



a smug day
in the
life of
**MELVIN
WHIPPLE...**

Melvin Whipple woke up Wednesday morning, just like any other average fella on his block. Melvin had two cups of coffee with his breakfast and then headed for work. He had completely forgotten about the Observer Want Ad that he had placed on Monday. And he'd composed it so carefully:

"SOFA, FLORAL print, good springs, \$25. Goose-neck desk lamp, \$10. Small needlepoint footstool, \$7. Call after 6 p.m."

His telephone number was there, too. When Melvin Whipple put his key in the back door at 6:03 Wednesday evening, he heard the telephone ringing. It didn't stop ringing until just before Melvin brushed his teeth for bed. Melvin Whipple woke up Thursday morning \$42 richer.

And smuggler.

And ready to tell the world about

observer want ads

522-0900

8:30 a.m. to 5 p.m. Monday through Friday
9 a.m. to 12 noon Saturday