

# CLASSIFIED ADS

The Market Place of Union and Wallowa Counties

**WANTED**

WANTED—Exp. woman to work on ranch, 402-R. 4-22-3 tp.

WANTED—Someone with exp. to operate or lease lunch counter. All ready to go. Gas plates. Address C. J. c-o Observer. 4-22-2 t.

WANTED—Cats with new born kittens or about to have kittens. \$1.00 each. Cats will be returned. Call Main 796. 4-21-3 t.

WANTED—House cleaning or general house work, by day, can give best of references. Ph. 569-W. 4-20-3 tp.

WANTED—Painting or general repair work by exp. man. Ph. 222-J. 4-14-6 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 bks. West Montgomery Ward, 1902 Second St., cor. Washington. 3-30-1 t.

## FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Notted Gem seed potatoes, Gladolus buds, 25c doz. 189-R. J. F. Steinbeck. 4-22-3 tp.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Eight room, modern home, 1616 Eighth St. 4-22-1 t.

FOR SALE—Furniture, canned fruit at 211-2nd. 4-21-5 tp.

FOR SALE—Cows and farm lease. Inq. Observer. 4-21-2 t.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Harness for poultry. Ph. 465-W. 4-21-3 tp.

FOR SALE—Registered roller canaries. Guaranteed singers, Mrs. Frank Lajoy, Telocast. 4-17-5 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. 3-31-1 m.

FOR SALE—Garden tools, screens light steam heated rooms. In nice home. Dallas Furniture Store. 3-23-1 t.

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, 10 1/2¢ later 10¢. Pacific Hatchery, Tangent, Ore. 3-25-1 mp.

## HONOR

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

## Observer Want Ad Rates

(Count five average words to the line.)

Per line, 1st insertion.....10c  
Per line, each added consec-  
utive 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 50¢ 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 RENT

FOR RENT—4 acres, south of La Grande, with water tank. Buildings fair. Inq. Bert Grout. 4-22-4 tp.

FOR RENT—Strictly modern house with 4 bed rooms. Ph. M 580. 4-4-t f.

CLEAN, STEAM HEATED rooms. Rates reasonable. Zuber Brick, 1403 Wash. 4-3-1 mp.

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. 1610 Greenwood. 8-10-1 m.

## Automobiles

USED CAR SPECIALS

1926 Buick Coach, lots of extras, in perfect condition \$300.00

1928 Studebaker coach, new paint and tires, motor perfect 275.00

1928 Pontiac coupe, guaranteed 375.00

1927 Chrysler coupe.....275.00

These cars have 1931 license.

TRADE

Perkins Motor Co. Main 500  
4th and Adams. 4-21-2 t.

## Professional Directory

Physicians & Surgeons

DRS. RICHARDSON AND HILL  
Office Phone Main 15  
Rooms 17-18-19-20 Sommer Bldg.  
DR. A. L. RICHARDSON  
Res. Phone Main 53  
DR. F. C. HILL  
Res. Phone Main 765

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 10

DR. F. L. RALSTON  
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat  
1-7 SOMMER BLDG.  
Phone Main 778.

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.

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## MISCELLANEOUS

WILL PARTIES having Perkins Motor company and Perkins Motor company gasoline cans call Main 500 and we will send car for cans. 4-22-3 t.

PEOPLES PRODUCE MARKET  
305 Fir St.  
VIGORO, FERTILIZER  
Royal Poultry and Dairy Feeds.  
Seed Potatoes.  
HARLEY SMITH, Prop.  
4-22-1 t.

WHEN YOU have houses to move or raise, call 227-W or write E. G. Lovely, Cor. Spruce and Z. 4-21-1 m.

SOMMER HOTEL—Private baths, prices reduced. 1st class place. 4-21-1 m.

SAW FILING by machine or hand. Lawn mowers sharpened. All kinds of repairing. Anderson's Repair Shop, 303 Fir St. Ph. 842-J. 4-20-5 t.

## AUTO AND WINDOW GLASS

Auto and window glass cut and fitted on short notice. La Grande Construction & Supply Co. 12-19-1 m.

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  
Ph. 424-W. Chas. Edwards, prop.  
12-1-1 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.

## FOR TRADE

FOR TRADE—Two ton trucks for late model light auto. Jim Morlock. 4-21-2 t.

LOST

LOST—Small Fox Terrier, tan and white. Answers to name of "Maxie." Return to 1509 S. Ave. Reward. 4-21-2 t.

LOST—Female Boston Bull pup. Reward. Ph. 180-W. 2304 Cove Ave. 4-22-1 tp.

## SALES MEIER CANNOT OVERRULE THE BOARD

SALEM, April 22 (AP)—Attorney General H. Van Winkle, late yesterday, held the chairman of the board of control did not have the power to overrule the other two members. A majority vote of two is necessary to take any action, the opinion rules.

The opinion was requested by the secretary of the board of control, following an action in the penitentiary hearing when the governor overruled the decisions of Tom Kay and Hal E. Ross in requesting a witness confine himself to relevant facts.

## Magneto Repairing

Bosch, Elsmar, Spiltdorf  
EXCLUSIVE FACTORY REPRESENTATIVE  
Battery & Electrical Service

## COX AUTO ELECTRIC

1425 Adams Phone M 753

## OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. Williams



## Forest Fires Rage Through Maryland

CUMBERLAND, Md., April 22 (AP)—John Leydig, 30, Hobitzell, Pa., died here Monday night of injuries sustained when he and two others were trapped in blazing timber by a sudden shift of wind.

Timber fires raged uncontrolled in Allegany, Washington, and Frederick counties, and along the Pennsylvania line. The Allegheny fire near here last night threatened Leesport and fire apparatus was called from Frederick to save residences. Three rural homes were consumed Monday.

In the Washington county fire, near Hagerstown, three thousand acres had been burned over early yesterday and the flames were swept by wind into Pennsylvania along a ten mile front.

## \$15,000 Garage For Pendleton Hospital

SALEM, April 22 (AP)—Authorization to construct a \$15,000 garage at the Eastern Oregon hospital at Pendleton was given by the state board of control yesterday at a short meeting. Plans for the garage were presented by Dr. W. D. McNary, superintendent of the hospital.

The board delayed consideration of plans for the new wing to the main Eastern Oregon hospital one week until the governor is given an opportunity to go over the specifications. This was done at the request of the governor.

It is expected plans for the construction of the wing, at an estimated cost of \$180,000 will be started shortly. This construction will complete the hospital unit which was started in 1919, and is the fourth addition to it. Service facilities were provided in the original structure for the entire unit.

## Use for Hair

Tons of hair at one time were used for packing between the plates of a certain part of English war vessels. Hair, being very elastic, afforded a good backing to metal.

## Destructive Termites

Termites, notorious for their wood-eating habits, also damage living fruit and timber trees, and crops.

## Wonderlick Hospital

Established Mar. 1929  
Never a Surgical Death  
Phone Main 678

## MAXVILLE PERSONALS

By Mrs. M. F. Raymond (Observer Correspondent)

MAXVILLE, Ore. (Special)—Mrs. Ida B. Gordon, who has taught this school for the last two years, has signed a contract to teach the Wilkes Creek school next year. It is uncertain whether school will be held here next year.

Mrs. Fred Trump and Mrs. W. W. Carper and children were dinner guests of Mrs. Lacy Trump Wednesday. The women are sisters-in-law and live at Promise.

Henry Stoop, who makes his home with his daughter, Mrs. Ida Gordon, went to Elgin, Friday and returned Sunday evening. They attended the high school play Friday night.

Frederick Jennison was absent from school the first of the week because of a severe cold. There has been very little illness here this year and school attendance has been nearly perfect.

Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Raymond and daughter, Doris, visited friends in La Grande over the weekend.

Snow mushrooms, a type of early mushroom, have been gathered in abundance for the last ten days but are about gone now.

Mrs. Ida Gordon and children visited relatives in Elgin over the weekend returning Monday morning to their home here.

## Two-Thirds Of Normal Crop Of Cherries Seen

By Mrs. A. G. Cantkin (Observer Correspondent)

COVIL, Ore. (Special)—Getting a more complete harvest of the damage there will be about two-thirds of a normal crop. The damage seems to be general, although K. J. Stankland says he has a few acres on a steep hillside that are not damaged at all. He also says that the frost damage is irregular and spotted with some trees not hurt at all and some entirely killed. R. I. Barker reports that his orchard is undamaged, although other orchards in the same vicinity are hurt. Mrs. Nellie Martin has an apricot tree near her house in full bloom that is entirely untouched by the frost. The orchardists have been busy for the last week spraying their cherries and pruning.

Rev. C. E. Calame was taken to Hot Lake sanatorium Saturday where he is reported to be seriously ill of pneumonia.

C. A. Smith came home from the hospital a few days ago feeling quite himself again.

Mrs. M. Loree has gone back to Hot Lake after being ill some for about two months. While there one leg was amputated and now her other leg is quite seriously effected.

H. G. Avery, county agriculturist, will speak at Cove Thursday evening, April 23, on "Dairying." This meeting will be held at the Cove gymnasium at 8 o'clock. An urgent invitation is extended to all interested. A

## DANDRUFF GOES -ITCHING ENDS

When Zemo touches the scalp Douse cooling, healing, cleansing ZEMO on the scalp and rub vigorously. If you're like thousands of others you'll find dandruff vanishes and itching stops will be a surprise and delight. Use this remarkable, clean, family antiseptic liquid freely. It's the sensible way to get rid of Dandruff and Itching Scalp. KOZ ZEMO Hair, Safe and dependable for all forms of itching irritations of the skin and scalp. 35c, 60c and \$1.00.

## WOMEN NEED

DR. PIERCE'S Favorite Prescription  
AT ALL DRUG STORES

## Chapter 32

LIVING DEATH

I HAVE no complaint to make of my treatment in San Paolo Jail, and had I been the murderous thug that I was supposed to be, I should have got nothing more than I deserved.

It was probably a mercy in strange guise that my head was badly damaged. Either the kick, the blow from the club, or the bullet, had affected my mind.

Obviously, during the weeks and months that had elapsed between the night of my arrest and the day of my full awakening to life and to reality, I must have eaten and drunk, lain down and risen up, slept and awakened, answered questions after a fashion, and in some sort, conducted myself as a sane and sufficiently normal human being.

Otherwise I should have found myself in the State Criminal Lunatic Asylum, instead of the Penitentiary.

But I have no clear and coherent recollection of either of the two trials that I underwent, nor of my life in the local jail before I was finally sentenced and committed to the San Paolo prison—for life.

I remember sending a despairing message to "Uncle," telling him that I would make him rich for life if he would use his powerful political influence to help me to get off, or to help me to escape if I were sentenced.

I had arrived at San Paolo station in a dream-train, and then drifted in a dream-stage, dilapidated, rickety and filthy; and of the journey I remember little—until finally, the guard conducted me into the prison.

And now registered, searched, bathed, clothed and shorn, I was given the book of the rules, which were many.

The rules consisted mainly of counsels of perfection, exhortations to the meekest obedience, and prohibition of smuggling tobacco, drugs, sugar, and other contraband into the prison, and to taking the utmost care of all State property.

The next thing I remember was being taken by a guard down a long, dark, though whitewashed, corridor, and being shown into a kind of reception-room for incoming convicts. This room, or huge cell, was, as I afterwards learned, known, for some inexplicable reason, as The Fort. It was a place that I was to see again under more dramatic circumstances.

Here I was glad to sit down upon a bench, for, in addition to the pain in my head, I felt extremely ill, an illness mental and spiritual in origin, that had come upon me as I traversed that dark corridor, smelt the authentic dreadful prison smell and heard the dreadful prison sounds.

These latter, I afterwards discovered, proceeded from the cells of men who had gone mad in prison.

These men were not yet genuine lunatics and candidates for the criminal asylum, but consisted largely of two classes—those who, on the one hand, were creatures of weaker fiber who had broken down under the inevitable cruelty of the system; and, on the other hand, incorrigible breakers of the law, who had gone mad under the punishments they had brought upon themselves.

As I sat in that ill-lit, cold and dirty room, I wondered how long it would be before I joined them in Nut-House Alley, as that corridor of madmen's cells was called.

Later, more convicts were brought to the room, men, boys, negroes and a Chinese. With them came a guard who seated himself and gazed at nothing.

We sat about, suppressing yawns, fidgeting, instead of ennui, anxiety, misery and boredom. For hours we sat. For nightless days and weeks and months and years we seemed to sit in a cowed silence broken only by the buzzing of a fly, until I broke down and screamed my soul out, until in panic terror, starting around me and at the guard, I

## By Blosser

found that my screams were silent. . . .

And here I lapsed back into the state of semi-coma in which I had been since my head was injured, and I remembered very little more, until, one day, I realized that it was I, John Dacre Wayne Vanderleur St. Clair, who was sitting in a prison cell reading a Bible, and had just read the words:

"Vengeance is Mine, I will repay," said the Lord.

I rose and paced my cell, eight feet by four by seven.

Vengeance, I was Vengeance.

"Vengeance is Mine," said the Lord. Very well, then, I was the Lord's Vengeance, God's own. Dedicated to vengeance.

"Vengeance is Mine," said the Lord. I will repay."

I was His instrument of vengeance, through whom He would repay. And who, in all this world, a fitter instrument?

The Lord and I would work together, I helping Him, He helping me.

But Heaven helps those who help themselves, and I must fight, tooth and nail, against inertia and acceptance of my fate, lest I begin the descent of the steep and slippery path that leads men down to that terrible Nut-House Alley.

From that hour, my periods of complete sanity grew longer and more frequent, and my memories of that time are more numerous and clearer.

Men have written whole volumes telling of their lives in prison. I could with difficulty fill a chapter. Incidents and details of my escape, like those of my entry into prison, I remember plainly enough. Between stretches a desert of time, featureless and monotonous as a desert always is.

I suppose I should, after all, have gone mad in jail, or have committed suicide, but that I had some justification for the hope that is said to spring eternal in the human breast.

It had been my experience that money will buy anything, except the few things worth having.

It was not long after my return to clarity of mind that I received a message by the underground or "grapevine" route:

"Guard Murphy markets. Trusty Moroff links."

This cryptic information filled me with joy, for it meant that a guard whom I will call Murphy was in the habit of "obliging" prisoners for a consideration, and might be expected to consider propositions—ranging from the introduction of tobacco, chocolate, files, and weapons—to the smuggling of letters, carrying of information, and even assisting attempts at escape.

To make the fullest use of the services of such a man, I had not the slightest objection.

If Guard Murphy were in the habit of taking risks for gain, he should certainly take them on my account.

One day a big huffy fellow with a cruel face whispered to me from the corner of a scarce-opening lip: "O'm Guard Murphy. Look in yer Bobbie tonight," and passed on.

When alone in my cell at 6:30 that evening, it was with almost trembling fingers that I took the book from his shelf and searched it.

Near the middle I found a tissue-paper message obviously from "Uncle," of whom more anon, telling me that when Guard Murphy came and said one word to me, that word would be the name of the place where a high-powered motor-car was, and always would be, waiting for me.

I set to work, planned and plotted, night and day, sent letters to Uncle and received answers.

With Guard Murphy, I had brief and occasional—but pregnant—speech.

One day I decided that I was ready, and that very night I would put my fortune to the test.

And I felt that I should succeed. Was I not Vengeance? God's Vengeance.

His own appointed instrument.

"I will repay."

I perhaps naturally in such circumstances, lost sight of the fact that I was a self-appointed instrument, and, while quoting "Vengeance is Mine," forgot another truth, Man proposes—and God disposes. . . .

I am not the only man who has escaped from an American prison, but I am probably the only convict who has ever been in whole and sole control of one—and had it absolutely at his mercy and disposal.

For that is exactly what happened, and, as a matter of actual fact, it was amazingly easy and simple.

(Copyright, 1930, by Frederick A. Stolz, Co.)

Money talks—but Wayne, springing his bold coup tomorrow, has to battle gameness and honesty.

## FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



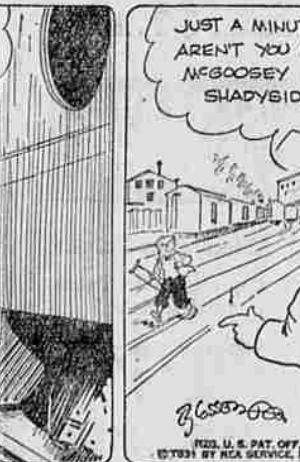
## RECOGNIZED!



## By Blosser



## By Blosser



## MOM'N POP



## HE'LL DO PLENTY!



## By Cowan



## By Cowan

