

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... 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 60c per line per month.

WANTED

GOOD POSITION OPEN
 First-Class salesman and business man to sell our line of nationally known Fire Extinguishers to Schools, Churches, Hospitals, Factories, Public Buildings, Country Estates, Farmers, etc. Good opportunity for earnings up to \$350.00 a month. Largest corporation of its kind. Write details about your age and past experience. Address President, Box 983, Dayton, Ohio.

FOR SALE

STRAWBERRIES cheap. Pick your own for 25c gallon. End of N. Ash St. 6-2-3 tp.

FIRST CLASS artificial ice. Residence deliveries with service and satisfaction our specialty. Young's Ice Co. 6-2-1 t.

STRAWBERRIES. Ph. 293 J. P. W. King, May Park. 6-2-3 t.

MIMIRS, apply at High School office on or before June 9th. 6-1-2 t.

FOR RENT

4-RM. HOUSE, 2302 2nd St. Ph. 457 J on at 1203 U Ave. 6-2-2 t.

FURN. APT. Reasonable, 1006 Wash. 6-2-3 tp.

TWO ROOM furnished apartment with bath, 1403-7th St. 6-4-1 f.

MISCELLANEOUS

ASTROLOGER - Mrs. Frederick Baines, 203 N Ave. Readings Daily. 4-30-1m

WE WILL CLEAN UP your ashes, papers, etc. Good service, reasonable prices. G. E. Towery, Ph. 455 W. 4-20-1 f.

WE BUY, SELL OR TRADE The Dalles Furn. store. A. A. Fidler, mgr. Ph. 685 J. 1-31-1 f.

WALLOWA PERSONALS

A wedding of interest to Wallowa people is that of Miss Constance McKenzie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. K. W. McKenzie, of Wallowa, and Phillip Kope, of Eugene, which took place Tuesday, May 31 at Eugene. Mr. and Mrs. McKenzie left here Tuesday by car to attend the wedding. The couple will make their home in Eugene.

DIANA DANE

her summer cottage at Wallowa Lake. She spent a day visiting at the home of her nephew, Ross Hood, in Wallowa.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Couch and their two children are here from Portland visiting his father, L. Couch. Mrs. C. A. Hunter returned Sunday after a month's vacation. She visited her daughter, Virginia, at Portland, the A. R. Hunter family at Salem, and the H. E. McLean family at Corvallis besides spending a few days at Long Beach, Wash. Mrs. Hunter was accompanied on the trip by her small grandson, Charles Dale Hunter.

Mrs. Ray Cannon, of Wallowa, was a La Grande visitor Tuesday.

Miss Lillian Dale is visiting this week in Eugene with her friend Miss Isabel Goodnooh. Miss Dale will spend some time in Portland and other points before returning home.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Renfrow returned Saturday from attending the Hebeah-Odd Fellow convention at Tillamook last week. They were accompanied home by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Renfrow, of Forest Grove, who will visit for a time in Wallowa county. The Renfrows made their home at Flora, for many years.

Mrs. Bruce Cox plans to leave next week for an extended visit with relatives in Salt Lake.

FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS

Look 'Em Over

HERE YARE folks, the featured players in Shadyside's unusual court trial... Look 'em over...

DIRK, who claims he was thrown into jail without just cause.

AND THIS IS Lem Cedars, counsel for Mr. Mason.

OW, MEET Judge Hoopendoo! He's going to try the case.

AND THIS IS the boy who innocently caused the whole thing... when he wanted vacation money, he decided to shift for himself... at present he's in reverse...

SCORCHY SMITH

THIS IS Dirk's attorney, Abner Blackstone... he's a silver-tongued orator, but a man of few words... when he's at home.

THE BIG PLANE comes down nearby and taxis to the wreckage -

THIS'LL BE the best patrol wagon you ever traveled in, Grinelli!

THE DILLYS

IT OUGHT to give Susie's boy friend quite a start when he hears the old girl talk for the first time!!

WELL, WELL, here's the floppy-eared flea chaser!! - hi, pooch! why don't you go jump in a sausage grinder!

HEH, HEH!

OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. Williams

WHAT? BEEN WORKIN' RIGHT NEXT DOOR TO THAT MACHINE FOR FIFTEEN YEARS, AND YOU SAY YOU CAN'T RUN IT! DAVE'S OFF, AND I WANT A JOB DONE ON IT—AND YOU CAN'T RUN IT!

WELL, I—UH—I—WELL—

I'LL ANSWER FOR HIM—NO, I CAN'T RUN IT, BECAUSE I SPENT THEM FIFTEEN YEARS TENDIN' STRICTLY TO MY OWN BUSINESS.

EVERYBODY LIKES A GUY WHO TENDS TO HIS OWN BUSINESS TILL HIS BUSINESS BOTHERS THEIR BUSINESS.

THE STAY-AT-HOME

J.R. WILLIAMS
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JOE PALOOKA

WELL, HERE WE ARE HEADED FER YURRUP.

GOOD OLE SMOKEY, HE'S GOT EVERYTHING LAID OUT. OUR CLOTHES ARE ALL HANGIN' PERFICK. GEE, I WISH WE COULD BRANG 'IM ALONG.

WE MIGHT NOT NEED HIM. HOW DVE KNOW WELL GIT MARTINI T'GIVE US A CRACK AT TH' TITLE?

HE SAID HE WOULD FER HELPIN' 'IM WIN IT FROM BLUNTZYKY. MR. MCGUFFY, HIS MANAGER PROMUSSED TOO.

YEAH—AN' WHEN YA DISAPPEARED OUT WEST HE OFFERS US A MATCH AN' WHEN YA APPEAR AGAIN HE TAKES A RUN OUT POWDER.

THAT AINT HONIST, IS IT?

YOU'RE TELLIN' ME? WELL KEEP YER FINGERS CROSSED AN' I'LL GIT TH' OLE BRAIN WORKIN'. MEANWHILE LET'S LOOK OVER TH' PASSENGERS. WE'LL BE ON HERE FER A WEEK.

WILL YOUSE TIE MY TIE FER A PLEASE?

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OLLY OF THE MOVIES

by Ollendorff

GO RIGHT DOWN THIS CORRIDOR AND TURN TO YOUR RIGHT, PRINCESS. YOU'LL FIND BRAD'S SET THERE—

WELL, F'GOODNESS SAKE! — LOOK WHO'S HERE AGAIN!

DIANA DANE

YOU'RE JUST NOT MY TYPE, ELMER. I'M WAITING FOR MY KNIGHT IN SHININ' ARMOUR TO COME RIDING ALONG!

KNIGHT IN SHININ' ARMOUR, EH?

LOOK, POP! POOR ELMER HAS WENT NUTS!

YOO-HOO—DIANA!

(Trademark Registered) U. S. Patent Office

SCORCHY SMITH

CRASH!
 GRINELLI'S PLANE LEVELS OFF, STRIKES THE WATER AND GOES OVER ON ITS BACK! GRINELLI AND THE PILOT ARE THROWN CLEAR!

THE BIG PLANE comes down nearby and taxis to the wreckage -

THIS'LL BE the best patrol wagon you ever traveled in, Grinelli!

(Trademark Registered) U. S. Patent Office

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HEH, HEH!

THE NEWFANGLES

In Training!

THE DEACON is out to win THE BIG RACE AGAINST CHICK AND HIS NEW BICYCLE!

BY CUCKY! I'LL SHOW THESE YOUNG WHIPPED-SNAPPERS WHAT REAL SPEED IS!

HEY, GAND! LOOK WHO'S COMING DOWN THE BOULEVARD! THE OLD DEACON HIMSELF!

BABY, I'LL BET, AT HIS LAST PUBLIC APPEARANCE, THE SPEED LIMIT WAS SEVEN MILES AN HOUR!

WHY, IT LOOKS LIKE DEACON DALTON!

THAT WAS BEFORE THE TRAFFIC COP WAS HATCHED FROM HIS SHELL OF AUTHORITY.

IN THEM GOOD OLD DAYS, MANY AN OLD GUY GOT A SUMMONS FOR BURNING UP THE SIDEWALKS IN HIS WHEEL CHAIR.

THEY DIDN'T GET WISE THAT GASOLINE WOULD EXPLODE IN A CYLINDER, UNTIL TWENTY YEARS AFTER THE DEACON TOOK HIS FIRST NOSE-DIVE OFF THAT HIGH-WHEELER.

USED TIRES CHECK 'EM 50c

THE NEWFANGLES

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Getting Set

YEAH—AN' WHEN YA DISAPPEARED OUT WEST HE OFFERS US A MATCH AN' WHEN YA APPEAR AGAIN HE TAKES A RUN OUT POWDER.

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WILL YOUSE TIE MY TIE FER A PLEASE?

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There's Nothing Funny About This!

DON'T YOU KNOW A JOKE ISN'T FUNNY THE SECOND TIME?

THE DIE-HARD

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