

CLASSIFIED ADS

The Market Place of Union and Wallowa Counties

WANTED

WANTED—U to read Tanners ads below. 12-2-3 t.
WANTED—Reliable middle-aged housekeeper. Write Box 120 c-o Observer. 12-2-3 t.
WANTED—To borrow \$700 for improving dairy. Cows as security. Address A. B. c-o Observer. 11-30-3 t.

FOR SALE

MEN'S BEST Oak shoes, \$1 per pr. Tanners Shoe Shop. 12-2-3 t.
JERSEY COW, 6 100-lb. pigs. Cheap if taken at once. Call Observer. 12-2-3 t.
FOR SALE—Best rubber heels 25c attached. Tanners Shoe Shop. 12-2-3 t.
FOR SALE—Cull onions, \$1 sack; carrots, \$1.50 sack. Harris Bros. Ph. Farmers 57, Union. 11-24-1 mp.
FOR SALE OR TRADE—Chickens. Phone Farmers 206. 12-2-3 t.
FOR SALE—4 milk cows, 2 miles above Perry on highway. Frank Bennett. 12-2-3 t.
NO. 1 HARD cabbage, \$1.00 cwt. Orchard Mkt. 937-J. 2124 Adams. 11-28-6 t.
FOR SALE—Late '28 Hupmobile 8 sedan. Fine condition, \$385.00. See Ed Fitzgerald, Carr Farm. Co. 11-25-2 t.
FOR SALE—Chain wood from Union sawmill, \$3.75 and \$4.00. Local agent Ray McCarroll, Main 284 or Main 1027.
FOR SALE—Willard Batteries—\$6.95. A first choice battery at chain store prices, 75c on old battery. AUTOMOTIVE ELECTRIC CO. 1425 Adams Phone M 520 9-1-1 t.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Modern steamheated rooms, 1408 Washington. 12-2-1 m.
FOR RENT—Modern apt. Everything furnished, 1408 Wash. 12-2-4 t.
FOR RENT—Beautiful La Grande hotel apartment. Will rent furnished or unfurnished. Call Main 800. 12-2-6 t.

Professional Directory

Physicians & Surgeons

DR. LEE B. BOUVY
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital
3rd Floor Foley Bldg.—Ph. Main 16.

Osteopathic Physicians

DRS. J. L. & MARGARET INGLE
General Practice and Obstetrics
Commer Bldg.
Office, Main 106 Res., Main 633

Miscellaneous

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

Observer Want Ad Rates

(Count five average words to the line.)
Per line, 1st insertion 10c
Per line, each ad consec-
utive 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 or-
ders by payment on or before date
of last insertion.
PHONE MAIN 500
"An Observer Want Ad
Will Do It."

MISCELLANEOUS

CENTRAL SERVICE STATION—Elm
and Jefferson—Under new man-
agement. Expert mechanic, fifteen
years experience, 5 gal. gas given
away. Drive in, ask us. 12-2-4 tp
LET'S GO TO MOTHER'S chicken
dinner Sat. at K. P. hall 11:30 to
1:30. 50c plate. Served by W. R. C.
12-2-2 t.
CECO WEATHERSTRIPS installed. F.
B. Anderson, 2102 Cove Ave.
10-28-1 m.
LA GRANDE MATTRESS and Uphol-
stering and Rug Cleaning Works.
Ph. 424-W. Chas. Edwards Prop.
12-1-1 m.
EASTERN OREGON School of Music.
Violin, piano, voice. Credits. I. O. O.
F. temple. 447-J. 9-6-1 m
MONEY TO LOAN—We are repre-
sentatives 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.

Automobiles

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

FURRIES OF STOCK MARKET

CANT HURT THESE SHARES
The "Herald," besides soaring in value,
continue to pay increased divi-
dends and never have taken a tumble
on the "market."

The "Herald" is a real newspaper
published by sixth grade students
of a school here, with a mimeograph
press, city desk and shares of stock.
One dollar was the capital stock,
consisting of 20 shares of five cents
each. Stock went up to ten cents a
share, and the children voted a divi-
dend of two cents. More than \$2 is
in the treasury.

ELGIN PERSONALS

By Mrs. Lynn Hill
(Observer Correspondent)

ELGIN, Ore. (Special)—The passing
of Grandma Cates on Sunday
about 10 o'clock was sad news to the
entire community. For many years,
as long as she was able, she has been
faithful to the work of church, com-
munity and Sunday school. For a
number of years she taught one of
the primary classes, for little chil-
dren were a great joy to her. Since
her health had been failing she ex-
pressed regret that she was unable to
attend the regular services of the church.
The pall bearers were chosen from
members of the local Metho-
dist church. Funeral services will
be held in La Grande today with
burial at Union.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Tracy announce
the birth of a daughter on Nov. 29.
This is the second daughter in their
family.
The Methodist Ladies Aid will hold
an annual bazaar on Saturday Dec. 5.
The women plan to have for sale the
usual articles.

Mrs. Joe Williamson and daughter,
of Durkee, visited her mother, Mrs.
Ayers, at Eugene Hug's on Sunday.
The continued still, cold weather

OUT OUR WAY



By J. R. Williams

has given the younger people an un-
usual opportunity to enjoy coasting
and skiing at this time. The big hill
on Roy Cope's farm across the river
on the Wallowa Lake highway has
been a very popular place during this
vacation time. There is always a
happy group of children with a good-
ly number of older young people
there, and some have become quite
adept at skiing.
The Methodist Ladies Aid will hold
an all-day work meeting with Mrs.
Lynn Hill on Thursday.

Health

CHILBLAIN

Chilblain, a condition affecting the
arms and legs, is common during the
winter months.
Exposure to cold is its immediate
cause but an underlying one is poor
blood circulation in the extremities.
The precise mechanism in the de-
velopment of chilblain is not fully
known, but it has been observed that
in the susceptible person the exposed
parts become first blanched and
bloodless, and subsequently red and
engorged with blood.

The first condition is apparently
due to a spasmodic contraction of
the small blood vessels, followed in
time by their relaxation.
During the reaction the blood
serum escapes from the blood vessels
into the surrounding tissues.

PILES THOUSANDS

An old Chinese proverb says, "Nine
in 10 suffer from piles," but the pain
and itching of blind, protruding or
bleeding piles usually are alleviated
within a few minutes by soothing
healing Dr. Nixon's Chinoloid, forti-
fied with a rare, imported Chinese
herb, having amazing power to re-
duce swollen tissues. It's the new-
est and fastest acting treatment out.
You can work and enjoy life right
from the start while it continues its
healing action. Don't delay. Act in
time to avoid a dangerous and costly
operation. Try Dr. Nixon's Chinoloid
under our guarantee to satisfy
completely and be worth 100 times
as much cost or your money back.
Red Cross Drug Store. —Adv.

forming little swellings.
The swellings are not infrequent-
ly painful and the sufferer com-
plains of an itching and burning.
He is tempted to scratch the af-
fected parts and, in the process
may break open the swellings.
The prevention of chilblain de-
mands an improvement in the
blood circulation of the susceptible
parts as well as their protection
against excessive exposure to damp
cold.

Outdoor exercise, a diet rich in
vitamins and mineral salts, the
elimination of chronic infections
and the correction of other physical
and hygienic faults, will aid in pre-
venting of chilblain.

Of equal importance is the wear-
ing of proper clothing in inclement
weather.
This means warm stockings and
gloves, but clothing on the rest of
the body light enough to allow it to
profit by the invigorating effects of
cold air.



Have you ever tried NUT coal
in your furnace or heater? You
can get more heat out of NUT
than you can from the larger
sizes. The price is \$11.50 per
ton delivered in your bin.

Van Petten
Lumber Company

Phone Main 732
"Good Service Quick"

PERRY PERSONALS

By Miss Bessie O'Neil
(Observer Correspondent)
PERRY, Ore. (Special)—A near

you. But it was Sol's fault. Only I
should have told you first off.

"You needn't apologize," Mr.
Rock," she replied, shyly. "There's
no harm done, except to the rice."
"I'm not so sure of that," he re-
turned, coolly. Now that the decep-
tion was past, he had begun to feel
more like himself.
"What instructions about these
parcels?"
"None. I'll carry them."
"Where to?"
"Out to the corral."
In rather nervous haste she took
up the several light packages and
moved toward the other counter.
Rock got there first.
"I'll carry these."
"Oh, thank you, but you needn't
trouble. I can carry them easily."
"Sure, I'm sorry, but I really can't
think of it," returned Trueman,
gathering together the bags of gro-
ceries.
"But you shouldn't leave the
store."
Fortunately, at this juncture, Sol
Wintor hurriedly entered.
"Well, what's this?" he queried,
with broad smile. "Thiry, meet
True Rock, old rider an' pard of
mine."
"Ah—I remember now," she
flushed. "Is Mr. Rock the rider
who once saved your son Nick?"
"Yes, Thiry," he replied, and turn-
ing to Rock he added, "Son, this
Jas is Miss Thiry Preston, who's
helped to make some hard times
easier for me."
"Happy to meet you, Miss Pres-
ton," beamed Rock, over the bun-
dles.
"How do you do, Mr. Rock?" re-
turned Thiry, with just a hint of
mischievous in her gray eyes.
"Sol, I was clerk and now I'm de-
livery boy," said Trueman. "I'll be
back pronto."
They went out together. They
soon reached the end of the street
and started across an open flat to-
ward the corral.
"Wouldn't it be great if we had
farther to go?" he asked.
"I can't see that it would," she
replied, dubiously. "Especially if
my dad was at the end of the walk."
"Your dad, is he Gage Preston?"
"Yes."
"Is he a terror?"

United States
INVESTMENT CO.
OW WARNOCK MGR

accident occurred last Friday night
when a car of young people, driven
by Alfred Colip, stalled on the track
at Middle Flat. They did not hear
the approaching train until they al-
most collided.
Mr. and Mrs. Lester Jewel and
Mrs. Vermillion, of Summerville,
spent Monday at the home of Bob
Myrick.
Mr. and Mrs. Tommy Lenhart,
from Hermiston, spent Sunday after-
noon at the home of Mr. and Mrs.
Alvah O'Neil.
Verral and Leo Blazedale, from
Pocatello, Idaho, are visiting at the
home of Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Pier-
son.
Mrs. Kenneth Pierson and children
left for Hereford, where she will join
her husband, who is employed there.
Mr. Ashby, who was dangerously
ill at the Grande Ronde hospital,
has returned to his home at Perry.
The young people of Perry enjoy
their evenings coasting on String-
ham's hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Stringham, who
have been making their home at
Perry, moved to La Grande Monday.
Charles Eldridge, from Dixie Flat,
spent Tuesday with Harry Caldwell.
Mr. and Mrs. Bob Hawkes and
baby, from Washington, recently of
Perry, spent Sunday visiting friends
here and at La Grande.
Miss Louise Lilly, of La Grande,
spent the weekend visiting her sis-
ter, Mrs. Charles Stringham, at Perry.
Mrs. Lois Evans, of La Grande,
spent Tuesday with her sister, Mrs.
Herbert Reher.
A group of people gathered at the
Stevens Proctor home Tuesday. The
evening was spent at punch.
Mrs. Charles Stringham and Mrs.
Alvah O'Neil visited the Perry school
Monday.
Hershel Horstman, from Durkee,
was a visitor at the C. D. Kelly home
Wednesday.
Mrs. C. Stubbelfield from Union,
is visiting her granddaughter, Mrs.
Earl Stein, of Perry.

SUNSET PASS by Zane Grey

SYNOPSIS: Trouble has visited
the cattle business while Trueman
Rock has been away from Wapno-
tongue. He returns to find that
the sheriff has been killed and the
son of an old friend, Sol Wintor,
has been shot off his horse. There
is bad blood on the range. Ash
Preston, in particular, is suspected
of murder. Preston belongs to a
new outfit which has initiated the
butcherin of cattle. Rock hears
bad news of the girls he used to
know, but finds a new interest.
While Wintor leaves his store for a
short time a girl comes in.
Rock tells her he is the clerk. He
has a hard time carrying on the
deception, and finds her critical of
his blunders. Finally he says,
"I'm not usually as dumb, but I
never worried as much as I did to-
day." He tells her who he really is,
and she recognizes the name.

"Indeed he is—to boys who come
gallivanting after me."
"Pook!" exclaimed Trueman,
coolly.
By this time they had reached the
first corral. The big gate swung
ajar. Thiry led the way in. Rock
captioned some saddle-horses, a wagon,
and then a double-seated buckboard
hitched to a fine-looking team of
horses.
"Here we are," said the girl, with
evident relief. "No one come yet.
I'm glad. . . . Put the bundles under
the back seat, Mr. Rock."
He did this as directed, and then
faced her, fearing the mingled feel-
ings that swept over him and he
wondered by them. "It's been the
greatest adventure of my life."
"Of many like adventures, no
doubt."
"I've met many girls in many
ways, but there has never been
anything like this," he returned,
tensely.
"Mr. Rock!" she protested, lift-
ing a hand to her cheek, where a
wave of scarlet burned.
Then a clink of spurs, slow steps,
and thuds of hoofs sounded behind
Rock. They meant nothing particu-
lar to him until he saw the girl's
color fade and her face turn white.
"Hyah she lah, Range," called out
a coarse voice, somehow vibrant,
despite a thick hint of liquor. "With

Chapter 4 BUNDLES AND A GUN

"YES, I used to ride this range
years ago.
"I've been gone six years—five of
which I've spent in Texas, workin'
hard and—well, I'd like you to
know, because maybe you've heard
talk here. Workin' hard and gold-
straight. I sold out. Somethin'
drew me back to Wapontongue. Got
here today, and when I ran in to
see Sol he left me here in charge of
the store. Said no one would come
in, but if some one did to wait on
him. . . . Well, as you see, some one
did come in. I'm sorry I've annoyed



Range leaped out of
his saddle and jerked
Preston's gun from its
sheath.

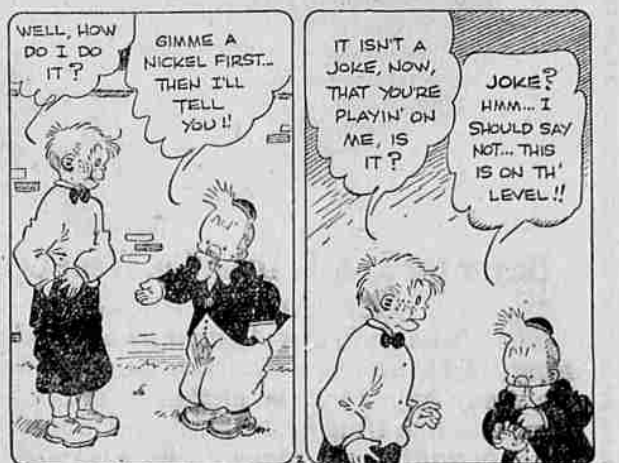
"another galoot, b'gosh! Schecond
one today."
Slowly Rock turned on his heel,
and in the turning went back to the
original self that had been in abey-
ance for a while. When it came to
dealing with men he was not a
clerk.
Two riders had entered the corral,
and the foremost was in the act of
dismounting. He looked and
breathed the very spirit of the
range at its wildest. He was tall,
lean, lithe, with a handsome red
face, like a devil's, eyes hot as blue
flame, and yellow hair that curled
scraggly from under a dusty black
sombrero. A gun swung below his
hip.
The other rider, called Range,
was a cowboy, young in years, with
gray eyes like Miss Preston's, and
latent, expressionless face, dark
from sun and wind. Rock gathered
from the resemblance, that this boy
was Thiry's brother. But who was
the other?
"Thiry, who's this?" queried the
rider, dropping his bride and strid-
ing forward.
"I can introduce myself," struck
in Rock, coolly. "I'm Trueman
Rock, late of Texas."
"Hell you shay!" returned the
other, pondering, as if trying to
fit the name to something in mem-
ory.
"Wal," went on the tall rider
presently, swaggering closer to
Rock, "run along, Big Hat, fore I
reach you with a boot."
"Ash! You're drunk!" burst out
the girl.
The disgust and scorn and fear,
and something else in her outburst,
caused Rock to turn. Miss Preston's
face most wildly expressed these
things. They instantly gave Rock
light rein on his own feelings. This
rider, then, was Ash Preston, of
whom Rock had heard significantly
that day. Her brother!
"I'll help Mishter Rock on his
way," said Preston, leering.
Range, the other rider, leaped out
of his saddle and jerked Preston's
gun from its sheath.
"Ash, you look out," he called,
sharply. "You don't know the
feller."
(Copyright, Zane Grey)

Rock fires a new brand of right-
ing, in the next installment.

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



EXPERT ADVICE!



NOT SO GOOD!



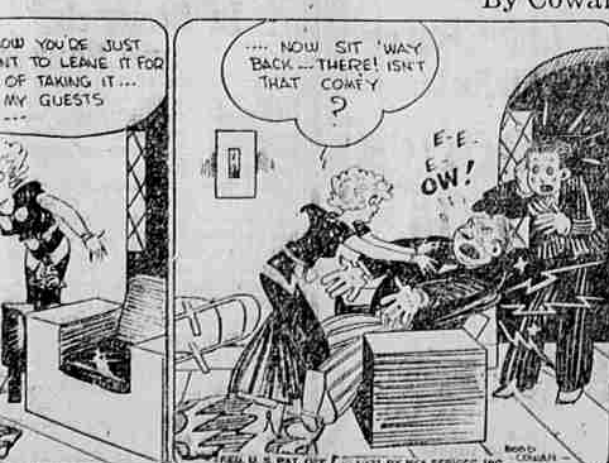
THE NEWFANGLES



NOT SO GOOD!



NOT SO GOOD!



By Cowan