

Wasco Bridge Club Meets At Sherman Hotel

The Sherman hotel was the meeting place for members of the contract club Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. B. Estelle Hailey, the hostess, served luncheon at three tables. Guests were Mesdames Floyd Root, Lewis Hastings, H. M. Stephens of Moro, Glenn King of Grass Valley and Miss Margaret McKee. Mrs. King received high score and Mrs. Hastings guest prize.

Miss Evelyn Scott spent the week end at Monmouth visiting with relatives. She attended a musical meeting of northwest music teachers before returning to Wasco Wednesday.

At the M. E. church Sunday morning a program was given in observance of Easter and a convert was baptized during the church hour.

The ladies' choral club presented an Easter cantata at the Christian church Sunday evening. Tom Fraser of Moro sang the Holy City at the morning service.

The Pythian Sisters met Thursday evening following their birthday party which included refreshments and exchange of gifts. Ella Roper, grand chief of Grants Pass will be a guest of the lodge on the evening of April 8.

The Dorcas society of the Christian church met at the home of Mrs. Kate Johnson Thursday afternoon.

At 7:30 Thursday evening in the M. E. parsonage Lou Wask and George Fellows were united in marriage by Rev. Douglas. They are employed by Mrs. Marie Barnett Cooper and left this week for Goldendale with Mrs. Cooper's sheep.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Dixon and son, Loring and Miss Frances Gorsline spent Sunday visiting at the Kennedy farm near Gateway.

Mrs. Wade Hull and son Harold visited over the pre-Easter week at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Andrews.

Clifton Fridley, Joe Weatherford, Joe Mee and Charles Sissel attended a meeting of Odd Fellows Wednesday evening. Initiation was conferred on Delbert Thompson, Albert Thompson, Melvin Brady of Rufus.

J. P. Yates and the O'Meara boys were in Portland several days of last week to look in on Pat O'Meara who is at St. Vincent hospital there.

H. H. White, teacher at Friend, returned to his home last week end for a short visit.

Leo Watkins, the dray man, is busy preparing the soil of the gardens of the community for spring gardens.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Yocum and children visited Sunday at Rowena with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Leonard were at Rock Creek Sunday with Mrs. Leonard's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Marvel.

Mrs. E. D. McKee and Mrs. J. T. Johnson were invited guests at the meeting of the contract club held at the home of Mrs. A. S. Johnson. Dessert luncheon was followed by cards at two tables. Mrs. Walter Medler was the fortunate player.

Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Robinson and children, Shirley and Wesley, came to see Mrs. Elizabeth Fuller Saturday and Mrs. Fuller accompanied them to Portland on their return Sunday to visit with her sister, Mrs. Neece.

Mrs. Maud Akers was in Moro Friday afternoon with the Jolly Dozen card club which was held at the home of Mrs. Jessie Henrichs.

Dana Jean McMillen of Portland spent the week end visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Steve McMillen.

Winifred Fortner of Pacific University came home for a vacation with her parents.

Joy White returned from Portland for a short stay with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. White.

Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Oveson and children of Moro were guests of the Lloyd Henningson Sunday.

Miss Beryl Sheets was a guest at the Archie Fortner home in Grass Valley over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Brown visited Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Hearing. They are from The Dalles.

C. W. Ruping of Stanfield visited at the Wes Wilde home. He is the father of Mrs. Wilde.

Members of the pinocle club motored to The Dalles as invited guests, at the Claude Eaton home. They were Mesdames and Messers Wes Wilde, Ove Hansen, John Stevenson, V. V. Rust, Ted Anderson. Others attending were Des- sise Hearing, Darlene Rust and Fred Anderson.

Wasco Study club members met at the home of Mrs. Augusta Huc- kin Friday afternoon. The program included the study of poetry. Reports were given by Mrs. T. L. Fields and Mrs. G. H. Root.

Frank Knox and family accompanied by his mother, Mrs. Mary Knox, motored to Yakima Sunday where they visited with Mr. and Mrs. August Lofstrand.

Mrs. Guy Pound and son, Marshall and Mrs. Ella Hyslop of The Dalles were dinner guests at the Frank Morrow home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Potter and Mrs. A. B. Potter were guests over the week end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Guy Weedman at Beaverton.

Dr. and Mrs. Robinson and daughters of Portland spent Sunday with Mrs. Robinson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Johnson.

Mrs. Jennie Young is now staying at the home of Grandma Johnson. She was a visitor in The Dalles last week.

Visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Douglas is Miss Ruby Brood of Eugene, a sister of Mrs. Douglas.

Mrs. W. B. Rice and son Lloyd spent several days of last week in Portland.

Frank Jackson of Hood River came to Wasco Monday to look after farm interests here.

A 12:30 luncheon at Hotel Sherman preceded the afternoon instruction of the Eastern Star. Mar. 24, by Mrs. Dora E. Stipe of Beaverton, Associate Grand Condu- ctress. The table was lovely with bowls of daffodils, Chicks holding place cards completed the Easter appointment.

This was followed by the conven- ing of the special meeting in the evening.

Plans were discussed for the district meeting April 21 honor- ing the official visit of Mrs. Myrtle Peterson of Ontario, Worthy Grand Matron of Oregon. Members of Moro and Grass Valley chapters will join with Annie Fulton Chap- ter for the occasion.

Distinguished visitors present were Mrs. Hazel Ingram of The Dalles Associate Grand Matron and Mrs. Ora Walton Grand Rep- resentative.

Refreshments were served dur- ing the later evening at a colorful table centered by daffodils and candles. Easter baskets of appropriate candy marked each place.

Also attending the meeting from out of town were Mrs. John Sum- mer, Mrs. Roy Taylor and Mrs. John Wilson of The Dalles in ad- dition to a group from Moro.

Those attending the O. E. S. meeting in Moro Thursday night occasioned by the visit of Mrs. Dora E. Stipe of Beaverton, as- sociate Grand Conduetress of Ore- gon were: Mrs. Mai McDermid Mrs. Augusta Huc kin, Mrs. Louise Nisbet, Miss Georgia Harper, Mrs. Ethel VanGilder and Mrs. Ellen M. Harper.

Behind this PROVED Caterpillar Tractor

More than 30 years of track-type tractor building experience are behind the "Caterpillar" TWENTY-TWO Tractor and the other models in the complete "Caterpillar" line. This long experience accounts for the emphatic leadership these tractors hold . . . the reasons why more of them are sold than all other makes of track-type tractors put together!

Through these many years, "Caterpillar" has led the field with improvements in design and construction . . . with features such as full pressure, "double-action" lubrication uphill or downhill . . . heat treated, wear-defying tracks . . . features that mean extra years of tractor life and savings for tractor owners.

O'MEARA SUPPLY CO.

Before you Buy This week is set aside for question asking and question answering! Before you buy ask yourself: "Am I helping or hindering my own prosperity?"

Remember to ask.. WHERE DID IT COME FROM?

The production of this area is GOOD—it is manufactured by your and my neighbor! The amount of money he, you or I receive, is in direct proportion to the sale of this production—for a sale MUST BE REPLACED with MORE production. This builds PAYROLLS and payrolls build PROSPERITY!

THIS WEEK let's start our own Prosperity Cycle. Let's know, then buy, from the grand production of this area.

"Unite for Prosperity"



Immunization Urged For Tick Fever

Thirty two cases and five deaths is the 1936 report for tick fever in Oregon. Two cases were reported last week.

All persons obliged to work and live in a tick infested district should be immunized against this serious infection.

Following is a summary of the results of ten years work in immunization by the U. S. Public Health Service.

"The degree and duration of protection vary with the vaccinated individual and with the degree of virulence of an infecting strain of spotted fever virus."

"The average person vaccinated in the spring retains a considerable degree of immunity during at least the remainder of that year. This degree of immunity is usually

sufficient to afford full protection against the relatively very mild strains of spotted fever, but is apparently progressively less effective as the virus virulence is increased. The degree of protection against the highly fatal type is sufficient to ameliorate markedly the usual very severe course of infection and to insure the recovery of most persons; the complete protection of occasional persons is not unlikely. Children are better protected than adults and among them full protection against virus strains of high virulence may be more frequent.

"If a person is infected during the vaccination period there is a strong possibility that the subsequent clinical course of the disease will be affected favorably, even in areas of high case fatality rate.

In areas where relatively mild infections prevail and the incubation period is prolonged, the administration of vaccine as soon as possible after tick bite may ameliorate an impending infection. This appears particularly probable in persons who have been vaccinated in previous years. This procedure is not recommended in areas of high fatal infections where the incubation period is short unless the person has been previously vaccinated.

"It is probable that a considerable percentage of vaccinated persons carry an uncertain degree of immunity over the second year, even against highly virulent virus."

The degree of this residual immunity appears to be greater in persons who have been vaccinated two or more successive years. The

evidence as to whether or not any degree of immunity is carried beyond the second year is less suggestive. Until further and more definite data are available, however, it is necessary to recommend that the vaccination of exposed persons be repeated each year and that, three 2 cc. injections, instead of the usual two, be used in areas of high virulence, especially the first year that vaccine is given. Of persons vaccinated and infected the same year, those that have received vaccine two or more successive years appear to have greater resistance than those who have received vaccine only one year."

The vaccine is available to any physician in the state of Oregon. Send requests to "The Officer in Charge," U. S. Public Health Service Laboratory, Hamilton, Mont.

Lowest Spring Rail Fares East

FOR EXAMPLE ROUND-TRIP COACH FARE TO CHICAGO \$55.43

Return limit six months

3 on these FAMOUS TRAINS

The Streamliner CITY OF PORTLAND

No extra fare. 39 1/2 hours to Chicago. 5 sailings monthly from Portland on 1st, 7th, 13th, 19th, 25th. Air-conditioned Coach, specially designed Pullmans, Diner-lounge. Famous Continental Dinners.

PORTLAND ROSE-Daily Coaches, Pullman-Tourist and Standard Sleepers, Observation-lounge, Diner. All air-conditioned.

PACIFIC LIMITED-Daily Air-conditioned Coaches and Standard Sleepers. Cafe-observation car. Meals at Coffee Shop prices.

Low Priced Meals Breakfast 25¢, Lunch 30¢, Dinner 35¢—served in Coaches and Pullman-Tourist sleeping cars on Portland Rose. Meals at Coffee Shop prices also served on Pacific Limited. Porter service and Free Pillows in Coaches.

For detailed information, call on LOCAL AGENT

THE PROGRESSIVE UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD

T. Lester Johnson LAWYER

WASCO OREGON

WASCO MARKET RED & WHITE STORE

Groceries—Meats—Fresh Fruits and Vegetables in Season

Your Patronage Appreciated

Columbia Knit Sweaters

From Oregon's Finest Wool For Ladies and Men

Hardy O. Haward Dresses "Campbell" Shirts

Hirsh Weis Co. Manufacturers

Chervany Made Gloves All of Portland, Oregon

J. P. YATES

Wasco Oregon

See us for Sodium Chlorate and Atlacide

V.C. Family and Princess Flour

Mill Feeds Grain Bags

Dairy and Poultry Feeds Twine

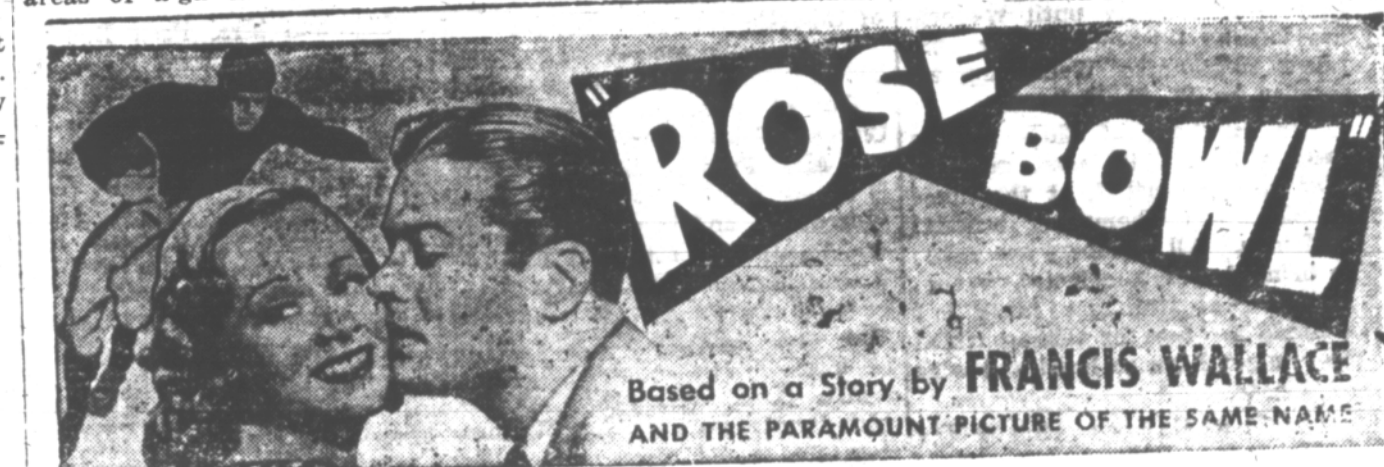
Rolled Grains Concentrates

Flour Salt

All kinds of Insurance

Sherman Cooperative Grain Growers : : : Wasco, Oregon

Safety Deposit Boxes for Lease



SYNOPSIS Green Ridge College is picked to represent the East in the Rose Bowl football game against Sierra. O' Riley, a fullback star, hails from Portland, which is the home town of Paddy O'Riley, Green Ridge second string quarterback. The two were once rivals for the affections of Cheers Reynolds, Bellport belle. Dutch Schultz, Green Ridge varsity fullback, plays a practical joke by writing Cheers a letter telling her of Paddy's devotion. In retaliation, Paddy informs the college press agent of Dutch's infidelity. Cheers, a movie star, Dutch, in turn, tells them of the triangle involving Merrill, Cheers, and Paddy. The romance receives national attention and heightens interest in the game but causes Paddy and Dutch to come to blows. Dutch hurts his leg in practice. His substitute Russell, also receives a broken nose. This causes Coach Soapy Moreland of Green Ridge to worry about his lineup for the Bowl game.

CHAPTER IX DUTCH was resting his game leg while he sat on the porch of a Pasadena hotel and compared notes with Donovan, his husky teammate.

"What are you going to order for your first meal when you break training?" the former inquired drarily. "Chocolate pie a la mode, chocolate pie a la mode, chocolate pie a la mode—and a blonde," sighed Donovan.

"Nice talk! Nice talk!" Dutch opened his eyes to give his friend a disgusted look, then sat up with a jerk. On the porch before him stood Cheers Reynolds.

"Well! Well!" He hobbled to his feet. "If it ain't the woman of moods! And what are you doing so far from home, if I may ask?"

"I robbed the till at the Sweetery to get money for the trip," she smiled a bit shyly. Then: "Well, are you going to tell me where he is?"

"You mean Paddy? He's in Room 106. Knock twice and say Al sent you." As Cheers nodded and started away he added suddenly: "How about giving him a message? Just tell him the word is 'Crawl!'"

"That's silly." She was impatient to get away.

"Sure. But you tell him anyway." As the girl hurried into the hotel Soapy passed her as he came out.

"Who was that?" he asked Dutch. "Don't you know?" was the surprised retort. "That's Cheers Reynolds—O'Riley's reason for living!"

"Ummmm!" The coach nodded thoughtfully. "Nice looking little girl." He turned on his heel and entered the hotel.

Paddy was studying Oscar, the Green Ridge mascot, with great satisfaction when a knock sounded on his door.

"Come in," he yelled without looking up.

Cheers entered, then rapped twice at the open door.

"All right! All right!" Paddy roared as he touched up one of the many scores on the toy donkey's flank. "Knock—knock—who's there?"

"Clarify," she answered in a deep bass.

"All right again! Clarify who?" "Clarify come in!" Cheers finished in her normal voice.

Paddy jumped up at this and faced her, hardly believing his eyes.

"It's a lie!" he whispered. "That is, unless I've died and gone to heaven!"

"Then you're really glad to see me?"

"Am I glad to see you?" He sprang forward and took both of her hands in his. "Am I glad! Say!"

"What's this?" Cheers inquired, pointing at the deserted Oscar.

"Just a bust of Schultz."

"It does kind of look like Oscar," she agreed thoughtfully. "Oh, say, he asked me to give you a message. Something about crawl being the word."

"What?" Paddy gasped as though he had been splashed with cold water.

"Crawl is the word was what he said. I didn't think it made sense either."

"Oh yes, it makes sense all right," O'Riley suddenly had become stiff and distant. As Cheers looked at him in complete surprise he rushed on: "Now, let's get something straight. The last time I saw you—there was a battle. So what did you come way out here for?" He folded his arms majestically and

concluded: "If you came to say you're sorry—I'm listening."

"Maybe that is why I came." She was stunned by his complete change of front. "But . . ."

"You know darned well it is." He was gaining assurance.

"Don't be too sure!" she flared up. "Maybe I came to watch Sierra knock Green Ridge ears down!"

"No you didn't!" Paddy was still exuding confidence. "Remember you're talking to the O'Riley now . . ."

For a moment she merely stared at this grim, hard-to-get person before her. Then she capitulated.

Moving closer to him, she began softly: "Aw, Paddy—when I get mad I get all mixed up and say the craziest things—Be nice—Gee—they allow a dog-three bites. Don't you think you ought to allow a girl three mistakes?"

His determination to make her crawl rapidly weakened. Paddy crawled down at the girl tenderly.

Then he put a hand under her chin and tilted her face up to him.

"Remember," he said quietly. "I told you if I ever had anything to say to you, I'd say it! I've got something to say now . . ."

"Well! Well!" Dutch exclaimed. "If it ain't the woman of moods! And what are you doing so far away from home, may I ask?"

"Yes, Paddy?" Almost in his arms now, she waited with bated breath.

"All right, O'Riley!" Soapy's voice cut through the love scene like a knife. "Turn in your suit!" As the youngsters stared at him uncomprehendingly he nodded toward the open door. "You'd better get out of here, little girl," he told Cheers.

"You can't talk to Cheers that way!" flamed Paddy.

"I haven't got time to talk to her at all," was the frigid reply. "You're through, O'Riley."

"You can't take Paddy off the team!" yelled the girl.

"Outside!" He pointed to the door and waited until she had gone.

"I can take it, Coach," exclaimed Paddy when they were alone. "But you've got to listen about Miss Reynolds."

"If you're smart, you'll forget about it," was the quiet reply.

On the day of the big game Cheers and Susie found themselves perched high in the Rose Bowl close to a box where some radio announcer was describing the colorful crowd, the parading bands and, of course, the wonderful California climate.

"Too bad neither Schultz nor O'Riley is going to meet Ossie Merrill today," the commentator chattered with his unseen audience.

"Schultz is laid up with a recurrence of the knee injury he received in the Erie game. The fans are buzzing with a thousand theories as to why O'Riley is out of the lineup. Although it is pretty well known that a girl was mixed up in the mess . . . another development in the much publicized Rose Bowl quadrangle, by the way . . . Now the teams are on the field. Sierra, in the white jerseys, is about to kick off to Green Ridge . . ."

The announcer paused, studied the

play carefully through his binoculars, then went on in a slightly louder tone:

"There seems to be a slight change in the lineup Russell number 22—started at fullback for Green Ridge instead of Duncan. There goes the kick Russell caught it. He's wearing a nose-guard helmet to protect that broke nose of his. He's off down the field. Now he's tackled by Sierra's number 12. He's down after making a fifteen yard gain!"

On the next play Russell fumbled, then recovered in his characteristic manner.

"Now you see!" Cheers exclaimed to her sister. "If they had Paddy in there!" She gritted her teeth and added: "That dumb lunk of a coach!"

On the third play Russell fumbled once more and Green Ridge took time out for a huddle.

"I was afraid of that," the commentator remarked cheerfully. "Russell's young, inexperienced. It's asking a lot to expect him to meet this veteran Sierra team . . . It was Russell, you remember, who almost lost the Erie game for Green Ridge."



through nervy moves. There two bobbles haven't done the Eastern moralize any good. Sierra's having a swell time out there—they're kidding Green Ridge now. Funny thing though, Coach Soapy Moreland doesn't seem worried."

Again the teams lined up. At this time Russell broke through the over-confident Sierra line and started a sensational sideline run down the field. Ossie Merrill dove for him as he came past, but the supposedly nervous youngster stopped in his tracks, made a quick shift and was off for a touchdown, leaving the fullback staring after him open-mouthed.

"I take it all back folks! I take it all back!" the radio man was yelling as he pounded his microphone on the table before him. "The Russell kid is all right! He just got away for a sensational run-to-touchdown. Wait a minute."

What's this, folks. He grabbed a slip of paper which an assistant handed before him, gasped and dashed on: "It wasn't Paddy O'Riley! O'Riley reported to the official as himself—but he went in with Russell's number on and a nose-guard helmet which made him unidentifiable. Man-o-man-o-man-o-man! O'Riley at fullback . . . No body expected it! Soapy Moreland pulled one out of the hat that time."

"Cheers, honey," Susie screamed over the roar of the crowd. "That's Mr. O'Riley out there—You remember Mr. O'Riley, don't you?"

"Yeah—I remember him—the heel!" was the bitter reply. As her sister stared uncomprehendingly, she rushed on, eyes blazing. "He and that Soapy Moreland had this all figured out ahead of time—and they made me the goat!"

(To be continued)