Wasco Couple Married In Portland

Jesse E. Leonard of Eureka, Cal and Nelma Marvel of Olex were married recently in Portland, Rev. Edward G. Kinton, Methodist minister, performed the ceremony. Mrs. Lewis Hastings of Wasco was matron of honor and Verdum Leonard, brother of the bridegroom acted as best man. The bride has lived here for some time. Mr. Leonard is Wasco high school coach. Mrs. Peter Miller of Eureka, California, aunt of the young man was numbered among the wedding guests.

H. D. Proudfoot returned Friday from a business trip to Chicago. He immediatey began clearing away the snow at his home where the Proudfoot family were marooned for 10 days.

Graveside rites for James Gerald Morehouse, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Morehouse, were held Monday under the direction of Zells.

Mrs. Louis Scholl returned Monday from The Dalles where she visited her daughter, Mrs. George Knebel, who has been ill for three weeks.

Grass Valley and Wasco divided honors in a double header basketball meeting, Wednesday night. Local girls took their contest 28 to 18, while the visiting boys won 28-18.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Blau and family returned home the latter part of last week from a business trip to Portland. While there they were the guests of Mr. Blau's mother.

Guests of Mrs. Mayme Elliott, Sunday, included her son in law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Dale Laughlin.

Delmar Smith spent the week end home from college visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Art Smith.

A coasting party was held in the west end of town Saturday night. There were nine in the group. Doris Karnes, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Watkins, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. ner, and Mr. and Mrs. Glen Karnes. Clothier, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Kist. After the outdoor sport the friends went to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Leo Watkins where they played monopoly, and enjoyed refreshments.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Medler arrived from Salt Lake City, Monday to remain with their son, Chester, who is ill in The Dalles hospital.

A dinner party was enjoyed by friends recently at the R. H. McKean home in honor of their son, William. Guests were Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Hastings, Mrs. Susie Hastings, and Mrs. William McKean.

Pat O'Meara was a Portland visitor last Saturday.

Wayne Darby came from Culver over the week end to visit his mother, Mrs. Lydia Darby. Lloyd Royce returned to Culver with him.

Mrs. Helen Dingle returned home from The Dalles recently after spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Ralph Hixon, a patient in The Dalles hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth McKean of Moro were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Hastings, Monday.

Miss Vivian Trounce of Moro was an overnight guest Saturday of Mrs. Elizabeth Fuller. She left for Moro by stage Sunday afternoon.

Katherine Fridley spent some time with Katherine Richelderfer last week as the stage was unable to make the trip to town. Mary Thomas was staying at the Clyde Hearing home.

Delta Gray, The Dalles, was with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Drinkard over the week end.

Mrs. J. C. McKean of Moro was a Wasco visitor Saturday.

Mrs. William Reid spent several days of last week in The Dalles at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Wilson.

Arlington basketball team defeated the Wasco Bombers here last Thursday night to the tune of 45-39. A fair crowd of rooters were present.

Visitors listed in The Dalles were Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Hennagin, Leona Clothier, Mr. and Mrs. L. Hastings, Mrs. Frank Thomas, Darlene Rust, Mrs. Rust, Ronald and Delbert Johnson, Everett Watkins and Hazel Marie, Frances Gorsline, Augusta Huckin, Mr. and Mrs. W. Clothier, Mrs. Andy Shearer, Clellone Walsh, Beryl Sheets, Rev. Gilbert Carey, Miss Scott, Mrs. Maude Akers, Rev. Willis Douglas, Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Wilde, and Mr. and Mrs. Homer Dixon and son, Loring.

CARD OF THANKS

We desire to thank our many friends for their kindness, words of sympathy and for the beautiful floral offerings during our recent bereavement in the passing of our dear mother.

Mrs. Alvena Rebman, Toppenish, Washington, and Fred and Johnnie Matthias.

WASCO MARKET
RED & WHITE STORE
Groceries—Meats—Fresh Fruits and Vegetables in Season
Your Patronage Appreciated

AUTOMOBILE STRIKES AFFECT EVERY STATE IN THE UNION

Map prepared by A.M.A.

The automobile industry is one of America's largest buyers of raw materials and manufactured products. The map above shows a few of the principal products bought by motor manufacturers in each of **the 48 states, at a total cost for 1936 estimated at more than $1,600,000,000. Significant as this is in indicating the nation-wide effects of a strike, it is far from complete. Another map might** show, state by state, the thousands of dealers and salesmen directly affected. There is no way to picture indirect losses in retail sales and in government revenue through reduced taxes and increased relief.

My Neighbor

Would Be Pleased With A "CATERPILLAR"

---Says Walter Scholz

Because of the success and satisfaction I have had farming with a "Caterpillar" Diesel Tractor, I naturally feel that my meighbor would be equally satisfied.

I figure the "Caterpillar" Diesel will do my work cheaper than horses or a gasoline tractor.

I also feel that the "Caterpillar" is more dependable than other makes of tractors . . . . more dependable than horses.

I can check my "Caterpillar" over in the winter, and make what repairs are necessary, due to normal wear, then I know it will run without any lay-offs till the next winter.

Besides this, I figure the convenience of a tractor is its greatest asset. When the weather is good, it works and works fast; when it is bad I can lay off without expense.

I can leave the farm for a day or a week and when I get back the "Caterpillar" is "rarin' to go."

Another thing the heat of summer or icy hills hold no terror for the "Caterpillar."

For these reasons, and for many others, I believe my neighbor would be as pleased as I am with a Diesel tractor, and when I say Diesel, I mean "Caterpillar" Diesel.

Walter Scholtz
La Crosse, Washington.

Hundreds are turning to "Caterpillar" Diesels

It's another "Caterpillar" Diesel year. Hundreds will change this spring from horses and other makes of tractors to "Caterpillar" Diesels in order to get the savings, the dependable service and the long life operation which are available in fullest measure only in "Caterpillar" Diesels.

We suggest placing your order early.

O'MEARA SUPPLY CO.

HI-WAYS TO HEALTH

by ADA R. MAYNE
OREGON DAIRY COUNCIL

Valentine's Day is a day dedicated to lovers. We are apt to associate Valentines with youth. But it is well to bear in mind that the girl in her teens is no more thrilled over her Valentine than the woman married for twenty-five years or more, should she be lucky enough to receive one. To each the Valentine has a different significance . . the girl is flattered by masculine attention . . . the mature woman is happy over the fact that she has endeared herself to the man of her choice and to their family.

She too wishes to add something to the pleasure of this day. Perhaps she prepares a sugar plum tree for the center of the table, its branches bare of sugar plums but loaded with heart-shaped gum drops in honor of Valentine's Day. In addition, she serves ice cream with a heart in the center of each slice as dessert. Although no more expensive than the regular brick of ice cream, it offers a note of gayety and makes the occasion a very special one.

Again, to add even another surprise she has baked some cookies for the occasion. Perhaps some of these cookies have been packed carefully into a heart-shaped box and sent to a boy or girl away at college - where a horde of young folks greedily descend upon them and devour them in an instant. But what fun! Homemade Valentine cookies. Sugar cookies heart shaped and colorful with shot or perhaps the sweetheart cookies given below. Gayest of all they are; those little red capped fellows! But at home it is cookies and ice cream! A great treat for the kiddies . . . and a treat appreciated by the daddy as well.

SUGAR COOKIES

Two thirds cup butter
One and a fourth cups sugar
Two eggs
Three cups flour
One and a half tsp salt
Two tsp baking powder
One and a half tsp vanilla
One tsp milk

Cream butter and sugar well. Add well beaten eggs and mix thoroughly. Mix and sift dry ingredients and add to first mixture. Add vanilla. Chill. Roll out thin on slightly floured board and cut with heart shaped cookie cutter. Brush with milk or egg white and sprinkle with colorful shot or sugar Bake in moderate oven (350 deg.) for 12 minutes. Makes about 60 cookies.

SWEETHEART COOKIES

One half cup butter
One fourth cup sugar
One egg, separated
One half tsp vanilla
One tbsp lemon juice
One cup cake flour
One eighth tsp salt
One half cup chopped walnuts

Cream the butter. Add sugar and cream well. Add the beaten egg yolk, vanilla and lemon juice, mixing thoroughly. Stir in the flour and the salt and mix to a smooth soft dough. Chill until firm, then mould into small round balls, one half inch in diameter. Dip each in the slightly beaten egg white, and roll lightly in the chopped nut meats. Arrange on a buttered baking sheet, make a depression in each center, fill the hollow with tart jam. Bake in a moderate oven (350 deg.) for 20 minutes. Makes about 33 cookies.

When Your Shoes need repair send them to
WERNMARK'S
GOOD SHOE REPAIRING
204 Second St. : THE DALLES

See us for Sodium Chlorate and Atlacide
V.C. Family and Princess Flour
Mill Feeds — Grain Bags
Dairy and Poultry Feeds — Twine
Rolled Grains — Concentrates
Flour — Salt
All kinds of Insurance
Sherman Cooperative Grain Growers : : : Wasco, Oregon
Safety Deposit Boxes for Lease

COUNTY COURT

(Continued from page one)

Sheriff $32.00, supplies 103.00
C. C. Wilson, Cash advanced office supplies 1.25
Lovinger Disinfectant Company Courthouse supplies 30.81
Carl Anderson, Coroner's Expense 7.50
Mrs. W. W. Knighten, Work in Sup't. office 28.80
MacMillan Company Sup't's suppliies 1.94
J. K. Gill Co. Supt's supplies .58
Kuhn Stationery Company Superintendent's supplies 3.53
James Stewart Stock Inspec. 25.00
J. C. Freeman, P. M. Envelopes for sheriff 65.52
Geo. A. Potter, Judge's Expense 5.05
Geo. G. Updegraff, Refund on advance tax paid 4.47
Association of Oregon Counties, 1937 membership fees 39.52

CLAIMS PRESENTED AND ALLOWED AGAINST THE ROAD FUND AT THE FEBRUARY 3, 1937 TERM OF COURT

Mrs. C. M. Snider, Rent for road machine shed for Dec. 6.00
L. L. Peetz, Work on road 33.10
Elwood McPherson, Work on road 37.75
R. Thogerson, work on road 32.53
C. R. Axtell, Work on road 19.93
C. M. Mersinger, Work on road 2.60
Earl Snell,, License for Road Truck 1.00
L. L. Peetz Work on road 60.00
Elwood McPherson, Work on road 55.00
R. Thogerson, Work on road 55.00
C. R. Axtell, Work on road 6.10
G. Moorehouse, work on road 3.50
Chet. Bargenholt, Work on road 7.80
Everett McQuillen, Work on road 2.15
L. L. Peetz, Gas and mileage 32.75
Standard Oil company Gas for roads 55.01
Feenaughty Mach. Co. road supplies 20.40
Columbia Steel Company Road supplies 37.35
Allis Chalmers Co., Bulldozer for road 992.20
Hartley Garage, Storage of Compressor 6.75
George Wilde, Supplies for road 16.00
Tum-a-lum lumber Co., Supplies for road 115.22
W. G. Armsworthy, road supplies 85.74
Geo. A. Potter, road supplies 2.15
E. A. Porter, Labor on road machineray 23.80
Mrs. C. M. Snider, Rent of road machine shed for Jan. 6.00
O'Meara Supply & Imp. Co. Road supplies 35.77
Foss & Co. road supplies 19.80
Central Machine & Welding Works, Road machinery 27.85
Arthur Justesen, Work clearing roads 12.50
Standard Oil Co., Gas for roads 20.04
Melvin Fulkerson, Trip to The Dalles for road machinery 5.00
National Hospital Association Road employees protection 7.70
Geo. Wilde, Road supplies 63.75
Geo. A. Potter, Expense.roads 5.40
L. L. Peetz, Telephone & Express bill 7.45
A. T. Striker, Work on road 92.00
Tum-a-lum lumber Co. road supplies 8.25

THE FOLLOWING COURT PROCEEDINGS WERE HAD

February 3, 1937, being the time for the regular term of County Court for Sherman County, State of Oregon, the Honorable Court did meet on the said date at 10:00 o'clock a. m. at the courthouse. The following were present:

Geo. A. Potter, County Judge; A. A. Dunlap, county commissioner; David Reid, county Commissioner and T. Lester Johnson, District Attorney.

The following preceedings were had at the said term of Court:

In the matter of the paying claims listed in Claim docket against the General Fund ordered paid.

In the matter of the paying of claims listed in Calim docket against the Road Fund ordered paid.

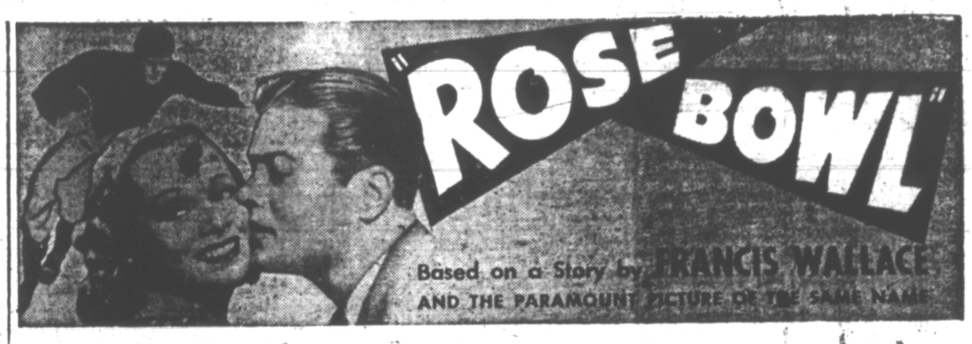
Bond of Carl Anderson, County Coroner—accepted and filed.

Application of H. H. Willard, Biggs, Oregon, for Package "A" License and Beer license—Recommendation made.

Treasurer's report of January, 1937 —report accepted and filed.

Clerk instructed to write National Hospital Association that contract be extended to include all county officials and employees.

Court adjourned subject to call of the County Judge.



SYNOPSIS

Ossie Merrill, star fullback of Bellport High School, and Paddy O'Riley, second string quarterback, are rivals for the affections of the pretty and petite cheer leader, Cheers Reynolds. Merrill is Cheers' idol and just before he leaves for Sierra College, California, he gives her his class ring much to the sorrow of Paddy, who goes quietly off to a small eastern college, Green Ridge.

CHAPTER II

"I THINK it's just simply too, too marvelous that Ossie Merrill's coming back to Bellport," said a fluffy little girl in a fluffy little dress who sat eating a strawberry fudge marshmallow nut Sweetery Delight with whipped cream which "Cheers" had just prepared for her.

"Yeh. Big break for Bellport," answered her escort, without enthusiasm as he dug into his sundae.

"Of course he's coming back to sell their house and that means he'll probably never come back again," the girl chattered on, "but it'll give me a chance to meet him because I was just a Freshman in High when he left three years ago, and I don't suppose he even remembers poor little me, but he will when I recall myself, don't you think. They say he's too, too terrific as a football player at Sierra and I'll bet you anything he's got a fraternity pin and that gives a girl a kind of a goal to work for, doesn't it."

"Yeh," grunted the boy friend as he paid the bill.

"Was I ever that young?" Cheers asked her sister when the shop was empty.

"You were younger," answered Susie, "and over Ossie Merrill, too. Maybe he's something you have when you're that age—like chicken pox. Only," she gave Cheers a shrewd glance, "Only you get over chicken pox."

The conversation was interrupted by the entrance of the mail man. One letter was addressed to Cheers. She tore it open eagerly without noticing the postmark. Then her face fell.

"It's from Paddy O'Riley," she said. "He wants to work at the Sweetery again this summer. What do you think of that?"

"It'll help me bear having Ossie around. I've missed that O'Riley baboon," answered the older woman. "You never did tell me what you did to keep him away three years."

"I guess I offered to kiss him as a kind of consolation prize. That was when he socked the football and walked out."

"Knowing the Irish," Susie snorted inelegantly, "it's a wonder he didn't sock you. Maybe that's what he's coming back for."

"Don't be silly—that was years ago. We're all grown up now—why Ossie and Paddy will be seniors."

"Well, old age must have given Ossie writer's cramp," Susie answered significantly as she bustled about, tidying up the shop.

"Ossie hasn't had much time to write lately," Cheers answered defensively. "He leads a very full life. They think he's going to be All-American next year."

"Yeh. All-American heel," her sister replied grimly.

• • • •

"Well, fellows, since this is the last spring practice—I'd like to have a couple of words with you." "Soapy" Moreland, football coach at Green Ridge, was lecturing his team. Among those present were Paddy O'Riley, and "Dutch" Schultz, his roommate. "Most of you have finished your Junior year and will be back next season. I'm not going to give you the usual football coach pep talk of song and story. I'm not going to choke up and tell you how proud of you I've been this last year and how next year we'll charge on to greater glories. There have been times when you've looked pretty bad and times when you've looked pretty good. Next year—you won't look so bad so often . . . I hope. That's all."

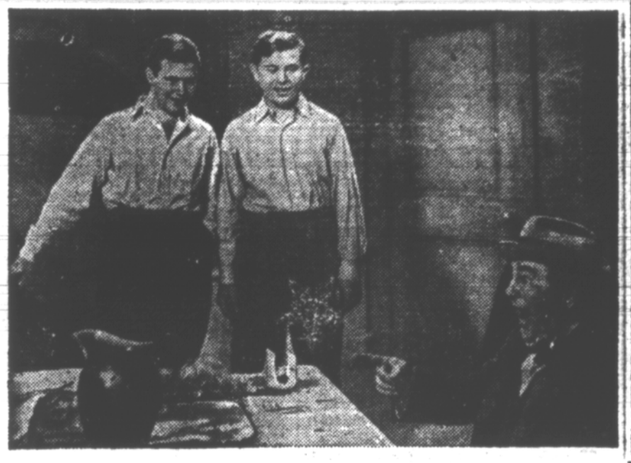
As the team trotted to the showers Soapy's long face relaxed and he grinned with satisfaction at "Doc," his assistant.

"We've got a bunch of real two-fisted kids there," he said softly.

"Yeah?" grimaced the other. "Two-fisted kids—with a powder puff in each fist. They're putting on a musical comedy in the gym tonight. Come, and lose all your illusions about football players."

The show wasn't as bad as Doc had predicted, however, despite the fact that Dutch and Paddy looked somewhat like elephants when they took part in the chorus.

Dutch's mother, who was in the audience, went into raptures as her son finished a falsetto solo. But Schultz, sr., merely shook his bald head and sighed: "Four generations we are brewmasters! And now we get us a chorus girl!"



Mr. Schultz gathered himself together for a mighty effort and sounded an "A" which shook the rafters. The glass shattered in a hundred pieces.

The applause after the final curtain was heartening and Dutch, his square, freckled face glowing with pride, was whistling blithely as he and Paddy removed their wigs and feminine costumes in a dressing room.

"That's better than your singing," grunted the Irish boy, "but it's still pretty corny, Dutch."

"That so? Listen, Paddy—the Schultz voice is famous. My old man used to hit a high note so loud that the glasses on the bar would shatter into a million pieces . . ."

"It probably was the bum liquor he was selling," was the sly answer.

"He wasn't a bartender," snapped Dutch. Then, his slow mind getting the dig, he added: "Oh, sure—the liquor was so bad they either had to throw it out or let the Irish drink it!"

As he spoke the door opened and his father bounced into the room.

"Hello, Dad," cried Dutch as he scrubbed the makeup off his face. "How'd you like the show?"

"Mama thought you looked pretty nice," hedged the newcomer. "I just thought you looked pretty."

"There ain't nothing I wouldn't do for my art," Dutch groaned. Then he added sternly. "But I won't go to Philadelphia with you. I want to go home to Pasadena."

"Mama wants for you to come on to Philadelphia with us, son, to sing for Aunt Gussie."

"Nope, Dad. I got to get home and get my old job at the brewery if I'm going to build up my muscles for football next fall."

"Muscle's all he's got to offer," interposed Paddy at this juncture. "For instance, he's got no manners." He stuck out his hand: "My name's O'Riley, Mr. Schultz."

"Not the O'Riley Dutch said was the best quarter-bac . . ."

"Naw," his son cut in hastily, fearful that Paddy would learn how he had been bragging about him in letters back home. "That was another guy. We just keep this one around for the laughs."

"I get a few laughs myself, Mr. Schultz," chuckled Paddy. "That's why I asked Dutch to stop over between trains at Bellport."

"But, August, you have two O'Rileys then who play on the team."

"Look, Dad." Dutch was desperately trying to forestall further questions. "I been telling him about the glass trick. Show him, will you?"

"Ach! But Mama is waiting."

For answer Dutch grabbed a glass from the dressing table and placed it before his father. The latter, immensely proud of his accomplishment, bridled, grinned, placed the glass exactly right, struck a pose, threw back his head, gathered himself together for a mighty effort and sounded an "A" which shook the rafters. The glass shattered in a hundred pieces.

"The bum liquor, huh?" Dutch snorted at Paddy. "Thanks, Dad."

"It was nothing." The little man wiped his perspiring face, then came back to the attack. "You know, I would feel better if you were going to Aunt Gussie's with Mama and me . . ."

"Don't you worry about him, Mr. Schultz," Paddy answered tenderly. "I'll put him in charge of the conductor and pin a note to his coat: 'Put me off at Pasadena. I'm a football player and can't read or write English.'"

(To be continued)