

Mrs. Fred Haynes Passed Away Feb. 25

Word has reached here of the death of Mrs. Fred Haynes for 27 years a resident of the Kent community. She passed away at Carlton, Oregon, February 25 at the age of 72.

Mrs. Haynes, born Augusta Lamb April 3, 1873, in Minneapolis; moved to Mapleton, Iowa, at the age of nine. She was married to Fred Haynes October 9, 1892.

Mrs. Haynes came with her husband and family to Kent, Oregon, in 1903 where they resided until moving to Corvallis in 1930. Following the death of her husband July 22, 1940, Mrs. Haynes moved to Carlton, Oregon, where she made her home until the time of her death.

Surviving are seven sons, Guy of Yamhill, Frank of Portland, Ralph of Richland, Wm., John of Carlton and Donald, Darrell and Roger all serving in the U. S. Navy; three daughters, Mrs. Louise Smith of Eugene, Mrs. Dorothy Dunlap of Grass Valley and Mrs. Marjory Hester of Imperial, Calif.; a number of grandchildren and great grandchildren.

Funeral services were held from the Macy Funeral Home, McMinnville, March 1st, with interment being made in the Evergreen cemetery by the side of her husband.

Mr. and Mrs. Dell Olds and daughter, Betty, left for Portland Saturday but returned home as they met with an accident as they were going around a curve near Frog Lake they ran into a car that had skidded crossways of the road, as the highway had snow on it and was slick in places. Neither car was badly damaged as Mr. Olds drove their car home.

Friends will be glad to know that Mrs. John Roife, who underwent an operation for tumor on her brain at the Good Samaritan hospital in Portland, is getting along nicely.

Mrs. Florin Coon arrived here Saturday evening from Sandy to spend Sunday visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bud Coon. Mr. and Mrs. Florin Coon returned to their home Sunday evening.

O. N. Ruggles returned home Sunday from Heppner where he spent a week on business and visiting at the home of his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Earl McKinney.

Gordon Lemley left Monday for Portland to wait for his call to ship out as a merchant marine, after spending several weeks here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arzell Lemley. His cousin, Rodney Hutchcroft, of Portland was shipped out on Saturday from Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Florin Coon and Mr. and Mrs. Art Bibby went to The Dalles Saturday night when Mr. Bibby entered the hospital for medical attention.

Mr. and Mrs. Orville Ruggles and Mrs. O. N. Ruggles were business visitors in The Dalles Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Anderson returned home one day last week from Vancouver, Wash., where they visited her mother, Mrs. Emma Cox. They were business visitors in Silverton several days before returning home.

Mr. and Mrs. Grover Young went to The Dalles Sunday to meet their son, Clarence Young radioman 1c, who arrived from Portland having recently returned from eight months duty in Alaska, to spend his leave with his parents, and other relatives and friends. Their daughter, Mrs. Chester Clark, of Portland arrived with her brother and returned to the city Monday.

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The Community Club at The Dalles and help returning veterans acquire club quarters. Over 600 members. Thanks for your help

Among the business visitors and shoppers in The Dalles Friday were Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cox and Don, and their grandchildren, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace May, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Todd, W. D. Barnett and Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Eslinger.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Howell went to The Dalles Friday to meet his father, George Howell, who returned from Molalla where he spent some time with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Smith of The Dalles visited relatives here Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Buther went to The Dalles Tuesday when they left by train for Los Angeles, Calif., to visit their son, John, who is in the U. S. Navy and will be there for several weeks.

Mrs. Ed Alley returned home Monday evening from Portland where she spent several days visiting her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Bruce Alley.

Mrs. Bernard Martin and Mrs. Bryce Blaylock were in The Dalles Monday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Dunlap took their daughter, Mrs. Anita Barnett, to The Dalles Sunday when she left for New York to start training for the WAVES.

A. A. Dunlap and daughter, Mrs. Anita Barnett, Mrs. Alfred Kock and Mrs. Paul Wilson of Moro left Wednesday for Yamhill to attend the funeral services for Mrs. Dunlap's mother, Mrs. Fred Haynes, which was held in McMinnville on Thursday.

Mrs. Haynes suffered a stroke while shopping at Carlton on Tuesday and died on Sunday. Mrs. Haynes was a resident of Kent a good many years before moving to the Valley.

Among the business visitors and shoppers in The Dalles Saturday were Mrs. Art Bibby and daughter, Janice, Mr. and Mrs. John Beuther, Herman Ziegler, Ina May Ziegler, Mrs. Margaret Lannen, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Payne and children, Ben Payne and Mrs. Ralph Busse.

Miss Cassie Holmes came up from The Dalles Friday to spend the week end with relatives.

Mrs. Ted von Borstel took her son, George, back to school in The Dalles Monday after spending the week end at home.

Mrs. Art Bibby went to The Dalles Sunday to visit her husband who is ill in a hospital there. Her father, O. M. Fraley, accompanied her to return to his home in Maupin.

Members of the Eastern Star chapter met at the Masonic hall Tuesday evening when the initiatory work was put on for Miss Betty Olds. Members of the Moro lodge were invited. Refreshments were served at the close of the meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Brittain and children of Tygh Valley spent Wednesday visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. Helen Bayer.

Mrs. Charles Perrigo was a business visitor in The Dalles Tuesday. J. W. Blagg went to Portland Sunday to spend several days there on business.

Florin Coon arrived here Wednesday from Sandy to spend the rest of the week here barbing and visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bud Coon.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Haynes and family of Richland, Wash., arrived here Friday to spend the week end visiting at the home of his sister, Mrs. A. A. Dunlap and family.

WASCO NEWS

The Junior Bridge club met at the home of Mrs. L. P. Haven Wednesday. High prize was won by Gladys Zell.

The Friday Study Club met at the home of Mrs. W. A. Nisbet Friday. An interesting book report was given by Mrs. Melvin Walsh.

S2c's Petty Officer Lawrence Edwards spent a 3-day leave in Wasco at the home of his parents-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Cannell. He returned to his base at Astoria Tuesday.

Lola Coats of Monmouth spent the week end here.

John Hilderbrand sprained his

COOKIE BAKERS' SCHEDULE

Moro community furnished 85 dozen cookies for Camp Rufus last week. This week Grass Valley, Kent and half of Wasco will bake the cookies.

Cookies will be picked up at Alley's Confectionery in Grass Valley at 11:00 o'clock Saturday forenoon, March 10th; and at the Wasco Bakery at 3:30 Saturday afternoon.

ankle while playing basketball last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Coats are visiting their daughter in Dayton, Ore. James Coats, recently home on furlough, has reported back to duty.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Earle have sold their home to Mr. and Mrs. Fugles. The Earles are planning on moving to Condon March 15.

The senior class will hold their Spring Formal at Wasco high school March 17. The Elwood band will play.

Mrs. Kirkie received word Saturday that her brother in the armed forces was recently killed in the South Pacific.

A party for the high school will be given by the Standard Bearers March 13 in the Methodist church basement.

The annual class play to be given this term by the senior class of Moro high school is entitled "Come Out of the Kitchen." About 11 will be in the cast.

Postmaster Geo. B. Bourhill has been notified that Vernon Platt was the successful low bidder for carrying the United States mail on the two rural routes out of town.

Mrs. Sara Nickel McClelland was born February 18, 1862, at Albion, Iowa, and passed in Moro, Ore., Mar. 9, 1926, age 64 years and 19 days. She is survived by two children, Mrs. J. C. McKean, Miss Ruth McClelland, a brother, four sisters and two grandchildren.

In Other Days

From the Observer, March 9, 1906
H. A. Stuart, assisted by Andy Shearer, is enlarging the cistern of C. K. Cochran to a capacity of 9,000 gallons.

The temperance people have re-nominated A. M. Wright, who has been a faithful member of the court for the past four years.

The city residence of L. H. Martin looks scrumptious now on its new rock and cement foundation, finished by Rev. Tomkins this week.

Wm. Henrichs has been duly installed as city recorder and ex-officio justice of the peace. The council chambers are now accessible to the public, at all hours, in room 3, opera hall building.

From the Observer, March 10, 1916

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Chester Axtell, at their Eugene home, a 7½ pound boy born February 23th. Born to Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Baker at the home of her sister, Mrs. Frank Olds, at Grass Valley, a boy on Saturday, February 26th.

The stork left an eight pound boy at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clare Axtell the evening of Thursday, March 2nd, Dr. Poley attending.

March started this year with a snow storm. Eight inches of wet snow being presented to Sherman county in the first few days. Even with that as a beginning the roads are drying fast under the winds of the last few days.

From the Observer, Mar. 12, 1926
Burglars entered Fields Garage at Grass Valley last Sunday night. It was Dr. C. L. Poley, who went to the garage to get his car to answer a sick call, who discovered the door ajar and when he entered he was met by a man who told him to take his car but not to turn on his lights, and also not to report it to anyone. When he reached his sick call he telephoned back. They took several tires, tubes, various cans of patching material and gasoline.

Buy War Bonds Today

A Bell for Adano

young man, a member of the Secretaria Federale di Roma.

On the fourth morning, the Sergeant made him repent for the sin of having fought for Franco in Spain, not gallantly, to be sure, but for having fought at all.

On the fifth morning, the Sergeant made him repent for the sin of having taken cuts on the fish market, the bakeries, and the vegetable market, and for stealing twenty-five per cent of the city impost tax.

On the sixth morning, the Sergeant made him repent for the sin of offering to be a spy for the Americans if Sergeant Borth would just stop making him repent.

On the seventh morning, the Sergeant made him repent for having forced his will on two young girls of the town.

And so, day after day, the repentances went. And every day the crowd outside Sergeant Borth's office in the Fascist grew, and the laughter got louder and louder.

One morning Tommasino the fisherman called on Major Joppolo at the Palazzo. As he entered the building, and even as he walked into the Major's office, he looked like an American sight-seer. His neck bent back on itself and his eyes wandered around in dull amazement.

Major Joppolo was pleased to see him and said cheerfully: "Good morning, Tommasino."

But Tommasino's face changed from curious to sullen, and he said: "I did not want to do it."

"Do what, Tommasino?"

"Come to the place of authority, this Palazzo. I have never done it in my life. My wife made me do it."

"Why? What did she want?"

"She said that if you had lowered yourself to come and see me on my fish-boat, I could lower myself to go and see you in the Palazzo. She wanted me to invite you to come to our house tonight to help eat some tortone which my daughter Tina made. My wife is a difficult woman. I hate her. She thinks she is the authority in my house."

Major Joppolo said: "Please be so good as to tell your wife that even though her husband was so reluctant in the delivery of her message, the Major would be delighted to accept."

Tommasino said: "I am of half a mind not to tell her. I hate her."

Major Joppolo said: "What time?"

Tommasino said grimly: "You are a man of authority. You decide what time."

Then Major Joppolo suddenly remembered two sentences from the Notes from Joppolo to Joppolo in his Amgot notebook. He remembered: "Don't play favorites. Be careful about accepting invitations. . . . It would be best if he were not seen going to the house of Tommasino. People like the interpreter Giuseppe might misunderstand his motives. It would be a good idea to go after dark. The Major made some quick calculations: let's see, the sun goes down about eight fifteen, it gets dark."

"How would nine o'clock be, Tommasino?"

Tommasino said sadly: "Eight, nine, ten—what difference?"

"It'll be there at nine. What is the address?"

"It is a horrible house. Nine Via Vittorio Emanuele."

Promptly at nine o'clock Major Joppolo knocked on the door at 9 Via Vittorio Emanuele. Tommasino opened the door, but did not show the slightest pleasure at having a visitor.

"Come in," he grumbled.

The Major stepped in and tried to shake his hand but could not find it in the dark.

"We have to climb many stairs," Tommasino complained.

As a matter of fact, there was only one flight. At the top of it they turned into a brightly lighted hallway. Tommasino led the Major through the hallway to a narrow parlor. This parlor belied the unsociability of Tommasino, for its furniture consisted almost exclusively of chairs—a sure sign, in Adano, of frequent and numerous guests. Besides the chairs there were only a large Italian radio in one corner and a round table in the center. The room was so narrow that the chairs on either side one could reach whatever was on the table.

Two guests had arrived before the Major, and their identity surprised him.

"Hi, Major," said Captain Purvis, who looked as if he had been into a couple of bottles of wine. "Giuseppe told me the old fish-bond here had a couple of pretty daughters. I was getting kinda lonesome. Giuseppe here told me he'd bring me up. Good old Giuseppe."

"Good night, a boss," said Giuseppe. He was much embarrassed; he had had no idea that the Major would show up.

The Major was just as embarrassed as Giuseppe. He was thinking of those sentences from the Amgot notebook: "Don't play favorites. Be careful about invitations."

"Why, hello," the Major said. "Haven't seen the quail yet." Captain Purvis said: "The old lady's out in the kitchen. She's a honey."

The Major sat down stiffly. Captain Purvis said: "Say, I didn't know you were an old hand around here, you dog. Why don't you tell me about these good things? You old bum, I thought you never did anything but work." Tell me, how are these chickens?"

Major Joppolo said weakly: "I haven't seen the girls, except one of them in church. This is my first time here."

Captain Purvis, who was unquestionably tipsy, said: "Hey, speaking of chickens, I heard one the other day. You remember where Hoover said once that he was going to fix it so there would be a chicken in every pot? Well, I heard the other day that after the U. S. Army was around these Italian towns for a while there was going to be a chicken on every lap."

The Captain roared with laughter. Giuseppe, although he had no idea what the point was, laughed politely. The Major was horrified. Tommasino sat in depressed silence, understanding nothing.

Continued Next Week

NOTICE OF FINAL ACCOUNT

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has filed in the County Court of the State of Oregon for Sherman County his Final Account and Report as administrator of the Estate of Clyde E. Crites, deceased, and that Wednesday, the 11th day of April, 1945, at the hour of 10:00 o'clock A. M., of said day, at the court room of said Court, in the courthouse in Moro, Sherman County, Oregon have been fixed by the Court as the time and place for hearing of objections to said Final Account and Report and for the settlement of said estate.

Leota Burrell, Administratrix. T. Lester Johnson, Attorney at law, Moro, Oregon.

First publication March 9, 1945 Last publication, April 6, 1945

Who knows? Maybe a fish goes home and lies about the size of bait he stole.

Blaine C. Miller, Administrator. T. Lester Johnson, Attorney at law, Moro, Oregon.

First publication March 9, 1945 Last publication, April 6, 1945

NOTICE OF FINAL ACCOUNT

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has filed in the County Court of the State of Oregon for Sherman County her Final Account and Report as administratrix of the Estate of Bart Burrell, deceased, and that Wednesday, the 11th day of April, 1945, at the

hour of 10:00 o'clock A. M., of said day, at the court room of said Court, in the courthouse in Moro, Sherman County, Oregon have been fixed by the Court as the time and place for hearing of objections to said Final Account and Report and for the settlement of said estate.

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