

CLASSIFIED ADS

The Market Place of Union and Wallawa Counties

WANTED

GIRL, 19, wants work, 2001 Adams. 5-26-3 t.
WANTED—Modern furnished 5 or 6 room house by June 1. Call 322-3. 5-26-3 t.
COWS TO PASTURE. Inq. Observer. 5-26-3 t.
WANTED—Boarders and roomers, \$31 mo. Day or week, 1808-2nd St. 5-26-12 t.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Snowball flowers for Decoration day. Ph. 326-W. 5-26-1 t.
FOR SALE—Occasional chair, end table, library dining table, Mrs. L. P. Dunn. Ph. 159-B. 5-26-2 t.
FOR SALE—Stucco, plaster and brick used, concrete gravel and crushed ledge rock, 3/4 in. Prices reasonable. Call L. C. Kengle, 461-B. 5-26-6 t.
FOR SALE—Used Maytag washer. Completely rebuilt. Ph. 302 W. or Call 301 Main. 5-26-3 t.
GOOD USED PIANO for sale. M. 805. 5-26-3 t.

FOR SALE—Awater Kent battery type radio set. Cabinet model. Good shape, reasonably priced. Call Main 127. 5-26-2 t.
FOR SALE—Cut flowers, peonies and others, 1401 Z Ave. 5-26-3 t.
FOR SALE OR RENT—5-rm. mod. house, choicest location, Inq. 1607-6th St.
FOR SALE—10 wks. old pigs. Phone 279-A. 5-26-3 t.
FOR SALE—Bed room furniture, rugs, electric range, curtains. Main 636. 5-26-3 t.
FOR SALE—Electric washer, slightly used. Bargain. Dales Furniture Store. 5-26-3 t.

KIMBALL PIANOS
See T. K. Bellamy, Odd Fellows Bldg. Phone Main 119. 5-5-1 mp.
REAL BARGAIN—House and 3 rich lots, 2002 Penn. east, sell, rent or trade for improved Portland property. W. L. Collins R 6 Portland, Ore. 4-28-1 mp

Professional Directory

Physicians & Surgeons

LEE B. BOUVY, M. D.
LEWIS WILKES, M. D.
Completely equipped Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat hospital and offices, third floor Foley Bldg. Phone Main 116
DR. C. S. MOORE
General Medicine and Surgery
DR. C. E. BRANNER
Specialist in Diseases of the Bladder, Kidneys and Gynecology.
SECOND FLOOR ROESCH BLDG. PHONE MAIN 18.
DRS. RICHARDSON AND HILL
Office Phone Main 15
Rooms 17-19-20 Sommer Bldg.
DR. A. L. RICHARDSON
Res. Phone Main 55
DR. F. C. HILL
Res. Phone Main 765
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 DAINES
203 N. Ave.
Readings Daily.
PHONE 1008-J.

Observer Want Ad Rates

(Count five average words to the line.)
Per line, first 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."

Automobiles

USED CAR SPECIALS
1926 Buick Coach, lots of extras, in perfect condition \$300.00
1926 Studebaker coach, new paint, tires, motor perfect 275.00
1926 Pontiac coupe, guaranteed 375.00
1927 Chrysler coupe 275.00
These cars have 1931 licenses.
WE TRADE.
Perkins Motor Co. Main 500
4th and Adams.
FOR SALE
1930 Chrysler 70 coupe.
1927 Dodge coupe.
1928 Chrysler 65 sedan.
1930 Ford sport cab.
1930 Chrysler 66 St. sedan.
CHRYSLER GARAGE.
5-26-1 t.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—3-rm. house, steam heat, close in, suitable for rooms, 1611-5th St. Call 649-J. 5-26-3 t.
FOR RENT—5-rm. mod. house, basement and furnace, garage, chicken yard, garden spot. Call 300-J. 5-26-3 t.
FOR RENT—3 modern furn. rooms, 1213-V. Also, 2 ac. grass, party can have for cutting, 1213-V. 5-26-1 t.

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
SNOODGRASS & ZIMMERMAN
Main 62

FOR RENT—Mod. 5-rm. furn. house. full basement, furnace, electric range, 2005 Wash. Ave. Call 485-M. 5-23-2 t.

FOR RENT—Nice 3-rm. furn. apt. Frigidate, etc. Landis Court. 5-23-t f.

FOR RENT—Night housekeeping rooms, 1512 Adams. 5-20-2 t.

FOR RENT—Large furn. apt. Very cheap, 901 O. Ave. 5-19-t f.

FOR RENT—3-rm. apt. Maple Apt. 5-1-t f.

FOR RENT—Modern 5 room house. Close in. Garage. Call at 1304 "N" Ave., or 296-M. 5-14-t f.

ROOMS at I. O. O. F. Temple. 5-7-1 m.

FOR RENT—Good, reliable saddle horses for pleasure trips, \$2 per day, \$1.50 per half day, \$1 per evening. Our mountain scenery and good roads 15 min. from stables. Call G. Pierson, Farm, 281, Perry. 5-2-1 m.

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

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

MISCELLANEOUS
PLUMBING—HEATING
All kinds of Sheet Metal and Furnace Work.
LYNCH PLUMBING COMPANY.
Wash. Ave.—Phone Main 179. 5-26-1 t.

MISS GLADYS MILLER will continue her piano class throughout the summer. Credit may be earned by Normal or High school students. H. S. students wishing to complete work before school reopens should begin June 1st. Leave call at Main 830. 5-25-6 t.

DRIVING Light sedan to Klamath Falls, Wed. a. m. Can take 2 or 3 passengers, share exp. Call Observer. 5-25-2 t.

PEOPLES PRODUCE MARKET
305 Fir St. Harley Smith, Prop. Spray materials, Orchard brand arsenic of lead, Baby chicks. 5-25-1 m

LAWN MOWERS SHARPENED
Your lawn mower sharpened like new. Will call for and deliver. R. C. Smith, opposite fire station. 5-14-1 m.

READY CUT LUMBER; shop work, screens, garage doors. Estimate on new and repair contracts. Main 900. Pete Bouquet. 5-14-1 mp

LAWN MOWERS sharpened, saws filed all kinds of repairing. Anderson's Repair Shop, 303 Fir St. Phone 842-J. 5-8-t f.

EASTERN OREGON Bldg. & Loan Assn. has money to loan on your home. Call C. D. Potter, Agt., 610-J or M 752. 5-1-1 m.

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. F. Temple, 447-J. 5-1-1 m.

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

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

Magneto Repairing
Boesch, Elsemann, Splittdorf
EXCLUSIVE FACTORY REPRESENTATIVE
Battery & Electrical Service
COX AUTO ELECTRIC
1425 Adams Phone M 783

OUT OUR WAY



LOST

LOST—Tail light and tire carrier. Return to Observer. 5-26-2 t

FOR TRADE

HAVE TWO new radios left, consider trade for good used electric washer or davenport. Phone 918-J. 2109 Cove Ave. 5-26-2 t

Should Not Curtail Western Irrigation

WASHINGTON, May 26 (AP)—The assertion that it would hardly be possible for the administration to curtail outlays on Western irrigation projects in the economy program was made yesterday by Chairman Smith of the house irrigation and reclamation committee.
The Idahoan said that throughout the Rocky Mountain region the precipitation had been noticeably decreased in recent years and that it would be necessary for the construction of reservoirs to impound flood waters in order to provide sufficient moisture for most of the irrigation projects. Although he said it was not expected additional funds would be provided for more projects he explained he did not see where it would be possible to reduce the outlays on the projects constructed or under construction.
Mr. Smith plans to confer this week with President Hoover with regard to conditions on Western irrigation and reclamation projects.

Fame

It is not without reason, wrote Lowell, that fame is awarded only after death. The cloud-dust of notoriety which follows and envelops the men who drive with the wind bewilders contemporary judgment.

GEORGE WASHINGTON KNEW PINCH OF "HARD TIMES"

WASHINGTON (AP)—George Washington came home from the Revolutionary war practically "broke," recent letters reveal.
He sent his mother 15 guineas with the explanation that these were all he had and that they were due some one else.
I have now demands upon me for more than 500 pounds, 340-odd of which is due for the tax of 1786, and

By J. R. Williams

Several Liquor Law Violations On Reservations

PORTLAND, May 26 (AP)—Trouble on the reservations continues to beget the government. In the long list of cases in federal court here yesterday, frequent mention was made of liquor operations on the Klamath and Umatilla reservations.
Bert Vetterlein was fined \$50 when he pleaded guilty to returning to the Klamath reservation after being ordered to leave. Vernon Borough pleaded guilty to charges of transporting and possessing liquor on the Klamath grounds. Henry Stewart was given until today to plead to an indictment accusing him of possession and introduction of liquor on the Southern Oregon reservation.
Willie May pleaded not guilty to charges of sale and possession of

liquor at Pendleton, while Frank Glenn admitted his guilt. Jesse McDonald, negro, pleaded guilty to having traded three pints of liquor to a Umatilla Indian at Pendleton, for a watch. He was fined \$100 and sentenced to three months in jail.
Clarence Winnifram admitted having operated a still and possessed liquor in Klamath county April 18, and W. F. Arant and A. C. McCumber, charged with possession of a still, possession of liquor and manufacture of liquor in Klamath county, said they were guilty.
Herbert Pfeiffer declared he was not guilty of a charge of transporting a stolen car from Tremonton, Utah, to Baker. He will go to trial June 3.

Largest Public Hall

The Convention hall in Atlantic City is the largest in the world. The seating capacity in the main auditorium is 40,000. This includes 30,000 on the floor and stage and 10,000 in the balcony.

MAD PURSUIT

BY JESSIE DOUGLAS FOX

SYNOPSIS: Nicholas Thayer, Nora's husband of a few hours, jumps to death from the steamer carrying him to his home in America. She realizes then that he has married her to protect the home denied her while waiting for justice. Faced by her father's marriage, she had impulsively elected the loveless union. When Nicholas' brother, Jonathan, meets her at the station to Albany, he does not remember her from a previous meeting and she, by her own unspoken conviction, could he arrange to take her to his step-sister, Daphne, the next day. After telling her they live in a big house with servants, Nora is dismayed to find Aunt Emily and her cousin, Halley and Frances, in a dingy, middle-class place.

Chapter 14 LOST HAPPINESS

FRANCES left the room with Jonathan and as Nora heard his steps retreating down the stairs she sat down on the bed, completely wretched.
She would leave tomorrow and never return. Nora knew all the signs of poverty that brought back to her the memory of her own wandering and homeless life. These people were like her father, poor, gay, hopeful, living in a mean little brick house, from which they might move next week.

Nora stripped off her wrinkled dress and pulled the coolie jacket out of her bag. When she went into the bathroom she found Frances picking up stringy wet towels, and small underclothes that were scattered about. The water spouted spasmodically into the tub. A limp curtain hung at the window and the walls were of wood painted white.

When she returned to the attic room Frances was spreading thin blankets on the bed. Aunt Emily looked at Nora's wretched small face. Nora attempted to smile.
"Don't try to be too brave, dear," she said.

Nora looked back at her aunt with her languishing look of a nose, and the deep lines on either side of her mouth. The eyes held an unquenchable zest for life.

She could see how sorry for her her aunt was as she laid good night. She did not deserve it. The shock of Nicholas' death had unnerved her; but she did not wish him back.

Nora looked at Frances Lindsay over the rim of a cup of hot broth she had brought her. Frances was 30 but looked younger. Her face with its warm coloring and dark eyes, the smooth dark hair brushed straight back from her forehead, was arresting. She had a low throaty laugh that was heart-warming.

"Shall I stay with you or would you rather be alone?" she asked.
"Stay with me!"

Frances looked at Nora. Nora's cheeks blazed fiery rose, the blue eyes deepened and darkened with emotion. Frances had thought she was rather plain but now she was startled by her loveliness.

"We are all so terribly sorry—" she said softly.

"Don't! I can't bear pity!"
All at once Nora longed to pour herself out to this dark sweet woman.

"Do you remember my father?" Nora asked.

"I remember he was an exciting person, with a voice you never forgot," she said, smiling, as Nora's heart rushed out to her.

A small pajamaed figure appeared at the door. Frances' daughter, Alice, stood looking at Nora.

"Are you the bride?" she asked.
"Alice, go right back to bed!" Frances said, rising. She scuttled off but the question still hung in the air. Nora began to talk with a breathless rush. She poured out the whole story, from the night when she had first seen Nicholas coming up the path in the moonlight until that last bitter night when she lay down alone. She spared herself nothing.

"I hated it all, all the worry and the borrowing and the running away. When Julian was going to be married I felt desperate. When he—she could not say Nicholas' name, "asked me to marry him I was so thankful. He said he'd bring me home. I was a little afraid of him. But those last days I liked him, I really liked him."

Frances was looking at her with something strange and puzzling in her eyes.

"You don't understand! You have to live it to understand. All ways to hide from people because you owe them money. I would have married anyone at all, I would have saved me from that!"
"But there is one thing that is

hilling me. If I had loved him I could have saved him, couldn't I? I would have known what he was going to do?"

Suddenly Nora regretted bitterly that she had told this dark quiet girl about herself. And then Frances said impulsively:

"You think I don't understand. But perhaps I do." Frances went on steadily. "I thought my husband loved me. But he ran off with another woman."

"Do you still love him?"

Nora saw a tremor pass over the still body.

"Not now. Not any longer. That's all gone. I have the children. You didn't see Dickie, did you? He was in bed when you came. We were poor, you see, and it was a fearful struggle. Alice was a delicate little thing and always sick. There were doctor's bills, and I was dreadfully tired all the time. Sometimes," Frances said, smiling oddly, "I used to be so tired by six o'clock, I would cry. I was 25 then." She went on reflectively as though she were speaking of someone long dead. "I could always see David coming home and the house quiet and peaceful, the children asleep and a delicious dinner smoking hot on the table."

"But as it was—" she smiled again. "Oh how young I was then! If I had it to do all over again, but I haven't. Her dark eyes brooded and then she looked up at Nora.

"You never told this to any one before. But the thing is, the days go by and something happens to you and you begin to be happy again. And you have something that you want dreadfully just ahead, as you used to want money and all the other things." Frances ended on a breath.

Nora lay very still. What was that thing that Frances had found? The kind of happiness that swept over her sometimes under the open sky? Would she ever be happy that way again?

"You will be, you will be," Frances whispered, bending over her as though she understood.

Frances turned out the light and stood before the window pulling up the shade so that she could see the stars. How small and insignificant they were, their minute problems etched against the night sky. All the hot turmoil, the unrest, was quieted. When she turned back and bent over Nora she saw in the pale light that Nora was asleep.

The sunlight was sliding in through white blinds when Nora woke next morning. She felt as though she were waking out of a dark dream into this unfamiliar room.

Someone had come tiptoeing in to open the blinds. It was her cousin Halley.

"Did you sleep well?" she asked.

"I feel—different—as though for the first time I was real."

Halley had stopped before the painting that Nicholas had given Nora.

"Did your father do that?" Halley asked.

"Nicholas did it," Nora said in a low voice.

The sunlight seemed to pour from the picture, to touch the small gleaming panes, the brushed earth floor, the blue of the quilt peasant's dress.

Halley stood looking deeply at the picture, her thin bony hands clasped before her.

"How happy he must have been to do that!"

"He was the most unhappy person I ever knew," Nora said.

She got out of bed and turned away. "Take it away, please. I can't bear to see it."

Halley stood looking at her with pity and understanding.

Halley Durant was a woman of strong feeling shut into a twisted shell of pain. She was not afraid of pain; she had met it too often and too stoically. But each day it must be conquered afresh. Now as she stood looking at Nora she was frankly envious of that young strong body, the slim white rounded legs, the delicate wrists and splendid throat. To have a body like that so free and beautiful!

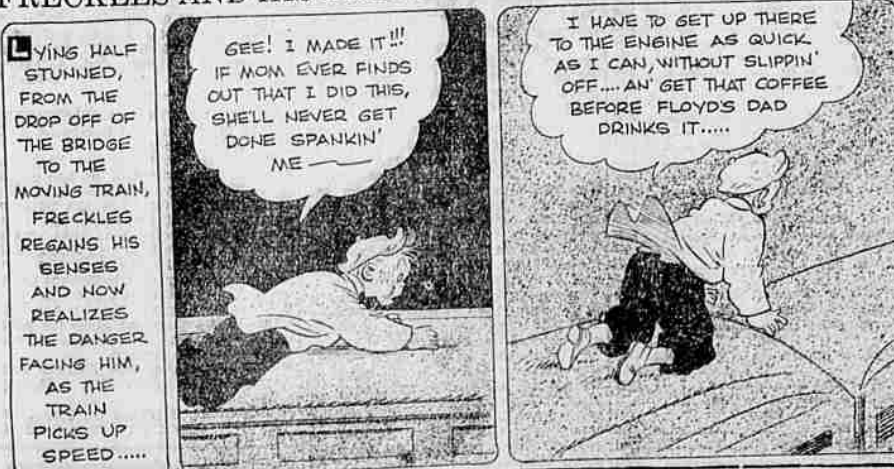
Nora said, "I have to go out to see my people this afternoon. Do you think they'll like me?"

"Why do you care?"

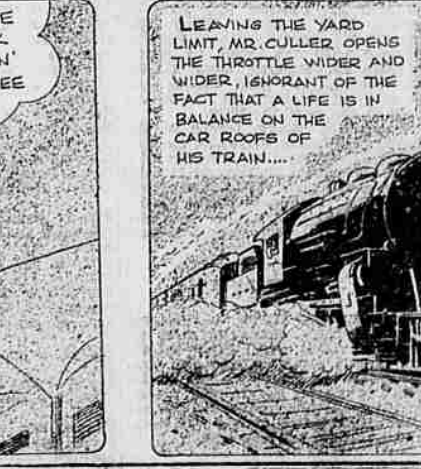
"I care more than anything else in the world!"
Halley reflected that she would not like to be young again. It was the unfulfilled time of your life. You suffered too much, expected too much, without either the philosophy or wisdom to guard you.

(Copyright, 1931, Jessie Douglas Fox)

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



A WILD RIDE!



FREE AT LAST!



By Blosser



By Cowan



MOM'N POP

