

CLASSIFIED ADS

The Market Place of Union and Wallowa Counties

WANTED

WOMAN WITH child, 6, wants any kind of work. Ph. 156-M. 6-11-31 tp

WANTED—Woman to care for elderly lady. Ph. 1022-J. after 6 p. m. 6-11-31 t

WANTED—Sheep to pasture. See H. M. Peck, Evans place, Mt. Glen. 6-10-31 t

CHRISTIAN woman for juvenile welfare work, local or traveling position. \$90 or more per mo. Give telephone and address. Write Box 291, North Powder, Ore., for interview. 6-2-imp

CHILDREN'S sewing. Work guaranteed. 1701 Wash. 5-28-31 t

WANTED—Boarers and roomers. \$91 mo. Day or week, 1808-2nd St. 5-25-31 t

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.....\$3.75
4 lines, per month.....\$5.00
5 lines, per month.....\$6.25

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 if payment on or before date of last insertion.

PHONE MAIN 600
"An Observer Want Ad Will Do It."

FOR RENT—Mod. housekeeping room, private convenience, suitable for students or teachers. Ph. 386-R. 6-10-31 t

FOR RENT—Strictly modern 3-rm. apt. in best residential district. Allen Duplex, 1507-Fourth St. Ph. Main 543. 6-8-31 t

FOR RENT—3-rm. apt. Maple Apt. 5-1-31 t

FURN. COMP. home, adults. Unf. mod. houses. 145-W. 6-6-31 t

FOR RENT—Rooms over Silverthorn-Wright drug store. 6-2-31 t

CLEAN ROOMS. Rates reasonable. Close in. Zuber Brick, 1408 Wash. 5-5-31 mp

FOR RENT—Nice 3-rm. furn. apt. Frigidaire, etc. Landis Court. 5-23-31 t

FOR RENT—Modern 5 room house. Close in. Garage. Call at 1804 "N" Ave. or 298-M. 5-14-31 t

FOR RENT—Furn. houses and apts. with baths, clean, quiet, low rates. Adults. 1810 Greenwood. 6-10-31 m.

MISCELLANEOUS

PLUMBING-HEATING
All kinds of sheet metal work and furnace work.
LYNCH PLUMBING COMPANY
Wash. Ave.—Ph. Main 179. 6-11-31 t

FOR FULLER BRUSHES or service call Chet Appling, Enterprise #3-J. 6-10-31 tp

FREE FILM developing, standard prices for prints and enlargements. Highest quality and satisfaction guaranteed. Silverthorn-Wright 6-2-31 m

MONEY TO LOAN on your home, East Ore Bldg. & Loan Assn. C. D. Potter, 610-J, or M. 752. 6-5-31 m

PEOPLES PRODUCE MARKET
305 Fir St. Harley Smith, Prop. Spray materials, Orchard brand arsenic of lead. Baby chicks. 5-25-31 m

READY CUT LUMBER: shop work, screens, garage doors. Estimate on new and repair contracts. Main 900, Pete Bousquet. 5-14-31 mp

AUTO AND WINDOW GLASS
Cut and fitted on short notice.
LA GRANDE CONSTRUCTION & SUPPLY CO.
12-19-31 m

EASTERN OREGON School of Music
violin, piano, voice. Credits. I. O. O. F. temple, 447-J. 9-6-31 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. 6-10-31 t

LA GRANDE MATTRESS & Upholstering & Rug Cleaning Works
Phone 424-W. Chas. Edwards, prop. 12-1-31 m

OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. Williams



FOR TRADE

FOR TRADE—Horse, harness, wagon for milk cow. Robert O. Clark, R. No. 1. 6-10-31 tp

FOREST FIRE SITUATION IS HELD MENACING

WASHINGTON, June 11 (AP)—Lack of rainfall in the Far West is said by the forest service to have created a dangerous forest fire situation.

Several fires already have been reported in the Pacific Northwest, California, Colorado and Montana. This is the season in which usually the greatest losses from fire occur.

The forest service said fire losses in the Eastern and Southern national forests have been greatly reduced this year as compared with a year ago. The acreage burned over to May 31 was reported at 11,248 acres as compared with 39,922 during the corresponding period last year.

The reduction was attributed to extensive rains throughout the east and south during the fire season.

Recreational resources of Georgia are listed at \$100,000 by the fish and game department.

South Carolina has 16,723 persons over 75 years old.

SCIENTIST ENTERS ARCTIC ON 5000-MILE EGG HUNT

PITTSBURGH, Pa. (AP)—A 5000-mile trip into the Arctic in search of a bird's egg was started from here recently by Dr. George Miksch Sutton, state ornithologist.

The egg is that of the Harris sparrow, an egg never yet seen by man but which Dr. Sutton hopes to bring back for the Carnegie museum. His party will go to the Arctic coast of Canada by way of Winnipeg and Hudson Bay.

The state of Georgia spent \$50,000 for forest fire prevention during 1930.

Over Night News

(By The Associated Press)

New York — Mellon asks for England to attend graduation of son from Cambridge; says he is not going to discuss war debts or reparations.

Washington — Commander of marines in Nicaragua informs superiors that there is dissension among insurgents under Sandino.

New York — Governor Roosevelt plans to visit Col. House at Manchester, Mass.

New York — Ruth Nichols completes final tests of plane for solo flight to France.

Foreign

Berlin — Police battle rioters during communist demonstrations against emergency tax decree at Mannheim, Kassel, Frankfurt-on-Main and Gelsenkirchen.

London — Admiralty officials say he disbelieves reports that eight men are alive in submarine sunk in Yellow sea.

FOUND

FOUND — Pocket book with money and other articles. Owner may have same by identifying at Dalles Furniture Store. 6-9-31 t

A "New Idea" in Stomach Treatment

ME-BA Goes to the Source of Trouble—Removes the Cause

Happy days are here for stomach sufferers! ME-BA, a "new idea" for modern therapeutics, contains special ingredients that go directly to the cause of stomach trouble — Hyperacidity. Just a teaspoonful of ME-BA in a little water sweetens the stomach and surprises you with its wonderful relief-giving qualities. Try ME-BA—there's new life in it for you—makes you feel fit! And here's a promise that every morning will be that Good Morning for you. Sold under a satisfaction or money back guarantee by the Moon Drug Co. Price 81c. Pile misery or money back. —Adv.

Painful Piles

Go Quick—No Cutting—No Salves

It takes only one bottle of Dr. J. S. Leonard's prescription — HEM-ROID—to end itching, bleeding, protruding piles. This internal remedy acts quickly even in old, stubborn cases. HEM-ROID succeeds because it heals and restores the affected parts and removes blood congestion in the lower bowel — the cause of piles. Only an internal medicine can do this, that's why salves and cutting fail. Red Cross Drug store says HEM-ROID Tablets must end your Pile misery or money back. —Adv.

Maryland Woman Happy Now—LOSES 55 LBS.

Edith J. Marriott of Baltimore, Md., writes: "Last winter I weighed 200 pounds and was very much ashamed. I bought a bottle of Kruschen Salts which gave such wonderful results I bought more. After 4 bottles I weigh 145 pounds and all my friends say, 'How slender you've gotten—how did you do it?' I say only 4 words—thanks to Kruschen Salts."

A generous bottle of Kruschen Salts that lasts 4 weeks costs but 65 cents at Red Cross Drug store, L & L Drug Co., Glass Drugs, Inc., or any drug store in America—take one-half teaspoon in a glass of hot water every morning before breakfast—cut out pastry and fatty meats—go light on potatoes, butter, cream and sugar—that will help Kruschen take off your fat.

Take Kruschen every morning—it's the little daily dose that does it—if not joyfully satisfied after the first bottle—money back. —Adv.

What's your hurry?

Leave it 2 Jack Ferris The Insurance Man Main 1000

What's your hurry? ... Nothing's going to stop us, Nora. "Not if it's a horrible failure?" "It couldn't be, darling," he assured her. At the end of the week Jon drove her father to New York. "Don't come to the old show, Nora. It will only bore you," her father said. But Nora was depressed by the thought of the failure that awaited her father. No one but a fool or a genius could have believed so utterly in himself. And Julian, she admitted, was not a genius. They had a letter from Fran to say that she felt better already. She would be home in a few months, it seemed to Nora, these days in September, that she was surrounded by people who never touched reality. On Sunday they saw in the paper a notice of her father's exhibition by a well-known art critic. "The paintings of Julian Lake, on display this week at the Welland gallery, show a peculiarly individual quality. They have a rude vigor and commanding draftsmanship. The luminous character of his color arrests and haunts the mind. "His peasant studies have the intimation of truth. This is an outstanding group of paintings, not only in its variety and its number, but in that he has reached out to new horizons. "America may well be proud when she adds his talent, I would almost say genius, to a long line of splendid artists. "If they needed further proof, came an enthusiastic telegram from Jon saying that her father's pictures were being sought by art dealers. "But it was of Jon that Nora thought with rapture. Nothing could ever separate her and Jon now. She could not wait to see him. Why should she not go straight down to New York in the morning? What did it matter that she should be in the office? Things like this happened only once in a life-time. "It was in the same excitement that she dressed next day in the beige dress that was Jon's favorite, drew on the small beige hat. She had never, she knew, looked so lovely. Her eyes shone with happiness, for her heart sang over and over that at last they were all secure. Julian had saved them. Now she and Jon could be married. The dream was with her all the way to New York. At the Grand Central she took a taxi and gave the address of the Welland Galleries with a thrill of excitement. They did not know she was coming. She watched the crowds swim past. As she stepped into the gallery she caught her breath: It was still early afternoon but she saw small groups of people standing about, heard the buzz of talk, in the far corner of the gallery she

Pugilist Dies; Opponent Not Blamed, Report

PORTLAND, Ore., June 11 (AP)—Stanley Sargent, 22, Vancouver, Wash., middleweight boxer, died here late Wednesday from injuries he suffered Tuesday night in a match with Pete Meyers, San Francisco.

Sargent was injured in the fifth round when Meyers shot a hard right to his chin and the fell backwards, his head striking the boards with terrific force.

He suffered a basal skull fracture and never regained consciousness. A decompression operation was performed to relieve pressure on the brain, and a blood clot was removed.

Sargent had been fighting two years. He is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Sargent, who live near Vancouver. They formerly lived at Pasco, Wash.

Meyers and his manager went to the district attorney's office and later appeared at the sheriff's office for questioning.

Frank J. Longman, chairman of the Portland boxing commission, under whose direction the boxing show was held, said the commission will take no action, holding Sargent's death was accidental.

The district attorney said any action by his office would be determined from the results of the coroner's investigation.

"The Play's the Thing"

The difference between a swanky neighbor is that in the former the kids act like children and in the latter they act like kids.

Soap From Berry

Indians of some South America tribes get soap from the soapberry, which grows on a bush.

MAD PURSUIT

By Jessie Douglas Fox

SYNOPSIS: After Nora Lake and Jonathan Thayer become engaged, her dream of living in the Thayer mansion seems near realization. Despite the criticism of his step-sister, Damon, behind Nora lies the tragedy of the suicide of the painter, Julian. More's sister, who she had seen last, had been seen in the picture gallery. She secured in Jon's regard, she recalls Dr. More's sister, that she help her Aunt Emily care for the children of Nora's cousin, Francis. It is a about, another room, Fran's husband has disappeared and her sister, Julia, has made only a pitiful attempt through her writing. Meanwhile Nora's father, Julian, has persuaded Jon to finance an exhibition of his paintings. Nora, knowing her father's picture to be mere daubs, foresees certain humiliation for them.

JULIAN'S TRIUMPH

JULIAN LAKE returned next day as mysteriously as he had left them. But he was jubilant with hope.

He told them about the gallery that Jon had rented.

"I was too modest at first," he explained, "but I am advised to sell 'Devon Lanes' for five thousand. There are 43 canvases. Now picture to yourselves what I shall make."

Nora did picture to herself. She remembered "Devon Lanes" with its murky colors and its weak draftsmanship. Poor Julian! He actually believed that someone would buy his atrocious daubs.

But when he told them just what he was going to do for them, Nora caught her breath almost like a sob. He was going to have a trust fund for Aunt Em. As for Nora and himself... he stopped and cried.

"Nora doesn't believe in me, but wait, wait!" He smiled at her.

It was just one more fantastic scheme that would end as the others had, Nora knew, in failure. And Aunt Em and Halle were beginning to believe in him. Perhaps it was because they had never seen his pictures, Nora thought ironically.

Jon, too, was as enthusiastic as her father. He told her that as soon as the show was launched they would be married.

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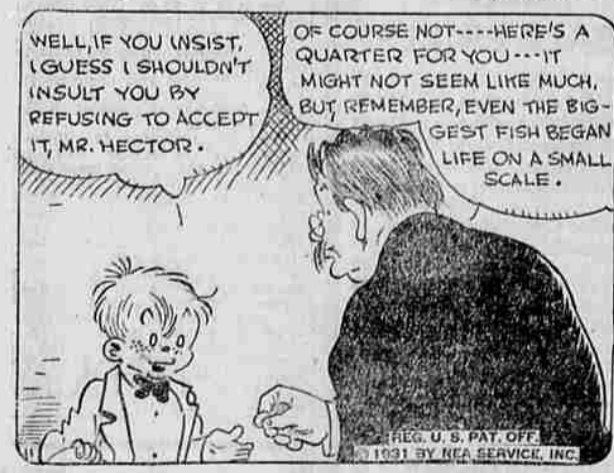
FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



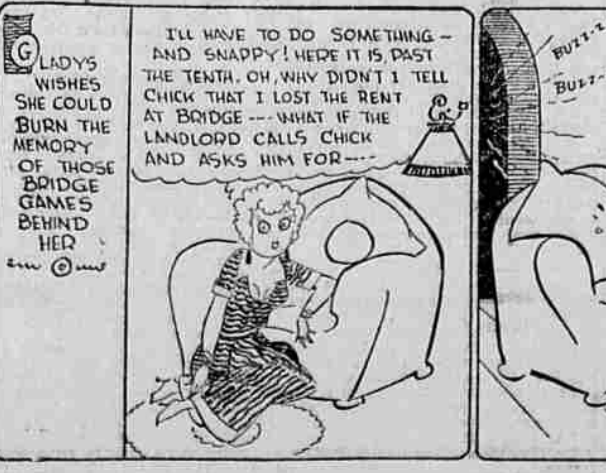
WELL, OF ALL THE NERVE!



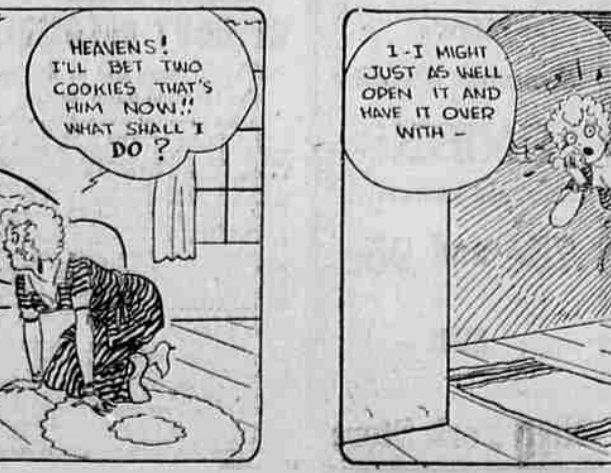
MOM'N POP



A HAPPY SURPRISE!



A HAPPY SURPRISE!



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By Blosser

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"Jon," she plucked at his sleeve, "take me away!"

"It's been too much for you, has it? This is the time when I thought you'd be wild with delight and you look as though--"

She tried to wring a smile from her lips but she knew it was only a grotesque twitch.

"Let's go, Jon. It's so hot here, isn't it?"

"But your hands are ice-cold. There, be free now!"

"No, Jon, no." She shrank back. "I don't want to see him now."

At last they were on the train. Jon began to tell her all that had happened in these last few days. She listened without seeming to hear, closing her eyes now and then as though the lids were too heavy.

"You're tired, Nora. I'll go and smoke a wile. You're coming home with me. Damon will be there. We'll tell her, to-night. Then we can be married. At once. At once!"

"Oh, yes, Jon, at once! And you'll take me away?"

She was a strange, mad creature, he thought. Only last week she had stood out against him, saying over and over again she could not leave her aunt. And now she begged him to take her away. Well, that was Nora. All strange contradictions and sudden impulses, variable as the wind.

Nora sat alone at last. Her head fell back against the chair. She could hear the train sliding over the tracks, feel the ceaseless vibration.

But this could not make her forget those pictures. She knew something about them—something that she dared not face. If she should bring it to the light—if she should drag up from the depths of her mind this truth, she could never meet Julian face to face again.

(Copyright, 1930 Jessie Douglas Fox)

By Cowan

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Desd? But how, then, could Julia get soap from the soapberry? Nora knows Damon's thoughts.