

CLASSIFIED ADS

THE MARKET PLACE OF UNION & WALLOWA COUNTIES

(Count five average words to the line.)

Per line, first insertion... 10c
 Per line, each added consecutive insertion... 5c
 Minimum charge on one order... \$1.00

RATES BY MONTH

3 lines, per month... \$3.50
 4 lines, per month... \$4.50
 5 lines, per month... \$5.50
 Each additional line over five charged at 50c per line per month.

FOR SALE

BABY CHICKS, started chicks, pullets, fryers, all breeds, 1325 V Ave. 5-17-3 tp.

FOR SALE—Used bed davenport, \$7.75; used baby carriage, \$7.95. New linoleum remnants. Exchange Dept. Bohnenkamp's. 5-16-2 t.

SMALL bungalow piano to be sold for balance due. Like new. \$8 per month. Radio & Music Supply Co. Phone Main 805. 5-15-3 t.

BLACK POLAND BOAR, 2 yrs. old. Clyde L. Kiddle, Farmers 62. 5-15-3 t.

GREEN chain wood, \$3.50 per load. Prompt delivery. Bowman-Hicks, phone Main 6. 5-12-1f.

WOOD—Very best seasoned, CHEAP. GREEN 16 in. cheap. House for sale on Oak St., near Adams, mighty cheap. Terms, Smith's Fox Farm. 5-1-1 mp.

SCRATCH PAPER for school or home at the Observer. 2 pads for 5c. 5-14-t 1.

MISCELLANEOUS

ASTROLOGER—Mrs. Frederick Balme, 203 N Ave. Readings Daily. 4-30-1n.

WE WILL CLEAN UP your ashes, papers, etc. Good service, reasonable prices. G. E. Towery, Ph. 453 W. 4-20-t f.

WE BUY, SELL OR TRADE The Dallas Furn. store. A. A. Fidler, mgr. Ph. 683 J. 1-31-t f.

WANTED

MANAGERS inside work for national organization. \$100.00 investment required, fully secured, easily make \$300.00 per month up. Experience unnecessary. See C. H. Hankins, 3 to 7 Saturday or Sunday, Sacajawen Inn. 5-18-2 tp.

MATTRESSES, double or single, and bedding of all kinds. Bring to Salvation Army or phone Main 578. 5-16-2 tp.

TO BUY clean cotton rags. Observer. 5-16-3 tp.

WANTED—To buy light coupe. Call 953 J at 6 p. m. 5-16-2 t

FOR RENT

SMALL FURN. HOUSE, rent free. See Dick Robertson, police station. 5-15-2 t.

TWO ROOM furnished apartment with bath. 1405-7th St. 5-4-t f.

UNFURN. houses, mod., clean. 145-W. 5-12-1f.

FOR TRADE

MODERN HOUSE and lot for acreage, preferably in foot hills. Inq. J. H. Oliver, city. 5-17-6 tp.

GRIDDERS START ON DIAMOND DURHAM, N. C. (A?)—The cheers for Corky Cornelius and Horace Hendrickson didn't end with the football season last fall. Corky, ace halfback, and Horace, flashy quarterback for Duke university, are now doing spectacular stunts as members of the college baseball team.

Trap-Shooting Artist
NEW YORK (A?)—When it comes to "hits," Jim Bottomley of the Cincinnati Reds is top-notch with the clay pigeons.

"Pres-to-logs"

The Magic Foot

For Sale by
Inland Poultry & Feed Co.
 Phone Main 826

MOSQUITOES

The worst mosquitoes in the world, travelers agree, are to be found in Alaska, where the stinging pests can actually bite a man to death.

How do Alaskans protect themselves?
 By burning Buhach! Nothing like it, they say, to give you absolute protection. It's sure death to the pests—safe for humans and domestic animals.

IN HANDY SIFTER CANS AT DRUG, GROCERY AND SEED STORES 25¢ 50¢ 75¢ & 1.25

BUHACH
 INSECT POWDER

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS by Blosser

Change of Mood!

MR. MIK... HEH HEH! I'M SORRY I HAD YOU THROWN IN JAIL... IT WAS ALL A BIG MISTAKE!

YES—AND A RATHER SERIOUS MISTAKE!

NOW IF THERE'S ANYTHING I CAN DO TO MAKE UP FOR WHAT I'VE DONE, YOU JUST NAME IT!

I CAN'T NAME IT... BUT I CAN SING IT, AND IT BEGINS WITH DOUGH AND ENDS WITH DOUGH!

YOU MEAN YOU'RE GONNA SUE ME?

I'M GOING TO SUE YOU FOR LIBEL AND DEFAMATION OF CHARACTER—

—AND FOR THROWING ME INTO JAIL FOR NO GOOD REASON!

IT'S THAT KID'S FAULT! HE GOT ME INTO THIS... I NEVER WOULD HAVE SUSPECTED YOU, IF HE HADN'T MADE ME THINK YOU WERE A CROOK!

OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. Williams

THERE AINT NOthin' IN MY POCKETS—NOTHIN' MUCH! WHY?

WELL, YOU TURN THEM INSIDE OUT BEFORE I DO ANY SEWING ON THEM! I DON'T WANT ANY PET SPIDERS, FROGS, WHITE MICE OR ANGLE WORMS CRAWLING OUT INTO MY LAP.

WHY MOTHERS GET GRAY.

J.R. WILLIAMS
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THE NEWFANGLES

Wrong or Right, He's Wrong!

DON'T LIE TIME! A SICK FRIEND—MOST LIKELY YOU WERE OVER TO CUDLEY'S GAMER PLAYIN' GAMER.

BUT, I TELL YOU—

BY THE WAY YOU'RE FUMBLIN' AROUND WITH YER HAT, I KNOW YOU'RE LYIN'—IF YOU WEREN'T AT CUDLEY'S, YOU WERE WITH THAT CROWD OF LOAFERS AT ED GILMORE'S, OR OVER AT DAN LONG'S.

I WASN'T AT DAN LONG'S, ED CUDLEY'S, ED ED GILMORE'S—I TELL YE I WAS—

WELL, WHEREVER YOU WERE YER LYIN' ABOUT IT!

JOE PALOOKA

EVERYBODY ABOARD THE FERRY IS SEA-SICK—THEY REALIZE NOW THAT THEY ARE OUT IN THE OPEN SEA. THEY'D PANIC BUT FORTUNATELY ARE TOO WEAK TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT.

HE'S TURNING HER TOWARDS—

RUSH HIM, MEN—FROM BOTH SIDES!

BANG BANG CRASH

GRAB HIM!

GET AWAY FUM HEAH!

Capture

GRAB THE GUN, FELLAS!

LEVITICUS—YOU ARE GONNA GET THE LICKIN' OF YOUR LIFE!

OLLY OF THE MOVIES by Ollendorff

O.K., EVERYBODY; NOW YOU ALL KNOW THE SCENARIO!—EVERYONE HAS PLENTY OF WORK TO ATTEND TO;—SO LET'S GO!

PRINCESS, YOU GO TO THE WARDROBE MISTRESS, AND TELL HER TO FIT YOU IN THAT COSTUME I SELECTED FOR YOU. — I WANT TO TAKE SOME TESTS —

ALL RIGHT, BRAD—I'LL COME BACK AS SOON AS IT'S READY—

Every Time Somthing Goes Wrong!

O-OH!— I DIDN'T KNOW THIS WAS A SET! I'M SORRY!

WHO IS THAT PERSON? I CANNOT ACT WITH A STRANGER WATCHING ME!

THAT WOULDN'T BE SO BAD!— BUT WHEN CAN YOU ACT?

I WONDER IF I'LL EVER BE TOLD THAT!

DIANA DANE

IF YOU'VE LIVED HERE ALL YOUR LIFE, I SUPPOSE YOU KNOW THIS PLACE IS SAID TO BE HAUNTED.

SURE—EVERYONE KNOWS THAT! IT'S TRUE, TOO!

REALLY?

YEP—THEY'S 'BOUT SIX GHOSTS IN ALL. ONE OF 'EM JIST GOES 'ROUND WITH HIS ARMS FOLDED LOOKIN' SAD—

Fanciful Facts

AN' ONE WEARS A LONG BLACK ROBE WITH NOthin' SHOWIN' BUT HIS BIG RED EYES AN' TEETH!

HOW LONG SINCE YOU LAST SAW THESE GHOSTS, FELMER?

HUH?! OH— I AIN'T NEVER SAV NONE O' 'EM!

SCORCHY SMITH

THEIR HIDEOUT IS JUST OVER THIS RIDGE!

NO SIGN OF LIFE!— BETTER KEEP UNDER COVER 'TIL WE GET CLOSE!

TAKE NO CHANCES! THESE MEN ARE KILLERS!

THINK WE OUGHT TO MAKE A DASH FOR IT SCORCHY?

All Quiet

—AND FOR THROWING ME INTO JAIL FOR NO GOOD REASON!

IT'S THAT KID'S FAULT! HE GOT ME INTO THIS... I NEVER WOULD HAVE SUSPECTED YOU, IF HE HADN'T MADE ME THINK YOU WERE A CROOK!

THE DILLYS

THAT SWELL FRIEND OF YOURS HANDS YUH HIS CARD AND THEN TAKES IT RIGHT BACK SO HE C'N USE IT OVER!

BOY, WAS I MAD WHEN I DROPPED HIS CARD AND STEPPED ON IT!

WHY DIDN'T YUH DROP HIS CARD AND STEP ON HIM!

HE'S A CHIZZLA

HE AIN'T MY FRIEND

I DON'T WANTA TALK ABOUT HIM

Celestial Renovation

DON'T YOU DARE SCORCH THAT, YOU HEATHEN

JELLY GOOD JOB!— ALLEE SAME BETTER THAN NEW!