

Wasco Study Club Gives Benefit Party

A benefit card party was given by the Woman's Study club Thursday afternoon. The proceeds were donated to the Doernbecher hospital. Lovely spring flowers were used on the tables for decoration where a 1:30 desert luncheon was served. Mrs. Andy Shearer received the high score at contract. Mrs. B. W. Guy at auction, Mrs. W. C. Harper at Monopoly. Twenty one tables were in play during the afternoon.

Attending the Mt. Hood Union Christian Endeavor convention Saturday at Moro were Mrs. Orville Yocum and Rev. and Mrs. Carey and 12 juniors from Wasco. This group was the largest from any church.

Leonard Maurus Jr. drove to Hermiston Sunday to bring his sister, Mrs. Alice Stodard and children to Wasco to visit for a time with her parents.

C. L. Fridley has purchased the J. M. Yocum place formerly occupied by Carl Everett.

Glenn Karnes and Kistner moved to Portland and back Sunday.

Mrs. Kate Johnson was a patient in a hospital in The Dalles.

Mrs. Jerrold Morehouse left Monday for Portland to visit with her brother, Louis LaFollette who was injured in an accident when he was thrown from a bicycle.

Monday evening Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Fridley returned from a trip which included stops at Pendleton, Ontario and Spray.

Miss Mary Fortner is taking a spring vacation from her work at the office of the Grain Growers. With her father and mother she left for Portland Tuesday.

Harry Barzee was a business visitor in Portland Saturday taking down a load of household goods for friends in The Dalles.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Steele of Pasco were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Andy Stoleson and Mrs. Cora Long of Pasco, an old time friend of Mrs. Stoleson is visiting here with them.

Wayne Darby of Culver spent the week end visiting his mother, Mrs. Lydia Darby and grandmother, Mrs. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Weld visited with their son, Wayland and family at Bonneville.

Mrs. Floyd Root left Saturday for a visit in Portland.

Webfoot card club members met with Mrs. J. N. Stevenson. Mrs. Ed Thomas, Mrs. Brandon and Mrs. Wesley Wilde were luncheon guests of the club. High score went to Mrs. S. J. Brock, second to Mrs. Marie Barnett Cooper and guest prize to Mrs. Thomas.

Mrs. M. G. Tuel and children Douglas and Marian were week end guests at the home of Wasco friends.

Mr. and Mrs. George Potter were also listed among those leaving for Portland over the week end. They visited Mrs. Guy Wedeman at a Portland hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Michael and children, Richard and Anita Mae of Portland came up Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Harvey of Portland visited at the Grant Arms worthy home recently. Mr. Harvey is a brother of Mrs. Arms-worthy.

Mrs. O'Meara and son James spent the week end in Portland where Mr. O'Meara is still in a hospital.

Mrs. Jack Bingham and son David of Los Angeles who have been visiting Mrs. Bingham's sister, Mrs. Chester Medler and family, left for their home Sunday after a month's visit.

Dr. and Mrs. Haufelt attended the Masonic lodge reunion at Grass Valley last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Roth Jr. and son Neil of The Dalles were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Clothier.

W. E. Pate of Portland, field representative of the Neighbors of Woodcraft, was here Thursday for a business meeting of the lodge.

Miss Esther Peugh was in Portland with her mother over the week end.

For the pleasure of their friends Mrs. F. S. Lamborn and Mrs. B. W. Guy entertained with six tables of contract bridge Tuesday afternoon. An assortment of spring flowers made a charming setting on the luncheon tables. Prizes were won by Mrs. Afton McIntyre with Mrs. L. P. Haven, second.

Members of the Tuesday Afternoon Study club met at the home of Mrs. Orville Yocum for their regular meeting and program.

Horace—If you loved me, why did you refuse me at first?

Maude—Just to see what you would do.

Horace—But I might have rushed off without waiting for an explanation.

Maude—Hardly. I had the door locked.

Five Sherman County Children Guests of U.P.

Oregon State College, Corvallis—As guests of the Union Pacific company, five former Sherman county 4-H club members registered here, who have won annual scholarships offered by the company, have been invited to the 8th annual associated Agricultural clubs' banquet to be given April 14 in the Memorial Union ballroom.

Tom, Paul, Gordon and Dorothy Fraser and Lloyd Henrichs are among the 50 college students selected as winners of the yearly scholarships granted to individual 4-H club and Smith-Hughes members for outstanding achievement, leadership and scholarship. The group will meet with Carl R. Gray, president of the Union Pacific and chief speaker for the banquet at a reception. Following the reception they will occupy a special table at the banquet.

4 Frasers in Group

Tom who completes his senior year as a farm crops major at the end of this term belongs to Alpha Gamma Rho social fraternity. Among his college activities are membership in Alpha Zeta, national honor society in agriculture, Kappa Kappa Alpha, national art society, and Artists' Guild.

A junior majoring in Smith-Hughes, Paul participates in wrestling, Ag Economics forum and the Agricultural club. Gordon is a sophomore agricultural economics major who has been engaged in activities similar to Paul. They are both affiliated with Alpha Gamma Rho fraternity.

Miss Fraser entered school last fall as a freshman. Her campus activities include membership on the Barometer staff, woman's glee club and Junior Orchestra, subordinate honor group to the national dance society.

As a winner of the 1936 Union Pacific scholarship, Lloyd Henrichs registered as a freshman in agriculture last fall.

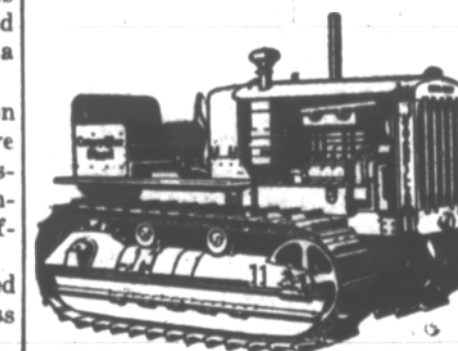
Irrigation--Grazing Matters of Concern

The 11 western states contain 95 percent of all the irrigated farming in the United States and also 95 percent of all the public grazing lands in this country. For that reason, if for no other, the correlation of range land use and irrigation project needs is a matter of major concern.—F. R. Carpenter, national grazing director, in an address at O. S. C.

"Who was Eve?"
"Mister Adam's sparerib and the first chicken that ever ruined a man's garden."

Jane—You men are all alike.
Jack—Is that so? Then why do most girls want three or four?

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Its ability to turn its steady horsepower into useful work . . . any time in the year . . . on any kind of footing . . . makes the "Caterpillar" TWENTY-TWO Tractor real, all-job pulling power!

It pulls 3 or 4 bottoms over steep side-hills or through low soft spots to finish the plowing job on time. It disks, drills and does the other jobs with ease and dependability of its famous bigger brothers. Every year, more and more farmers decide to quit waiting on weather . . . and buy the heavy-duty "Caterpillar" TWENTY-TWO Tractor.

Why not join the fast growing list of satisfied owners and buy now! See us for full information.

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BUY NOW,

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Livestock Men Co-operating With Government

Oregon livestock men are now making applications for participation in the 1937 AAA range program, according to N. C. Donaldson, executive secretary of the state committee. The application blanks are obtained from the county agent, filled out, including a description of the ranch, and filed with the county agricultural conservation committee. A range examination under the direction of the forest service will then be made and a report sent to the rancher, along with the approval of practices to be performed for the year.

Attention is called by those in charge of the program to the importance of clearing with the county committee before any rancher goes ahead with actual practices. Because of the need for haste last year, practices were sometimes approved which had been performed before actual clearance with the committees. This year, however, it is necessary that all range operators have the written approval of their county committee before going ahead with actual practices.

1936 Examination Good

Where range examination was made last year and practices approved but not actually carried out, quick approval may be obtained for resuming operations under this year's program. It is pointed out, however, a range examination will be required before the county committee can approve range practices.

While the forms to be filled out do not bind the stock men in any way, the filling out of such a form is the first step in taking part in the program. The examination which follows is to determine the total range building allowance on each ranch. Stockmen may earn payments, up to the limit of the range-building allowance, for such practices as contouring range land, developing springs and seeps, range fencing, and deferred grazing, which consists in keeping stock off of the range for part of the season, constructing earthen pits and reservoirs, digging or drilling wells, and water spreading.

Kent Grangers Meet With Rufus Brothers

Kent grangers who were visitors at the Rufus grange Thursday evening April 1st were: Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Matthews, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Andrews, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Helfer, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Clark, Mrs. R. P. and G. L. Barnett. They reported an enjoyable time.

Mrs. Alfred Lyons and W. B. Wilson were in The Dalles Tuesday and Sunday visiting Mrs. Wilson and infant son at the Mid-Columbia hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Davis and son Warren were in The Dalles Sunday visiting their daughter Evelyn and Miss Lillian Schassen.

Cleve Linbaugh of Salem who works for the bureau of labor was inspecting the Kent warehouse and elevator Thursday.

Billie, Helen and Dick Wilson and Jean Matthews were dinner guests at the J. C. Wilson home Wednesday evening.

Harry Davis of The Dalles, Delco light salesman was a business visitor to the J. L. Davis home Tuesday.

Dewey Thompson, deputy assessor, was in Kent Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Wilson and sons George Jr. and Paul were at Kent a short time Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Norton and Mrs. Geo. Flints and daughters Helen and Ann were at Mo. Friday transacting business and visiting Dr. Haufelt dentist.

T. Lester Johnson

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Mill Feeds Grain Bags
Dairy and Poultry Feeds Twine
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Flour Salt

All kinds of Insurance

Sherman Cooperative Grain
Growers : : : Wasco, Oregon

Safety Deposit Boxes for Lease

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Matthews, and Rosellen Barnett and Lovina Barnett were among those who attended the plays at Grass Valley Friday evening.

Mrs. W. C. Helyer had as her guests Saturday Billie Wilson and Jean Matthews of Spokane, Wash., Helen, Jerry Jr., and Dick Wilson.

Mrs. William Mitchell and daughters Clarice and Juanita, and Mrs. J. J. Decker were shopping in The Dalles Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Neil McGlasson had as their guests over the week end, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. McGlasson and daughter Eunice of Forest Grove, parents and sister of Prof. Neil McGlasson.

Jack Sather left Tuesday for Portland where he will receive medical treatment for a few days. John Wilson traded his old truck in on a new Ford truck Saturday.

Kent grange will hold its next meeting Saturday evening April 10th.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Smith and children were all-day visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Cox at Grass Valley Sunday.

Ted calls his new filly Hershey Bar—she's so sweet and half nutty.

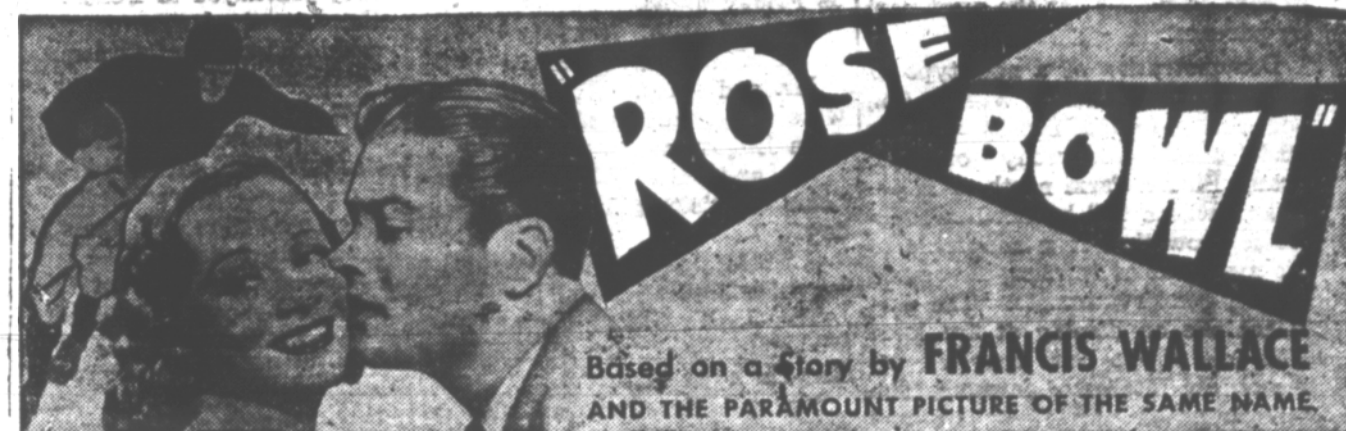
"So your husband tried to get a government post? What is he doing now?"
"Nothing; he got the post."

A dentist is about the only guy who can tell a woman to open or close her mouth—and get away with it.

Seein' as how Ezra had started trainin' for a rousin' birthday celebration, Verbena Compost decided to cure him of his evil ways. So she took a bed sheet and a couple of flash lights and made herself look like a ghost. Then she went in and shook the old toper.

"Whash that?" mumbled Ezra, "This be the devil," moaned Verbena, with a grave yard voice.

"Shake hands, old bosh," says Ezra, "I married yer sister."



SYNOPSIS

Green Ridge College is picked to represent the East in the Rose Bowl football clash with Sierra. Interest in the game is heightened when newspapers reveal the old rivalry of Ozzie Merrill, Sierra fullback, and Paddy O'Reilly, second string Green Ridge quarterback, for the affections of Cheers Reynolds, their hometown belle. Dutch Schultz, Green Ridge fullback, also comes in for attention because of the publicity given his old high school romance with Florence Taylor, now a movie star. When Dutch injures his leg in practice Coach Soapy Moreland is forced to use Russell, a fumbling fullback in the Green Ridge lineup. Russell injures his nose and is forced to wear a mask. Cheers comes to Pasadena for the game and looks up Paddy in his hotel room. Moreland discovers the two together and presumably orders Paddy to turn in his exit. When the game starts, the fullback for Green Ridge, wearing Russell's number and mask, fumbles but recovers. But on the next play, he pulls for a touchdown. The player rises up like a man. It is O'Reilly! Just another trick of the Jolly Moreland! But despite the early Green Ridge score, it looks like a tough game.

CHAPTER X

SIERRA was a long time in recovering from its early setback. Under the leadership of Ozzie Merrill, who played a brilliant game without any backward glances at the press box for once, it prevented any more scoring by the Easterners, but it was not until late in the fourth period that a real drive was started down the field.

With the ball on Green Ridge's twenty yard line Ozzie took the snap, went around guard, shed a tackle and was brought down in the secondary.

It was a fourth down, so the desperate Merrill elected to punt. The punt was blocked by Swenski, who literally seemed to fly into the air to get it. Green Ridge recovered and before Sierra could regain its composure carried the ball to their opponents' forty yard line.

Then Paddy O'Reilly looked down and realized that Cheers was still wearing his class ring.

"I hate you!" Paddy, who could not hear a word she said, nodded and grinned.

"Stop leering at me!" she shouted, still trying to force herself through the mob which encircled him. "You—you—you cad!"

Paddy decided helplessly that she must be congratulating him like the others, and gave her the prize-fighter self-handshake.

"Thanks!" he whooped.

Her eyes filled with tears of fury. Cheers turned and rushed off the field. She passed Soapy and Doc without seeing them, and continued her stumbling run.

"Well," the coach sighed as he rose to his feet. "I guess I better go after her and straighten out O'Reilly's life for him."

"Listen, little girl," he said quietly as he overtook her and caught her arm. "I . . ."

"Get away from me!" she sobbed, hiding her streaked face.

"Look," Soapy held her firmly. "Sometimes you have to do funny things to win a ball game. O'Reilly was on the level last night—he didn't know what I was going to do!"

"What were you doing—playing a game with a football—or with us?" Cheers choked as she jerked violently away.

"Well, you certainly straightened out O'Reilly's life," Doc grinned when the disconsolate coach returned to the bench.

Cheers' mad dash was stopped when, in one of the exits to the stadium, she found herself pinned to the wall by the buffeting crowd. Someone was standing in front of her, protecting her as best he could.

"Hello, Cheers," her defender said at last.

Looking up, the girl found herself face to face with Ozzie.

"Why didn't you let me know you were in town?" he inquired at last.

a few quiet words. So, when the play was called Dutch took the ball and made a hopping charge behind a running guard. He landed across the line, all by himself, at the feet of a Sierra player who had made no move to stop him.

"Nice going, Dutchman!" Ozzie, looking like an invalid ghost of his usual self, ran forward and helped his former enemy to his feet just as the final gun cracked.

"Know something, Burkie?" Florence Taylor turned to the publicity manager of the Occidental Studios, who sat beside her in the Schultz box. "That was kind of beautiful!"

With a tired look Burke rose to his feet and walked away.

"Where are you going?" called the actress.

"To order a haircut for Schultz," he grinned back at her.

In the meantime Cheers battled her way out of the stands, trying to reach Paddy, who was standing in the center of a bunch of excited fans.

"I'm never going to speak to you again," she screamed at him over the din of the enthusiastic crowd.

"What did you say?" he yelled back.

Through the thinning crowd another photographer appeared towing Paddy, Dutch and Florence in his

wake. When the party was complete the Rose Bowl "quad-rangle" was lined up briskly against the "unl wall."

"All right, kids," then said the newshawk who had captured Ozzie and Cheers.

"Sort yourselves out. Get together! Who loves who?"

Everybody with the exception of Ozzie was a little embarrassed. Certain of his charm, the Sierra fullback smiled confidently.

"Is it ladies' choice?" Cheers inquired meekly.

"Suit yourself," grinned the photographer.

"That's been my idea all along!" Florence spoke up calmly.

"Hey! Some body's going to get short-changed!" cried the second photographer. Nobody paid any attention to him as Cheers stepped to Paddy's side and linked her arm in his. For a moment she smiled at the astounded Ozzie. Then, looking up at Paddy, she inquired softly: "How about us starting all over where I left off?"

"Which fight do you mean?" he beamed down at her.

Now it was Florence's turn to look from Ozzie to Dutch. She made a dramatic pause, then moved to the side of the astonished but ecstatic Schultz.

"Mr. Burke knows just the barber for you," she informed him.

"Huh?" He blinked. "I don't understand."

"Never mind," she answered soothingly. "You don't have to understand."

"Hey! The Great Lover got left at the post!" exclaimed a photographer, as the other four lined up for their picture.

"I guess I'm the sophisticated type," Ozzie stepped between the two couples and slipped a protecting arm around the shoulders of each pair. And, as the cameras clicked he added, with just a trace of self pity, "Never the bridegroom but always the best man."

As the little tableau was breaking up Soapy ambled by.

"Hey, coach," cried one of the reporters. "Take off your hat. You'll get a better picture. Here! I'll hold it for you."

Just as the flash bulbs were ready to go off the reporter thrust the hat back into Moreland's hands. Then, stepping forward dramatically, he pulled out of it by the ears a baby rabbit.

"Well, I always thought I might have just one rabbit in my hat." The coach rubbed his bald spot with characteristic slowness. "The fact is, I could use a few buns."

THE END