

Eureka Lodge No. 121 A. F. & A. M.
Moro, Oregon
Meets the 1st and 3rd Thursday evenings of each month. Visiting members cordially invited to meet with us.
Glen King, W. M.
C. V. Belknap, Secy.

Moro Lodge No. 113 I. O. O. F.
Moro, Oregon
Meets every Monday evening in the I. O. O. F. hall. Transient and visiting brothers are cordially invited to meet with us.
William McKinney, N. G.
Joe Truitt, Secretary.

Lupine Rebecca Lodge No. 116
Moro, Oregon
Meets 2d and 4th Tuesdays of each month. Visiting members welcome.
Havie Brishbne, N. G.
Lila Bull, Secretary.

Chris Schultz Post No. 71
American Legion
Meets at Legion hall on 2nd and 4th Wednesday evenings of each month.
Vernon Flatt, Commander.
Giles L. French, Adjutant.

Town Talk
FOR SALE: 78 head of cattle, cows and calves, some steers, 41 head of yearlings, steers and heifers, will run 80 per cent. pure bred Herefords. Part terms can probably be arranged.
W. C. Helyer, Kent, Oregon

Dr. H. C. Curry the Seattle optometrist who has made professional visits to Moro and is known for good optical work at reasonable prices will again be at the Hotel Moro, Friday, May 19th and at Wasco, at the Sherman Hotel Saturday, May 20th for one day. Eye glasses ground and fitted.

The Mutual Life of New York.
Annuities, endowments, retirement income, life insurance. I am in Sherman county frequently, and will gladly give any service or assistance to policyholders. Geo. H. Flagg telephone 188-W, The Dalles.

Mr. and Mrs. Milo Elliott and three small children were visiting here over Mother's Day with Mr. Elliott's sisters, Mrs. Bull and Mrs. Adlard. They returned to Sheridan Tuesday.

Mrs. Otis Baker was in The Dalles from Monday to Thursday as a delegate to the convention of the Women of Woodcraft from the local lodge.

Bill Raymond is crippling around on crutches because of some sort of infection in his foot.

Elwood Thompson of Oregon City, brother of Mrs. Neil McDonald, is very low at his home. He formerly farmed the land now owned by O. L. Belshe in the early days.

Mrs. J. J. Schaeffer and Mrs. Elmer Barzee drove to Kent Sunday to visit with Mrs. Frank Hurner, formerly Ruth Wilson.

Lois Bryant and three school friends came up from Monmouth last Saturday with Dr. A. S. Jensen who spoke at the Community church. The girls were: Jane Yergen, Charlotte Martin and Margaret Smith.

The highway crew have been grading the shoulders of the highway between Moro and Grass Valley this week.

Mrs. Telva Martin Warner was here Saturday visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Martin and looking up old friends.

Stanley Reavis and wife were in Prineville one night this week in order for Mr. Reavis to take part in Masonic work.

Mrs. Claud Ackley visited here with her daughter Mrs. M. Douma this week.

Mrs. Elva Bryant left Thursday for Monmouth to be present for the May day program there.

Forrest Peetz went to Portland Wednesday for a short business visit.

Charles Ruggles was home for a few days the first of the week from Arlington where he is working.

Mrs. Rolla Nunn was here this week for a day or so visiting. With her husband she is moving to Gambaldi where Rolla will have charge of a grocery store.

E. B. Penland and his sister were here the first of the week from Halsey. Both own land in this county.

Mrs. Charles Guyton, of Kent has been in the valley visiting with relatives. One sister was present at the gathering that Mrs. Guyton had not seen for over forty years.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Ragsdale and

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Pinkerton and daughter Mary, spent Monday in Portland.

Tom Douma drove to Portland Sunday afternoon with a truck load of live stock.

Mrs. Neal Freeman and Greta Freeman were here over Mother's day to visit with the Freeman family here. They came from LaGrande.

Marjorie Nahouse injured her knee several days ago when she fell out of a truck loaded with high school youngsters and has been under the doctors care since.

Mrs. Jake Douma and two children were here this week for a visit with relatives. She lives in Wheeler, Oregon.

Lamer Sayrs and Lloyd Johnson left Wednesday for the valley where they will attend the Junior Week End activities at Monmouth.

CHURCHES

Community Presbyterian Church
Sunday School 10:00 a. m.
Prof. W. C. Jones of Willamette University will speak. Subject: "Economics and the Ideals of Jesus"
Evening Service 8:00 p. m.
Subject "Born For What Cause?"
The Baccalaureate service for the Moro High School will be held in the evening at the Community church. The music will be furnished by the high school.
Everybody most cordially invited.
Allan A. McRea, Minister.

Christian Science
Subject: Soul and Body
Golden Text: Romans 12. 1-1 beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service.
Responsive Reading: Matthew 10: 1, 5-8, 16, 27, 28 39
All are cordially invited to attend the church services and to make use of the reading room in the rear of the church building, which is open daily where all authorized Christian Science literature may be read, borrowed or purchased.

The Full Gospel Assembly
Sunday School 10:00 a. m.
Fellowship Meeting 11:00 a. m.
Everybody welcome

Baptist Church
(Grass Valley)
Morning Worship: 10:00 a. m.
Church School 10:00 a. m.
Preaching 11:00 a. m.
Subject "The Scripture of Truth—Daniel's Last Vision, Chapter 10."
Evening Worship: 7:00 p. m.
Baccalaureate Sermon 8:00 p. m.
Mid-week Worship: 8 p. m. "The Seven Sealed Book. Revelation 5th chapter."
The Church and pastor extends a cordial invitation to all to come and worship with us. You are always welcome.
S. L. Boyce, Minister.
S. L. Boyce, Minister.

WASCO CHURCH
Church School 10:00 a. m.
Church Worship 11:00 a. m.
Epworth League 7:30 p. m.
Walter R. Warner, Minister.

MORO SCHOOL NOTES
Gordon Fraser, editor.
Next week brings the three most important events perhaps, of the school year to the senior class. These three being the Senior banquet, Baccalaureate, and the Commencement

Gifts For The GRADUATE
CARDS
STATIONERY
LEATHER GOODS
PERFUME
ATOMIZERS
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MORO PHARMACY
M. E. MCKEE

ercises. Baccalaureate will be held at 8:00 o'clock, Sunday evening, May 21; the Senior Banquet Monday, May 22; and the Commencement Wednesday, May 24. Rev. Hutchinson of The Dalles will be the speaker for Commencement and Mr. Stephens, chairman of the School Board, will present the diplomas to the departing Seniors.

J. J. Handsaker spoke to the assembly held Tuesday. His subject was World Peace. Mr. Handsaker, having attended a League of Nations Conference in 1930, gave interesting knowledge concerning the League of Nations and as to the future of war. Mr. Handsaker was accompanied by Rev. Warner of Wasco.

The final examinations are in progress this week and many of the joints missed during the semester are beginning to show up.

The Seniors do not have to attend school after the final examinations are over unless make up work has to be done.

The Sherman County Declaratory Contest will be held at 8:00 o'clock p. m. Friday, May 19 in the High school gymnasium. The Moro district will be represented in group one by Winifred Belshe, in group two by Claudine Thompson and in group three by Lavelle Reynolds. Additional entertainment in the form of a one act play will be provided by the Moro High school.

How To Make Sauces For Fish

A Sauce for the Finishing Touch
Whether it is fish browned to a golden crispness, meat timbales sizzling from the deep fat frying kettle, a vegetable soufflé, a fruit pudding, or a fluffy sponge cake, a suitable sauce provides that crowning touch to which every housewife aspires. Sauces are not only important as a means of adding to the appetizing qualities of many dishes, but add nutritive value as well. When made of milk and cheese, eggs and butter, or meat stock, they are high in food value.
Sauces are also useful in lending variety to the diet. With spices and seasonings, onions, lemons and vinegar, it is possible to create a multitude of intriguing sauces. The very highly seasoned sauces should be used sparingly.
The recipes today include a variety of favorite sauces.

Sauce Marie
(A fish sauce with a foreign air)
One cup milk
Two tablespoons butter
Two tablespoons flour
Two egg yolks
One half teaspoon salt
one half teaspoon curry
Dash of cayenne and mustard
One tablespoon parsley, chopped fine
Melt butter and flour and mix well. Then combine with milk and cook in double boiler until thick and smooth. Add the seasonings, next the beaten egg yolks and lastly the lemon juice and parsley. Serve very hot. If too thick add an additional teaspoon or two of milk.

Bechamei Sauce
(For fish, meats or vegetables)
One cup milk
One cup chicken or veal broth
Two tablespoons butter
Two and one half tablespoons flour
One half teaspoon salt
One fourth bay leaf
One sprig of parsley
One slice carrot
Prepare a white sauce of the milk, broth, butter, add flour and salt. While cooking all bay leaf, parsley, and carrot. Cook the sauce in the top of a double boiler for at least half an hour. Just before serving, strain and add the second tablespoon of butter. A little cream may be added instead of the butter. Yield: One and

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It is one of the best stories this famous writer has produced.

To appear serially in these columns, and we advise every reader to follow it from beginning to the end.

three fourth cups.
Sunshine Sauce
(For fruit puddings or sponge cake)
One cup sugar
One third cup water
Two egg yolks
One tablespoon vanilla
One half cup whipping cream
Boil sugar and water to 238 F or the soft ball stage. Pour slowly over the stiffly beaten yolks and continue beating until creamy. Add vanilla and chill thoroughly. Just before serving, fold in the stiffly beaten cream.
Butterscotch Pineapple Sauce
(For the ice cream sundaes)
Let three tablespoons butter and one cup brown sugar simmer a few minutes but take care to avoid burning. Add one half cup canned pineapple juice and boil until it threads.

SAVE YOUR EYES and SAVE MONEY
Dr. Curry, the Seattle Optometrist, will make a Professional visit to Moro Friday, May 19, at Hotel Moro. Eyes Examined, Glasses ground and fitted. Prices based on present conditions.
Will be at Wasco Sherman Hotel, Saturday May 20
DR. H. C. CURRY
Registered Optometrist

DANCE
AFTER SHOW
Friday, May 26
Admission 40 and 10c
Local Music



CHAPTER I

Old William B. Latham lay on a wicker chaise longue in the veranda of his country house, Hillcrest, and pretended to be asleep—a subterfuge quite in keeping with a certain salient characteristic of his which, quite early in his career, had earned for him the not inappropriate sobriquet of "Crooked Bill." Not that the old rascal was crooked in the commonly accepted sense of that term as employed in the quaint patois of our times (indeed he was a most honorable man), but because he was possessed of an uncommon degree of craft, of audacious and generally amusing slyness, in business and out of it—a sort of super-prudence born of uncanny innate ability to read human nature.

Such men are rarely deficient in a sense of humor, and Crooked Bill had found life more abundantly provocative of laughter than of sighs. He was popularly believed to have more money than some folks have hay; he had no wife to bother his life and he paddled his own canoe; also, he enjoyed excellent health.

It pleased William B. Latham this late afternoon to pretend to be asleep in order that he might, from under the drawn-down rim of his hat, watch his late wife's niece engaged in a pastime peculiarly dear to that most attractive young woman, to wit, snoring and breaking the heart of a youth whose manifest decencies appeared, to Crooked Bill, sufficient justification for receiving from the young lady in question what her uncle and guardian described as "a whole lot of letting alone."

With the ordinary run of young gentlemen who laid their veal hearts at the feet of Miss Roberta Antrim, Crooked Bill had little sympathy and less patience. The majority of them were he-flirts, amusing themselves with Roberta as outrageously as she amused herself with them, or else attracted to her as a moth is attracted to a candle flame. Up to the present none of Roberta's rejects had committed suicide, although not less than four had vowed so to do. Crooked Bill had more than a suspicion, too, that in addition to Roberta's undoubted charms, the fact that she was his heir was not a negligible attraction to her continuous and shifting entourage.

In the case of the young gentleman who sat with Roberta on the stone bench under the elm, Crooked Bill could find no extenuating circumstances to adduce as to why Roberta should not be convicted of inflicting cruel and unusual punishment. Glenn Hackett, to begin with, was of good family where brains and money, in evidence for three generations, had always been used wisely. He was rather tall, loose-jointed and angular, with a plain honest face like a kind horse. He was thirty years old, a lawyer and a good one, which is to say that Crooked Bill gladly paid him a large annual retainer. The old man's highest compliment for Glenn Hackett was that he had horse sense, and was the only man he knew who appeared to be as common and comfortable as an old shoe and yet wasn't.

Crooked Bill wished he might have been privileged to hear what Glenn Hackett and Roberta were saying. However, he was a fairly accurate reader of gesture, facial expression and nods, so he was assured that Hackett was proposing marriage to his niece.

"I'll be like her to refuse him," he decided, "and him the only real man I've ever seen on the premises. And for once in his life he's doing all the talking while Roberta does the listening. I know that meek, sad resigned bend of her head while she tugs at her handkerchief and tries to appear surprised. She must have admiration from men or life is a delusion and a snare! And now she's picked on a victim that's bound to back-fire on her, or I'm no judge of men." Hello, he's talking too much! He's getting oppressive. She's finding the going not to her liking—ah, I thought so!

Crooked Bill drew his hat brim down over his nose, opened his mouth a little and commenced to breathe in long even respirations. He heard the rapid patter of Roberta's little feet as she passed him and entered the house. In about five minutes he heard the firm, leisurely tread of Glenn Hackett following, and was aware, presently, that the young man had sat down in a chair beside him. So he pretended to sleep on for five minutes, then he stirred uneasily, gritted his teeth, sighed, opened his eyes, and yawned pleasantly.

"Well, now that you haven't had your forty winks," Hackett observed quietly, "what's your opinion as to what my next move should be? I've just jilted Roberta!"
Crooked Bill sat up with the abruptness of a Jack-in-the-box, which, in all

killed in a train wreck, my wife and I fell heir to Roberta. She was eleven then. My wife died ten years ago and I've been riding herd on Roberta ever since."

"I fear you've made a bad job of it, Mr. Latham."
"Well, you can't bar me for tryin'!" Crooked Bill responded calmly. "The girl's sound at heart, but cursed with a face and figure that'd make Helen of Troy look like a Navajo squaw in comparison. She has brains, she has poise—"

"Not any more," Glenn Hackett interrupted gloomily. "I've just upset her poise!"

Crooked Bill indulged himself in a very mirthful little chuckle. "Well, at any rate, she's a very good dear sweet girl," he defended finally.

"She can't coquet with me. She wants to be pursued. I'm a busy man and I've pursued her for a year, and you know, Mr. Latham, as well as I do, that whenever she has another swain on hand she always devotes herself to him and ignores me."

"Wants to see if you'll get jealous."

Crooked Bill stroked his chin and spat a thin amber stream over the veranda railing. "Tell you what you do, son," he announced presently, and Glenn Hackett leaned forward to listen to the words of wisdom from the oracle. "You stay to dinner just as if nothing out of the ordinary had occurred. Roberta'll dine in her room, if she has any appetite at all, which I doubt, because the maid'll tell her you're still here and she'll think that's indecent of you. Let her think it. Continue to come out uninvited and unexpected whenever the notion grips you, when she gives you the dead face you grin at her like a Chinese idol and tell her how winsome she looks in that new dress. Continue to advertise yourself, son."

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Dr. Harry D. Wilson
DENTIST
Will be in Grass Valley Monday, May 29
In Moro Tuesday and Wednesday May 30 & 31

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Friday, May 19
At The Moro Theatre
"Life Begins"
Featuring Loretta Young and Eric Linden
See this TALKIE greater than The Birth of a Nation
Also 2 comedies and a cartoon
8 P. M.