

JOSEPH PERSONALS

By Mrs. Maida L. Stevens (Observer Correspondent)
JOSEPH, Ore. (Special)—Mr. and Mrs. Roy Daggett and children and Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Stewart and children attended commencement exercises in Enterprise Friday evening.

Anna Hacker and Mrs. Harlan Koger went to Payette on Wednesday to attend the annual picnic of the Farmers Co-operative Creamery company.

Winnipeg Wheat
Winnipeg, May 23 (AP)—Wheat close: May 24 64 1/4; July 65 65 1/4; Oct. 67 1/4.

Clever Program Given by Senior Class at Elgin
By Mrs. Hay Wilson (Observer Correspondent)
IMBLER (Special)—A clever program was presented by the senior class at the class day exercises in Wade hall Friday morning.

CLASSIFIED ADS
THE MARKET PLACE OF UNION & WALLOWA COUNTIES
(Rates by month, per line, etc.)

WANTED
WIDOW WOMAN with boy, 10, wants work. Town preferred. Ph. 214-J.

FOR SALE
FOR SALE OR TRADE Improved lot near Normal; will consider electric refrigerator. Ph. 689-J.

WANTED—Stock to pasture. P. 67. Call F. 25X5.

WILL BUY 30 old batteries. Will pay according to their condition. New batteries as low as \$6.95.

DRY WOOD, posts. Also truck for hire anywhere. Insured carrier. Ph. 1051-W.

OLD GROWTH red fir 16" cordwood \$6 cord. Phone 937-J.

REBUILT FORDSON TRACTOR
Crawler type—\$300. PERKINS MOTOR CO.

NEW YORK, May 23 (AP)—The stock market was becalmed today. Prices in the main were unable to make significant progress.

Electric Company Case to Continue
SALEM, May 23 (AP)—Hearing of the proceedings involving the rates charged and practices of the North-western Electric company, will be resumed in Portland tomorrow.

Baseball Player's Leg is Fractured
By Mrs. William Wiggins (Observer Correspondent)
LOSTINE, May 23 (Special)—Lewis Brandt, Lostine ball player, suffered a broken leg during a baseball game at Elgin yesterday.

PORTLAND CASH
PORTLAND, Ore., May 23 (AP)—Cash wheat: Big Bend bluestem 71c.

Professional Directory
Hospitals
DR. LEE B. BOUVY
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital

Miscellaneous
ASTROLOGER
MRS. FREDERICK BALMES
203 N. Ave.

FOR RENT
FOR RENT—Furn. Apts. and unfurnished house, 1311 O Ave.

FOR RENT—Apt. Call 481-W. 5-21-3 t.

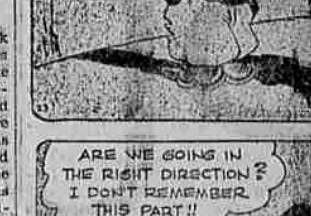
FOR RENT—Mod. residence. Phone 534 W.

FOR RENT—Furn. apt., 1809 Adams. Call M 582.

FOR RENT—Furn. Adults. Garage. Ph. 458 J. Fannie Allison.

HELEN JACOBS, GREG MANGIN, BOTH BEATEN
AUTEUIL, France, May 23 (AP)—Helen Jacobs, Berkeley, Cal., and Gregory S. Mangin, Newark, were eliminated in the first round of mixed doubles in the French hard court tennis championships today.

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS In Trouble!
By Blosser



MISCELLANEOUS
"ORION JOURNAL"
The Largest Circulation of All Portland Newspapers in La Grande, 85c a month.

NEW LOW PRICES on painting, paperhanging and kalsomining. Phone 611 W.

EASTERN OREGON SCHOOL of Music. Violin, piano, voice, credits. I. O. O. F. temple, 447-J.

MONEY TO LOAN—We are representatives for the Prudential Ins. Co. and can make city loans at attractive rates of interest.

LA GRANDE MATTRESS and Upholstering and Rug Cleaning Works. Ph. 424-W. Chas. Edwards Prop.

ALASKAN BEAR TO BE COUNTED
FAIRBANKS, Alaska (AP)—A census of the bears on Admiralty Island will be taken this summer.

You Can't Marry

SYNOPSIS: A postponed honeymoon keeps George Revell from getting started on his honeymoon. He is in the hospital. Eddie, who is in the hospital, is told she is not to be put out of her stride by Eddie's mishap.

Chapter 13
MRS. TOWNSEND?
"Will that be all, miss?"
"Yes," said George briskly.

George flushed, shrugged, gathered up the curtain material and went into her own room. There had been "some kinds of changes" here, too. The disputed velvet curtains had been sewn and hung by Jenny after all, and at top speed; there was a whole new suite of furniture, fashioned from an old gray wood with a lovely, swirling grain in it and inlaid with ebony.

On the bed were piled boxes and boxes and boxes, just arrived; all of a silvery striped cardboard; all tied with jade-colored string; all stamped "Fairlane."
Her trousseau, George had not yet dared tell Jenny about it. Only last night they had agreed that she needed nothing but a new hat for her wedding. This morning, on her way to City Hall she had torn into Fairlane's to see about it—and perhaps just a bag to go with it—and by all evil chances madame had shown her an ensemble from a cancelled outfit.

It was not, in the end, a redaction worth mentioning; and madame would have liked a rather larger check on account. But, thank Heaven, the salary would cover it all in the end—that exceptional salary for that exceptional job.
She went, humming, into the living room. She had had the sense to leave the room much as it always was; a cheerful, chintzy middle. On a table now was the sewing-machine Jenny had borrowed from the janitor's niece; the telephone stood amidst a litter of scissors, curtains and tape. Poor little Jenny, how exhausted she had looked when she had finally crept off an hour ago to the hotel. Better ring up, presently, and see if she were all right. It would have been kinder, perhaps, to keep her here for the night; but this was one of the rare occasions in her life when George definitely wanted to be alone.

LOWER COVE PERSONALS
By Mrs. Neil Knight (Observer Correspondent)
LOWER COVE (Special)—Farmers are busy in the fields with some still seeding. The crop outlook at this time is very good.

The Tinymites

Oh, tell us more about the house. We'll keep as quiet as a mouse," said Duncy. But the stilt man snapped, "I've told you all I can."
If you are real good Tinymites go there, you will see some sights. And now, who wants to try my stilt? Up to him Duncy ran.

The stilt man helped him place his feet up on the stilt. "Now, be discreet," he warned game little Duncy. "Take it easy when you start."
The stilt man was safe if you will treat them right, and stay upon your feet. "Well, here goes," answered Duncy. "I hope I don't fall apart."
He walked a little ways and then was back down on the ground again. The stilts had tipped far forward and poor Duncy took a jump.

THIS made the stilt man laugh out loud. And then he shouted to the crowd. "Once more my kind suggestion is that you be on your way."
That strange house isn't far from here. By walking fast you'll bring it near. "All right! Come on," said Scouty. "We will reach that place today."
And so they walked along real fast and reached the little house at last. "That is strange," whispered Copsy. "Gee, I wonder what's in store?"
The Scrub-a-dubs live here, you see. Say, I'm as curious as can be. We'll find out just what they are like. I'll knock upon the door."
(While in the next room, Chick is wildly grabbing at straws in a final, desperate attempt to stop the elopers and save his own skin.)



THE NEW FANGLES (Mom'n Pop) In a Pickle!
By Cowan

