

### Rebekahs Sponsored Party at Grass Valley

The card party held at the IOOF hall Friday night and sponsored by the Grass Valley Rebekah social club had five tables of pinocle and one of 500. Mrs. Wren Hogue and Edgar Alley held high scores in pinocle and Mrs. J. W. Blagg and Alfred Kock held low scores. In 500 Mrs. T. M. Rolfe and Mrs. McKay were high and Mrs. Herwig Ziegler and T. M. Rolfe held low scores. Refreshments were served at the close of the evening of cards by the committee in charge.

Mr. and Mrs. Ted Ball had as their guests Sunday Cpl. Jeff Farris and Sgt. Carl Krummel from Camp Rufus.

Fred Krurow was called to The Dalles Monday because of the serious illness of Mrs. Krurow in the hospital with a broken hip. Word was received Tuesday that Mrs. Krurow had passed away.

Mr. and Mrs. Ted Ball received a letter from their son T-Sgt. and Mrs. Bill Ball, that they had departed for San Antonio, Texas, where Sgt. Ball will take cadet pilot training.

Grover Young and Clair Balzer were business visitors in The Dalles Thursday.

Mrs. Alfred Kock returned home Saturday from the Valley where she spent several weeks visiting relatives and friends.

W. D. Barnett was a business visitor in The Dalles Saturday.

Mrs. Melvin D. Bhazer arrived here Thursday evening from Hayward, Calif., to visit her parents-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Balzer. Her husband, T-Sgt. Melvin Balzer, is somewhere in India, having left the States three months ago.

Mrs. Ralph Busse went to The Dalles Saturday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Helyer of Kent were dinner guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Newcomb Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Brinkert took their son, PFC William Brinkert to The Dalles Tuesday where he will leave for a camp in Texas, after spending about 30 days visiting his parents and friends.

Raymond Hoffman, EM-1c, and Mrs. Hoffman of Salem left Wednesday after spending several days here visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Peters.

Mrs. Sam Davis and Mrs. W. J. Davis went to The Dalles Saturday on business and to attend the Mid-Columbia banquet.

Mr. and Mrs. Bud Brinkert were business visitors in The Dalles one day last week.

Quite a few farmers from Kent and Grass Valley attended the farmers meeting in Moro Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Grover Young and Mr. and Mrs. Joe Bibby were in The Dalles Monday on business.

Clair Balzer left Tuesday for Pendleton on business for several days.

O. M. Fraley departed Monday for Maupin after spending a week here visiting his daughter, Mrs. Art Bibby and family.

### ATTENUS CONFERENCE



Edward R. Stettenius Secretary of State, who will attend "Big 3" conferece with President Roosevelt.

includes testimonials of healing. The reading room in the rear of the building is open. All authorized Christian Science literature can be bought or borrowed. Moro Community Presbyterian Church Bible School 10 a. m. Morning Worship at 11 a. m. Christian Endeavor at 3:00 p. m. James D. Moberg, pastor.

### Wasco News

A basketball game between Rufus high school and Wasco High school will be played in the Wasco high school gymnasium Friday, February 2.

Lawrence Kaseberg and Patricia and Larry spent the week end in Portland.

Miss Nadine Gory of The Dalles was a week end guest of Miss Janet Kaseberg.

Miss Patricia Yocum spent a few days at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Orville Yocum. She has returned to Seattle to resume her job.

J. C. Potey is visiting at the home of his daughter, Mrs. L. P. Haven.

Mr. and Mrs. Damon Fields are the parents of a baby born at The Dalles hospital recently.

Gerald Nesbit left for the army January 15th.

M. and Mrs. L. E. Porter and sons, Frank and Bill, spent Monday and Tuesday with Vernon Van Gilder.

**280,000 QUIT TEACHING**  
The National Education Association reports that 280,000 teachers have abandoned the profession since Pearl Harbor.

**500 IN UNIFORM**  
Approximately 600 major league ball players were in the armed forces on Jan. 1, 1945.

More than a million \$1 duck stamps were sold by Uncle Sam to the nation's hunters in 1944.

### Major for ANDANA

and from Page Two

"Hurry!" say. "Hurry!" the priest resumed in his hollow voice: "... consolation of the poor, hope of the sick, patron of the dying, terror of the de-

people responded: "Pray Holy Church."

The people were just in the middle of responding: "Pray for us," and a stroke of the bell rang. Worship had to be interrupted for its whole church.

Major Joppolo blotted his forehead. "What time is it?" he looked at his wrist. "Twenty-six," he said.

In Italian: "Zito, if an expert on bells, ringing for at seven the morning, and all

is strange. That is From the tone I



The Major ran after him.

would say it was the bell of San Angelo."

"San Angelo!" The Major jumped up. He said, "I promised the priest I would come, I got thinking about the old bell. Zito, show me the way. Run, Zito, this is terrible."

Zito darted out of the door, and the Major ran after him.

Three or four idlers, sitting in the morning sun, thought it was undignified of the new American Major to chase little Zito through the streets. If he wanted to punish Zito, why did he not send some of his military police after him? It did not suit his office to chase Zito himself, especially since it was unlikely that he would catch him.

The acolyte Ludovico, sitting on the steps of the Church, looked up in amazement at the little Italian being chased by the American officer. He wondered why the American was chasing the Italian. The pair had run right past Ludovico up the steps of the Church before it occurred to him that perhaps this was the American Major. He got up quickly and ran on the steps after the two of

them, but he was too late; they were already inside the door.

The entire congregation stood up. The lazy Fatta even stopped leaning against the pillar. There was a considerable amount of murmuring and as the Major walked up the aisle, puffing and wiping the sweat from his face, many people whispered: "Kiss your hand, kiss your hand."

In spite of the fact that he never went to church, Zito was impressed by the huge crowd and decided to stay. He followed the Major forward.

Father Pensavecchio, whose face was also covered with perspiration, as if he too had run a great distance, smiled and turned from ash to white back to his normal pink.

As soon as he saw a pew that was not too crowded, Major Joppolo unhesitatingly and slid into it. Zito imitated him and squeezed into the same pew, which was too crowded then.

The congregation seated itself. Father Pensavecchio cleared his throat. His confidence, which had very nearly left him, was now very much in evidence. He had his crowd and he had his Major.

Major Joppolo couldn't help noticing two heads in the pew right in front of him. One was the head of a man, and it was bald. The other was the head of a woman, and it was blonde.

By tilting his head a very little bit, Major Joppolo was able to find out that the bald head belonged to his interpreter, Giuseppe. He was not able, by tilting, to see the face of the blonde head, but he could see that the hair was arranged fastidiously, with no loose strands.

"If you remember," said the priest, "we were told that Americans attacked priests and killed women, and were all Protestants. But right here now is an American of Italian descent who is attending mass, and is just as reverent as you are toward the

Church of San Angelo. He is a very busy man. He is so busy that he had to run all the way to church, and even then was somewhat late. But we are very glad to have him here." Father Pensavecchio spoke with feeling. "We are glad that he is one of us." Because of this man, I believe that the Americans are my friends. You must believe the same thing, my children."

Major Joppolo noticed that the skin of the neck below the blonde hair, though clean, was quite dark, and he wondered whether the hair was naturally blonde. He wondered about this off and on during the mass which followed.

After mass he left quickly, to avoid the embarrassment he knew would result from mingling too much with the crowd. He took time only to tell Giuseppe that he had a little interpreting for him to do that afternoon, and to look into the face of the blonde.

On the fifth day of the invasion a babel stood in line in front of the shop of the baker Zapulla. There were many women, mostly dressed in black, and a few men. The talked in loud voices, each clamoring for an audience.

"He has a furious energy," said Maria Carolina the wife of the notary cartman Afroniti. "He told me to report for work at seven each morning. Zito thought that official would be up that early. Zito went to work at seven and a half, and the Mister Major told him that there would be a new usher unless the old usher could wake up on time in the morning."

Carmelina, the wife of the lazy Fatta, who was at the head of the line, said loudly: "It would be pleasing if Zapulla the baker got up on time in the morning so that the bread would be ready."

Continued Next Week  
At least 20,000,000 persons are expected to swap jobs in 1945-46.

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## Picture Show MORO HIGH SCHOOL SATURDAY NIGHT February 3

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### CHURCHES

**WASCO METHODIST CHURCH**  
Sunday School at 10:00 a.m.  
Morning Worship at 11:00 a.m.  
Preaching Service at Grass Valley Methodist church Sunday afternoon at 3:00 o'clock.  
F. L. Cannell, pastor.

**Christian Science Society**  
Sunday morning services at 11 a. m. Subject, "Love."  
Wednesday night service at 8

**GAS AND OIL**  
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163, 162, 182  
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