CLASSIFIED ADS

The Market Place of Union and Wallowa Counties

WANTED

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

FOR SALE

DRY WOOD and whole wheat flour. Ph. 193 J, 1515 Z Ave. 1-14-5 t.

ONLY TWO CORDS bone dry blackpine left, 16" $6.00. Plenty yellowpine and tam. Ph. order to 373 W. 1-14-t f.

FOR SALE—18 head choice milk cows, Guernseys, Jerseys, Holsteins, milking Shorthorns. Also some heifers. Ernest Zaugg, North of La Grande. 1-14-3 tp.

FOR SALE—Baby's bed and mattress. Good shape, 1319 W Ave. 1-13-3 tp

FOR SALE — 2-rm. home with barn and 3 lots. Will sacrifice for quick sale. Box A Observer. 1-13-3 t.

FRESH COW—Ph. 371-R. 1-13-3 tp.

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

LUMBER SPECIAL
We have $10.00 dimension, some $7.50 boards and more of the $5.00 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 — 13-plate new batteries $5.50 and up. Will buy 25 old batteries, 1308 Jefferson.
Burgess Battery & Electric Station
1-2-1 m.

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—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 m.

Automobiles

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

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 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

MY KITCHEN, Jan. 22. I'm going to the 50c chicken dinner at the M. E. church that night. 1-15-1 t

MODERN, FURN. HOUSE—Close in. Phone M 623. 1-15-3 t.

ROOM AND BOARD — Reasonable. Garage for rent, 1303-9th, 246-M. 1-14-3 tp

SMALL FURN. HOUSE, 2009 Cedar St. 1-8-t f.

MOD. FURN. APT., Frigidaire, elec. range, gar. Cor. 6th and L. 1-9-t f

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

MISCELLANEOUS

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

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

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

Professional Directory

Hospitals

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
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.

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 62

Pondosa Personals

By Mrs. Clare M. Davis
(Observer Correspondent)

PONDOSA (Special) — The women of the grange met at the home of Mrs. P. J. Powers Thursday for a business and social session. Those attending were Mrs. F. Whitten, Mrs. James Kennedy, Mrs. Wm. Duncan, Mrs. C. J. Turner, Mrs. Edna Fuller, Mrs. Mary Myers, Mrs. Emma Couch, Mrs. Jean Pratt and Miss Lillefay Kennedy. Mrs. Tom Powers helped to entertain the ladies and every one had a splendid time.

A message from Wallowa, called George Murphy and his mother, Mrs. Murphy, to his sister, whose baby boy passed away suddenly Tuesday.

Miss Jacqueline O'Brien made a flying trip home Saturday and back again Sunday, to La Grande where she is attending E. O. N.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Boylen spent Sunday with friends in La Grande.

The grade school children enjoyed a party at the home of Melvin Smith Monday evening.

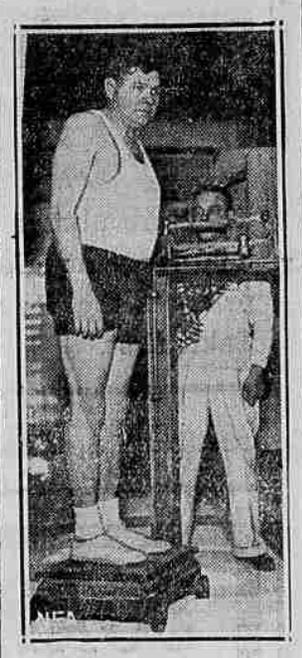
The planing mill resumed operations this week, after a holiday shutdown of a couple of weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Garrett went to Baker for a farewell dinner at the home of Allen Smith, Friday evening. The occasion was the return of Miss Lois Smith to school after her vacation at home.

Mrs. Ed Boylen entertained at a bridge luncheon in honor of Mrs. A. H. Davis, who is leaving for a few weeks in California. Those present were Mrs. E. M. Garrett, Mrs. W. W. Aston, Mrs. Carol MacDonald, Mrs. P. J. Powers, Mrs. Howard O'Brien, Mrs. Davis and the hostess. Mrs. E. M. Garrett won the prize for high bridge score.

In two years more than 2500 men had auditions at NBC, seeking positions as announcers. Only 10 were hired.

A 225-POUND BABE



The Babe's officially in training again, and here you see Ruth as he weighed in at a New York gymnasium. The scales said 225½, the lowest pre-training figure in 10 years.

OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. Williams

Center of "Cold Pole"

The lowest temperature on the earth occurs in winter in the northeast part of Siberia, the somewhat indefinite center of greatest cold, being known as the "cold pole." At Verkhoyansk, in this region, a temperature of 90.4 deprees below Zero Fahrenheit, was recorded on January 15, 1885, the lowest ever recorded near the ground at a regular meteorological station.

Dice of Asiatic Origin?

It is not known how and in what manner dice actually originated. Wherever dice have been found in the tombs of ancient Egypt, in Greece, or in the Far East, they differ in no material respect from those in use today. They were probably evolved from knuckle-bones. It is certain that dice games were played in times prior to those of which we have any written record. The fact that dice have been used throughout the Orient from time imemorial seems to indicate an Asiatic origin.

The first daily newspaper in the United States was the Philadelphia Packet in 1784.

Chats With Parents

LEARNING THE WORST

Perhaps it is lamentable that even the most unobservant child learns from headlines, magazines, books and lurid posters the least admirable facts about the world in which he lives.

Yet, since this is the way the world conducts itself, it is perhaps just as well that he learns about it as he does, casually and without any particular concentration of emotion in the learning.

News of a murder or a robbery seen casually over dad's shoulder while he reads the newspaper is not particularly shocking. It does not hit the child with an impact which is likely to upset him.

These things are facts like many other unpleasant facts. They do not touch him personally. They are no part of his own immediate life. Bit by bit through his growing years the child can be learning the worst without injury to his own ideals or to his own standards.

Such knowledge only does him harm when the circumstances of his own life fail to reassure him of the essential goodness of his world and of his secure place in it. Then they serve to accentuate his fears, his anxieties and sometimes supply an excuse for wrongdoing and cruelty.

Uncensored accounts of the world's misconduct may become harmful, however, if parents discuss them with excitement and full detail in the child's presence.

Then, seeing that father and mother are affected, he, too, is affected. Crime and immorality begin to look disproportionately large and real in his conception of things.

Do not make the futile effort to protect your child from sordid knowledge, but see to it that such knowledge comes to him in small doses uncolored by deep emotional excitement.

HARDWOOD FLOORS

Hardwood Flooring prices are down to the lowest figure in years. You can lay a new floor right over your old floor.

Van Petten Lumber Company

Phone Main 732
"Good Service Quick"

Health

GLANDS AND HAIR GROWTH

The effect of extracts from the pituitary gland on hair growth is detailed in a preliminary report from the University of Illinois college of medicine.

Apparently by the injection of extracts obtained from this gland it is possible to stimulate hair growth in certain types of baldness.

Lest false hopes be raised among those whose crowns are sparsely covered, haste is made to issue a warning that the report referred to is inconclusive, and that the study does not cover all nor even the commonest forms of baldness.

However, there is this much that is promising in the study: the pituitary gland, which is housed in a special bony cup within the skull, is known to influence growth and sexual development.

The sexual glands are known to influence hair growth.

The study of the glands of internal secretion has led to the fathoming of a number of profound medical problems.

Nearly everyone is acquainted with the relation of the thyroid, a gland of internal secretion, to cretinism, to myxoedema, and to exophthalmic goitre.

In cretinism, inherited idiocy accompanied by physical deformity, we have learned to see the effects in a child of a deficiently functioning thyroid.

The affected child is stunted, has a squat body, coarse face, thick tongue, pot belly, and gives the impression of an aged, ugly dwarf.

By the judicious administration of thyroid extract, secured from the thyroids of domesticated animals, we can largely correct this condition, as well as its counterpart in adults, myxoedema.

Diabetes, too, is a disease due to the failure in function of a gland of internal secretion, the pancreas, and insulin, which is so effectively used in the treatment of diabetes, marks a great progress in our knowledge of the functions and diseases of the endocrine glands.

United States INVESTMENT CO.
O W WARNOCK MGR

SUNSET PASS

by Zane Grey

SYNOPSIS: Trueman Rock is caught between his love for Thiry Preston, and his knowledge that her father, Gage, and her brother, Ash, are cattle rustlers. The cattlemen's suspicions of the Prestons are closing down, and threaten Rock also, since he works for Gage. Thiry is terrified at the situation.

Chapter 38

"GO FOR YOUR GUN"

IN THE morning Rock watched from his window until Ash left, then went out to breakfast. Thiry did not appear. Preston came out while Rock was eating and said:

"Rock, I've a job for you. The boys are gettin' a pack outfit ready. They know where to go. I want five hundred head of two-year-old steers in the flat down there by Slagle's ranch. By August."

"It can't be done," protested Rock.

"Wal, you've been hollerin' for some real work. Pack an' rustle."

"You're the boss, Preston. But are you sure you won't need me more right here?"

Preston bent toward Rock and lowered his voice. "It ain't what I'd like or need. Thiry asked me to. Ash is wuss than ever before."

"Suits me fine. Don't mind tellin' you, boss, that Ash is almost gettin' on my nerves."

"Haw! Haw! Almost gettin', hey? My nerves *are* shot to pieces."

"Small wonder, boss. Reckon you'd do well to hawg-tie Ash an' hang round the Pass for a month."

It did not suit Rock just then to leave the Pass without a hint to Preston.

Rock repaired to his cabin and packed the things he would need.

Rock wavered between two strong desires—to see Thiry before he left and write to her. The better course would be to write, because he could put on paper what there would be no chance to speak. He sat down to his little table and began, with hand that he could not keep steady and heart which accelerated a beat for every word:

Thiry Darling,

Your Dad has ordered me away for several weeks, maybe more. I am glad to go, though not to see your sweet face for so long will be terrible. My conscience flays me still for what I brought upon you at the dance. But I don't ask forgiveness for that so much as for what happened on Winter's porch.

Still, if I had no more to sustain me, Thiry, through what seems to be the hardest trial of my life, that kiss you gave me would be enough.

Don't worry, Thiry dear, about Ash, or me, or whatever it is that is wrong. And it will not turn out so bad as you think. I believe that if you were to fall into some really dreadful trouble I could save you. Now what do you think of that for a fellow's faith in himself? Of course, by trouble, I mean something concerning Ash. I must not deceive you, dearest; your brother is the kind of range man that comes to a bad end. You must realize that he might involve your father, you, and all of your people in something through which you could suffer.

I shall think of you every sunset, and see you come out to watch the Pass.

Ever
Trueman.

Slipping the note under the door of Thiry's cabin, he beat a rather precipitate retreat. Nevertheless, he heard the door open, and turning saw Thiry pick up the missive, and then stand to look at him. Finally she waved.

In half an hour he sat astride Egypt, bound down the Pass. Late that afternoon he halted with the boys in a wild spot to make a permanent camp.

Before they went to bed Rock had imbued the brothers with something of his own will to do or die. Next morning they were up in the dark, had the horses in at dawn, breakfast before sunrise, and on the drive when the first tinges of rose colored the rims of the Pass.

It rained every day, mostly summer showers, with rainbows bent from cloud to forest.

One night Al got in latest of all, weary and sullen.

"I was up under the Notch," Al said, "an' first thing I seen a couple of riders high up, watchin' me. Reckon they never lost sight of me all day."

The twins were silent, which fact did not argue for a favorable reception of this news.

"See any brands except ours?" asked Rock, pertinently.

"Shore did. Lot of Half Moon stock scattered all over."

"The devil you say. I thought Hesbitt ran the Half Moon outfit low down on the range."

"We heard in town he was goin' to change," replied Al.

Three days later, miles east of the Notch, Rock's alert eye caught sight of riders above him on a slope, keeping behind the trees, and no doubt spying upon him with a glass. Though boiling with rage, he went right on driving as if he were none the wiser. On the return to camp he came to the conclusion that one of Hesbitt's outfits was deliberately on the trail. This roused more than anger in Rock. The situation around Gage Preston was narrowing down critically.

A couple of days before the longed-for number of cattle had been herded into the canyon-corral, the thing Rock expected came to pass. Early in the morning, at breakfast hour, a group of riders, five in number, rode down upon the camp.

"Boys, reckon I don't like this," said Rock, gruffly. "But you take it natural-like, and I'll do the talkin'." As the riders entered camp Rock rose from his seat beside the camp fire to greet the visitors. They were seasoned range-riders, a hard-looking quintet, not one of whom Rock had ever seen.

"Howdy! Just in time for grub," he said heartily.

"Much obliged, but we had ourn," replied the leader, a rugged cowman.

"Get down and stay awhile," said Rock.

His invitation was not accepted nor acknowledged.

"Gage Preston outfit?" inquired the leader.

"Part of it," replied Rock, not so cordially.

"Round-up or drivin' a herd?" went on the interlocutor, visibly cooler.

"We're drivin' five hundred head of two-year-olds down the Pass. Reckon another day or so will make the full count," rejoined Rock.

The leader was evidently finding Rock a man about whom he had begun to have uneasy conceptions.

"Don't know the lay of the land," went on the leader. "Haven't rid long on this range."

"Shore you didn't have to tell me that," replied Rock, bluntly. "You're from Wyomin', an ridin' for Hesbitt."

"How'd you know that?"

"Reckon nobody else would brace me this way."

"You? Which one of the Prestons might you be?"

"Hadn't you better hand over your callin'-card before askin' me to introduce myself?"

"I'm Jim Dunne, foreman for Hesbitt," replied the rider.

"All right. How do, Mr. Dunne? A blind cowboy could see your call isn't friendly. Now what do you want?"

"Wal, we've come over to have a look at your herd," answered Dunne.

"Ahuh!" Rock, with suddenness, stood erect. He strode halfway across the camp space to confront Dunne. "Just to see if by accident we didn't round up a couple of Half Moon steers?"

"Wal, I ain't sayin' nothin' about accidents," returned the other.

"Dunne, you bet your life you're goin' to look over our herd," snapped Rock. "Then I'll call you plumb straight."

"Say, are you this fellar Rock?" he asked, suddenly.

"Yes, I'm Rock. Reckon that doesn't mean anythin' to you. But maybe it will later."

"I can't see as there's any reason to be riled," returned Dunne.

"That's because you don't know this range," said Rock, curtly, and then turned to the Preston brothers: "Boys, we'll drive the steers out of the canyon for inspection."

Rock relentlessly held the Half Moon outfit on both sides of the corral gate while the cowboys drove the steers out in single file and in twos and threes.

Dunne made several weak attempts to call off the inspection, but Rock rigorously held him, and his men to a count of every steer that passed the gateway.

"Dunne, between you all you've seen every head of stock we've driven," said Rock when he had dismounted to face the men.

"Reckon we have," rejoined Dunne, and made as if to mount his horse.

"Stay on the ground," ordered Rock. "You didn't see one Half Moon brand, did you?"

"Who said we was lookin' for Half Moon brands?" blustered Dunne.

"Bah!—Out with the truth! You didn't see one Half Moon brand!" demanded Rock.

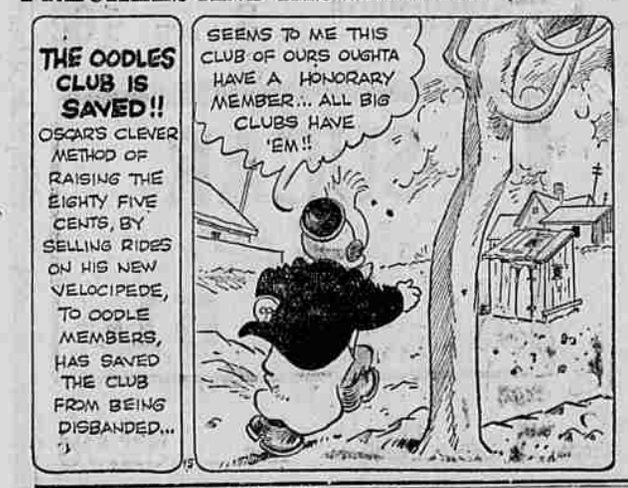
"Can't say I did."

"All right. . . . Dunne, go for your gun!" commanded Rock.

(Copyright, Zane Grey)

Rock is poised, ready to fight. Dunne's move, on Monday, surprises him.

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



WHO?

By Blosser

THE NEWFANGLES

THIS WAY OUT!

By Cowan