

CLASSIFIED ADS

The Market Place of Union and Wallows Counties

WANTED

WANTED—Someone to operate root beer and sandwich stand on commission or rent. E. B. care Observer.

WANTED—Exp. girl for housework on farm. Farmers 20X. 6-13-31 tp.

RELIABLE PARTY wanted to handle Watkins Products in La Grande. Customers established. Excellent opportunity for right man. Write at once. The J. R. Watkins Company, 4695 Hollis St., Oakland, Calif. 6-13-31 tp.

WANTED TO RENT—Elec. washing machine. Ph. 859-A. 6-12-31 t.

WOMAN WITH child, 6, wants any kind of work. Ph. 158-M. 6-11-31 tp

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

MEN! Women! Pure wanted in every home. \$5 to \$7 daily. No demonstration. Start now. Write Box 291, North Powder, Ore., for interview. 6-2-31 tp.

WANTED—Boarders and roomers, \$31 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.....\$3.25
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."

USED CAR SPECIALS

1928 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—\$275.00
1927 Chrysler coupe—\$275.00

These cars have 1931 licenses.

WE TRADE. Main 500
4th and Adams. 6-12-31 t.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—5-rm. furn. house. Adults. Pannipie Allison. 6-13-31 t.

FOR RENT—2 furn. housekeeping rms. Ph. 395-R. 6-13-31 f.

SLEEPING ROOM on ground floor, outside entrance, 904 Wash. 6-13-31 tp.

FOR RENT—4 room modern house, partly furnished if desired, \$15 per month. Phone 183-W. 6-13-31 t.

4-RM. MOD. HOUSE, partly furn. Ph. Geo. H. Chapman. 6-11-31 tp.

FOR RENT—2 and 3 room apts., 1902-3rd St. Phone 351-J. 6-11-4 t.

FOR RENT—Apartment near school. Phone 942-J. 6-11-31 f.

FOR RENT—Room and board for 2. 1304 Penn. Ph. 817-W. 6-10-31 t.

FOR RENT—Strictly modern 3-rm. apt., in best residential district. Allen Duplex, 1507-Fourth St. Ph. Main 848. 6-5-31 f.

FOR RENT—3-rm. apt. Maple Apt. 6-1-31 f.

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

FOR RENT—Rooms over Silverthorn-Wright Drug store. 6-2-31 f.

CLEAN ROOMS. Rates reasonable. Close in. Zuber Brick, 1408 Wash. 6-3-31 mp.

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

FOR RENT—Modern 5 room house. Close in. Garage. Call at 1304 "N" Ave. or 298-M. 5-14-31 f.

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

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Alfalfa hay in shock. O. E. Wagner, Fruitdale. Ph. 205-J. 6-13-31 tp.

NEW MOWING machine and disc plow for sale. E. C. Tuckey, Trustee in Bankruptcy, 109 Depot St. 6-13-31 tp.

FOR SALE—House and furniture. Call 1801 Adams. 6-9-31 tp.

FOR SALE—Crate fed fryers and young hens. Phone 916-J. 6-5-31 m.

1 ACRE of ground with or without 5-rm. house, stable, hay shed, chicken house, garage, cellar, woodshed. Cheap. 2702 Greenwood. 6-12-31 t.

FOR SALE—Buff Orpington and Wyandotte fryers. Wylie, East Adams. Phone 898-W. 6-11-31 tp.

Automobiles

GOODWILL USED CARS

1930 Model A Ford sedan, op-erates and looks 100%. A good buy at.....\$500

1928 Whippet coach, in fine condition, good tires and finish. A bargain.....250

1928 Oldsmobile coupe just completely rebuilt and an exceptional value.....450

1929 Oldsmobile sedan, driven only a few miles, new rubber, fine upholstery, Karl-Keen trunk and fine finish.....650

1927 Studebaker standard sedan overhauled and a wonderful family car.....400

1926 Studebaker standard duplex roadster, many miles of safe transportation.....225

Easy Payments—Trades. STUDEBAKER USED CAR LOT. 6-13-31 t.

Professional Directory

Physicians & Surgeons

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

DR. C. S. MOORE
General Medicine and Surgery
DR. C. E. BRANER
Specialist in Diseases of the Bladder, Kidneys and Gynecology.
SECOND FLOOR ROESSER BLDG. PHONE MAIN 19.

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

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. 718—Res. Ph. M. 712

DR. C. L. GILSTRAP, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Over Silverthorn-Wright Drug Store
Office: Main 98 Res.: Main 605

Miscellaneous

Astrologer
MRS. FREDERICK BALMES
203 N. Ave.
Readings Daily.
PHONE 1008-J.

OUT OUR WAY



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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.

LA GRANDE MATTRESS & Upholstering & Rug Cleaning Works

Phone 424-W. Chas. Edwards, prop. 12-1-31 m.

FOR TRADE

FOR TRADE—25 Ford coupe for Chevrolet touring, Melyin Carbine, Fruitdale. 6-13-31 tp.

Americans May Sue Britain For Patented 'Lung'

WASHINGTON, June 13 (AP)—The Evening Star said yesterday the escape of six men from the British submarine Poseidon by use of an escape device known as the "Davis lung" was expected to result in a patent suit against the British admiralty by American investors of similar equipment used in the United States navy.

The newspapers quoted Frank Hobson, civilian engineer at the navy department and co-inventor of the American "lung," as saying an investigation was being made by the Mine Safety Appliance company of Pittsburgh, licensed manufacturer of the apparatus, with a view to instituting "appropriate legal action."

The inventor was noted as saying that information reaching him indicated the British device credited to be the invention of E. H. Davis, of London, was modeled after the American apparatus except that it employs an oxygen tank. Hobson said his device was patented to use a tank also, but that in practice it had been eliminated.

SINGERS NOW OBJECT TO TITLE 'CROONER'

NEW YORK (AP)—Most microphone singers object to the appellation of "crooner."

The reason they give is that it is being "too generously applied to any one who vocalizes, or attempts to, in any form departing from the conventional."

Vaughn de Leath, considered one of the pioneers in this type of singing, Rudy Vallee and Lew Conrad, all dislike being referred to as "crooners."

CRICKET FLAT PERSONALS

By Lois Witherspoon (Observer Correspondent)

CRICKET FLAT (Special) — Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Witherspoon and Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Waely and daughter, Zetta, left Sunday morning for Medford where they went to attend the Oregon State grange convention. Mr. and Mrs. Witherspoon went as delegates from the Cricket Flat subordinate grange and Mr. and Mrs. Waely were delegates from Union county Pomona grange. They expect to return the first of next week.

Luther Hindman and Leo Roubert were fishing in Catherine creek Saturday.

Miss Delphia Beem spent a few days the first of the week with Miss Lois Witherspoon.

Lenau Tucker visited his brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Ger-

ald Tucker, in La Grande Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gilliam and son, Marvin, attended the stock show at Union Wednesday.

Harry Gilliam Jr. and Lute Geiger took some horses to Union for the rodeo at the stock show the first of the week.

Mrs. W. H. Miller went to Wallowa Thursday where she visited her daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Witty. Miss Marie Miller, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Witty for a few days, returned home with her. Mr. and Mrs. Arden Runaw are the proud parents of a baby girl born Saturday, June 6. The little miss has been named Ilean May.

Eugene Calk, who is employed in La Grande, spent Sunday visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Calk. Ruby and Ray Scott drove to Prescott, Wash., Saturday afternoon.

United States INVESTMENT CO.

O W WARNOCK MGR

Kalsomine BEST GRADE HOT WATER KALSOIMINE 9c per lb.

—Van Petten Lumber Company

Phone Main 732

"Good Service Quick"

United States INVESTMENT CO. O W WARNOCK MGR

Reduced Rates On Bus Lines Likely

KANSAS CITY, June 13 (AP)—New reduced transcontinental rates on ten motor bus lines were in prospect for July 1, as a result of an agreement here yesterday between representatives of the lines.

H. H. Morgan, vice president and general manager of the Pickwick-Greyhound lines, said the proposed reductions in some cases would amount to as much as 25 per cent. The amount of the reductions, he said, would vary in proportion as the various lines are affected by contemplated railroad rate cuts.

COMING SOON TRADER HORN

Farm Board Soon To Answer Plea

MANHATTAN, Kas., June 13 (AP)—After hearing a plea from Kansas farm leaders that the federal farm board announce a policy calling for withholding of its carry-over wheat from competition with the new crop, Chairman James Stone said yesterday the board would give its decision on the proposal in the near future.

MAD PURSUIT

BY JESSIE DOUGLAS FOX

Chapter 28

BACK TO AUNT EM'S

NORA swayed slightly at Damon's accented words, but she rose with an savage will, clutching at the chair back. The walls of the Thayer home were rising and flowing toward her like a mighty wave that crashed on her to suck her under in the crawling underflow.

When she looked up she saw Jon was in the room, looking from her to Damon. Damon was speaking with a voice like splintered glass.

"The pictures on exhibition were not painted by Julian Lake, Nicholas painted them. And she admits it."

"Nora?" Jon cried.

His eyes judged her without pity.

"You urged me all along not to let your father have the show. You knew then..."

"I didn't know! How could I know?"

"Then why did you beg me not to have the pictures exhibited?"

"I was ashamed. My father's pictures were so—bad."

"You see she must have known all the time," Damon said in a low voice.

"God," Jon said as though to himself, "I couldn't have believed it."

She looked at him, imploring him for understanding. But he would not look at her. Nothing she could say would make them believe.

She stood beside her father in the ranks of thieves; thieves who robbed the dead.

She saw Jon fling out of the room. Damon sat very still, looking down at her hands.

"I must go."

She must have said it; but her voice sounded very far away as though it belonged to someone else. It must be her body that was walking with such stiff uncertain steps out of the room. It must be she who had made her way to the high-road and begun to walk, not knowing where she was going.

A man in an old car saw her moving uncertainly from one side of the road to the other. He stopped and asked her if he could drive her into town. She got in without even answering. He turned to speak to her but he saw then that tears were running down her cheeks. So they drove to the city where she told him where she lived. He left her at her door. She had even forgotten to thank him.

If only she could hide somewhere, she thought, so that never again would she have to meet them face to face. She could not unlock the door, her fingers fumbled so with the key.

She began to cry weakly, and then someone had opened the door from the inside and Fergus stood there looking at her.

"What's the matter?"

"Nothing! Nothing! What could be the matter?" she cried wildly.

But no, this was not the way. She must be quiet and calm. Fergus took one of her hands. It was ice-cold. He led her into his office and shut the door.

He brought her something to drink. She tried to drink it. But she could not swallow. She put the glass down on his desk.

"It would be better if you would tell me, Nora. I may be able to help you."

"Fergus, don't make me," she said piteously. "I'm so horribly afraid."

He was not looking at her. That was better. He sat in his chair tilted back, looking away from her to the window.

"If I could go away somewhere—"

"You can face it, Nora. You're brave," he said confidently.

"If I tell you, Fergus, you won't blame him—oh, Fergus, Julian's like a child who takes anything he wants and uses it."

Little by little she told him the story. She sat waiting for his judgment. But none came. His dark head was bent. The telephone rang. It continued to ring and ring. After a while it stopped ringing. "They still sat there."

"I'll go to see him to-night," Fergus said. "I'll tell him all you have told me. The show must be closed.

"I'll ask him to promise that the paintings shall be turned over to Jon Thayer. He can do as he chooses about it. I'm afraid your father will have to face it."

"He's never faced anything in his life. He's always run away."

"That, too, can be managed."

"You are good, Fergus. Fran used to tell me—but I never knew until now—you don't think Julian is wicked? He isn't—he's only—"

"Pitiful," Fergus said.

"For the first time tears rolled over her cheeks."

"I'm sorry, Nora."

"Don't be sorry for me. I can't help it. It doesn't matter to me, it's for him. He isn't selfish, Fergus. He wanted all this for me. For Fran and Aunt Em, for me. He was going to make us happy. He had such plans—"

"You're going up to bed now, Nora. I'll give you something to make you sleep. You don't want to see your aunt now?"

She only shook her head. He left her at the head of the stairs with two white tablets. She caught his hand and laid it against her cheek.

"I hope you'll be happy—see Fran," she choked.

Then without knowing what she did she tore off her clothes and got into bed. After a night of misery she got up and went downstairs. She could barely meet Hallie's eyes, but Hallie began to talk rapidly and nervously about a story she was writing. The children were subdued. A cloud seemed to hang over the house. Nora went to the office as usual; but Mr. Dassenbury after one look at her face did not say anything about her absence of the day before. Everyone was soletious and remarked that she looked ill.

"I see your father has an exhibition of paintings in the city," Miss Brown, the bookkeeper said, but Nora turned away so abruptly like kind little woman was so humbly ill.

Somewhat she got through the day and when she came down the wooden steps that evening she saw Fergus himself standing waiting for her. Yes, he had seen her father. The show would be closed. But Fergus seemed to have little else to say.

"What is he going to do?" Nora gasped.

"He's going away. He says he'll let you know later."

"Oh, Fergus! Fergus!"

They were in the car now. Fergus brought out something and gave it to her. It was a check. Nora sat looking helplessly down at this money that would mean salvation for all of them.

"Fergus, would you take me out to—Jon's now—I'd like to give them the money. Then I shall see what they want me to do."

"Nora, you're a little brick!" he said.

Her eyes looked at him with despair.

"If you only knew—I'm not. I'd rather die than face Damon. He seems to hate me. And they believe that I—that I knew it all the time. You know I wouldn't do a thing like that, don't you?"

He caught her hand and gripped it hard.

"It's better to get it over at once! I'll drive you out there now, if you say."

Nora rose they were going along the river road. She asked him, "Do Hallie and Aunt Em know?"

"I told them."

"I suppose they think I... knew."

"They believe utterly in you."

Nora's eyes burned; she put her cold hands against her cheeks.

"I must be brave," she told herself over and over.

Fergus left her at the door of the Thayer house.

"Fergus, do you mind leaving me? I want to do it alone."

How quiet and peaceful the house was. The green tendrils of the wisteria vine curled out long fingers and the sun lay on the deep waves of the lawn, from which the lovely old home rose.

She climbed the stone steps and forced herself to ring the bell at last. She waited. Who was there all? At last she heard footsteps and one of the maids stood there smiling.

It was very strange that she did not ask her to come in.

"Mr. Jon?"

The maid shook her head.

"Miss Damon?"

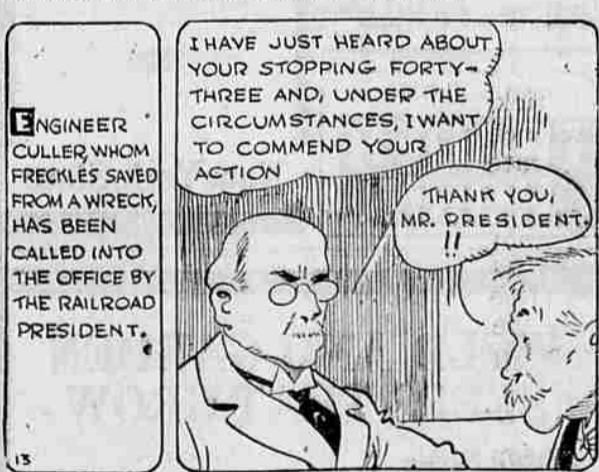
There was another shake.

"But I must see them! Where are they?"

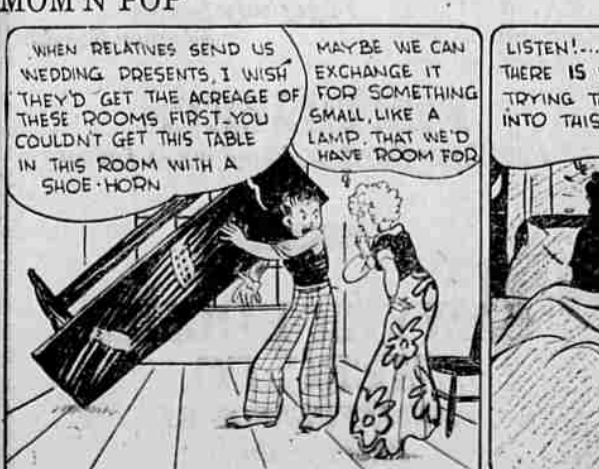
"Mr. Jon and Miss Damon are not here. They were married this morning."

(Copyright, 1931, Jessie Douglas Fox)

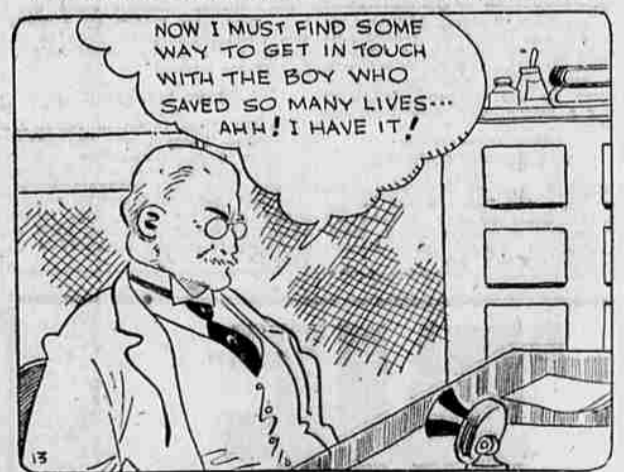
FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



MOM'N POP



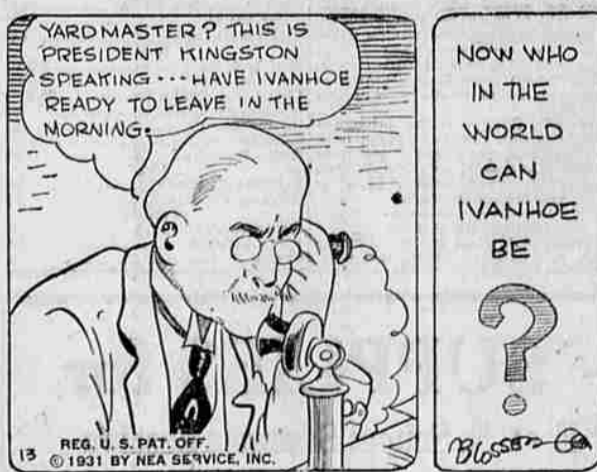
THE PRESIDENT OF THE RAILROAD!



NO REASON FOR FEAR!



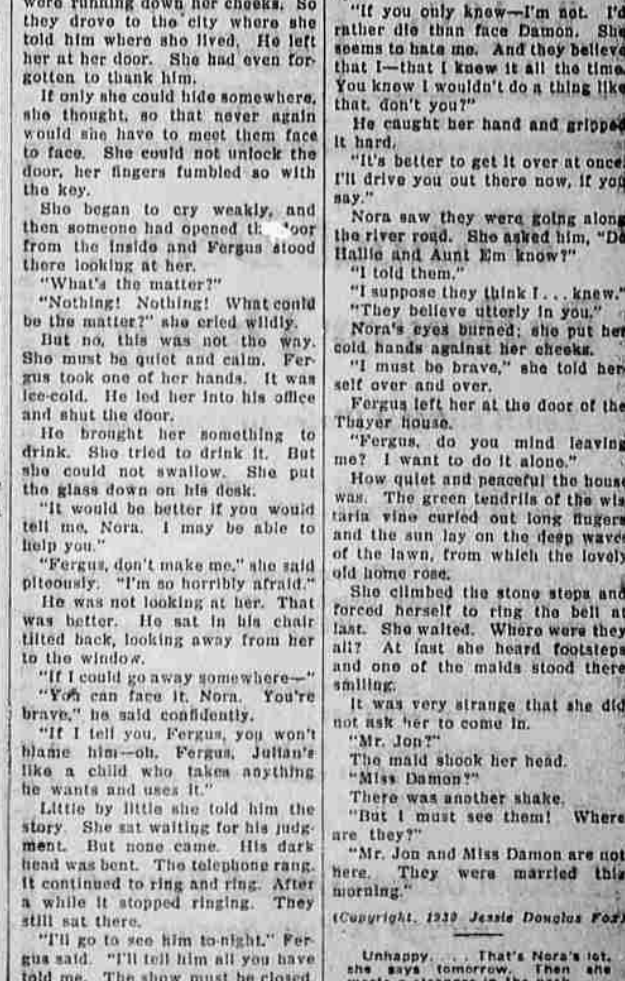
YARDMASTER? THIS IS PRESIDENT KINGSTON SPEAKING... HAVE IVANHOE READY TO LEAVE IN THE MORNING.



By Blosser



By Blosser



By Cowan

