

CLASSIFIED ADS

The Market Place of Union and Wallowa Counties

WANTED

WANTED—To borrow \$700 for improving dairy. Cows as security. Address A. B. C. Observer. 11-30-31.

PAINTING, PAPERHANGING, kalsomining. A. C. Newman. Ph. 625-W. 9-3-1 mp.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—4 milk cows, 2 miles above Perry on highway. Frank Bennett. 12-1-3 tp

NO. 1 HARD cabbage, \$1.00 cwt. Orchard Mkt. 937-J. 2124 Adams. 11-28-31

FOR SALE—Late '28 Hupmobile 8 sedan. Fine condition, \$395.00. See Ed Fitzgerald, Carr Furn. Co. 11-25-31

FOR SALE—Chain wood from Union sawmill, \$3.75 and \$4.00. Local agent Ray McCarroll, Main 284 or Main 1027. 11-24-1 mp

FOR SALE—Willard Batteries—\$6.95. A first choice battery at chain store prices, 76c on old battery. AUTOMOTIVE ELECTRIC CO. 1425 Adams. Phone M 620. 9-1-1 m.

FOR RENT

STORE—1306 Adams, bungalow, 1908-4th, house, furn., 1306-10th, cheap. 12-1-2 tp

FOR RENT—Garage, 1612-6th St. 12-1-3 t.

5-RM. FURN. APT., 1905 Adams. 12-1-3 t.

5-RM. MOD. FURN. bungalow, garage. Inq. 1914 Cedar. 12-1-2 tp

FURN. APARTMENT—1909 Adams, Main 582. 12-1-3 t.

6-RM. MOD. furn house at 1300 O Ave. Phone 310-J. 11-30-3 t.

FOR RENT—4 rm. mod. house with garage, 815 Mo. South side. Williamson & Berry. Ph. Main 900. 11-28-31

FOR RENT—Apt. Ph. 481-W. 11-28-31

FOR RENT—Two room apartment. Electric range. Steam heat. Close in, 1502 Washington. Phone 360-W. 11-24-6 t.

FOR RENT—Furn. houses and apts. with bath, clean, quiet, low rates. Adults, 1810 Greenwood. 11-11-1 m.

Professional Directory

Physicians & Surgeons

DR. LEE B. BOUVY
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital
1st floor Foley Bldg.—Ph. Main 18.

Osteopathic Physicians

DRS. J. L. & MARGARET INGLE
General Practice and Obstetrics
Commer Bldg.
Office, Main 100 Res. Main 633

DR. E. L. FAUS
General Practice
New Foley Bldg., 3rd floor.
Phone Main 980 Res. 330-R.

Miscellaneous

Astrologer
MRS. FREDERICK BALMES
203 N. Ave.
Readings Daily.
PHONE 565-R.

Observer Want Ad Rates

(Count five average words to the line.)
Per line, 1st insertion10c
Per line, each added consecutive insertion7c
Minimum charge on one order25c

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."

FOR RENT—Furn. apts., completely furnished. Landis Court. 11-23-31

FOR RENT—Mod. house on 1st St. Inq. 2006-2nd. 11-17-31

FOR RENT—Large, mod., furn. apt. 901 O Ave. Ph. 239-J. Apt. 3. 11-21-31

FOR RENT—Partly furn. and unfurn. houses at Berge's grocery, Y, and Spruce Sts. Ph. Main 288. 8-31-31

Automobiles

FOR SALE—1930 Chev. coach. Excellent condition. Rubber A-1, 1932 license. Priced under Blue Book value, \$425.00.
PERKINS MOTOR CO. M 500. 12-1-2 t.

MISCELLANEOUS

CECO WEATHERSTRIPS installed. P. B. Anderson, 2102 Cove Ave. 10-28-1 m.

LA GRANDE MATTRESS and Upholstering and Rug Cleaning Works. Ph. 424-W. Chas. Edwards, Prop. 12-1-1 m.

THE HIGHEST IDEALS

THE highest code of ethics governs our professional services. We do everything with the most delicate and meticulous respect for the wishes of the bereaved.

We Understand
SNODGRASS & ZIMMERMAN
Main 62

EASTERN OREGON School of Music, violin, piano, voice. Credits. I. O. O. P. temple, 447-J. 9-6-1 m.

MONEY TO LOAN—We are representatives for the Prudential Ins. Co. and can make farm or city loans at attractive rates of interest. Chas. H. Reynolds, insurance, loans and bonds. 9-1-1 m.

LOST

STRAYED—2 bald-faced cows, with horns. Under bit in right ear. Bar C on left hip. Farmers 136. 11-30-4 tp.

House at Union Damaged Badly By Fire Sunday

By Mrs. L. Z. Terrill (Observer Correspondent)
UNION (Special)—A fire that may have originated from a defective fuse did considerable damage to the Ralph Smith home Sunday afternoon before it was extinguished by the fire department. While Mrs. Smith was preparing dinner some burning material dropped from the ceiling overhead. A fire alarm was turned in and the house was rapidly emptied of its contents so that most of the furniture on the lower floor was saved. The upper story, which has been occupied by the Frank Burford family, who happened to be visiting in High Valley at the time, was badly damaged. The loss is considerable but will be partly covered by insurance. Mr. and Mrs. Smith moved their belongings to the Levy house across the street.

Miss Vertie Felsner, who spent her Thanksgiving with friends in Portland, returned home Monday evening and was back on duty at the drug store Tuesday.

Mrs. Sid Vaden, who underwent an operation at Hot Lake nearly two weeks ago, has returned from the hospital and expects to be able to resume her teaching duties within the next few days.

Mrs. Maggie Mitchell saved some of her widow neighbors from an otherwise lonely day when she invited them in for a Thanksgiving dinner. In addition to Mrs. Eph. Cameron, Mrs. Elmina Kennedy and Mrs. Hannah Foster, her son, Lon and his wife, were her guests for the day. Leonard Clark is being detained from school by a belated case of measles.

Mrs. E. J. Cleer, of Gibbon, Neb., made a brief visit with her sister, Mrs. Worth Halsey, the former part of last week. She was returning to her home after a visit with her son and family in Tacoma.

The Women's Home Missionary society will meet at the home of Mrs. Louisa Burwell Wednesday afternoon, with Mrs. Homer Cheney in charge of the program. The Ladies Aid is making extensive plans for the annual bazaar and food sale which will be held next Saturday.

Miss Josephine Bliss, who teaches at Vale, came home to spend the Thanksgiving vacation with her mother, Mrs. Sid Vaden. A friend, Miss Viola Herman, of Ontario, accompanied her.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Hermanson and son, Bert, of Baker, were dinner guests of Arthur Busick and his daughter, Dorothy, Thanksgiving day.

Quite a crowd of Epworth Leaguers went to Hot Lake Sunday evening where they conducted their services. Rev. R. C. Lee gave a short talk and

We repair old Windshield Wipers
OFFICIAL TRICO SERVICE
Burgess Battery & Electric Station
Opposite La Grande Grocery

OUT OUR WAY



introduced Tom Harris, of Cove, who held his audience for an hour with accounts of his experiences in the World War. The league furnished music for the services.

Mr. and Mrs. Basil Stedman, of Baker; Mr. and Mrs. Herchel Halsey, of Tolocacot, and Marvin Titus were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Worth Halsey Thanksgiving.

SEATTLE, Dec. 1 (AP)—Cassy Kazanjian, former Stanford athlete, and Bob Kruse, of Portland, went eight rounds to a draw last night in a wrestling exhibition. Kazanjian weighed 210 and Kruse 200.

Kazanjian took the first fall in the fifth round with a flying headlock, with Kruse evening the bout in the seventh with a backward body slam. Neither scored a fall in the final round.

GRANGE HALL PERSONALS

By Mrs. Charles Spencer (Observer Correspondent)
GRANGE HALL (Special)—Parents and friends were delightfully entertained by the children of Liberty school last Friday afternoon at the schoolhouse. For the first part of the program the 4-H club, the "Go Getters," demonstrated one of their regular club meetings. The meeting was presided over by Albert Hughes, president. Each member answered roll call by giving the name of a person whom he or she admired most. The club motto, the pledge and the yell with Kenneth Ragin as yell leader, were given. The club has been very active in its work since the organization the first of the school year and many articles, all of which were on display, had been finished. The making of each child was demonstrated during the meeting. Kenneth Ragin explained how to make a tool kit. Dorothy Mullenburg a bean bag, Derrell Lindsey, boys' camp cook apron, Mildred Fleishman, lunch cloth, Joe Spencer, darning, Erma Gekeler, spool holder, Albert Hughes, patching, Marjorie Fleishman, crocheted mat, Frank John-

son, buttons, Alma DeLong, floor cushion and Ronald Lindsey, a pan litter. An interesting Thanksgiving program followed the club meeting. Pat Hughes told the story of the first Thanksgiving. Other pupils who told stories were Marjorie Fleishman, Frank Johnson, Derrell Lindsey and Ronald Lindsey. Mildred Fleishman gave a vocal number and the school sang two songs, "Leaves Are Turning" and "America."

The school also gave a dialog, "Pocahontas and John Smith," with Kenneth Ragin, Erma Gekeler and Albert Hughes taking the leading parts. The school room was decorated for the occasion in Thanksgiving symbols. Pictures and articles which the pupils had made to illustrate the Indian mode of living were on display and added to the decorative effect.

Liberty school has been busy the last week preparing for and taking the second six weeks' test. The following pupils did not miss a single word in spelling for the last six

By J. R. Williams

Kenneth Gekeler near Allice. Mr. and Mrs. Ernest DeLong entertained a few relatives Thursday at a lovely Thanksgiving dinner at their home. Among those present besides Mr. and Mrs. DeLong and family were Mr. and Mrs. Everett Wallinger, of Allice, and Miss Anna DeLong, of Portland.

Another family dinner of much interest in the neighborhood was the one given Thanksgiving day by Mr. and Mrs. George Hughes at their home. Guests included Mr. and Mrs. Loren Turner and little son, Derrell Gene, of Baker, Ma and Mrs. Ernest Ragin and Mr. and Mrs. Bert Spencer and family, of La Grande, and Mrs. Lena Gekeler, and family, of Grande Hall.

Twelve members and two visitors were present when the Countrywoman's club met Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. I. E. Chenault with Mrs. Ralph Chenault as assistant hostess. Plans were made for a

Christmas party to be given the evening of Dec. 18 at Blue Mountain grange hall for families of the club members. For the program, of which Mrs. J. B. Lindsey and Mrs. Ralph Mills had charge, a Thanksgiving contest was given, with Mrs. Lester Bond as winner. At the close of the meeting lovely refreshments were served. The next meeting will be at the home of Mrs. O. C. Fleishman and the time will be devoted to needlework.

Albert Hughes, Pat Hughes, Kenneth Ragin, Mary Lindsey, Derrell Lindsey, Alma DeLong, Dorothy Mullenburg, Joe Spencer, George Fleishman, Mildred Fleishman and Marjorie Fleishman, pupils of Liberty school, have received Palmer awards in writing during the last six weeks.

Mrs. O. C. Fleishman is in Parma, Idaho, visiting her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. R. Roland. She plans to return Thursday.

SUNSET PASS by Zane Grey

SYNOPSIS: Wasontauke, the scene of several bad gun fights, is a place of attraction and a menace to Trueman Rock. He is seeking to find the sheriff looking for him. But the sheriff has been killed, and it is rumored that Ash Preston did the shooting. Ash, who has a bad reputation, is the son of Gabe Preston. The elder Preston heads an outfit that is new since Rock's time, and is making money by large scale cattle butchering. Rock visits a friend, Sol Winter, who tells him the local gossip. Rock's son has been killed, the girls Rock used to know are married or gone away. Amy Vandahorn, an unhappy marriage and Winter thinks she is interested in Rock. Winter leaves Rock temporarily in charge of his store, and a girl comes in. Rock likes her appearance and tells her he is the clerk.

"Spillin' rice might mean a wedding!" She blushed, but spoke up with spirit. "It couldn't, so far as I'm concerned," she said. "Of course I don't know your affairs. . . . But you are wasting my time." Rock humbly apologized and proceeded to fill another bag with rice. Then he went on with the order, and for several moments, in which he kept his eyes averted, he performed very well as a clerk. He certainly prayed that Sol Winter would not come back soon. Who was she? He had never in his life met such a girl. She could not be married. Too young and—did he not know what! But the thought that she might be made his heart sink like cold lead. He stole a glance at her left hand. Ringless!

Chapter 3 SPILLED RICE

"Now, shall I read the list off one at a time or altogether?" the clerk asked.

"Well, miss, it really doesn't make any difference," replied Trueman, vaguely, gazing at her lips. They were sweet and red, and just now curved into a little questioning smile. But, as he watched, it fled and then they seemed sad. Indeed her whole face seemed sad, particularly the deep gray eyes that had begun to regard him somewhat doubtfully.

"Very well—the groceries first."

She asked to see some calico. Rock emptied the only bolt of this commodity on the shelves and drew it down. "Calico! Sure this reminds me," he said with such enthusiasm that she had to attend. "Once in Colorado I rode into a town. Cunnison. It was a Saturday. Big day. All the outfits were in. Everybody for milca around. Horses, wagons, buckboards on the streets. I bought a bolt of red calico, tied one end to the pommel of my saddle and left the bolt lyin' on the ground. Then



she said, consulting her list, "Five of sugar, five of rice, five—" "Five what?" interrupted Trueman, with alacrity, moving toward the grocery department. Everything was in plain sight. It ought to be easy, if he could keep his eyes off her.

"Five what?" she echoed, in surprise, raising her head. "Did you think I meant barrels? Five pounds?"

"That's what I thought," replied Trueman, hastily. "But some people buy this stuff in bulk. I used to."

"Oh, you were not always a clerk, then?" she inquired, following him. "Oh, no! I've been a—lot of things."

She looked as if she believed him. Rock began to grasp that he was bungling the greatest opportunity of his life. He found the sugar and had almost filled a large sack when she checked him: "Not brown sugar. White, please."

There was something in her tone that made Rock wonder if she were laughing at him. It stirred him to dexterity rather than clumsiness. He filled a large paper bag with white sugar, then turned to her, carrying a smile.

"But you didn't weigh it," she said. "I never weigh out small amounts," he returned, blandly. "I can guess very accurately."

He laid the bag on the counter. "What next? Oh, the rice."

"Can you guess the weight of rice, too?" she inquired.

"Sure can. Even better. It's not near so heavy as sugar." And he filled a larger bag. In attempting to pass this to her he accidentally touched her bare hand with his. The soft contact shot a thrilling current through him. He dropped the bag. It burst, and the rice poured all over her, and like a white stream to the floor.

"There—you've done it," she said, aghast. "Excuse me, miss. I'm sure awkward this day. But rice is lucky. That night a good woman, I'm superstitious," went on Trueman, waxing toward the confidential. "Well, young man—" she interposed, almost severely. But his gaze disconcerted her.

"You never can tell," he said.

I rode up and down. In about ten minutes that street was a roarin' millin' mallee."

"Pleaze cut me ten yards of this," she said, with steady eyes of disfavor upon him.

Trueman made a mess of the job, to his secret chagrin and her despair. Then she asked for a certain kind of dress goods.

"How much of this?" asked Rock, stripping off yards of the material.

"Five. And I want it cut on the bias," she returned.

"On the bias," she echoed. "Oh, sure." And he went at the task desperately, realizing full well that he could not stand this deception much longer. But he had not progressed very far when she interrupted: "You're measuring too much. I said yards—not miles."

Trueman vowed he would finish as he had begun. He went on.

"You can't guess on dress goods like that," she protested.

"Miss, this is five yards, roughly," he rejoined, beginning to cut. "Stop! You'll ruin it. That's not the way I want it cut," she cried.

"You said on something or other."

"Excuse me, Mr. Clerk," she returned, manifestly at the end of her patience. She brushed him aside, and taking up the shears began carefully to cut the material to suit herself.

"I'm sorry," spoke up Rock, contritely. "I'm not usually so dumb. But you see I never before waited on such a—girl as you."

She shot him a gray glance not wholly doubtful or unforgiving. And meeting his eyes caused her to look down again with a tinge of color staining her cheeks. "I'm not a clerk. Good Heavens! If the gangs I've ridden with would drop in here to see me—do!" this. Whew! . . . My name is Trueman Rock. I'm an old friend of Sol Winter's."

"Trueman Rock?" she repeated, almost with a start, as she swiftly lifted big, questioning, surprised eyes. That name was not unfamiliar to her, but Rock could not tell whether she attached good or bad to it.

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FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



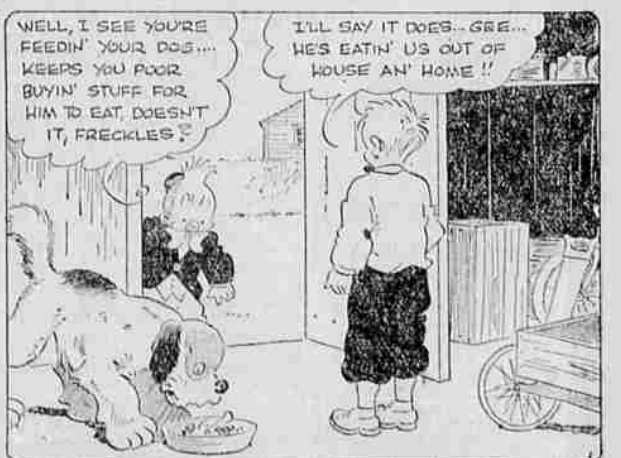
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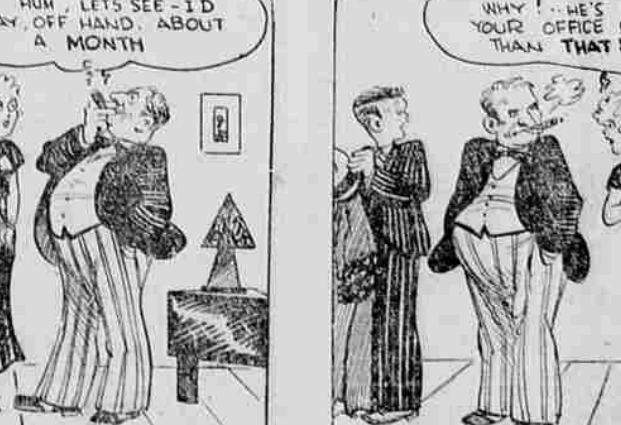
RIGHT ON THE NOSE!



AN IDEA!



By Blosser



By Cowan

