel faces of the men and women who watched him, intent, with angry eyes.

"Look at here, you," continued the Doctor. "Suppose you cut out the funny stuff—before we do something a little against our interests... Since you've seen the papers, you know the game's up."

"My game or yours, Simon?"

Dr. Charles, once again obviously exercising great and comendable restraint, replied:

"Yours," and added with slight self-righteousness, "We are not wanted murderers."

"You're not, Simon? Well, now, how apt one is to misjudge people! I should have thought that was exactly what you were. And so my game is up, is it? And why do you think that?"

"Obviously. Surely?... We don't suppose that even you are going to lie up here, while an innocent man swings to, what you did. Little as we like it, we do you that much credit."

"You flatter me, Simon."

"I hope not. I hope I don't misjudge you."

"Well, sorry as I am to seem unworthy of your good opinion, Simon, and as I am to disappoint you—I am not going."

"Not going to give yourself up? You'd let an innocent man swing for you?"

"He's not swinging yet, anyway, Simon."

"No, but he will—unless the poor devil has got a fool-proof alibi. The dicks must have pinched the first crook that answered the description in the letter you left on Spider Schlicht's body."

"A low-down, dirty trick," growled Mr. James indignantly.

"Sickenin' swine," murmured Nurse Jones, while the fingers of the Matron's right hand curled in the manner of the claws of a cat about to scratch.

"Oh, I don't know," observed Dr. MacAdoo tolerantly. "Quite legitimate, I think, so long as he owns up—as of course he will do—now that some one else is arrested. Quite a good trick for putting the police off the scent..."

"Tastes dicker," sneered the Doctor. "Not this sort of trick that appeals to me. Filthy... low... unspeakably foul..."

"I suppose you don't deny you wrote it?" he added, turning to John Wayne.

"Certainly, I wrote it. I wrote it, all right. And, what's more, Simon, I gave an actual name—the real name of a real man, here in England. Apparently the police have suppressed it..."

With an oath Mr. James sprang to his feet—his restraint vanquished at the bare thought of such inexcusable villainy, such incredible violation of all fair and decent deal: between bone-bleed crooks.

The Doctor himself seized Mr. James' wrist as, with a dash of blood steel, it appeared from beneath his coat.

"Sit down, you idiot!" he hissed and violently thrust Mr. James back in his chair. "Will you leave this to me? Who asked you to butt in? If you want us all to..."

Found dead in bed! Against that threatened fate, Wayne's foresight guards him tomorrow, as he chews through the veneer to the ugly truth.

"Have it your own way," growled Mr. James. "Bump him off, and done with it, I say."

John Wayne smiled at the Doctor, and nodded in complacent confirmation.

"Yes, the description, name, and probable address, of an actual man," he said shamelessly.

His nostrils stared in silence, genuinely shocked to the depths of their souls.

The man was a monster. Something beyond their ken and comprehension—a superhuman, or subhuman villain.

"And you actually propose to let him hang, while you look on in safety?" asked the Doctor incredulously. "A perfectly innocent man!"

John Wayne blew a long slow cloud of cigarette smoke and watched it drift up toward the carved ceiling.

"I don't think perfectly innocent men often get hanged in this country," he observed conversationally.

"Well, and what sort of a time do you think he's having, by there while they weave the noose round him?"

"Most uncomfortable, I should think."

"Well, then, don't you think it's up to you? Aren't you going to do something?"

"Not a thing... What would you do in a place, Doctor?"

The Doctor picked up his heavy ebony rattle in both hands, and that it neither bent or broke seemed incredible.

"Look here," he said in a low and menacing voice, as he pointed it straight at the face of John Wayne. "I'll tell you what I'd do, and I'll tell you what you're going to do, unless you're lower than a snake's belly. What you are going to do, in any case."

"For some reason of your own, you dumped off Spider Schlicht; and when you'd done it, you wrote on the wall for the police to put them on the track of another man; and the police, saying the usual thing—that they'd get a clew and hoped to make an arrest at an early date—framed the man whom you described and named. Sort of thing they would do... Now, then, why can't you be white enough to say, 'The game's up. I've had a run for my money, and this is where I get off'?... You've had a square deal here; now give this other guy a square deal—and us as well. Go to the police and take your medicine like a man, and don't squeal about us. We've treated you square... Now go and give yourself up, and take what's coming to you with your mouth shut."

"That's what you'd do, eh, Simon?"

"Certainly."

"And what about the case of poor young Selpa Gorman—oh, Simon? Young Gorman who went innocent to the chair—for a murder you planned and Gorman Graye committed. Who put Snip Casey on the spot, for Gaye to shoot, and then sit quiet and saw poor innocent young Gorman electrocuted for it?"

The Doctor sprang to his feet with an oath.

"You—!"

"Sit down, Simon. Sit down," soothed John Wayne coolly.

The Doctor did so, his face less inscrutable than usual. He licked his lips, and appeared to swallow something.

"No," John Wayne glanced at each member of his audience in turn. "No," he said. "I can't give myself up... Not if Judge and jury find him guilty... Not if he gets the death sentence..."

"No, nor yet on the third Sunday morning, after his sentence—nor at five minutes to eight on the happy morn," he continued. "Let him swing. I hope he does swing—and then I shall be all right. See, Simon? The day he swings, I'll start packing up, and then I'll go on my way rejoicing."

"No, I can't give myself up," repeated John Wayne; "but," he added, smiling round, "I would not force any of you under consciences. Far be it from me to do that. If I can let an innocent man hang, and you can't, why—you must give me up."

"Purse your consciences, you scrupulous ones. Be guided by your better nature and follow the counsel of your heart; yes, for is it not written, 'Let the counsel of thine own heart stand, for there is no man truer unto thee than it?'"

"My God," Mr. James ejaculated, amazed, and further words failed him.

"Sit down, you idiot!" he hissed and violently thrust Mr. James back in his chair. "Will you leave this to me? Who asked you to butt in? If you want us all to..."