

CLASSIFIED ADS

The Market Place of Union and Wallowa Counties

WANTED

EXP. WOMAN wants work, 396-R. 1-7-t f.

WANTED TO RENT—Mod. furn house with 2 bedrooms. Call Observer. 1-6-3 tp.

EXP. GIRL, 20, wants housework or anything. Ref. 813-J. 1-6-3 t.

REAL ESTATE—Portland man will pay cash for home in La Grande if suited. ACTION, 373 E. 33rd St. N., Portland, Ore. 1-6-3 tp.

FOR SALE

LUMBER SPECIAL
We have \$10.00 dimension, some \$7.50 special boards and more of the \$3.00 special boards. Also a limited amount of dry chain wood at \$4.50 per load and box wood at \$3.00 while we are running.
BOWMAN-HICKS LUMBER CO.
Phone Main 8
1-7-t f.

FOR SALE—Dry pine wood, any length. Farmers 293. 1-5-4 tp

FOR SALE—Hay or wood. Archie Conley, 137 A. 1-6-9 tp.

FOR SALE—Model 91 Majestic radio. Bargain. Leaving town. Call 205 Hemlock. 1-6-1 t.

FOR SALE—Hay, wood, horses. E. M. Kerns, Allice, Ph. Cove 936. 1-6-3 tp.

FOR SALE—10 acre farm one mile from La Grande on Island City highway. Price reasonable. Terms. P. O. box 137. 1-5-3 t.

HOLLYWOOD and Hanson trapped White Leghorn baby chicks, \$11 per 100 prepaid, breeding stock purchased direct from Hansen, Brownell and Hollywood. Records 250 to 327 eggs. We trap 2000 hens, chicks equal to any. Get our catalogue before ordering. PACIFIC HATCHERY, Tangent, Ore. 1-5-3 t.

FOR SALE—13-plate new batteries \$5.50 and up. Will buy 25 old batteries, 1308 Jefferson. Burgess Battery & Electric Station 1-2-1 m.

FOR SALE—Wood, \$5 to \$7 per cord. Prompt delivery, Phone 558-U. 12-31-4 t.

FOR SALE—Wood, any kind, any length. Call Frank Seward, 649-J. 12-22-5 tp.

FOR SALE—Wood, price reasonable. Main 934, 1306 O Ave. 12-15-1 m.

Observer Want Ad Rates

(Count five average words to the line)

Per line, 1st insertion 10c
Per line, each added consecutive 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 secure 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."

LIMITED SUPPLY of box wood while planer runs, \$4.00 per load. Also dry chain wood, \$4.50 per load. Frank Cleavinger, Main 151. 12-16-1 t.

FOR SALE—Vinnara Batteries—\$6.95. A first choice battery at chain store prices, 75c on old battery. AUTOMOTIVE ELECTRIC CO. 1425 Adams Phone M 530 9-1-1 m.

DRY WOOD—Black pine, any length, \$7.00. Ph. Observer, or write M. Loree, Cove. 12-8-1 mp.

Automobiles

FOR SALE—1930 Chevrolet coach, good condition, \$375. PERKINS MOTOR CO. 1-6-1 t.

FOR RENT

3-RM. FURN. DUPLEX; 5 and 6 rm. urban. houses, 1409-9th. 1-7-6 t.

2-RM. APTS., \$10 mo.; 1 rm. apt. \$6. Furn., lights, water, bath, 1201-8th. 1-7-3 tp.

FOR RENT—Dairy farm. Call P 24X. 1-7-3 t.

FOR TRADE

FOR TRADE—250 head reg. and purebred Hampshire ewes, will lamb in Feb. To trade for city property or tract of land. Hay also goes with deal. Write Leo Sloan, North Powder, Ore. 1-4-6 t.

LAST RITES FOR ALEXANDER

BOISE, Idaho, Jan. 6 (AP)—Last rites were held today for Moses Alexander, Idaho's war time governor.

His body lay in state throughout the morning and until memorial services in the supreme court at which T. A. Walters, who as attorney general was companion of the governor in office, was eulogist.

All night long national guardsmen kept watch as the body rested on the main floor of the state house, the tier banked high with flowers.

NORTHWEST FOREST FIRES

COST U. S. \$1,211 AVERAGE

MISSOULA, Mont. (AP)—It cost Uncle Sam an average of \$1,211 to combat each of the 1,587 forest fires which broke out in western Montana and northern Idaho during 1931.

While this was the highest average cost in the four worst fire seasons since 1919, figures of forest service headquarters here reveal the average size of each fire has been reduced steadily from 670 acres in 1919 to 89 acres in 1931.

A comparison of the total num-

WISDOM

WISDOM demands that you secure the services of expert morticians who know the science and ethics of their profession and who have demonstrated their capacity and ability.

We Understand
SNODGRASS & ZIMMERMAN
Main 02

Professional Directory

Hospitals

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

Osteopathic Physicians

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

DR. E. L. FAUS
General Practice
New Foley Bldg., 3rd floor.
Phone Main 990 Res. 990-R.

Miscellaneous

ASTROLOGER
MRS. FREDERICK BALMES
203 N. Ave.
Readings Daily.

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



ASSESSMENTS!



THE NEWFANGLES



OUT OUR WAY

FOR RENT—Apts. well furn. and reasonable. La Grande hotel. 1-6-5 t.

FOR RENT—2 and 3-rm. apts. Maple Apts. 1-6-3 tp.

FOR RENT—Modern, 8-rm. house, furnished; also 6-rm. modern, unfurn. house. Mrs. Zuber. 1-6-3 t.

MODERN ROOMS, reasonable rates, steam heat, hot water. 1903 Second St. 1-7-3tp

3-RM. FURN. APT.—Steam heat, gas range, \$16. Room \$10. Reynolds rooms, 1908-4th. 1-6-5 f.

FOR RENT—Landis Court furn. apts. for conveniences and real comfort. 12-30-10 t

FURN. HOUSES AND APTS.—With baths, clean, quiet, lowest rent. Adults, 1810 Greenwood. 12-11-1 m.

1 2-RM. AND 1 3-RM. furn. or unfurn. Apts. Grande Ronde Apts. 12-10-4 f.

FURN. APARTMENT—1809 Adams, Main 582. 12-1-1 f.

MISCELLANEOUS

FURNITURE REPAIRED
Redecorating, air brushing and crating by experienced workmen. Call Carr Furniture Co., Main 770. 1-7-1 t.

CHECK UP on your old furniture. Scratched or marred pieces refinished and made like new. Call Carr Furniture Co. Main 770. 1-7-1 t.

SAVE 25% during Jan. Painting and papering by Neumann, 1702 K. 1-5-1 m.

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

BEAVER TRAPPED BY TREE

LANSING, Mich. (AP)—Woodsmen are not the only ones occasionally caught by falling trees. Willie Miller came upon a live beaver that had been caught by a tree that had been completely severed at the base. The beaver was released.

Sheridan started on his march through Georgia Nov. 12, 1864. Oil of some kind was used in the area of Japan equals that of New York and Illinois combined.

OLD TIME DANCE AT PERRY

Musie by HARMONIOUS HAYSEEDS

Every Saturday Night

COAL

Try Gordon Creek

A Free Burning Utah Coal

NO CLINKERS

Van Petten Lumber Company

Phone Main 732

"Good Service Quick"

By J. R. Williams



Chats With Parents

FOOD FOR IMAGINATION
By Alice Judson Peale

The child responds to whatever is unusual, thrilling, dramatic and colorful.

His imagination feeds upon anything that experience brings him, he is not fastidious.

If no restraint is imposed or guidance given in his theatrical entertainment, if he finds upon the living room table low grade detective and love stories and trashy magazines, he can scarcely be expected to store his mind with beautiful images and fine ideas about the world in which he lives.

If he is susceptible he will tend to think of life in terms of cheap melodrama.

Parents should make an effort to see that their children's imagination has plenty of good material to feed upon.

It is not enough merely to forbid the vulgar or deny permission for any but good shows, to confine unduly reading material or to turn off the worst radio offerings.

We must see that something better takes their place.

When we hear of a film that is especially good and suitable we should make a point of taking the children to see it.

With the help of the librarian and the teachers at school we should get back lists that will furnish thrills of the best sort.

During the last 10 years hundreds of excellent books have been written especially for children.

United States INVESTMENT CO.

One fire could rob you of the treasures and savings of a lifetime!

Is your home insured?

United States INVESTMENT CO.
O W WARNOCK MGR

Restless, Nervous? drink "Ficgo"

The most wholesome palatable Mealtime Drink "Instead of Coffee"

Good for your Stomach and your Nerves

It relieves Constipation!

1 lb. Ficgo goes about as far as 2 lbs. Coffee

ten especially for children while many of the old standbys, legends, fairy tales, hero stories and historical romances have been re-written with taste and discrimination.

With so much really excellent material available there is no excuse for permitting our children to fill their minds with what is false and vulgar.

SUNSET PASS by Zane Grey

Chapter 31 THE SHOWDOWN

AND here's another—more of a stumper," went on Amy. "Last night John had some men to the house, as usual. They talked and smoked. When I heard your name I listened. Some one, I think it was Mr. Hesblitt, answered whoever had used your name first. 'I don't know this great cowboy Rock,' he said. 'But if he stays on ridin' for Preston, I'll not share the opinion you men have of him.'"

"Amy, that isn't a compliment to Preston," said Rock, ponderingly.

"It certainly isn't. And it means you'll lose your reputation, Trueman, there's something wrong about this Preston outfit."

"Amy, I hope it's nothin' more than gossip," returned Rock, slowly.

"True, will you leave Preston?"

"No, I'll stick, Amy. If there's anything in these hints I reckon the Prestons need me 'r the more."

"I always loved you for that very trait," she said, with passion. "But I wish here you didn't have it. . . . Oh, Trueman, I tell you I dread this job of yours. That wild, beautiful Sunset Pass! That lovely, strange Thiry Preston! She'll fall in love with you. How could she help it! And you'll be dragged in with them. You'll have to kill this Ash Preston. Oh, he's a snake! He insulted me vilely, right on the street. There's not room enough on this range for you and him. You'll fight, I feel it, Trueman. A woman knows. . . . Oh, it took years for me to get over your killing Hooker! . . . Don't hush me, I will tell you. . . . That poor cowboy, crazed by drink and jealousy! How he hounded you—and finally shot you—so you had to kill him to save your own life. . . . Trueman, I don't want you to kill another man!"

"Do you think I'm a bloodthirsty devil?" burst out Rock, repelled, yet sorry for her. "I don't want to kill another man. I won't if I can help it."

She wiped her eyes. "Forgive me," she said, more composed. "Let us walk back now." She did not speak again for several blocks.

"True, I like you better than I used to," she said.

He bowed his thanks, not quite gallantly.

"Fact is, I never liked you," she returned, quick to respond. "But let's not fight again. Still, making up used to be such fun. . . . Trueman, what will you wear at my masquerade?"

"Look here, little lady, that's not fair. You must, I need to know you, as in case I sell you. . . . You may have to throw Clink Peebles out."

"So the honor of protectin' you falls to me," laughed Rock. "Amy, I've bought a dandy broad-loth frock suit, black, I'll come as a snazzy gambler."

"You'll look grand." Then she extended her hand. "Good night, Trueman."

"Good night."

Next morning about eleven o'clock, Rock strolled out of the hotel on his way to see John Dabb. Rock asked to see John Dabb, and was shown into that individual's private office. He walked into a richly furnished room, where two men sat smoking. One was John Dabb, not a great deal changed from the Westerner Rock had once worked for.

"Howdy, Mr. Dabb!" said Rock, easily. "Reckon you know me."

"Trueman Rock," exclaimed Dabb, in great surprise. "I do. Amy told me you were here." Embarrassment succeeded his astonishment, which was perhaps what caused him to extend his hand.

"Hesblitt, this is True Rock, one of the real riders we used to have," went on Dabb, recovering to introduce his comrade, who had also arisen. "Rock, shake hands with Hesblitt, one of our new ranchers."

Hesblitt bowed stiffly and spoke, without offering his hand. Rock looked squarely at him.

"Glad to meet you, Mr. Hesblitt." His keen faculties, on edge now, gauged this man, unfavorably.

"Well, Rock, to what an I indebted for this call?" queried Dabb, with curious coldness.

"Remains to be seen whether you'll be indebted to me or not." Dabb was plainly puzzled.

"Well, did you call to ask me that?"

"No, my business is a little more intimate."

"Indeed? Ahem—er, I hope I'm brief," rejoined Dabb, stiffening. "As brief as you want it." Returned Rock, and then he took a slow step nearer to Dabb's companion. "Mr. Hesblitt, I heard this mornin' that your foreman, Peoples, was in town, wanlin' to see me."

"Yes, he got in early, and I believe does want to look you up," said Hesblitt, his deepest eyes intent and unsatisfied upon Rock.

"Reckon he can't be particular-er," drawled Rock.

"Ah! I see. . . . I dare say he's very busy buyin' supplies," replied Hesblitt, nervously. "May I inquire—er—what you want of my foreman?"

"Nothin' so important—that is, to me," said Rock, with emphasis on the pronoun. "I just wanted to give Peoples opportunity to meet me. And to tell him somethin'."

"What?" asked Hesblitt.

"Reckon I'd sure like you to know as well. I just want to give you a hunch. Not till two days ago did I ever hear of the Half Moon brand. And not till yesterday did I learn what outfit run it."

Manifestly Rock's cold billing speech impressed Hesblitt, but scarcely to the acceptance of its content. He picked up his hat from the desk.

"Dabb, you former cowboy's talk is queer, if true," he said, curtly. "I'll leave you to renew old acquaintance. Good day."

"Hesblitt, you're new to this range," rejoined Dabb, a little caustic. "I've told you before, and your Wyoming cowboy foreman needs to be told—er he'll get into trouble. This is not Wyoming. . . . I'm bound to tell you that Rock's talk is not queer, I'll gamble it's true. I never knew him to lie. And no old-cider or cattlemen on this range would say it, even if he thought it."

Hesblitt bowed and went out, jangling the door. Dabb bit viciously at his cigar.

"Some of these new cowmen make me sick. . . . Rock, halo yourself to a smoke and sit down."

"Dabb, I sure appreciate what you said to him about me," replied Rock, losing his coolness. "Fact is I'm surprised, too. I'd been told you had no use for me."

"Rock, that's not the point," returned Dabb, quickly. "When I knew you were honest, I was bound to say so. Your connection with Preston has started rumors. Whether or not I have any use for you I'd sure need to see proof of your dishonesty."

"That's straight talk. I like it and thank you. It makes what I wanted to say easier."

"Ah, I'd forgot. You had some intimate business. . . . Make it short, Rock."

"Look me straight in the eye," Rock said. "Man to man, Dabb, if you have cards on me lay them down. I'm comin' clean honest. . . . And a lot might depend on you doin' the same."

"What're you drivin' at?"

"Dabb, I'm askin' very little, at least for two Westerners like us. Now I'm askin' only a showdown. I want to know where I stand with you. I want you to believe in my sincerity."

"All right, Rock, I'll meet you," replied Dabb, flushing darkly, evidently stirred. "Straight out then, I've sort of held against you—that old affair of yours and Amy's."

"Good!" exclaimed Rock. "That's what I wanted you to admit, Dabb, it never amounted to shucks. You know what gossip is in this town."

"You bet I know," said Dabb, grimly. "But even allowing for that—"

"Listen," interrupted Rock, leaning over to Dabb. "The old way me, here gave Amy the worst of that affair. She was pretty mad vain—and had a way with the boys. But she was good, and if they ever said otherwise they lied, I was in love with Amy, perhaps a little more so than I was with two other girls. Amy knew this, I'm sure she was fond of me, but there were other boys. What I want to make clear to you, Dabb, is that Amy was never serious about me. I was never in love as it was in her to be. And I'm satisfied that she never has been yet. Even with your husband! You'll excuse me, this is blunt straight talk."

"It is, by God!" Dabb said, straining. "And to what end, Rock?"

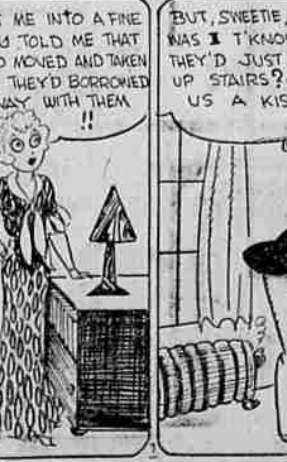
(Copyright, Zane Grey)

Straight talk has a straight conclusion. But that does not help Rock's complication, tomorrow, when they come to town.

CRAZY TO MARRY HIM!



By Blosser



By Cowan

