

CLASSIFIED ADS

The Market Place of Union and Wallowa Counties

WANTED

WANTED—You to read Tanners ads below. 1-22-1 t.

EXP. BOOKKEEPER wishes part or full time position. Write H. S. Ober, 1-22-6 tp.

WILL BUY 30 old batteries. Will pay according to their condition. New batteries as low as \$6.95. Automotive Electric Co., 1425 Adams. Phone M-820. 1-20-1 m

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Best rubber heels, 25c attached, Tanners Shoe Shop, 1-22-1 t.

FOR SALE—Men's best oak soles, 61 per pr, Tanners Shoe Shop, 1-22-1 t.

FOR SALE—Only \$200.00 down, 15 acres, improved, joining golf links. Balance long time. See J. R. Martin, 1104 Penn. Ave. Phone 404-M. 1-21-t f.

CALL CAIN, 409 J, for frying rabbits, 1-22-1 t.

FOR SALE—Used aluminum Maytag. Fine condition. Reasonable price. Terms, Maytag Shop, Main 039. 1-22-1 t.

FARM FOR SALE—280 acres, 4 miles N. W. of Summerville, Easy terms. See La Grande Nat'l. bank, 1-21-3 t

TOURIST CAMP and cabins, A-1 location. If interested write 211 Bridge St., Baker, Ore. 1-21-7 tp.

FOR SALE—New electric range. Reasonable, Phone 339-W, 1-20-3 t.

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. 1-16-1 t.

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—50c

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. Copy 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."

MISCELLANEOUS

EASTERN OREGON School of Music, violin, piano, voice. Credits, I. O. C. 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.

Health

FEVER IN CHILDREN

In infants and young children temperature is likely to rise on the least provocation. Frequently the mother is at a loss to know what to do.

It is neither possible nor practical to send for the doctor every time baby runs a little temperature. Then, again, fever is so frequently the first sign of trouble.

A complicating fact is that while a rise in temperature is a frequent early sign of trouble, a number of diseases set in without any appreciable fever.

If the parent is to use a clinical thermometer, she must appreciate its limitations as well as its value. When a child appears ill, let her not conclude that it cannot be anything serious because the child runs no temperature.

Abnormal appearance or behavior with or without fever calls for medical attention.

One must know the child fully to appreciate the thermometer readings.

Some children will get a temperature of 101 degrees with a simple constipation, while others will not reach above this temperature even in the case of a severe cold.

The physician who has had an opportunity to study a child soon will learn the ease or frequency with which it is inclined to get up a fever.

Careful observation will at times reveal a dietary factor as the principal cause of fever in young children.

Over-indulgence in sweets and in starchy foods leads to an "upset" of digestion and to fever. The treatment is self-evident.

While one should not become alarmed by a slight rise of temperature, say, to 101 degrees per rectum, in children who are prone to temperature, it is wisest not to neglect higher temperatures, nor fever in children whose temperature is usually even.

In all circumstances it is best to confine the feverish child to bed while the temperature is up.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Mod. 6-rm. house, Inq. 1608 1st. 1-22-3 t.

FOR RENT—Furnished or unfurnished, 5 rooms, strictly modern. Furnace. Attractive large grounds. Garage. Inquire 904 K Ave. 1-21-3 tp

FOR RENT—Modern furnished 5 room house. Inquire 1903 1/2 Adams. 1-18-2 t.

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

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

Two Names for Tree

The sassafras tree is sometimes called the "ague tree."



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

OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. Williams



NOT A THING IN HIS POCKET, OR MUCH IN HIS BRAIN, BUT TO GIVE ALL I OWN TO BE HIM AGAIN.

New Type Farm Relief Included In Provisions Of Reconstruction Bill

By Frank I. Weller.
(Associated Press Farm Editor)

WASHINGTON, Jan. 22 (AP)—A type of farm relief never heard of before—direct financing of crops for the farmer who has neither collateral nor credit—will be undertaken by the department of agriculture under the \$50,000,000 Smith amendment to the reconstruction corporation bill.

Senate and house conferees accepted the "rider" by Senator Smith (Dem., So. Car.), during their last hours of work on the government's giant credit machine in preference to the house measure which would have distributed the fund through the customary farm loan agencies.

Direct to Farmers

It means that as soon as congress appropriates the \$50,000,000 for loans to the nation's financial institutions, \$50,000,000 of it will become immediately available to the secretary of agriculture to lend as he sees fit to that vast army of farmers in distressed areas who always have been cut off from federal assistance because they had not the physical property to guarantee repayment.

There is only one requirement—the farmer so assisted shall give the government a first lien on the crop to be planted. He will not need to go to a local credit association to get his money or do any of the usual dozen or more things required of the farm borrower who has sufficient capacity to borrow through the usual credit channels.

His loan will come directly from the department of agriculture to his own hands and when his crop is sold, the government will take back the amount of the loan from the first money received.

The fund will be administered somewhat on the principle of the seed, feed and fertilizer appropriations for drought and storm swept regions.

Senator Smith sees in it the eventual possibility of a permanent revolving fund supplementing or perhaps supplanting entirely the almost annual storm and drought relief bills. The main thing right now, he says, is to get funds into the hands of

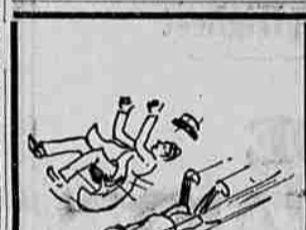
destitute farmers whose banks or merchants have cut off their credit and who face the spring planting season without a dollar. To him, it is a question of financing their self-help or allowing them to become a burden on society through no fault of their own. Loans from the \$50,000,000 will not be made to farmers who possibly can get help from any other source.

Farm leaders in Washington have expressed the hope and some the belief that in its final administration the fund will become permanent in the department of agriculture where the repayment of capital and interest might gradually build up a reserve of sufficient proportions to take care of major catastrophes without the necessity of future congressional appropriations and the contingent task of turning the money back to the federal treasury.

Steps Taken To Have Al Smith On Hampshire Ballot

CONCORD, N. H., Jan. 22 (AP)—Steps to place the name of Alfred E. Smith before the Democrats of New Hampshire in the first state presidential primary in the country, March 3, were taken yesterday.

Thomas F. Sheehan, Manchester, secured papers from the secretary of state to file petitions for a slate of delegates to the Democratic national convention, which would be pledged



COAL
Try Our
Gordon Creek
Pea Coal
MORE HEAT FOR LESS MONEY

Van Petten
Lumber Company
Phone Main 732
"Good Service Quick"

Winter hazards are especially dangerous—

Leave it 2 Jack
Ferris
The INSURANCE Man
Main 1000

Professional Directory

Hospitals

DR. LEE B. BOUVY
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Hospital
2nd floor, Foley Bldg.—Ph. Main 16.

Osteopathic Physicians

DRS. J. L. & MARGARET INGLE
General Practice and Obstetrics
Sommer Bldg.
Office, Main 106 Res., Main 533

DR. E. L. FAUS
General Practice
New Foley Bldg., 3rd floor.
Phone Main 900 Res. 900-R.

Miscellaneous

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

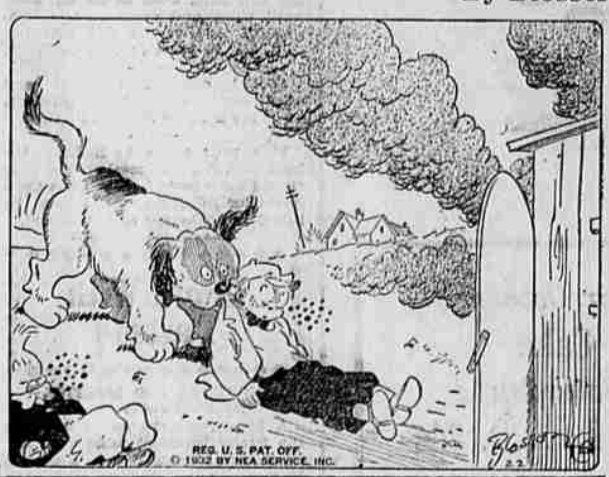
FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



THE HONORARY MEMBER!



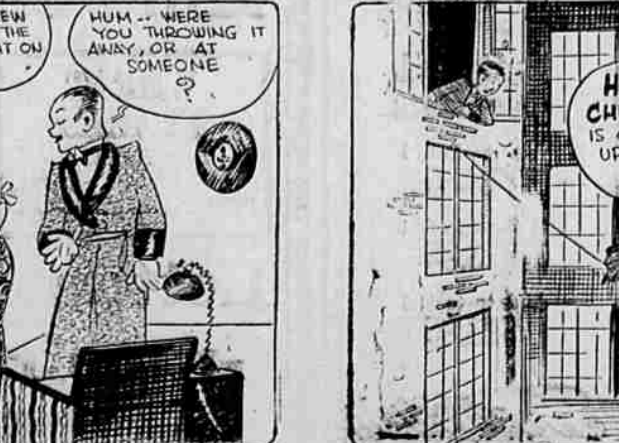
By Blosser



THE NEWFANGLES



NOW CHICK WONDERS!



By Cowan



to Smith.

Democratic leaders here feared the entrance of a slate pledged to Smith into the field would split the party while Smith received the support of the leaders here four years ago many recently have expressed a preference for Franklin D. Roosevelt to be the Democratic standard bearer.

MANY POLICY CHANGES MADE BY H. E. BOARD

PORTLAND, Ore., Jan. 22 (Special)—Included in announcement of newly-adopted policies of the state board of higher education, following its meeting here this week, were the following:

Restriction of faculty men of the institutions of higher learning from making addresses in high schools on any other than a special invitation from that school, which invitation must specify that the high school will pay all expenses of the speaker for the trip.

This restrictive policy also binds down on any and all high school student "contacts" at the Eugene and Corvallis institutions except the following:

At the University of Oregon—drama tournament and debate league.

At the Oregon State college—typing contest, conference of Smith-Hughes agricultural students, and the summer camp of the Four-It boys and girls.

At both college and university, intercollegiate track and field meet, under auspices of the State High School Athletic association, alternate years. The high school band contest, heretofore held at the state college, may now be held alternately at both.

SUNSET PASS by Zane Grey

SYNOPSIS: True Rock has known for some time that his employer, Thiry Preston, is a cattle rustler. But he has not told Preston until the community has become aroused. Because he knows that Preston is influenced by his son, Ash, and because he loves Thiry Preston's daughter, Rock plans to save his employer.

Chapter 44
PRESTON'S "GOLDEN CHANCE"

"WHAT you mean?" hoarsely roared Preston, as if shot through with something that froze his vitals. He knew! It was only an outburst.

"You're found out?"

"What's found out?"

"Your butcherin' stolen cattle."

"Who knows?"

"Slagle found Half Moon hides under that culvert above his place. He told John Dabb. Dabb told Tom Lincoln. Then me."

Preston's eyes set with greenish glare; his face, too, took on a greenish-white cast and otherwise changed grotesquely.

"My Gawd!" And as if to shut out the revealing light he covered his face with nerveless hands.

Rock's first thrill came with the rancher's reception of this news. It augured well. But he let the revelation sink deep. He waited.

"Gage, I can prove you guilty," whispered Rock.

"You can? ... How?"

Preston, with solemn glaring eyes, measured them. I got his boot track here in the corral. I saw the same track leadin' down to the culvert and under it. I compared them. I ripped open one of those burlap sacks. The Half Moon brand!

"Ash!" And the hissed word was a curse.

"Yes. You've spilt on Ash Preston."

The big hands clenched, and opened wide.

"Rock, you wouldn't ruin me?"

"No."

"Does anyone else have the proofs on me—like you?"

"No, not yet. But I'm not the only trailer on this range. Somebody will trail your sons, as I did Ash. If you don't stop them!"

"Ha! Then it ain't too late!" he quivered, huskily.

"No."

What a rasping breath escaped the broad chest!

"Does anybody else suspect—besides the four you named?"

"Hesbit's outfit are scourin' the range. They suspect. But they don't know. Reckon sooner or later they'll hit on somethin'. Old Gage. It might not convict, but it'd ruin you just the same. And any fresh sign—Preston, you'll all go to jail!"

"Rock, are you comin' in with me—an' Ash—an' Thiry?" asked Preston.

"I'm in with you and Thiry now. Not Ash. ... But clean and honest, Preston, I've laid my cards before Dabb and Lincoln. They know me. I couldn't be crooked now—not to save your life and Thiry's happiness."

"Ahh!—What's the deal?"

"If you'll agree to what I lay before you we can stall off the worst."

"What you mean by worst?"

"Ruin for your family. Jail for your sons. Perhaps bloodshed."

"Ha! That last is shore as hell with Ash in it. ... Rock, I get a hunch you've been workin' to ward off this ruin. For Thiry's sake?"

"Naturally I think of Thiry first," went on Rock, with deep emotion, warning of the impending argument. "But also I'm thinkin' of her mother and sisters—and the boys who're as innocent as they are. In fact, for all of you."

"Can you save us? Not countin' Ash. He's outside of any deal. An' on him we'll stumble. Through Ash will come this worst you harp on."

"Listen," whispered Rock, bursting with his message. "I've shut Slagle's mouth. I've bought his silence. He's leavin' the range."

"Lord Almighty! ... How'd you do it? What'd you give him?"

"Twenty-five hundred dollars."

Preston whistled low. "Of all the fellars I ever seen, you—Rock, I'm goin' to square the deal with you."

"Sure you are. You're goin' to square it all. ... Listen. Come to town with me. I've got it all fixed. Dabb will call a meetin' of the Cattle Association council. That means him, Lincoln and Hesbit. To keep this out of court you will agree to pay Hesbit for his Half Moon stock. Dabb and Lincoln have promised me they'll handle Hesbit. It will all be done in secret. Then you and your sons who were in this deal must leave the country."

"Fair enough, but I reckon I'd rather fight."

"Preston, don't let pride and anger blind you. By fightin', you will lose your golden chance. We'll have Ash roped you into this butcherin' stolen cattle."

"He shore did. He was killin' stolen steers long before I ever knew. Then it was too late to stop him. An' I drifted in myself. All so easy! Only a few head of stock at a time! Nobody could ever guess! An' now... Rock, I'd almost as lief croak as face that council!"

"Preston, you're not thinkin' clear. You don't see this right. ... By Heaven! Preston, I can't let you ruin Thiry. She's guilty now, to some extent, for she shares your guilty secret. Ash would drag her in with him."

"He shore will—unless you kill him!" muttered this implacable father.

"But if I do—Thiry will hate me," replied Rock.

"Mebbe she would. We Preston's shore can hate, but we don't change from love to hate."

"D—you, Preston," fumed Rock, "I've got a feelin' more than once that you'd not stop me from drawin' in on Ash."

"Hell, no! An' you would have long ago if you'd had the guts you once was noted for. ... But Thiry has got you locoed. ... Come in with us, Rock. We'll fight this deal, sell out, an' go to Arizona or Utah."

"No!" replied Rock, fiercely.

"Wal, then, I'll think your idee over good an' hard. Rock, my not acceptin' it pronto doesn't mean I don't appreciate your wonderful offer for an' all that prompts you. I shore do. It may be the best way to save the boys. But the wife—Thiry, Alice, Lucy—they'd have to know, an' I'd almost shore father die in my boots than tell them."

"Man, we don't have to tell. No one but Thiry will ever know."

"All right. That's much in your favor. I'll think it over. ... Mean-while, I'll stop Ash if I have to hawg-lye him. An' you better take the boys an' go off in the woods somewhere. They deserve a vacation. But go into town. Take them huntin'."

—Well as Trueman Rock knew that country it was his fortune to be taken by the Preston boys to high hunting-grounds which he had never visited.

It was up in the mountains back of the Pass, about a day's climb on horseback.

In the morning Rock was awakened by the gobbling of turkeys. Rock crawled out, revolver in hand, and soon espied the big birds at the edge of the grove. A gobbler stood up straight, head high. Rock's hand moved, and stiffened. His gun boomed, the turkey fell. Scouring his gobbler, Rock walked into camp and laid it before the roused Prestons.

"How far was he off?" queried Harry.

"Pretty far. Most fifty yards, I'd say," replied Rock.

"You nailed him with a sixgun?" queried Al, in wonder and disgust. "Say, you can't shoot a tall! Reckon I'd just as lief not be Dunne when you meet up with him."

Thus the hunting began for Rock, and he entered into it heartily.

"Boys, you try for turkeys and deer," suggested Rock. "An' don't miss an elk, if you see one. I'll climb for a sheep."

The days passed until Rock had no idea how long he had been absent from the Pass. It was well, too, to be alone, for in the past weeks he had fallen back upon an old habit—the drawing of a gun that had once been his. This action alone was grim indication of his extremity. He dared not slight it, though he fought against admitting the reason for it to his consciousness.

Al Preston left to go down home for supplies. This threw Rock into a fever of uncertainty. What news would he fetch back? What message from Preston? Would Thiry write? The day was long, the night interminable, the second day unbearable.

Then a gray-laden pack-horse emerged from the green wall across the meadow. Rock suffered both thrill and pang. Next came a dark horse holding a slight rider that could not be Al Preston. Who could it be? Not the youngest Preston lad. Perhaps it was some boy Al had brought or sent. For Al was not in sight. Another pack-horse cleft the dark green gap where the trail emerged. And after it Al on his big bay. The foremost rider waved to the boys in camp. How they yelled! Rock watched with eyes starting and expanding. What was there strangely familiar about that rider? Yet he knew he had never seen him before. Rock never forgot a mounted rider. Suddenly he leaped up madly. Thiry!

"Thiry has come with a new appeal—and a new promise. Does he agree, tomorrow?"