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Five Cents a line per issue. Count five words to the line. Then count your profits. Cash should accompany the order. When a statement is required the charge is 10c per line, minimum 50c.

These Classified Ads appear in six newspapers, Beaverton Enterprise, Tigard Sentinel, Multnomah Press, Aloha News, Yamhill Journal and Gaston Herald.

OVER 17,000 READERS WEEKLY

PERSONAL

ANY GIRL in need of a friend, write Elsie H. Alleman, the Salvation Army White Shield Home, 955 Mayfair Avenue, Portland.

MISCELLANEOUS

POOL & SNOOKER TABLES—7025 Clinton St., Multnomah, Oregon. Your patronage solicited.

CLOSING OUT GLADS—60 top size bulbs \$1, 25 varieties. Beautiful Dahlias, \$1.50 doz, named. Call or write Rex Gardens, Watson & Allen Ave., Beaverton.

FOR SALE—Sand, gravel, crushed rock and road gravel. P. E. Hagg, Phone Tigard 45.

EXPERT RADIO REPAIRING—Call AT 4066 when you have trouble. Tubes and accessories. Powder Radio Co., Multnomah, Oregon. Branch with A. E. Wilson, Beaverton, Oregon.

EX-SERVICE MEN and Dependents of World War. Do you know Your Rights? Pensions, compensation, insurance, hospitalization, soldiers' homes, bonus, funeral expenses, etc. Methods of obtaining these and other benefits covered in our Manual. One Dollar Service Men's Service, 311 W. Pearl St. Jackson Miss.

FOR SALE—Weaned Pigs, Earliest of All and Burbank Seed Potatoes, Marble Head Squash Seed, Planting Onions used berry wire. C. A. Johnston, Sherwood, Oregon.

1929 CHEVROLET CABRIOLET—New Duco paint, collapsible top, rumble seat, good rubber, \$135 down balance easy terms. Stipes Garage Beaverton.

1929 CHEVROLET TRUCK—Completely reconditioned, 157 inch wheel base. Practically new rubber, motor, ready to go to work. \$150 down, balance easy terms. Stipes Garage Beaverton.

BEE HIVES—Supers, complete with comb foundation starters, ready to run bees right in. 400 Delphinium plants 2 year old 15c each. Nason, Beeman, Aloha.

FERTILIZER for sale Call AT 1283

PHONOGRAPH REPAIRS—151 Fourth St. near Morrison, Portland, Oregon.

1929 DUCO—Motor Reconditioned, original Duco, good rubber, \$115 down balance easy terms. Stipes Garage, Beaverton.

HOUSE FOR RENT—5 rooms and bath. Inquire Valley View Garage "BR 9920-J-4, Tigard Oregon. If

1930 FORD TUDOR—\$160 down, balance easy terms. Bielman Motors, Beaverton, Oregon.

ORDER YOUR RUBBER STAMPS and Seals from Pioneer Printing and Stationery Co. 407-8 Dekum Bldg., 3rd and Washington St., Portland Oregon.

WANTED—Cheap horses for fox farm. Telephone Beaverton 9855.

GOOD FIRST GROWTH CORD WOOD—Get your winter supply now. Special prices on 4 cds or better, for immediate delivery. Phone Beaverton 7232, S. D. Spliesz N. Union Ave., Aloha.

1929 CHEVROLET COACH—Motor Reconditioned, good rubber, good Duco finish. \$135 down, balance easy terms. Stipes Garage, Beaverton.

PRINTED SIGNS FOR SALE—10c each. For Rent, For Sale, Rooms for Rent, etc. Pioneer Printing and Stationery Co. 407-8 Dekum Bldg., Third and Washington Sts., Portland Oregon.

1926 FORD ROADSTER—2 balloon tires, repainted, new top, \$25 down balance easy terms. Stipes Garage, Beaverton.

FOR SALE—Two Electric Air Heaters, one half size Violin, one trash burner, Bargains, AT 2216.

HAY FORK and Rope \$1250. Multnomah Furniture Exchange, Multnomah.

PLUMBING, Heating and Gas Fitting. W. I. Noyes, Tigard, 52.

ELECTRICAL WIRING and Repair work. Phone Broadway 9758 J 2. C. A. Tenney.

\$1000 or \$1200 to loan on first mortgage or real estate. C. W. Noyes Tigard, Oregon.

FOR SALE—2-year-old Jersey heifer, fresh next month. Inquire B. Le-onetti, R 1 Beaverton.

FOR SALE—2 Jersey Cows. See F. D. Peck. Beaverton 5603.

TO TRADE—Durant touring car, for panel delivery truck. Beaverton Electric Co., Phone 11202.

JUNE WHITE LEGHORN BABY CHICKS—\$9 per 100; Rhode Island Reds, \$12.50 per 100. Friers, three for dollar. Tualatin Chickery, Richardson, Tualatin, Oregon Tigard 04152.

A book 3 feet square, bound with leather and metal, containing vellum pages, written by monks in a Spanish monastery, 6 centuries ago, has been presented to the New Cathedral in St. Louis Mo.

FLAMING KISSES OF BETRAYAL

Complete Short Story

Lilacs remind me of my childhood home. Until I was 13 years old I had, of course, accepted life with the nonchalance peculiar to children. Always hating restriction of any sort and longing for complete freedom, I resented my parents' natural authority (often they were compelled to assert that authority) and especially did I resent the authority permitted my teachers.

One day my seatmate, Ben Roland whispered—

"Miss Brent is leaving, Evelyn, and I hear we're to have a new teacher—a man!"

Mr. Drayton, the new teacher, arrived the following Monday—and fulfilled all our youthful hopes. We decided he was good-looking—until we discovered he thought of us as being just what we were, children.

He, however, seemed to approve of our school and settlement for he returned a second year. Those two years were the happiest of my school days.

At the end of the spring term, one morning my chum Bess, came rushing in—

"Oh, Evelyn! Mr. Drayton is back. He's going to work right here in the settlement for the summer. Won't that be lovely?"

"Is he really? There's a dance at the hall tonight. Are you going?"

"Certainly am," replied Bess. "Joe's taking me. Hope he stays sober tonight for a change."

Whenever I went to the hall, my brother Frank, escorted me. Dear old Frank! He was just as anxious to go to the dance as I was. Too shy to ask Grace if he might take her to the hall, yet he always mustered up courage to ask her to supper with us after the dancing. And I could see that Grace loved him.

FIRST LOVE

The minute I arrived I looked over the crowd. Yes there was Harvey Drayton. He looked so straight and tall and handsome. To me, sentimental youngster, he was everything that I considered handsome and attractive. Suddenly he saw me and started over. He was smiling down at me.

"Well Evelyn, I hardly knew you. You have grown up since I've been away this last month!"

He was teasing.

Vainly I tried to think of something to say. But he saw my confusion, and took pity on me.

"Shall we have this next lancers, Evelyn?"

I flushed with pleasure. I could feel my heart flutter.

"Yes," I answered.

Finally to supper, Frank and Grace, Harvey and I. I whispered to Frank:

"Mr. Drayton wants to take me home, Frank. You take Grace."

The next night at dinner Frank announced he had some news.

"What's the news son?" asked mother.

"Grace promised—that is—I asked her, or anyway—we're going to be married."

"O-h-h! I'm so glad, Frank," I cried. "I just love Grace and I think it's wonderful."

"And," I went on "maybe I'll have some news soon, too."

"Why, Evelyn," said mother, "what on earth do you mean?"

My face flamed.

"Oh, ho," said Frank laughingly, "guess she must plan on marrying the school teacher. Anyway he brought her home last night."

That evening Harvey came. Mother and father sat and talked with him for a while; then being tired after a hard day's work, retired. Frank had gone to see Grace so Harvey and I were alone.

It was nearing the time for school to start. Harvey said he expected to teach in the settlement again. But he wanted to go to his old home for a week before school started.

Then one day before school started, I received a letter from Harvey. I hurriedly opened it.

He wrote that he was to be married to a girl in his home town that day, the twelfth, and would remain there to teach. I must come to see them some time. He would often think of me, and the pleasant summer we had together.

Next day I was so ill mother phoned for the doctor and he, after a cursory examination, pronounced it appendicitis, and advised an operation at once.

As soon as I was convalescent my old pal Bess came to town to see me. "What do you think, Evelyn," she began, after she had greeted me affectionately, "all the old tabbies in the settlement are talking about you and Harvey going together so long, and his getting married and leaving you flat. And I just told them that they needn't insinuate anything about you, because I knew you were a good girl—and Evelyn—"

Oh, this was insufferable! I, whose only fault had been to love a man whom I believed to be as much in love with me, the target of the worst possible gossip. I determined then and there to leave the settlement and go as far away as possible.

The next week I told Frank all about it and asked what he thought of my plans.

"But where would you go, Evelyn?" he asked.

"Out to Portland, I think, to Uncle Albert's. The last letter mother had from