CLASSIFIED ADS

The Market Place of Union and Wallowa Counties

WANTED

WANTED—Pasture for 60 ewes and their lambs, or will sell. Farm 25X5. 4-24-4 t.

WANTED TO BUY—Jersey milk cow. Have good saddle pony to trade in as part payment. H. W. Smith, Silver Fox Farm. 4-23-3 tp.

WANTED—Laundering to do at home. Mrs. Al Kube, K and Wall Sts. 4-23-3 tp

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 plate. Address C. J. c-o Observer. 4-23-2 t.

WANTED TO TRADE—Player piano for used car. Call Main 959. 4-20-6 t.

WANTED—Painting or general repair work by exp. man. Ph. 222-J. 4-14-6 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

FOR SALE

FOR SALE OR TRADE—For La Grande residence property, two hundred acre ranch three and one half miles west Haines. Write P. O. Box 5, La Grande, Oregon. 4-24-t f.

FOR SALE—Roan bull, 1½ mile north Alicel, Arno Fowler. 4-24-4 tp

FOR SALE—One Red Polled bull, 18 months old, and two bull calves, 6 months old. Would consider trade for something I can use. I live 4 miles northwest of Union on Mary Hutchenson farm. Address John Michelbook, Union, Ore. 4-24-6 t.

AUCTION SALE — Morelock garage, Saturday, April 25th at 1:30 p. m. Terms—Sums over $5 six months time with approved security, under $5 cash, 8% discount on sums over $5 for cash. Lathe, electric drill, air compressor, post drill, electric sign, mandrel, vise work bench, safe, cash register, desk, account file, oil tanks, electric motor. Many other items too numerous to mention. L. J. Willett, mortgagee, Col. T. B. Johnson, auctioneer. 4-24-1 t.

FOR SALE—New electric washer, $50, walnut bed complete, 6 pc. breakfast suite. Leaving town. Will sell reasonable. Elgin Recorder, Elgin. 4-23-t f.

FOR SALE—Reed baby buggy, 1506 L Ave. Ph. 666-R. 4-23-2 tp.

FOR SALE—Netted Gem seed potatoes, Gladiolu bulbs, 25c doz., 186-R. J. F. Steinbeck. 4-22-6 tp.

FOR SALE—Furniture, canned fruit at 2111-2nd. 4-21-5 tp.

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 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 — Cows and farm lease. Inq. Observer. 4-21-t f.

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.

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.

Automobiles

USED CAR SPECIALS

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

WE TRADE.

Perkins Motor Co. Main 500
4th and Adams. 4-24-2 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 55
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 16

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.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—5 room mod. house, $30. Close in. Inq. 1701 Wash. 4-24-t f.

FOR RENT—5-rm. furn. house. 1101-12th St. Ph. 915-U. 4-24-1 t.

FOR RENT — 160 acre dairy ranch. All stock and equipment for sale. L. J. Dierks, Box 22, La Grande. 4-23-3 tp.

FOR LEASE — 6-rm. mod. house, 2 lots, garden planted, 1003 Jackson. 4-23-4 tp.

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

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

CLEAN, STEAM HEATED rooms. Rates reasonable. Zuber Brick, 1408 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, 1810 Greenwood. 8-10-1 m.

FOR RENT—1 or 2 rm. apt. Sommer hotel. 4-21-t f.

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

FOR RENT—Furn. 3 rms. Basement, private bath, 1206-8th St. 4-22-3 tp

FOR RENT — 5-rm. mod. house on graveled street, garden, place for chickens, garage, cheap. Call 159-W. 4-22-3 t.

MISCELLANEOUS

PEOPLES PRODUCE MARKET
305 Fir St.
VIGORO, FERTILIZER
Royal Poultry and Dairy Feeds.
Seed Potatoes.
HARLEY SMITH, Prop.
4-24-1 t.

PLUMBING AND HEATING, gas fitting, a specialty. Fred A. Balmes. Ph. 1006-J. 203 M. Ave. 4-24-1 m.

FREE DIRT — Good black top soil, come and get it, 2004-2nd St. Ray Buell. 4-24-2 tp

OLD TIME DANCE Saturday night at Eagles hall. 4-23-3 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
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 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.

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

OUT OUR WAY By J. R. Williams

FOR TRADE

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

In Washington

By Herbert Plummer

WASHINGTON—No one mourned the passing of Nicholas Longworth more genuinely than an aged negro tucked away in a corner of the state department who acts as personal messenger to Francis White, assistant secretary of state.

His name is Charlie Reeder, stout, good natured and reminiscent.

Charlie was a White House servant for 13 years, and a great port of this time he served as Alice Roosevelt's footman in the days when the debonair Nick was her suitor.

It was Charlie who was assigned as personal valet to Longworth at the time of the wedding at the executive mansion. He is never prouder than when he is asked to describe how he helped Longworth put on the suit he was to wear at the wedding.

In those days Charlie had the reputation of being the "fastest footman in town." He remained at the White House into the Taft administration.

RECALLS DAYS GONE BY

Charlie delights to talk of the days when he served at the White House. And numerous are his stories in which Princess Alice and her late husband figure as the principals.

He has seen them both often since those days. Both remembered him and never failed to greet him whenever they saw him. Mrs. Longworth recently made Charlie's breast swell with pride when, at an affair at the Pan-American Union, she stepped out of her car, saw him standing by, and asked:

"How are you, Charlie?"

Princess Alice always chided him for his neglect of Paulina, whom he has ever seen. He has promised her that he will come to see her soon.

"I want to see if she's another Roosevelt," he says simply.

LONGWORTH INFORMAL

It was an axiom among the newspaper men of Washington that Spanker Longworth was one official who could always be seen. His door was seldom closed.

Once a visiting foreign journalist came to the capital, sought out a Washington newspaper friends and asked if an "audience" with the speaker could be arranged. He was greatly surprised when, without ceremony, he was ushered into Longworth's presence.

They talked informally. Finally the journalist asked:

"Mr. Speaker, I have read in the reports of congress that often the house indulges in what is called 'general debate.' I think we have no such a thing in our law making body. What is 'general debate'?"

"It's when a sweet singer sings his songs," replied the speaker. The journalist looked puzzled, and Longworth smilingly explained:

"A sweet singer — he is a good deal like the water that goes over the dam—makes a big racket, but has nothing to do with the grinding of the grist."

Radio Programs

SATURDAY PROGRAMS

National Broadcasting Co.: 6, symphony orchestra; 7, dance orchestra; 8, Amos and Andy; 8:15, Tom Mitchell; 8:30, soprano and orchestra; piano; 9, minstrels; 9:30, Spotlight Revue; 11 to 12, dance orchestra.

Columbia Broadcasting System: 6, studio programs; 6:30, National Forum; 7, Show Boat; 8, orchestra; band; 8:30, Merrymakers; 9:30, orchestra; 10, Doakes and Doakes; orchestra; 12 to 1 a. m., Vagabond of the Air.

Northwest Broadcasting System: 6, vocalists; 6:30, mystery play; 7, music; 7:30, travel talk; novelty trio; 8, Brita Stina; news; 8:30, 18 Feet of Harmony; soprano; 9, band 10, Sunshine program; 10:30, Moonlight Melodies; 11, orchestra; 12 to 3 a. m., Midnight Revellers.

Spokane

KHQ (690): 7 a. m., Town Crier; Alice Blue Gown; Van & Don; 8, Happytime; 9, Walt & Norman; 10, talk; 10:30, Woman's Magazine; 11:30, singer; organ; 12, talks; music; 1:15, seed service music; 2, studio parade; 3, Gems of Remembrance; 3:30, orchestra; singers; 4, service hour; music; 6, NBC programs; 8:15, singers; 8:45 to 12, NBC programs.

Seattle

KJR (970): 6 to 3 a. m., NBS programs.

Tacoma

KVI (760): 9, Merrymakers; 9:30, orchestra; 10, ballroom; 10:30, Walkathon; 11 to 12, orchestra.

Portland

KEX (1180): 6, Musical Racketeers; 6:30, NBS; 7, silent; 8, Four Moods; 9, Faith Mission Concert; 9:30, orchestra; 10, NBS; 10:30, Walkathon; 11:30, orchestra; 12 to 3 a. m., NBS.

Oakland

KLX (880): 7:30, Warner & Graham; studio program; 8, Rhinard & Scott; 8:30, piano; sports news; 9, baritone and accordionist; 9:30, Four Caballeros; 10, band; 11, classic records; 11:30 to 12, dance music.

KGO (790): 6 to 12, NBC programs.

San Francisco

KPO (680): 7, On with the Dance; 8, Children's play; circus; Roads to Hollywood; 9, violin; 9:30, instrumental music; 10, organ; Honeymooners; 10:30, orchestra; 11:30 to 12, organ.

KFRC (610): 6 to 1 a. m., CBS programs.

Los Angeles

KNX (1050): 7, Watanabe and Archie; dance ensemble; 8, KNX Revue; 9, art club; 9:30, Ethel Duncan; 10, Wranglers and Sheriff; 11 to 12, organ.

KFI (640): 6, NBC programs; 8, contralto; 8:15, NBC; 8:45, "D-17, Emperor;" 9, piano; 9:30, NBC; 11 to 12, orchestra.

KHJ (900): 6, CBS programs; 9:30, orchestra; 10, news; orchestra; 12 to 1, organ.

Denver

KOA (830): 6, NBC programs; 8:15, answer man; Sisters of the Skillet; talk; 9, orchestra; 10 to 11, orchestra.

Salt Lake City

KSL (1130): 6, NBC programs; 8:15, Melody Lane; soloist; 9, popular music; 9:30, musical program; 10 to 12, KSL Frolic.

STOMACH, BLOOD, BAD

Portland, Oregon—"My blood was impoverished, I also had some stomach trouble, sometimes when I would be lying down gas would come up and I would smother and have terrific pains around my heart. I broke out with little pimples caused by bad blood. I was just all rundown in health and after taking the 'Golden Medical Discovery' for a while my blood was good, the pimples all disappeared and I have never had another spell with my stomach since."—Mrs. Emma Dixon, 480 East Grant St.

Fluid or tablets. All druggists.

Send 10c to Dr. Pierce's Clinic, Buffalo, N. Y., for trial package.

Publishers Discuss Radio Competition

NEW YORK, Apr. 24 (AP) — The American Newspaper Publishers association yesterday adopted three resolutions designed to meet radio competition.

One suggested that radio programs "if published, should be handled as paid advertising."

Another resolution dealt with the investigation of "the legality of radio broadcasting of direct advertising." The third recommended an amendment to the federal radio laws prohibiting the broadcast of lottery advertising.

Announcement of the action was made after the meeting which was closed to reporters. It was stated that several speakers had advocated the publication of radio programs only as paid advertising, and that two or three publishers had reported they had ceased publication of radio programs without receiving any objections from their readers.

The resolution which was concerned with paid radio programs and the question of the broadcasting of news reports was introduced by J. D. Barnum, of the Syracuse (N. Y.) Post Standard and read:

"Whereas, newspapers pay for the creation of all press association reports, therefore be it resolved that the president appoint a committee to take up with the press association the question of the broadcasting of news reports with the object of:

"1—Confining broadcasting of news reports to press associations and newspapers.

"2—Bringing about proper regulations of such news broadcasting by press associations and newspapers.

"And whereas, with few exceptions, radio programs as published in newspapers relate solely to advertising in one form or another, therefore be it.

"Resolved that such programs, if published, should be handled as paid advertising."

No, Dorothy, a rum-hound is not a dog used to track down bootleggers.

"Guess I'll try my hand at operating," as the fellow said at the dial telephone.

By Percival Christopher Wren, Author of MYSTERIOUS WAYE

BEAU GESTE, BEAU IDEAL

SYNOPSIS: Not only has John Waye St. Clair lost his priceless diamond, The Unsetting Sun, but also his daughter, Rosemary, whom kidnapers have returned for this ransom. After she dies from their cruelty—muttering in terror the name, "Jimmy!"—he devotes his life to tracking down and punishing them. Apparently a suicide, St. Clair vanishes, but the John Waye who thereupon appears in the underworld carries on the search. Convicted of a murder he did not commit, Waye is sent to Sao Paulo prison for life. There, carrying out a plot contrived by a powerful leader of crooks known as "Uncle," Waye overcomes the guards and, dressed as one of them, advances toward the outer gate after forcing the prison bookkeeper to signal the keeper to open it.

Chapter 34

THE WARDEN'S CALLER

I DASHED to the door and slamming it behind me, marched whistling to the prison-gate.

"Come on, Bo!" growled the outer guard, standing by the open inner gate. "Thought you was never coming."

I came on merrily, and, as a puzzled frown gathered on the face of the guard, I once more cleared up the situation with dispatch.

Lambilike he marched before me to The Fort, and was quickly locked into that silent room.

I rushed back to the office, and found the bookkeeper still unconscious, and was greatly relieved to discover that his heart was still beating.

It was a most distasteful task to bind his hands behind him with his own suspenders and to gag him with his coat-sleeves.

When I stepped out of that office and locked the door behind me, I was in complete charge of that State Prison, whereof, a moment later, the gates stood wide open. All I had to do, to be free, was to walk out of the prison, proceed to the prison-garage, and, in the Warden's own car, depart in peace—obviously a warder going about his lawful occasions in the prison-car.

But even one additional hour before the news was broadcast might make a difference between successful escape and a burst for freedom, inglorious and ineffective.

Thus thinking, I hurried across to the "Administration-block," and set about smashing the telephones and telegraphic instruments, and cutting every wire that entered the administrative building.

This work I bethought me that, ere borrowing his car, I might put the Warden where he would do least harm for the longest time.

If I made off at once, leaving him peacefully slumbering, he would arise and stroll over to the prison at about nine o'clock—and the hunt would be up.

If, however, I put him "under restraint," not only would the discovery be postponed, but, when it did arrive, the absence of the Warden would inevitably increase the confusion.

Straight from the "Administration-block" I hurried, passed through the wide-open gateways, and walked boldly up to the front door of the lonely house, close by, where, alone with his elderly Irish housekeeper, dwelt Warden O'Shaughnessy.

How to get into the house? I had not stopped to think of the bolted doors, nor of fastened windows. How was I to place the Warden under arrest, if I couldn't get to him?

Another bright thought. Promptly I rang the front-door bell, and then flung a handful of gravel at the bedroom window.

I will say the Warden was prompt, and distinctly peevish.

"What in hell . . ." he began, ere he had well thrown up the window.

"Quick, Warden!" I interrupted. "You're wanted acrarse at the prison . . ."

"What's up, then?" roared the Warden.

"Don't roightly know, Sorr," I replied, "but I was towld to run like the divvle."

"Who are you?"

"Guard Mulligan, Sorr . . .

"I'll be there . . ." snapped the Warden, and, as, clad in a long overcoat and pajamas, he stepped out into the darkless, he felt the prod of an automatic.

"Up with them, quick!" I snapped. "And step back into the house."

Back went the Warden, his hands above his head and a look of consternation on his face.

"Do exactly what I tell you—and make it snappy—for I can shoot you here and now, and make my getaway."

"Sure thing," drawled the Warden. "Who are . . . ?"

"Don't talk. Who's in this house except you?"

"An old dame," replied the Warden. "She won't do a thing to you."

"March to her room and lock her in."

With my pistol touching his back, the Warden preceded me up the stairs, opened a door at the back of the house, took the key from the lock, closed and locked the door, and offered me the key.

"Pocket it, quick," I ordered, "and then raise your hands. . . . Walk in front of me to where the garage key is; then to the garage and unlock it."

The Warden hung in doubt for the fraction of a minute, glancing at the pistol leveled at his stomach. I raised another and pointed it at his face.

"Jump to it, Warden," I said. "You can die if you want to—but I'd like to spare your life."

He promptly turned about, and led the way downstairs and out of the house to the garage.

"Have you got the key?" I asked.

"No."

"Get it then, quick."

"There isn't one."

I laughed, even as I realized with some chagrin that I could have come straight to the garage and taken the car without this waste of precious minutes.

But then again, I reflected, it was well worth the lost time, to have the Warden safely under lock and key, and so to postpone the hour of discovery and pursuit to the morning.

The Warden threw open the garage door.

"Fill the petrol tank and start the engine," I ordered, standing well away from the Warden and covering him with a pistol.

Satisfied that the tank was full, the engine running, and the car in readiness, I bade the Warden march ahead of me into the prison.

A minute later, the Warden was locked inside one of the strongest cells in the prison, and I was on my way to the prison gates, with a most useful collection of the prison keys. There was a better scheme than locking him with the rest. The longer it took them to find the Warden, the longer it would be before pursuit was organized.

As I passed through the prison gates it occurred to me that, if I chose to do so, I could release every single convict in that jail.

I put the thought from me, however, realizing that it would be a wicked thing to turn loose hundreds of desperate criminals, with no money, and no clothing other than their convict garb—save what they could procure by robbery and murder.

I thought of Rosemary, and my heart hardened to stone. Had any one of that gang been in the prison I would have shot him, in cold blood, and called that killing no murder, but an execution.

And then I thought of two convicts, neither of whom was any more a real criminal than was I myself — the boy called Kid Malles and old Snipe Frean. I would give them their chance.

I dashed back and unlocked the door of old Snipe's cell.

As soon as the old chap's bewildered mind grasped the idea, he thanked me, with tears in his eyes.

"No, son," he said. "I'm tired. I wouldn't have a hope to keep straight, for the bulls wouldn't let me. . . . No, God bless ye, son, and thank ye from the bottom of me heart, but go while the goin's good . . . And lock me in again for fear I'm tempted, or they think I'm in it and beat me up."

The old chap wrung my hand as though he would crush it.

Malles was off his plank bed and into his clothes almost before my first sentence was completed.

"I'm with ye, Bo. Give us a gat and we'll shoot our way out."

"I'll do all the shooting that's to be done," I said, "and that's none. There's a boiler-suit, or overalls, or something of the sort, on the wall of the Warden's garage, so you'll have that much disguise."

"The Warden's garage!" ejaculated the boy, as I locked the door of his cell behind us.

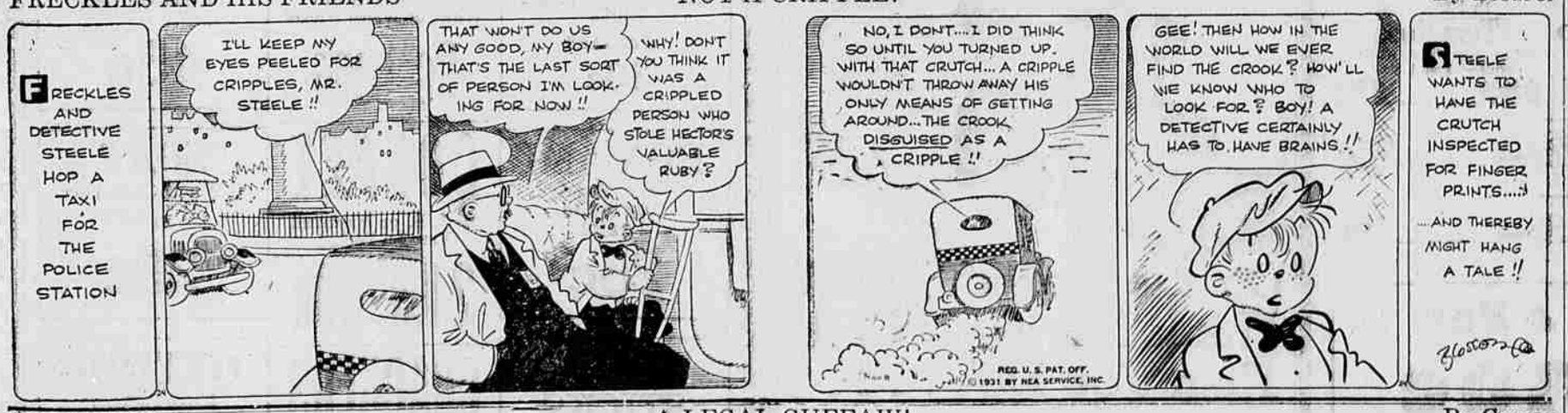
"Yes," I said, "we're going for a joy-ride in his car."

And in speechless amazement he followed me as I ran towards the prison gate.

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

Fishing with gold? Better in the fishes' own element. Ways learns tomorrow, grasping an idea from a dream.

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS — NOT A CRIPPLE! — By Blosser



MOM'N POP — A LEGAL GUFFAW! — By Cowan