

CLASSIFIED ADS

THE MARKET PLACE OF UNION & WALLOWA COUNTIES

(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.

FOR SALE

BEEES, with hives and honey \$2 delivered. W. F. Brock, Summerville, Ore. 7-12-3 t.

FRESH FRUIT and vegetables, the Orchard Market, E. Adams. 7-12-3 tp.

OR TRADE, Guernsey bulls, registered or grade, all ages. K. Gekeler, Allice, 7-11-3 tp.

OR TRADE for lighter trailer, a 4-wheel trailer, New 3300 tires, Allice postoffice. 7-11-3 t.

FOR SALE — Pine tree milking machine, 2 unit. Hay chopper with Fordson tractor, Blacksmith shop complete. See Tex Knight, Union, Ore. Phone 463. 7-7-18 t.

STATE TESTED Wh. Leg. chix, \$5.00 100. Hart's Hatchery, Beaverton. 6-21-1 mp

FOR SALE — Wood, cut green from first class timber. Any length. Place your order now for your winter supply. Also dry wood. Phone 1051W. 6-7-1m.

FOR SALE—Scraper paper for school or home, at the Observer, 5c pad. 11-2-1 f.

FOR SALE—Cultivated mushrooms, delivered 50c lb. Goals milk for infants and invalids 10c qt. 303 N Ave. Ph. 595 R. 7-5-1 m.

LADIES GUILD IS ENTERTAINED FRI.

GOVE (Special)—Mrs. A. G. Conklin and Mrs. T. R. Conklin entertained the Ladies Guild at the home of the former Friday afternoon.

The devotionals were led by the president, Mrs. Hefty, and after the business meeting bridge was played at four tables. Mrs. Stuart French made the high score and Mrs. R. S. French, low. A dainty lunch was served after the games.

Present were Mesdames Anderson, R. I. Barker, C. E. Barker, Bertsch, Comstock, B. S. French, Stuart French, Hefty, T. Johnson, Lay, Linscott, Mills, Mangren, Presto, Spurgeon and Van Gordon, and Miss Thelma Anderson.

Pierce to Speak At The Dalles Sunday

(Continued from Page One)

yesterday the Democratic national committee and ex-governor of Oregon dropped a hint as to why he and Carl C. Donagh, state Democratic chairman, didn't fall in line recently and approve the same three men for the now doubtful federal public works administrator for Oregon, as General Martin and Senators McNary and Steiner had recommended a few days previously.

"Perhaps," said Congressman and Committeeman Pierce, a bit coyly, "I would like to see upon such advisory boards men who are friends of public ownership of power."

Mr. Pierce, by the way, regrets that Secretary Tolson may see fit to scrap the state plan of public works administration. The Eastern Oregon congressman wanted to see an administrator established at Portland who would have but Oregon projects to handle. He fears now that the regional administrator will be a Californian located in California, and so Californian-minded that Oregon may be decidedly overshadowed.

FOR RENT

5-RM. HANDSOMELY furn. Apt. \$15. 901 O Ave. Ph. 236 J. 7-13-2 t.

MODERN UNFURN. COTTAGE, Furnace and garage. 908 O Ave. Phone 236 J. 7-12-2 t.

FURN. APT. Cheap. 1311 O Ave. 7-6-7 tp.

OLD BROOMS, by the Lions club, to be used in cleaning Crystal Plunge. Phone or bring your brooms to the Chamber of Commerce office. 7-12-2 tp.

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WAKE UP YOUR LIVER BILE— WITHOUT CALOMEL

And You'll Jump Out of Bed in the Morning Rin' to Go

If you feel sour and sunk and the world looks punk, don't swallow a lot of soda, mineral water, oil, laxative candy or chewing gum and expect them to make you cleanly, sweet and buoyant and full of sunshine.

For they can't do it. They only move the bowels and a mere movement doesn't get at the cause. The reason for your down-and-out feeling is your liver. It should pour out two pounds of liquid bile into your bowels daily.

If this bile is not flowing freely, your food doesn't digest. It just decays in the bowels. Gas bloats up your stomach. You have a quick, bad taste and your breath is foul. Skin often breaks out in blemishes. Your head aches and you feel down and out. Your whole system is poisoned.

It takes these good, old CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS to get these two feet "up and up." They contain wonderful, harmless, gentle vegetable extracts which when it comes to making the bile flow freely.

But don't ask for liver pills. Ask for Carter's Little Liver Pills. Look for the name "Carter's Little Liver Pills" on the red label. Request a substitute, 25c at drug stores. © 1931 C. M. Co.

OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. Williams

WELL, I'VE WRITTEN DOWN IDA, WILMA, GRACE, SARAH, DOROTHY, ANNA AND HELEN... WHO ELSE DO YOU WANT?

GOOD GOSH! WHOSE BIRTHDAY PARTY IS THIS GONNA BE, YOURS OR MINE? ASK A LOT OF GIRLS AND WHAT'LL THEY DO? WANNA PLAY KISSIN' GAMES RIGHT AWAY. GEE WHIZ! I'M GONNA BE TOO OLD FER THAT KINDA STUFF. I'D BE SATISFIED TO JUST HAVE WALT, CARL, DUTCH, ART, BILL, JACK, BOB AND HANK.

YES, AND THEN RAISE THE ROOF. YOUR SISTER IS RIGHT! YOU'LL HAVE TO INVITE YOUR GIRL FRIENDS, TOO.

THE GREAT BIG LITTLE FELLA. JR. WILLIAMS

THE NEWFANGLES (Mom'n Pop)

THE FACT THAT GLADYS DIDN'T MISS HIS MUSTACHE, WHEN HE CUT IT OFF, HAD IRKED CHUCK NO END.

BUT EVERY TIME WE'D SEE A MOVIE, AND THE HERO HAD A MUSTACHE, YOU'D RAVE ABOUT HOW HANDSOME HE WAS.

THAT'S WHY I GREW ONE.

WELL, A FUZZY LIP MAY MAKE A HERO MORE ROMANTIC AND INTRIGUING, BUT I'M NOT MUSTACHE-MINDED WHEN IT COMES TO HUSBANDS.

WHY THE HECK DIDN'T YOU TELL ME YOU DIDN'T LIKE IT, THEN?

WELL, IT WAS SUCH A TRIFLING MATTER I DIDN'T THINK IT WAS WORTH FUSSING ABOUT.

Fired

THE BUNGLE FAMILY

AN ECHO OF AN ITEM IN THE SOCIETY COLUMN WAS HEARD IN AN ALCOVE TODAY AS THE LAWYER RETAINED TO SUBPOENA AN EL DORADO FAMILY SKELETON TALKED WITH TWO DISAPPOINTED CLIENTS.

WHAT GENTS? YOU SAY MONTGOMERY EL DORADO HAS FLED ON HIS YACHT? WHY THAT LOW, CONNING...

LISTEN COUNSELOR, WE KNOW WHAT HE IS. WHAT WE WANT TO KNOW IS WHAT YOU'RE GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?

ON OUR FIRST VISIT HERE, SIR, WE ASKED FOR QUICK ACTION.

AND THE ONLY PERSON WHO'S SHOWN ANY SPEED IS MONTY.

AHEM! DO YOU TWO... AH, BOYS INTEND TO INTIMATE THAT I SHOULD HAVE...

WE FEEL THAT UNCLE MONTY SHOULD HAVE BEEN PUT UNDER BOND—OR SOMETHING TO STAY HERE.

WE HIRED YOU TO WATCH FOR FAST ONES, AND NOW LOOK AT US.

OH YEAH! LISTEN DID YOU CUCKOOS COME HERE FOR INFORMATION OR TO START AN ARGUMENT?

WE WANTED RESULTS, SO FAR ALL YOU'VE HANDED US IS A LOT OF ALIBIS AND HEADACHE.

AND WE ACCEPT YOUR RESIGNATION AS OUR ATTORNEY!

LISTEN, OUTSIDE! I NEVER FELT RIGHT ABOUT YOUR CASE ANYHOW, I'M AN ATTORNEY, NOT JUST AN ACCOMPICE FOR A COUPLE OF STUDENTS IN DOOR-MAT SNATCHING.

RES. U.S. PAT. OFF. 7-15

JOE PALOOKA

SAY MOM, TELL ARMITAGE THESE MY FLANNERS— WILL YA?

WE AIN'T UP YET, KNOBBY. HE WAS VERY TIRED. I JUST TOOK HIS BREAKFAST TO HIM IN BED.

HE AIN'T UP? YOU TOOK HIM BREAKFAST IN BED? WHAT TH??

HIM AN' POP PLAYED PINOCHLE 'TILL VERY LATE. POP SAYS HE'S GLAD WE GOT HIM.

I MADE YOUSE AN JOSIPH SOME EGGS AN' CHICKEN LIVERS FER YOUR BREAKFAST.

YOU MADE 'EM? WHERE'S TH' COOK AN' TH' MAID?

IT WAS SICH A LOVELY DAY I LET 'EM GO TO A PICNIC. MISTER KREPOCH THE PLEECEMAN AN' MISTER O'BRIEN THE ICE MAN TOOK 'EM.

FER CAT'S SAKE THIS HAS WENT FAR ENUFF!

(Trademark Registered) U. S. Patent Office

DIANA DANE

SORRY PAUL, I CAN'T GO DRIVING, I'M HELPING DAD AND MOTHER AT THE TEA ROOM THIS MORNING.

I'LL BET ALL THEY NEED IS A LITTLE SYSTEM!

REAL HOME COOKING.

HEY, DON'T HANG THAT SIGN! IF ANYONE WANTS HOME COOKING LET 'EM GO AT THE HOME FOR IT.

AH KIN COOK BOSS, SO MIZ DIANA DANE MAKE ME DE CHEF!

OFFER A BIT OF NOVELTY, DAD, AND PEOPLE WILL FLOCK TO THIS PLACE! WE'LL NAME IT "THE DOLL HOUSE" AND WAIT'LL YOU SEE GOLDIE'S COSTUME FOR WAITING ON TABLES!!

OH! DIANA!!

COME ON OUT GOLDIE?

(Trademark Registered) U. S. Patent Office

SCORCHY SMITH

THAT'S JUST LIKE SCORCHY, TED, BUT IT'S A DESPERATE GAME! COME WITH ME AT ONCE!

ALL RIGHT, CAPTAIN, I'LL FOLLOW!

IF THE HOTEL IS BEING WATCHED THIS WILL FOOL THEM! WE'LL CUT ACROSS THE ROOF AND GO OUT ON ANOTHER STREET!

TAXI!

O.K. BOSS!

WHERE TO, BOSS?

THE CUSTOM HOUSE BOWLING GREEN! STEP ON IT!

(Trademark Registered) U. S. Patent Office

THE DILLYS

EVERY HEADLINE PROCLAIMS THE WORLD PREMIER OF OSWALD'S ELEPHANT-DOG ACT!!

OSWALD IS ALL A-JITTER!

M'GOSH, I WISH I WAS BACK IN THE SIDE-SHOW.

MUNCH! MUNCH!

AND UMPKINS HAS A BAD CASE OF STAGEFRIGHT AND HIDES UNDER THE WAGON.

IF HE WON'T COME OUT THERE IS ONLY ONE THING TO DO— TEAR DOWN THE WAGON!

(The Tines meet little Shrimpy of the sea in the next story.)

Time Off?

Time Off?

At Your Service

At Your Service

A City of Action

A City of Action

Coming, Coming, Coming

Coming, Coming, Coming

Coming, Coming, Coming

Coming, Coming, Coming

THE TINYMITES



(READ THE STORY, THEN COLOR THE PICTURE)

"THE skinny-out birds are quite slick. They've pulled off real clever trick in letting us drag in the water," Duncy loudly cried.

"I think, though, that we've had enough. The water's getting rather rough. I wish we'd rise up in the air and have another ride."

It seemed the two birds understood. They rose as quickly as they could and once more all the Tinymites were being whizzed through space.

"Gee, how long is this going to last? I wish they wouldn't go so fast," said Doty. "You would think that both the birds were in a race."

"Aw, this is fun," cried Windy. "I am used to sailing through the sky. The birds will soon tire out, themselves, and then they'll have to stop."

"Whenever they rest, we'll do the same. I'm certain we'll be glad we came. We're bound to reach some strange place if we hang on and don't drop."

Another Tiny shortly said, "What is it that I see ahead?" "Some great big rocks," cried Scouty. "And that's where we're heading for."

"Perhaps that's where the birds will land, and if they do we'll have to stand out in the sun. Gee, I'll bet we will sunburn till we're sore."

THE birds swooped down and "cooled the bunch. Wee Duncy cried, "I had a hunch that this was going to happen. Now we're in an awful fix."

"Each bird is in a different place and we are hanging down in space. They knew what they were doing. It's another of their tricks."

The Tinies hung out in the air and Scouty said, "Look down there. A small stream is below us. Here's where I do something rash. I'm going to let go of this rope. It seems that it is our only hope." And when he did, the others followed, making quite a splash.

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(The Tines meet little Shrimpy of the sea in the next story.)