

CLASSIFIED ADS

The Market Place of Union and Willows Counties

WANTED

EXP. BOOKKEEPER wishes part or full time position. Write H. S. Observer. 1-23-32

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 520. 1-20-32

FOR SALE

ATTRACTIVE 6-rm. bungalow, hot water heating plant, hardwood floors, fireplace, 708 N. Ave. near Central school. Ph. Main 555. 1-25-t f.

FOR SALE—7-rm. house or will trade for acreage or smaller house. Call Observer. 1-25-32

FOR SALE—Wood, any kind, any length. Call Frank Seward, 640 E. 1-23-32

HOUSE—5 rooms, hardwood floors, full basement, steam heat, shrubbery, garage, excellent location. Priced for quick sale. This is an excellent buy. Phone 308M. 1-23-32

FOR SALE—Only \$200.00 down, 15 acres, improved, joining golf links. Balance long time. See J. R. Martin, 1104 Penn. Ave. Phone 494-M. 1-21-t f.

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

DRY COARSE WOOD from Union—\$4 and \$4.25 per cord load. Phone Ray McCarrill, M 1027 or M 284. 1-10-32

FOR SALE—Wood, \$5 to \$6 per cord. Prompt delivery. Phone 528-U. 1-10-t f.

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 \$3.50 per load and box wood at \$4.00 while we are running. BOWMAN-HICKS LUMBER CO. Phone Main 8 1-7-t f.

FOR SALE—13-plate new batteries \$9.50 and up. Will buy 25 old batteries, 1908 Jefferson. Burgess Battery & Electric Station 1-2-1 m.

LIMITED SUPPLY of box wood white planer runs, \$4.00 per load. Also dry chain wood, \$4.50 per load. Frank Cleavinger, Main 151. 12-16-32

Professional Directory

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

Osteopathic Physicians DR. J. L. & MARGARET INGLE General Practice and Obstetrics Sommer Bldg. Office, Main 100 Res. Main 433

DR. E. L. FAUS General Practice New Foley Bldg., 3rd floor. Phone Main 900 Res. 990-R.

Miscellaneous ASTROLOGER MRS. FREDERICK HALMES 203 N. Ave. Readings Daily.

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 the 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 500 "An Observer Want Ad Will Do It."

Automobiles FOR SALE—1930 Chevrolet coach, good condition, \$375. PERKINS MOTOR CO. 1-6-32

FOR RENT 4-rm. mod. house, \$18. Will trade equity for late model car. P-256. 1-23-32

FOR RENT—Five-room modern house close in, see J. R. Oliver. 1-23-32

FOR RENT—Comfortable steam heated rooms, hot and cold water, good location, moderate prices. 1902 Second St., cor. Wash. 1-23-7tp

FOR RENT—Modern furnished 3 room house. Inquire 1903 1/2 Adams. 1-18-32

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

FURN. HOUSES AND APTS. — With baths, clean, quiet, lowest rent. Adults, 1810 Greenwood. 12-11-31 m.

MISCELLANEOUS EASTERN OREGON School of Music, violin, piano, voice. Credits. I. O. O. F. temple. 447-J. 9-9-31

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

OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. Williams



Work Given To 41 Men at Union During Winter

By Mrs. L. Z. Terrall (Observer Correspondent) UNION (Special)—W. W. Stevens, county commissioner, reports that several crews of Union men have been employed since the first of December on the relief road work in Little creek and at Government gulch on the Old Oregon Trail highway. Forty-one men, divided into three crews that work in two-week shifts, are widening the road along Little creek toward High Valley and are taking out the steep grades. When completed, the road will follow the creek bed and will be 22 feet wide. The last of January, a new crew of men who have just recently reached the stage of needing employment badly, will be put to work. At Government gulch, four crews of five men, also working in one-week shifts, straightening out the sharp curve. This is a part of the relief program through which 61 men of Union have been given employment. Mr. Stevens also has two crews of 14 Cove men who are widening and taking out curves in the roads leading from Cove.

Other men, 14 in number, have been employed in the timber near Pontosa and have just completed making 2000 posts and cutting up a large amount of timber into cordwood lengths. The county trucks have hauled 122 cords of wood from that section to be delivered to needy people of La Grande and Union. The timber was donated by the Grande Ronde Lumber company at Pontosa. All this work is separate from the community wood yard operated by the Union commercial club.

The 7th and 8th grade basketball team went to North Powder Thursday afternoon and took a defeat from the North Powder grades, 17-11. The return game will be played here next Thursday. Guy Conklin and Mrs. J. E. Allen took the players.

J. B. Weaver and Eugene McDow drove to College Place near Walls Walla last week to spend the week-end with the former's son, Prof. J. E. Weaver and family. Ray Jordan has been busy the past two weeks tagging sheep for Will Vogel and S. E. Miller, preparatory to lambing season. Mr. Miller reports a few stray lambs but the busy season will begin about Feb. 1. Mrs. Forrest Scroggin and daughters were overnight guests of Mrs. S. L. Miller Tuesday while Mr. Scroggin and Mr. Miller attended the Wool Growers' convention at Pendleton. Cherry growers of Cove and Union belonging to the Eastern Oregon Fruit Growers' association had a pleasant surprise the first of the week in the form of a check that came as a refund for an overcharge by the express company which shipped their fruit about the years 1924, 1925 and 1926. The charge was contested at the time and the court ruled against the company but the matter was not finally settled until recently and then was brought about through the efforts of H. D. Monahan, of Milton-Freewater, sales agent

Earl Thode Wins Buckaroo Event

DENVER, Jan. 25 (AP)—Earl Thode, of Belvedere, S. D., was hailed today as the champion bronco buster of the National Western Stock show. Thode accumulated 2,744 points to win first place. Everett Bowman, of Fort Thomas, Ariz., won the championship in calf roping and steer wrestling. He roped and tied seven calves in a total of 107 seconds and bulldozed five steers in a total of 97 4-5 seconds. Cowboys' championships in bareback bronco riding went to Chick Hannon, Alcona, Wyo.

ALICEL PERSONALS

By Mrs. Otis Buchanan (Observer Correspondent) ALICEL (Special)—Milo Stewart and Guy Ocheltree, of La Grande, have returned from Portland where

Bothered with Backache?

It May Warn of Kidney or Bladder Irregularities

Acidity Upsets Your Stomach

If excess acidity sours your food and causes gas, heartburn, dizziness, coated-tongue, and bloating, you are bound to feel grouchy, run-down, nervous, and can't sleep well. I want you to quit suffering right now, so come in and get what I consider the greatest medicine I have ever found. It's only 60c and if it doesn't stop gas, pain, etc., in a few minutes and soon make your stomach feel like new, you get your money back. Just ask me for Diotex. It's guaranteed. Red Cross Drug Store. —Adv.

Not all that comes thru the window is sunshine!

Insure your plate glass with



Doan's Pills

A DIURETIC FOR THE KIDNEYS



PERRY PERSONALS

By Miss Wanda O'Neil (Observer Correspondent) PERRY (Special)—Miss Margaret Comes, of La Grande, is now making her home with her sister, Mrs. Herbert Behrer. Mr. and Mrs. P. L. O'Neil and children, from La Grande, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alvah O'Neil. Mr. and Mrs. Bob Myrick and Bob Vermilyon spent Wednesday visiting Mrs. Myrick's sister, Mrs. C. Vermilyon, at Summerville. A very pleasant surprise party was given recently at the Kenneth Pier-

SUNSET PASS

by Zane Grey

Long ago Rock's mind had been made up and set. He grasped at inevitability—strode forth to meet it, aware of the low excited murmur that ran through the crowd behind him. Ash, spying Rock, halted in his tracks. The two brothers rose in single action, as if actuated by the same spring. Range Preston stepped outside to join his brothers. Gage Preston did not see, nor look up, until Rock halted him. Then, with spasmodic start, he staggered erect. Ash Preston, seeing that Rock had sheered a little off a direct line, to approach his father, buried an imprecation, and fell to his swift striding, sidelong stalk. "Rock! I'm done," rasped Preston, when Rock got to him. "So double-crossin' you like I did means nothin' to me." "Jimmy Dunne shot," replied an older man, warily, his narrow slits of eyes shifting all over Rock. "Dunne... is he dead?" "No." "Who did it?" "Ash Preston." "Where is Dunne?" "Layin' in the cabin thar." Rock brushed the moon aside, to encounter more, all of whom he saw with lightning gaze. "Get out of my way," he ordered, sharply, and forcing entrance to the cabin, he surveyed the interior. A line of dusty, sweaty cowboys fell back, to disclose a man lying on the floor, with another kneeling in attendance. "Dunne, I hope you're not bad hurt," said Rock. "At that the other man looked up quickly. It was Clink Peoples. "Howdy, Rock! ... I don't know, but I'm afear'd Jim is... Still I'm go good hand at judgin' bullet holes." "Let me see." The angry wound was situated high up on the left side, and it was bleeding freely, though not dangerously. "Has he been splittin' blood?" asked Rock. "No, I reckon he hasn't. I shore looked for that," answered Peoples. "Did the bullet come out?" "It went clean through, clean as a whistle." "Good!" exclaimed Rock, with satisfaction. "Dunne, can you hear me?" "Why, sure," replied Dunne, faintly. A bloody froth showed on his lips. "Rock, reckon Preston—beat you—'a this job." "Reckon I'd never have done it. Listen, Dunne. This is a bad runshout, but not necessarily fatal. If you do, what you're told you'll live." "Rock, that's shore—good news," panted Peoples, wiping his face. "I was plumb scared. Tell us what to do." "Make a bed for him here," replied Rock, rising. "But don't move him till he's bandaged tight. Then awful careful. Make him lie quiet. ... Heat water bollin' hot. Put salt in it. Wash your hands clean. Get clean bandages. A clean shirt if there's nothin' else. Fold a pad and wet it. Bind it tight. Then send to town for a doctor." "That's tellin' us," returned Peoples, gratefully. "Frank you heard. Rustle some boys now." "Peoples, was it an even break?" inquired Rock, coolly. "Wal, I'm bound to admit it was. So we've nothin' on Preston that way." "What was it about?" Dunne spoke up for himself, in stronger voice; "Rock, I had lie-proofs on him—much as I didn't—have on you." "Ahh... Don't talk any more, Dunne," replied Rock, and turned to Peoples. "Did he accuse Ash?" "He shore did. Braced him soon as he got here with his outfit." "Where are the Prestons?" asked Rock, stalking out. "Over at the third cabin," replied some one. "Are they inside, holed-up, lookin' for trouble?" "Shore lookin' for trouble, but not holed-up, by any means. Ash is stalkin' to 'em' fro over thar, like a hyena behind bars." Rock elbowed his way out of the crowd. Soon his glance fell upon those he sought, and in him surged the instinct of the lion that hated the hyena. Ash Preston stalked, and fro, away from the cabin, and when he faced back toward the watching men he appeared to do it sidewise. Two of his tall brothers sat together, back to the cabin wall. A third, probably Range Preston, stood in the doorway, smoking a cigarette. Apart from them sat Gage Preston, his curly form sagging, his bare head bowed. His sombrero lay on the ground. Rock's impression was that Gage awaited only the sheriff.

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FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



COMPLETELY OUT



JUST LIKE A WOMAN!



THE NEWFANGLES



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