CLASSIFIED ADS

The Market Place of Union and Wallowa Counties

WANTED

WANTED—Experienced girl. Apply in person to Mrs. Harley Smith, La Grande Hotel Cigar Stand. 4-13-1 t.

WANTED—Farm hand for few days. Farmer 4X. C. W. Bond. 4-13-1 t.

WANTED—Experienced girl for general housework. Call Main 79. 4-13-2 t.

WANTED TO BORROW—$400 to $800 on close-in city property. Write X. Y., c-o Observer. 4-13-3 tp.

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

WANTED—Permanent roomers. Large light steam heated rooms. In nice home. Close in. 2 blks. west Montgomery Ward. 1902 Second St., cor. Washington. 3-30tf

WANTED—Set of books to keep part time. Write "Accountant," P. O. Box 905. 3-14-1 m.

FOR SALE

3-RM. HOUSE and lot $500. Terms. Call 1707 Jeff. 4-13-3 tp.

WILL SACRIFICE practically new 4 room modern house, garage, in good location. A real bargain. Will take car. Inq. Observer. 4-3-4 tp.

FOR SALE—5-rm. mod. house, newly finished, garage, garden spot. Call 638-W. 4-11-5 t.

FOR SALE — Surge milker, E. M. Kerns, Lower Cove. 4-11-2 tp.

FOR SALE—Seed potatoes, Earliest of All. Farmers 5X. 4-11-2 tp.

FOR SALE—R. R. eggs for hatching, $2 hundred. 2706 N Fir. 4-11-3 tp

FOR SALE—6 ice cream parlor chairs, 2 tables, cash register, 4 showcases. 2107-3rd St. 4-11-3 tp.

FOR SALE — Garden tools, screens andscreen doors at reasonagle prices. Dalles Furniture Store. 3-23-1 m.

FOR SALE—Fruit, shade and ornamental trees, shrubbery, perennial plants, roses, hedging asparagus, 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—Dahlia and gladioli bulbs, shrubs, hedging, fruit and shade trees for spring planting. Triangle Bulb gardens, East Adams. Phone 898-W. 3-17-1 mp.

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, 10½c, later 10c. Pacific Hatchery, Tangent, Ore. 3-25-1 mp.

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—New breakfast table and chairs. Phone Main 704. 4-10-3 t.

ACREAGE FOR SALE—1 and 2 acre tracts. Ph. 363-M or inq. at Ella Rynearson farm. 3-19-1 m.

Automobiles

RECONDITIONED USED CARS

1930 Chevrolet sport coupe $500.00
1929 Chev. roadster, 8000 miles 375.00
1927 Chev. coupe, overhauled 225.00
1928 Ford A coupe, overhauled 375.00
1929 Ford A Tudor, trunk 375.00

These cars have 1931 license and all in 1st class shape.

LA GRANDE NASH CO.
806 Adams Ave. Ph. Main 603
WE TRADE.
4-11-3 t.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—4-rm. mod. house, partly furnished, garage. Phone Geo. H. Chapman. 4-13-3 t.

BOARD AND ROOM $8.00 week, table board $5.25. 1602 Adams. 4-11-2 tp

FOR RENT—5-rm. mod. furn. house. Phone 219-W. 4-10-t f.

FOR RENT—Strictly modern house with 4 bed rooms. Ph. M 586. 4-4-t f.

FOR RENT — $30.00, 5 room mod. house. In A-1 condition. Close in. Near Adams Ave. Immediate possession. Call at 1701 Wash. for key. 4-9-6 tp.

FOR RENT—3-rm. furn. apt. Maple Apts. 4-11-3 tp.

FOR RENT—Mod. 4-rm. house, 2½ acres. Call at 2104-1st St. 4-11-t f.

FOR RENT—5-rm. mod. house, near Normal. Inq. 1405 N. Ave. Ph. 434-J. 4-7-t f.

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

APT., NEWLY finished, gas range, water and lights furnished. 2018 First St. 4-2-t f.

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

HOUSES for rent and for sale. Loans on improved city homes. C. D. Potter. Res. Ph. 610-J. Bus. Ph. M-752 3-26-t f.

FOR RENT — Furn. houses and apts., with baths, clean, quiet, low rates. Adults. 1810 Greenwood. 8-10-1 m.

MISCELLANEOUS

LAWN MOWERS SHARPENED—Special price $1.00 this week only. We do a general repair business. Andersons Repair Shop, 303 Pir St. Phone 842-J. 4-13-5 tp.

PEOPLES PRODUCE MARKET
305 Pir St.
VIGORO & FERTILIZER
Royal Poultry and Dairy Feeds.
Seed Potatoes.
HARLEY SMITH, Prop.
4-3-1 t.

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

AUTO AND WINDOW GLASS
Cut and fitted on short notice.
La Grande Construction & Supply Co.
12-19-1 m

LA GRANDE MATTRESS & Upholstering & Rug Cleaning Works
Phone 424-W. Chas. Edwards, prop
12-1-1m.

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.

The honor of serving you at a time when expert and efficient service is so badly needed obligates us to do everything as nearly perfect as possible. You can rely upon us.

We Understand

SNODGRASS & ZIMMERMAN

Main 62

Professional Directory

Physicians & Surgeons

LEE B. BOUVY, M. D.
LEWA WILKES, M. D.
Completely equipped Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat hospital and offices, third floor Foley Bldg.
Phone Main 16

A. L. RICHARDSON, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Office over Glass Drugs
Office Phone, M-15 Res. M-55

DR. F. L. RALSTON
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
1-7 SOMMER BLDG.
Phone Main 773.

JAMES J. D. HAUN, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon.
NEW FOLEY BUILDING.
Office Ph. M. 716—Res. Ph. M. 712

Astrologer
MRS. FREDERICK BALMES
301 N. Ave.
Readings Daily.
Readings by Mail a Specialty.

Magneto Repairing
Bosch, Eiseman, Splitdorf
EXCLUSIVE FACTORY REPRESENTATIVE
Battery & Electrical Service
COX AUTO ELECTRIC
1425 Adams Phone M 753

19 Year Old Girl Commits Suicide

KALISPELL, Mont., April 13 (AP) — Forced by ill health to discontinue her studies at University of Washington, Clover Rath, 19, killed herself here Saturday night.

The girl, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Rath, went home from the drug store operated by her father. When her mother reached home, half an hour later, she found her daughter dead, in her room, with a bullet wound in her head and a pistol on the floor beside her.

She was born in Kalispell, graduated from Anne Wright seminary in Tacoma, and attended University of Washington until the holidays.

WINS CONTEST

HONOLULU, April 13 (AP)—Gregson Bautzer of the University of Southern California won first prize Saturday in the international oratorical contest of students.

The subject, "Crucibles of Crime," was expounded in the English language. Students from Japanese and Hawaiian universities also participated.

OUT OUR WAY By J. R. Williams

Officers Capture Lottery Tickets

NEW YORK, April 13 (AP)—The customs department Saturday revealed it had seized a million lottery tickets for the next Irish Free State sweepstakes on the derby at Epsom Downs June 3.

The tickets sell for ten shillings, or about $2.50 each. It was the biggest seizure of the kind ever made.

The seizure was made under the tariff act of 1930 which bars "immoral" articles. Solicitor of Customs Walter R. Eaton said it was not customary to prosecute.

Finnish Women Ask Repeal of Dry Law

HELSINGFORS, Finland, April 13 (AP)—The petition signed by 100,000 women of Finland, asking repeal of the Finnish dry law, was presented to the president of th erepublic Saturday by ten prominent leaders of the anti-prohibition movement.

The women signers, among whom are several of the most prominent women in Finland's public life, and temperance leaders, declared in the petition that the prohibition law was a block to temperance work.

Pilot's Death Due To a Faulty Motor

HINGHAM, Mass., April 13 (AP)—Investigation has revealed that the wreck of an airplane in which James Nelson Burnes, 20, of Evanston, Ill., Harvard freshman, met death Friday was caused by a faulty motor.

Burnes was rated an excellent pilot of the Harvard flying club which owned the plane and held a private pilot's license.

The accident was the first of any kind the club has had in its five-year history.

The 75-yard low hurdle record at the Illinois relays has stood since 120. Johnson of Michigan set it — eight seconds.

Wonderlick Hospital
Established Mar. 1920
Never a Surgical Death
Phone Main 678

Sets Fires to See "Red Engines Go"

CHICAGO, April 13 (AP) — Firemen were in good humor Saturday night when they got a call to put out a rubbish fire near 47th street and Lake Park avenue.

But after they were called to the same vicinity seven more times in rapid succession to put out the same kind of fire they became peeved and began to wonder if someone wasn't taking advantage of them.

Then they settled down for the night and the telephone rang again. This time it was a fire in a shed in the same neighborhood. When they arrived they found the police already on the scene, with Theodore Evans in custody.

"Just like to see those red engines go by," he said.

Confessed Killer Pleads Not Guilty

WILKESBARRE, Pa., April 13 (AP)—Mrs. Frances Thomsen, former high school teacher, charged with the killing of Minnie E. Dilley, aged recluse, pleaded not guilty when arraigned Saturday before Judge William S. McLean.

Miss Dilley was found dead in her home a week ago with her throat cut. Mrs. Thomsen, 29, wife of a lumber salesman, and mother of three children, was arrested in Pittsburgh and confessed to the killing. She said she killed Miss Dilley in self defense.

Sight Restored to Arizona Pioneers

PHOENIX, Ariz., April 13 (AP) — Three grizzled Arizona pioneers, veils of darkness lifted from their eyes, were groping for words to express appreciation Saturday for a miracle of modern surgery.

Last week the aged men were brought from the Arizona Pioneers' home at Prescott to submit to operations to relieve total blindness. Saturday, when bandages were removed from their eyes, they saw.

Abraham Hamilton Porter, 80, had not looked upon things of life for 25 years. George D. Harper, almost as old, had been blind for twenty years, and Steve A. Tyler, 79, had been serving the black sentence five years. Cataracts were removed from the eyes of all three at state expense.

Police Nip Giant Liquor Syndicate

NEW ORLEANS, April 13 (AP) — A radio station was seized and eight persons were arrested here Saturday in what prohibition officers described as the beginning of a campaign for the arrest of more than 100 persons in New Orleans, Mississippi, New York, Chicago and Canada in connection with the operation of a gigantic liquor syndicate.

Some state officials were involved, federal agents said, and their arrests ordered.

The agents first struck by seizing a radio station in Gentilly, a suburb, where they claim movements of rum boats were directed to avoid coast guard patrol craft.

The officers found Charles Andres Jr., radio operator, in charge of the station, and he was arrested.

Seven others were arrested on charges of aiding the syndicate by furnishing information of movements of coast guard vessels. They were Bert Morrison, Roy Squires, Nathan Goldberg, L. Hartman, Charles McDougal and Louis Cheramie, and Harry Doe.

All of the men were charged with conspiracy to violate the prohibition law and each was placed under bond of $25,000.

District Attorney Edmund E. Talbot said the ring was transporting liquor from Canada by boat through the gulf coast and up the Pearl river where they had purchased a large tract of swamp land as a supply base.

Here the liquor was unloaded from boats, transported by motor to freight cars where it was shipped out over the United States with a large part going to Chicago, officers said.

Morrison, the district attorney said, represented the Vancouver Consolidater distilleries, and Goldberg and Hartman and an unidentified man, listed as Harry Doe, were charged with the job of delivering the liquor from the boats to the railroad cars.

Would they have to pass the hat for your family if you were disabled? Accident insurance is more dignified

Leave it 2 Jack
Ferris
The INSURANCE Man
Main 1000

Pays Dime Stolen Fifty Years Ago

ROCHESTER, Ind., April 13 (AP) — Everybody concerned was happier today about the ten cent pair of garters a woman stole from Lou Shoemaker, a merchant, fifty years ago.

Shoemaker got a letter from a womon in a western state, whose name he did not reveal, announcing that she had stolen the garters from the store he used to run in Kewanna, Iowa, and wanted to make amends. She inclosed a dime in payment.

"I've been converted," the woman wrote. Shoemaker couldn't remember anything about it, but pocketed the dime.

They are renting the Empire State building at $1,000,000 a floor, it is said. These stories sell, and how!

By Percival Christopher Wren Author of BEAU GESTE BEAU IDEAL

MYSTERIOUS WAYE

SYNOPSIS: Chink Dorson's name is signed to a confession, because the murdered "Spider" Schlitz, John Waye who placed it there, tells the crooks at Dr. Charters' nursing home that he will remain with them until Dorson hangs. Charters, who had once cheated Dorson and Schlitz of their shares of loot, would be secretly pleased should Dorson also be removed. Meanwhile he can't get rid of Waye. The exposure of Charters' trickery of Dr. MacAdoo and Mr. James in making a private deal to poison Marjorie Lauderdell so that her aunt might gain her fortune causes the plot to be dropped. James however decides to get the girl's fortune through marriage. He enters her room where his proposal is rejected. Nurse Jones indignantly interrupts his intrusion. She is his wife—their relation concealed from the patients.

Chapter 24

A SUSPICIOUS WIFE

"COME to my room," Nurse Jones had said quietly, as Mr. James closed Marjorie's door.

"Now," said she when they had entered that sanctuary, "what's the game? I'd tear your throat out if I found you double-crossing me with another woman. You know what I was when you first tempted me, as decent a girl as any in England or America, and you know what you made me."

"Aw! Cut that out," snarled Mr James. "There's too much comes out of your face."

"Yes, and I'll cut your heart out, if you give me cause. When you took me out of nursing, and out of a decent life, you took me for keeps, and don't you forget it. I know enough about you, James Gryde, to send you to the chair. Now then, what's your game with this Lauderdell piece?"

"Well, I'll tell you. The Boss has weakened on a proposition that meant a helluva fine wad. This Lauderdell skirt was brought here by an old time side-kicker of his. The girl comes into 100,000 sterling when she's 21. And if she doesn't live to win it, the Boss's old pal gets it, because her husband's the girl's uncle and heir."

Louie the Lady pinched her lower lip and eyed her husband narrowly.

"And if her clock stops before it strikes 21, the Boss gets a rake-off?" she observed.

"He gets ten per cent, and the fool's throwing in his hand because Waye knows all about it. The Boss has thrown his old pal down—and us, too. Not that the old devil was going to share that ten thousand."

"Double-cross us?" asked Louie the Lady.

"You said it . . . Well, we'll double-cross him. We'll do the job and I'll go and collect from Maud—the Boss' pal—double the rake off."

"You speaking the truth—for once?"

"Course I'm speaking the truth. Go and ask the Old Man, if you don't believe me. He'll wonder if the gardener and the butler are going to inquire next."

"P'raps I will. Meantime, s'pose you just mention what you were doing in that girl's room. If she comes into cash when she's 21, were you thinking of inheriting the the lot as her fake husband?"

"My, what a mind you've got!" ejaculated Mr. James.

"Yes, Jimmy—how long have I had the benefit of your teaching? What were you doing in that room?"

"Did you ever hear of a wise crook casting an eye on the lie of the land?"

"Or on the girl?" sneered Louie the Lady.

"Sister, did I say you make me tired? Listen. Did you ever hear of a gunman learning the habits of the man he was going to bump off? Did you ever hear of a yegg man going to have a look at the premises where they keep the safe he's going to blow? I went into that girl's room to see for myself where she keeps her drinks, and medicines and so on. D'you think I want to go snooping round in the night and have her wake up when I knock something over?"

"You were talking to her."

"Course I was, when I found her there. Hadn't I got to make it look natural?"

"Well, what's the game?"

"Oh, I'll weaken on it now, like the Boss. And you'll lose your half of $50,000 or more, for your cleverness . . . Real valiyble partner you are!"

"When have I failed you? Haven't I done the vilest . . . Were you going to ask me to help you, Jimmy?"

"Course I was. But now I . . ."

"What is it you want me to do Jimmy?"

"Get hold of Manoel's coffin-drops, that stuff he reckons he's the only white man who has got the low-down on. D'you know where he keeps it?"

"No, but I can get anything I want out of Manoel," boasted Nurse Jones.

"So? And you're jealous if I go into a girl's room on business! What'll you tell Manoel you want the poison for?"

"That it's for a cat I want to get rid of."

"Gee! And so it is!" laughed Mr. James.

When Mr. James, as he regularly did, moved about the house in the night or the small hours of the morning his silence and comparative invisibility were remarkable. Black clothing, socks, gloves and a black silk handkerchief about his face, rendered him but a more substantial shadow among the immaterial shadows and darknesses of the ancient house.

Armed and alert, he acted as though a dangerous enemy might attempt entry—such as he who entered the house of Mr Webb of Witherby End—to slay and rob.

There had been, a year or two ago, a story about a maid who, going to bed quite sane, was discovered later to be quite insane. The silly creature could only babble of a black bogey in the corridor.

And now Mrs. Meeking, the housekeeper, was telling Mr Board, the butler, that here was Elin Sprague, that pretty housemaid, wanting to leave.

Her *fate* was that she crept out of the room where she and two others slept, and went down to the floor below to ask the nurse to give her something for a raging toothache.

As she got to the bottom of the staircase, she saw, according to her account, "an awful black thing" pass the end of the corridor, and, as she stood, trembling in terror, another—a bigger one—went past th same spot. The next thing she knew was that she was halflying at the bottom of the stairs and as cold as death. When she had "come round a bit more," she had crept to her room, her toothache completely cured.

"Have her up before the Doctor," opined Mr. Board. "That gel thought she'd like to make a sensation and get a bit o' importance."

And yet despite Mr. Board and his opinion of a maid's veracity, the shadow that was Mr. James had, upon occasion, a shadow, though he did not cast it.

Mr. John Waye, who slept little and mostly by day, was invariably awake between the hours of ten, when nurses went off duty for the night, and six in the morning, when nurses and daylight did appear. Some part of the night he spent in writing, some in reading, and at certain hours he sat in darkness and in thought, his egd face grim.

It was his unvarying practice to sit facing the door of his room, and to keep that door wide open. The night nurse, passing on her rounds at midnight, would see him and he would see her, or any one else who might pass.

When the night-nurse had made her rounds, and switched off all lights save at corners, staircases or intersecting corridors, Mr. Waye, armed with a black pin and a reel of black cotton, would dart across the corridor, stick the pin in the top of the wainscot, attach the end of the cotton thereto, and return to his door. Here he would break the cotton from the reel, and, passing the end of this detached piece through the key-hole, would tie it to his little finger, and then, seating himself in his armchair, draw it taut.

Thus, across the dark corridor, ran an invisible line of communication that would be tugged and broken by any passer-by, and Mr. Waye be instantly aware of the fact. Nor would the prowler suppose that his silent passing was recorded.

And, this night, as was his custom, John Waye sat on guard.

Rosemary . . . Marjorie . . . Would they, at the same age, have been indistinguishable? How his heart had leapt, and how nearly he had cried "Rosemary" before them all when first his eyes had fallen upon her. Darling beautiful Marjorie!

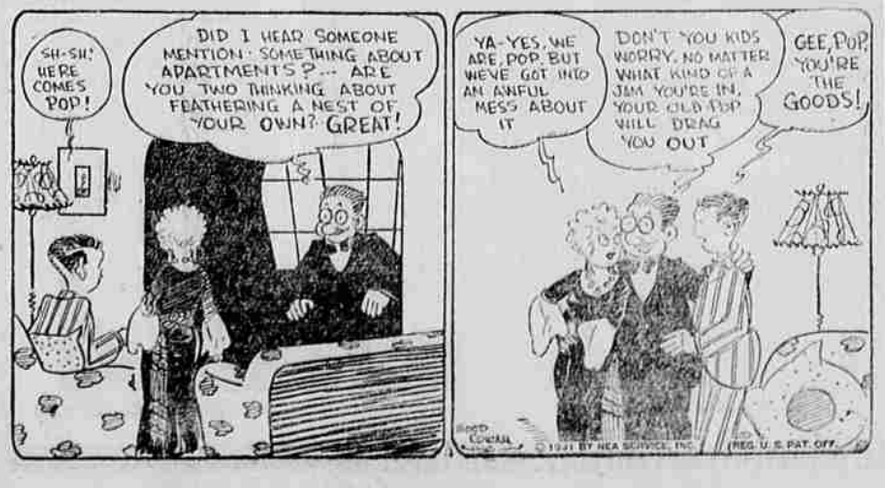
Suddenly the little finger of John Waye's sensitive hand felt a slight but quite perceptible twitch.

(c copyright, 1930, by Frederick A. Stokes Co.)

Convulsive twitching—and then death. Dr. MacAdoo's poison does its work well—and unexpectedly—Monday.

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

WHAT NEXT? By Blosser

MOM'N POP

GOOD OLD POP! By Cowan