CLASSIFIED ADS

The Market Place of Union and Wallowa Counties

WANTED

WANTED IMMEDIATELY — Men and boys, 18 to 35 qualify for coming Government Railway Mail Clerk Examination; make 150-$225 month. Common education sufficient. Write, Instruction Bureau, 466-H, St. Louis, Mo. quickly. 1-16-1 tp

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

HELP WANTED--MALE

WILL FINANCE married man 25-60, good appearance, fair education, in a paying business of his own. Profits not large to start with but will increase as you learn the business. Must furnish A-1 references and have car for delivery. Make application in own handwriting to McCONNON & COMPANY, Dept. C-1982, Winona, Minn. 1-16-1 tp

FOR SALE

LAWN MOWER $3; garden hose $2; heater $2; cook stove $3; sewing machine $5; Congoleum $2; bedrm. suite $10. Mrs. DeShaw, 1002 12th. 1-16-1 tp.

BUY BOURBON Red toms and raise No. 1 turkeys, $6.00. Daisy Butler, Willows, Ore. 1-16-1 tp

DRY COARSE WOOD from Union—$4 and $4.25 per cord load. Phone Ray McCarroll, M 1027 or M 284. 1-16-1 m.

FOR SALE—Wood, $5 to $6 per cord. Prompt delivery. Phone 558-U. 1-16-t f.

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

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—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.

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 35c

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."

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.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—2-rm. furn. apartment, upstairs, 351 J or 1002-3rd. 1-16-2 t.

LARGE, MODERN, sunny well furn. apt. Very low rent. Phone 236-J. 901 O Ave., Apt. 3. 1-16-1 t.

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

ROOM AND BOARD — Reasonable. Garage for rent, 1303-9th, 240-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

NOTICE B. A. R. E.—Meeting will be held Monday evening at 7:30 at the Sacajawea. Further announcement later. 1-16-1 t.

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 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

Health

A CHECK ON THE HEART

One of the precious tools employed by the medical profession in the diagnosis of a variety of heart conditions is the electro-cardiograph, a modern instrument.

The groundwork for electro-cardiography, however, was laid down in the latter part of the eighteenth century by two great Italian scientists, Luigi Galvani, whose name is perpetuated in the instrument employed to detect and measure electric currents, the galvanometer, and Allesandro Volta, whose name was given to the unit of electromotive force, the volt.

In an immensely impressive series of studies these scientists revealed the stimulating effects of electricity on nerves and muscle tissue.

Upon their work later scientists based other experiments which demonstrated that electricity is an essential energy form associated with physical-chemical processes in both living and non-living things.

As a result, various practical applications of electricity have been made to study the diagnosis and treatment of diseases.

The electro-cardiograph explained in its simplest terms consists of a galvanometer and an arrangement to make a permanent record of the electric waves recorded.

The contraction of a muscle sets up a current of electricity. This current can be detected and recorded. The electro-cardiograph does this for a special muscle, the heart.

In its contractions the heart sets up electric currents. Wires are applied to both arms and the left leg. These wires lead the electricity to the galvanometer.

By an ingenious arrangement, the variations in the electric currents set up by the heart are photographed on a strip of film, and a permanent record is thus made.

The normal heart produces a typical picture, and variations from this picture enable the physicians to diagnose various disease conditions affecting the heart.

Unearned Money

Unearned increment is the term applied to the extent to which the value of real property increases independent of any expenditure of labor or capital upon it by its possessor.

Corner Stones of Liberty

The Magna Charta, the Petition of Rights and the Bill of Rights have been called the "Three Pillars of the British Constitution."

OUT OUR WAY — By J. R. Williams

Odd Fellows At Union Install 1932 Officials

By W. V. Connor

UNION (Special)—Wednesday evening at the Odd Fellows hall Union lodge No. 39 and Mountain Gem Rebekah lodge No. 57 held a joint installation ceremony. New officials for the Rebekah lodge are: noble grand, Lizzie Castor; vice grand, Clara Van Houten; financial secretary, Belle Busick; recording secretary, Gladys Brown and treasurer, Ella Holly. Appointive officers who were installed by the Rebekahs included: Mary Minnick, Iva Reuter, Sadie Connor, Louisa Burwell, Lillie Castor, May Irvin, Pearl Shaw, Anne Haynes, Cora Griggs and Viola Parker. Sadie Connor acted as installing officer for the evening.

Henry Griggs installed the following elective officers of the Odd Fellows lodge: noble grand, Owen Puckett; vice grand, Donald Lamb; recording secretary, W. V. Connor; financial secretary, Giles Van Housen and treasurer, William Kielblock.

Following the installing of the officers the members of the two orders enjoyed a cafeteria lunch. Out-of-town visitors who attended the ceremonies included Mrs. Oak, of Elgin, Mrs. Areta Halsey and Miss Asper, of near Telocaset.

The Union delegation who attended the schoolmasters' club meeting in Island City Monday evening included Supt. Roy Conklin, Cecil Griggs, Bill Campbell, Will Baxter and W. V. Connor.

Miss Doris McMillan came over from La Grande Tuesday evening for a visit with her aunt, Mrs. Ida Cline, and her friend, Miss Lois Cline.

Morrie Jones who was taken to the Grande Ronde hospital in La Grande about a week ago for an operation, is reported as improving.

Coach Campbell's Bobcats of the Union High school were expecting to play two of their hardest games of the season this week both on the home floor. Last night the Enterprise basketball squad was here to meet the Bobcats and tonight the North Powder High school quintet will meet them. Two last games were anticipated by local basketball fans. Union's schedule includes 12 more games before the district tournament, five at home and seven at other places. The remainder of her schedule will be:

North Powder here Jan. 16.
Baker there Jan. 23.
North Powder there Jan. 26.
Enterprise there Jan. 29.
Haines there Jan. 30.
Cove here Feb. 2.
Wallowa there Feb. 6.
La Grande here Feb. 9.
Joseph here Feb. 13.
Cove there Feb. 16.
Baker here Feb. 19.
La Grande there Feb. 20.

Al Beddis, who has been ill for a long time, became worse Wednesday and was taken to La Grande to be placed in a hospital.

The fourth, fifth, sixth and seventh grades of the South school held an assembly Friday morning, Jan. 15. Pupils of the sixth grade under the direction of Miss Dorothy Cook, their teacher, put on a burlesque program founded on the life of Nero, ruler of Rome. Keith Kohler took the part of Nero, Junior Busick was announcer. The emperor was in a sulk because a Christian had killed a lion in the arena and Nero had smashed a finger at his home so the numbers were given to cheer him up. As the scene opened Nero was lying on his couch with his slaves around him. The following numbers were given for his benefit:

Saxophone and violin music by Helen Davis and Larry Bonney.

Tap dancing by Louese Jory and Ruth Hudson.

Harmonica solo by Gordon Geertsen.

"The Devil Performs," by Harold Hess.

Vocal solo, "River Stay Away from My Door," by Golden Geertsen.

Reading, "A Green Watermillion," by Bernice Gamble.

Song, "When the Moon Comes Over the Mountain," by slave girls.

Following the program G. I. Hess, president of the Union commercial club, talked to the children for a few minutes, telling them some of the activities of the club.

Next week the fifth graders will furnish a program and Tony Smith will tell the children about the work of the post office.

Union's community wood pile has been a decided success this year in spite of difficulties in getting the logs down on account of the deep snow. About $400 has been paid in wages, mostly to needy families, for this work and Union citizens loyally ordered fuel in order to help along the work. The local school district is laying in a supply of this wood for next year.

At its annual meeting this week the First National bank of Union re-elected all the officers. J. F. Hutchinson will continue as cashier of the bank, which is reported as in excellent condition despite the continued depression in business.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Begg came to Union from John Day Wednesday and are visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wash Hillmon. Mr. Begg is owner of a string of theatres in this part of the state.

Germany has advanced in the last two years from second to largest exporter of prepared medicines.

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 782
"Good Service Quick"

A "SMASH-UP" wont make you feel so "HARD-HIT" if you are insured with us!

United States INVESTMENT CO.
O W WARNOCK MGR

TIGERS NOSE OUT JOSEPH 20 TO 19

(Continued From Page One)

nine points to Joseph's four. Joseph was held scoreless in the final period of play.

Lyman and Knapper tied for scoring honors with 10 each.

Tonight the La Grande's wind up their branchline invasion at Wallowa.

The summary:

La Grande (20)			(19) Joseph
Lyman (10)	F		(2) McCully
Baxter	F		(4) Sprague
Corey (7)	C		(10) Knapper
Burnett	G		(1) Lozier
Tarrence	G		Gray
Stoddard (3)	S		Callison
	S		(2) Russell

Score by quarters:

La Grande	6	3	9	2—20
Joseph	8	7	4	0—19

SUNSET PASS
by Zane Grey

SYNOPSIS: When Hesbitt's cowboys imply their belief that the Prestons rustle cattle, Trueman Rock defends Gage Preston's reputation. But he knows that Preston, his employer, is a cattle rustler, together with his son, Ash. Rock wants to help Preston out of the dangerous situation because he loves Preston's daughter, Thiry.

Chapter 39

ASH GIVES WARNING

"WHAT!" ejaculated Dunne, hoarsely, his face turning yellow.

"Can't you hear? . . . Any man who thinks me a rustler has got to back it with his gun."

"Rock, I — I — we——Throwin' guns wasn't in my orders."

"Dunne, you don't fit on this range," replied Rock, in bitter scorn. "Keep out of my way hereafter." Then he turned to the other riders. "Reckon you're not willin' parties to this raw deal Dunne gave me. Any self-respectin' cowboy, if he calls another a rustler, knows it's true and is ready to fight. . . . Tell Hesbitt exactly what happened here. If you don't I'll hold it against you. Tell him rotten gossip on the range isn't proof of an outfit's guilt."

"All right, Rock, we'll shore give Hesbitt the straight of this," replied the rider.

The four mounted men rode away, and Dunne made haste to get astride and follow. Rock called after him:

"Dunne, I reckon all the Prestons—Ash in particular—will take your insult to me home to themselves."

The three young Prestons with Rock certainly took it so. Through the whole affair they had been pale, set-faced, silent.

"Looks bad to me, boys," said Harry, gloomily. "Clears up some queer remarks I heard in town."

"Let's rustle home."

Rock agreed, whereupon they bent united efforts to breaking camp.

On the third day following, early in the afternoon, Rock and his cowboys left the herd of steers in the meadowland below Slagle's ranch, and rode on home.

The labor of the past few weeks had been so strenuous that Rock scarcely realized the lapse of time. What had happened at Sunset Pass during the interim?

By the time he had shaved and changed his clothes, there came rapid footfalls, followed by a thump on his cabin door.

"Who is it?" he called, for he had taken the precaution to lock the door.

"Preston. Open up," came the peremptory reply.

Rock slid back the bar, whereupon Preston stamped in, with Ash close behind him.

"Howdy, boss!" said Rock, cheerfully, and nodded to Ash.

"Al busted in with a wild story," broke out Preston, waving a greeting. Rock, was he just loco, or is he exaggeratin' a little run-in you had with one of Hesbitt's outfits?"

"Boss, Al told the truth, and put it mild at that," replied Rock, and turned to tie his scarf before the mirror. In the glass he saw Preston's eyes roll and fix with terrible accusation upon his son. "Sit down, both of you," went on Rock, and presently faced them again. Ash was coolly rolling a cigarette, his face a mask. Preston had been drinking of late, but appeared sober, and now, though grim and angry, met Rock's glance steadily.

"Wal, that's short an' sweet," he said, with a gruff laugh. "So you come in only a little short of five hundred head?"

"Four eighty, if we counted correct."

"Wonderful job!" exclaimed Preston.

"Rock, suppose you tell us everythin' thet come off."

Thus adjured, Rock began a minute narrative of the situation from the day Al caught the two riders spying upon him from the slope.

"So you invited Dunne to draw?" Preston queried, rising with his eyes like lights behind transparent veils.

"Boss, I did. Reckon I was good and sore," admitted Rock. "But what could you expect of me? He made me out a rustler, though he crawfished yellow on it. Besides, that insult extended to my boss, didn't it?"

"Cowboy, I never expected you'd stand up fer me thet way," burst out Preston, genuinely moved. "Would you mind givin' me your angle on this deal?"

"'Most as short an' sweet as the other. Hesbitt is a new rancher here. He doesn't know our range. There's been some rustlin', as you know. Reckon Hesbitt has been losin' most of any of you ranchers. He's sore, and his outfits are tryin' to be Wyomin' smart. They've picked on you."

"Wal, by——! It's as clean an' sharp as everythin' else about you," returned Preston, perturbed. "Ash, did you savvy thet?"

"Shore, but I ain't awful impressed."

"Reckon this hyar deal wouldn't be particular bad fer me it it wasn't fer our butcherin' bizness," Preston remarked, as if thoughtfully to himself. Rock, however, divined that was a calculating speech.

"You hit it, Gage. There's the rub. My hunch is you must quit the butcherin'," said Rock, deliberately, his eye on Ash. He anticipated that individual's reaction.

"I will, by thunder!" replied the rancher, wheeling instinctively to face his son.

Ash rose out of the cloud of smoke. At that moment, for Trueman Rock, nothing in the world could have been so desirable as to smash that face. Ash took no notice of his father's decision. He flipped his cigarette butt almost at Rock.

"I'm butcherin' tomorrow, Mister Rock," he asserted.

"Butcher and be darned!" retorted Rock, absolutely mimicking the other's tone.

"You're gettin' too thick out here," said Ash, backing to the door, which he opened. "I told you once to clear out. This's the second time. There won't never be no third."

"See here, Ash, I'm not tryin' to run your affairs. I was just givin' my angle. As for clearin' out—well, I'll consider that. Reckon I don't want to make trouble between you and your folks."

Ash backed out the door, his wonderful blue eyes like fire under ice, then he stalked off the porch toward his cabin.

"Gage, that bull-headed son of yours will be the ruin of you," said Rock, turning to the rancher.

"Lord! don't I know it!" groaned Preston from under his huge hands. Up he sprang, to lift clenched fists, and broke into an ungovernable rage that both astonished and mystified Rock. The paroxysm subsided, and he grew composed, but if there was not actual hate in the set glare of his deep gray eyes, then Rock erred in his belief.

"Boss, some way or other you must persuade Ash to give up the butcherin', at least for a while. Make him think so. Anythin' to gain time."

"Rock, why don't you persuade him?" queried Preston, significantly.

"Me!" ejaculated Rock, shot through with an impression he hoped was false. He did not betray that he had grasped Preston's dark hint.

"Thiry an' I have kept him layin' off since you left. I reckon we'd better try the same again."

"Yes, try whatever worked. But don't oppose him, Preston."

"Wal, I guess not. I'll let him cool off a bit, an' tackle him after supper."

Rock remained away from the supper table, though the second bell rang. Dusk fell quickly.

Presently Rock saw Preston, accompanied by Thiry, come out of his cabin and cross over to enter Ash's. A light flashed from the window.

It was quite dark when he slipped out. He stole among the trees, and making a half-circle he came up to the bench under Thiry's pine, and sat down there to wait, thrilling with anticipation of soon seeing her white form emerge from the blackness.

But an hour passed. She did not come. Another went by!

The night threatened to be stormy.

All the lights except that one in Ash's cabin were now out.

It must have been long after midnight when Rock heard a door close. He waited, straining eyes and ears. Another door closed, and that he was sure had come from Preston's cabin. How pitch black it was at a little distance! Then a pale sheet of lightning illumined the heavens. By its aid Rock discerned a white form, gliding swiftly, Thiry! He moved to intercept her.

Out of the blackness a slender vague shape glided, like a specter.

"Thiry! Thiry!" he whispered, unable to make his voice clear or steady. He heard her gasp.

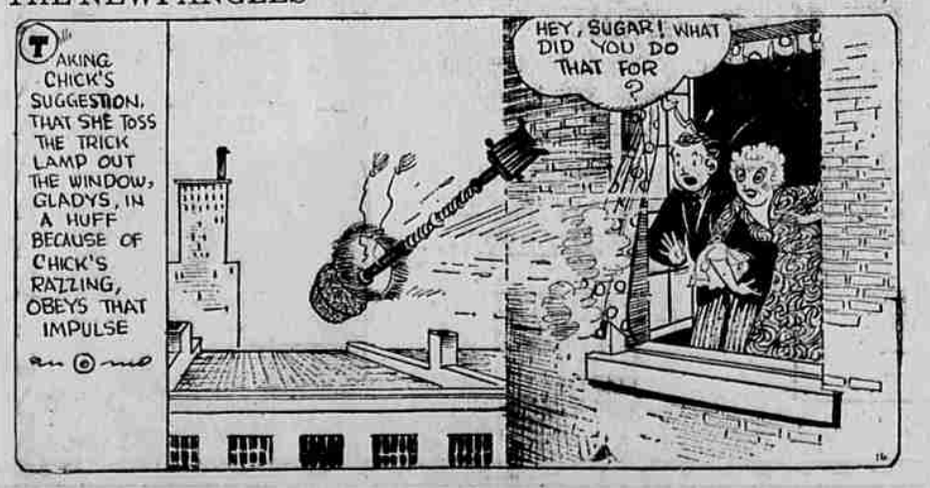
"Thiry! Don't be frightened. I waited. . . . It's Trueman."

"You!" she cried, and seemed to loom on him out of the shadows. Her arms swept wide and that extraordinary action paralyzed Rock. The next instant they closed round his neck.

(Copyright, Zane Grey)

"Why did you do that?" Rock asks in the next installment—and learns that he must play his hand carefully.

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

HOORAY FOR POODLE! — By Blosser

THE NEWFANGLES — INTERFERENCE! — By Cowan