

# The Observer

MORO, OREGON.

FRIDAY, Aug. 10, 1917

The price of The Observer is \$1.50 per year, 75 cents for six months, 50 cents for four months—but if paid in advance we accept \$2.50 in full for 2 years. Shorter terms than one year 12 1/2 cents per month.

A Blue Mark here will answer an inquiry, when entered upon our calendar, giving the date of the paper as the date at which your current subscription expires.

## Postmen in Faroff Days.

Postmen have a very respectable antiquity. They were known, the Sunday at Home points out, in the faroff days of King Hezekiah's reign, some 700 years before Christ. In the thirteenth chapter of the second book of Chronicles we read that "the posts went with the letters throughout all Israel and Judah," and, further, that "the posts passed from city to city through the country of Ephraim and Manasseh." The postman of old was a swift runner, who received the letter from the sender's hand and carried it direct to the person to whom it was addressed.

## Sounded Queer.

A man in telling about a wonderful parrot hanging in a cage from a window of a house which he often passed said:

"It cries 'Stop thief!' so naturally that every time I hear it I always stop."

He couldn't understand why his friend began to laugh.—Atlanta Journal.

## Specifications.

Tom—Do you know what I am going to buy you for your birthday present? Kitty—No, only I'm sure it will be something new, stylish and elegant and awfully expensive. You dear, reckless boy, you!—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## In Golf Terms.

"Yes, I am learning to shave myself."

"What progress?"

"Oh, I can go over the course in 110 or thereabouts"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## Notice of Culvert Assessment.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an Ordinance of the City of Moro, approved July 23, 1917, declaring the probable cost of locating and constructing a concrete culvert under and across lots 9 and 10, in block 5, of the City of Moro, thence diagonally across and under First street in a southeasterly direction to connect with and empty into a ditch upon the fractional block belonging to the Tamm-Lum Lumber Company, and assessing upon each lot, tract or part thereof benefited by such culvert its proportionate share of such cost, the several assessments for the construction of said culvert have been duly entered by the City Recorder in the docket of city liens for said City of Moro, which said assessments, together with a description of property liable therefor, and the owners of such property are as follows:

| Name and Description.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    | Amt. |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------|
| Pacific Coast Elevator Co.—Grain elevator on railroad right-of-way \$ 20.00                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              |      |
| Oregon-Washington Railroad & Navigation Co.—Right-of-way from point of intersection with First st., thence westerly about 150 feet to and including railroad right-of-way 50.00                                                                                                                                          |      |
| J. P. Apin—Flouring mill property, lot "A" City View Addition to City of Moro 20.00                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      |      |
| J. M. Parry—Lot 5, block 5, City of Moro 10.00                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           |      |
| Mrs. Ann O. Anderson—Part of lot 4, block 5, City of Moro, being 30x65 feet, having frontage of 30 feet on Main street and extending back at right angles 65 feet 5.00                                                                                                                                                   |      |
| L. Barnum—Lot 3, block 5, City of Moro 10.00                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             |      |
| Jane A. Maxwell—Lot 2, block 5, City of Moro 10.00                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       |      |
| W. C. and Margaret Rutledge—Part of lot 1, block 5, City of Moro, having frontage of 50 feet on Main street, and 62 feet on First street, and being all of said lot 1 except the portion thereof owned by the estate of C. B. Webb, deceased 15.00                                                                       |      |
| Estate of C. B. Webb, deceased—Part of lot 1, block 5, City of Moro, being 37x38 feet, and being all of said lot 1 except the portion owned by W. C. and Margaret Rutledge 25.00                                                                                                                                         |      |
| Ginn, Coleman & Co., corporation—Tract of land 100x124 feet, except portions thereof owned and used by the City of Moro for pump house and wells, said tract abutting on First street and on railroad right-of-way, and being particularly described on pages 215 and 216, vol. P., deed Records of Sherman county 25.00 |      |
| J. W. Dunn—Lot 8, block 5, City of Moro 10.00                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            |      |
| R. T. Morgan—Irregular tract having 60 feet front on First street and running back to division line between Barnum's Addition and the original town site of Moro. Particular description on page 204, vol. "P." Deed Records for Sherman county 10.00                                                                    |      |
| Waco Warehouse Milling Co., corporation—Grain warehouse on railroad right-of-way 15.00                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   |      |
| C. W. Moore—Northern halves of lots 9 and 10, block 5, City of Moro 600.00                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               |      |
| H. A. Moore—Southern halves of lots 9 and 10, block 5, City of Moro 400.00                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               |      |
| Tum-A-Lum Lumber Co., corporation—Blum's "A" Barnum's Addition to Moro. Also property described on page 105, vol. "L" and on page 360, vol. "K." Deed Records for Sherman county, Ore. 700.00                                                                                                                            |      |
| R. J. Ginn—Part of lot 4, block 5, City of Moro, being all that portion of said lot 4 not owned by Mrs. Ann O. Anderson and being the same property sold and conveyed to the said R. J. Ginn by E. H. Moore by deed duly recorded in Deed Records for Sherman county, Oregon 5.00                                        |      |

Payment of the foregoing assessments must be paid to the City Treasurer within twenty days from and after the first publication of this notice, and a duplicate receipt therefor must be filed with the City Recorder; otherwise, same will be collected by warrant issued and directed to proper officer authorized by law to collect the same.

By order of the Common Council of the City of Moro.

Dated and first published this 3d day of August, 1917.

F. E. Fagan,  
Recorder of the City of Moro.

# The Hyphen Gent

Tenderfoot Holds His Own In a Border Camp

By WILLET STOCKARD

Copyright by Frank A. Munsey Co.

A few weeks prior there had been a lynching at Rio, but it developed afterward that the victim was innocent of the charge against him, so the lynching did not count.

And, leaving that aside, there had not been a killing in Rio for months. There had not been even a shooting affray in weeks. Rio was deplorably dull at the time.

Big Kelley sat upon the bench in front of the Rabid Pup saloon talking to a red-headed individual called Murderous Mike—a name that had been given him in jest, for he had killed only one man in his life.

The stage pulled in and stopped before the postoffice a few doors away, and one passenger alighted.

He wore chaps such as had never before been seen in that part of the country, a blue shirt that was brand new, a bright new handkerchief tied about his neck and a big hat, around which, in place of the customary band of leather, there was a roll made of rattlesnake skin.

"An' is it a chromo or fashion plate or something, I wonder?" remarked Kelley, eyeing the newcomer gravely. The man they were watching went around to the rear of the stage, walking in the stiff manner of one who has ridden hard without being accustomed to the saddle, and untied the rope to which was attached a horse.

The stranger rode off down the street toward Rio's only hotel, rising in his saddle with every motion of the horse in a fashion unfamiliar to the west.

"If that's allowed to stay in this here town I'm cussed if I'll live here any longer," Mike announced. "Let's go around to the hotel and see about him."

They slouched down the street, entered the hotel and examined the register, which was a narrow paged account book.

"Reginald McCook DePuy-Howard," Kelley read to the other.

They returned to the Rabid Pup. A few hours later the stranger himself appeared at the Pup, still clad in his ultra-western garments, and called for a drink.

"Step up, gentlemen, and have a little drink on me," he said to the others.

True to form, no one in the place refused. He chatted with a few of them for awhile and returned to the hotel, leaving them to discuss the first stranger that had appeared in town for a week or two. Owing to his name, he was promptly dubbed the Hyphen Gent.

At the end of the second day he informed Shorty, the proprietor, clerk

The room was filled with practically every man in Rio.

After entering Hawkins shut the door and looked at the prisoner who looked about him uneasily.

"This is your watch, ain't it, Conner?" Doc demanded, drawing it from the tenderfoot's pocket.

There was no question about it. A dozen of those present spoke up to identify it. The prisoner looked from one to another, as if uncertain of what to expect next.

"Court is now in session," announced Hawkins, seating himself upon a chair behind the billiard table.

Hawkins, who had been accepted as judge, began the proceedings in an orderly manner. He designated the Doc as prosecuting attorney and appointed counsel for the prisoner.

First there were introduced character witnesses. Shorty, who was excused as foreman of the jury long enough to testify, stated that the pris-



THEN CONNER MADE AN ENRAGED RUB.

oner had come into the hotel, registered as "Reginald McCook DePuy-Howard" and ordered a room with a bath.

After Shorty had been dismissed and returned to his place among the jury-men, a roomer at the hotel was called to the stand.

He testified that he had gone into the stranger's room the night before to borrow a cigarette paper and that he found the other preparing to go to bed. The prisoner—so the witness swore—was attired in a pair of blue pajamas.

After other damaging testimony the prisoner himself was allowed to take the stand. He conducted himself in a self-possession, even smiling manner. It seemed that he regarded the whole affair as a kind of mock court.

The doc walked up and down the narrow space in front of the witness chair, his hands stuck deep down into his pockets in the manner of a famous district attorney he had seen while on a visit to the eastern part of the country.

Finally he stopped before the prisoner and assumed even a more threatening manner.

"Do you deny that the watch was found in your possession?"

The prisoner shook his head.

"And you have heard the testimony of Conner and the others who have identified the property as belonging to Conner," continued the doc. "You have also heard Heavy Taylor testify that you talked to him before the time of the robbery and that you asked him where Conner lived. Do you deny the conversation?"

Again the prisoner shook his head.

"Give the court your account of how you came in possession of the watch."

"Well," the prisoner began, "I left the hotel about twilight and went for a walk around town. I passed along the road where Conner lives and saw him come out of the house and stoop and put the key he'd locked the door with under the front step. I waited about until after he had gone away, and then went on into the yard, got the key and entered the place. I went through his apartments—"

"His what?" demanded Hawkins.

"I went on through his rooms until I came to one that I found the watch in. It was lying on the chiffonier."

Hawkins banged his fist upon the table before him.

"I fine you \$10 for contempt of court," he announced. "That makes the second time you've tried to get away with the court in the last few seconds."

"I found the watch," the prisoner repeated, "but it in my pocket and left without disturbing anything else in the room. I came on back to the hotel and was intending to go to bed when you gentlemen found me."

"Um!" murmured the doc reflectively, slightly taken back by the prisoner's frankness. "And what are you doing out here, trying to disguise yourself as a cowpuncher? Is this down-a makeup, or away, and where did you come from?"

"I came from back east," the other answered, "and I'm on the way to the ranch of a cousin of mine about thirty miles farther on. I had an attack of pneumonia this past winter, and I thought I'd just spend a month or two out in this climate."

"And what do you claim is your business?"

"I haven't any business just now. I happen to have what money I need."

"Oh, you have all the money you want, have you?" the prosecuting attorney put in. "And so, outside of your infernal criminal propensities, you didn't have any excuse whatever for taking the watch from Conner's room, eh?"

"None at all," responded the prisoner, "except that it was my own watch I took from there!"

He looked at Conner, who was regarding him with narrowing eyes, an odd look and a sheepish grin coming over his face.

"Conner stole the watch out of my

room at a hotel in Denver a fifth what you went on the other, and I have not been able to track him down. I was in hopes that I'd find him wearing it, so I could have the satisfaction of taking it off of him, but he wasn't."

"I went around to his place and got it. And that's about all, I guess—I got the watch."

The judge and all of the others looked alternately at the prisoner and Conner.

"Well," said Hawkins after a judicious pause, "can you back up your charges with any proof besides just your word? What evidence can you show the court that you ain't lying?"

"I can lick any man in here who can't open the watch, though, you can find my name on the inside, and you'll find it's the same I registered under before I got the watch back."

Hawkins, Doc and Shorty held a short consultation, after which Hawkins opened the watch and examined the engraving upon the inside of the case.

"Reginald McCook DePuy-Howard," he read. "So that's your right name, is it, young feller?"

The prisoner seemed a trifle embarrassed, but nodded.

"We're not responsible for what's given us, you know," he said, "though the McCook part is all right—my mother's family name."

There was another brief conference between Hawkins and the others, and then the former announced:

"There isn't any use wasting this trial altogether, so it will just proceed as it is, except that we will change the places between the plaintiff and the defendant. Mr. Hyphen, you may step aside and enter a complaint ag'in Tom Conner."

"If it's all the same to the court, your honor," the late prisoner began as he arose, "I won't make any complaint against him, but if you haven't any objection and some of you fellows will move those chairs out of the way and somebody else will help me get out of these chaps, why, I'd like to at-

tempt to lick myself, say, a little four round affair, with your honor to bring in a verdict at the finish of it."

"We don't fight by rounds out here, stranger," Hawkins informed him, "fights usually going on to a finish when they once start, but otherwise your proposition is a credit to you. How long is four rounds by the clock?"

"Counting the rests, it's a quarter of an hour."

"It's now ten till 10," Hawkins went on. "At five after 10 I'll call out. Go ahead!"

Once when Mr. Reginald McCook DePuy-Howard's allowance had been summarily cut off for several months, following the time he had been expelled from college, he had supported himself by appearing in preliminary bouts before some of the toughest clubs in his home city.

So, although he and Conner were not far from being equally matched in size, it was not much of a fight.

Aside from the fact that the latter's face was cut in a dozen places, a cauliflower planted upon one ear, his nose cracked and each eye given the makings of what in pugilistic circles is called a mouse, the encounter was a fairly tame affair.

Then Conner made an enraged rush; the other's fist seemed to arise from out of the door somewhere, landing flush upon the jaw, and one spectator turned to another and remarked in awe:

"It looked just like Conner's head hit the ground before his feet left it."

According to promise, Hawkins called to the combatants at five minutes after 10, or, rather, he called to one of them.

"Wake up, Conner!" he said. "The Hyphen Gent is buying a round of drinks for the crowd."

Mamma—Wasn't it nice of the ravens to work for poor Elijah, Willie? Willie—Huh! Elijah's got nothing on pa. I heard him tell a fellow this morning about the bird he's got working down in the office—Puck.

State of Oregon  
County of Sherman ss. I, K. A. McPherson, county clerk of the county of Sherman, state of Oregon, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct statement of the number and amount of claims allowed by the county court of said county for the six months ending on the 30th day of June, 1917, on what account the same were allowed, and the amount of warrants drawn, and the amount of warrants outstanding and unpaid as the same appear upon the records of my office and in my official custody.

Witness my hand and the seal of the county court of said county this 5 day of July, A. D. 1917.

SEAL K. A. McPherson, County Clerk.

Semi-Annual Statement of County Treasurer of Sherman county, Oregon for the six months ending on the 30th day of June, 1917, of money received and paid out, from whom received, and from what source, and on what account paid out.

| Amount received                       | Genl fund   | School fund | Amounts Paid out                          | Gen. Fund    | School Fund |
|---------------------------------------|-------------|-------------|-------------------------------------------|--------------|-------------|
| To amount on hand from last report    | \$ 5,284.91 | \$ 150.00   | By amt. paid out on county warrants       | \$ 10,164.47 |             |
| J. C. McKean, sheriff, fees           | 20,514.85   | 5,236.63    | By amt. paid out on School Supt. warrants |              | \$5,046.00  |
| J. C. McKean, State tax               | 12,659.60   |             | % State tax                               | 12,659.50    |             |
| O. Peetz, advance tax                 | 2,201.68    | 312.74      | By bal. Gen. Fund on hand                 | 18,978.50    |             |
| K. A. McPherson, clerk, fees          | 835.20      |             | By bal. school fund on hand               |              | 653.37      |
| J. C. McKean, sheriff, fees           | 9.00        |             |                                           | \$41,802.47  | \$5,699.37  |
| Circuit court, fines                  | 50.00       |             |                                           |              |             |
| K. A. McPherson, sale weights & meas. | 17.00       |             |                                           |              |             |
| J. F. Foss, admr. L. B. Hill, est.    | 202.43      |             |                                           |              |             |
| State of Oregon, % scalp bounty       | 28.00       |             |                                           |              |             |
|                                       | \$41,802.47 | \$5,699.37  |                                           |              |             |

ROAD FUND

|                                 |             |
|---------------------------------|-------------|
| Balance on hand                 | 33.77       |
| O. Peetz, assessor, advance tax | 5.27        |
| State of Oregon, motor vehicle  | 1,326.39    |
| J. C. McKean, sheriff, fees     | 876.53      |
| Same, taxes                     | 20,569.39   |
| Sixth Land Board % land sales   | 39.61       |
| O. Peetz, assessor, advance tax | 1,063.30    |
| Total                           | \$23,914.26 |

Transferred to county Judge Fred Krusow for distribution, by order of county court. 23,914.26

Total \$23,914.26

State of Oregon  
County of Sherman ss. I, W. D. Wallan, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct statement of the amounts received, paid out and remaining on hand, in the county treasury of the said county, for the six months ending on the 30th day of June, A. D. 1917. Witness my hand this 2d day of June, A. D. 1917.

W. D. Wallan, County Treasurer.

Semi-Annual Summary Statement of the financial condition of the county of Sherman, in the state of Ore., on the 5th day of July A. D. 1917.

| Liabilities                                                           | Amount      | Resources                                                                         | Amount      |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------|
| To warrants drawn on the county treasurer, and outstanding and unpaid | 230.41      | By funds in hand of County Treasurer applicable to the payment of County warrants | \$18,978.50 |
| Estimated accrued interest                                            |             |                                                                                   |             |
| Excess of Resources over Liabilities                                  | 18,748.09   |                                                                                   |             |
| Total                                                                 | \$18,978.50 | Total                                                                             | \$18,978.50 |

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## Grasp Your Opportunities.

A great many men have been left behind because of their listlessness, their easy going ways. They were too slow. Opportunities would not wait for them. They would have taken advantage of them, would have succeeded, if the chance had not hurried by so fast. If the opportunities had hurriedly passed, had given them a chance to look them over and consult their friends, or if they had only come back, these gentle people would now be on the heights, instead of looking wistfully up from the foot of the mountain. But, alas, opportunities never return, and he who is not ready to seize them as they fit onward will have only regrets for his portion.

## Eagles as Emblems.

Americans were not the first people to adopt the eagle as the emblem of a nation. The eagle has been a favorite with many peoples, and his heraldic history goes away back to the morning time of history. The standard of the eagle was borne by the Persians as far back as the time of the battle of Cunaxa, B. C. 401. The Romans carried gold, silver and ivory eagles as standards. Charlemagne added the second head to the eagle for his arms, to denote that the empires of Rome and Germany were united during his reign. There seems to have been something about the "royal bird" that always commended it to the consideration of the makers of national coats of arms.

### North Beach

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Wm. McMurray, General Passenger Agent, Portland

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MORO, ORE.

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Moro, ---- Oregon.

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R. H. McKean, Manager, Wasco, Oregon

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AND VISIT THE DALLES

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In the concrete, recently completed, fully-equipped, roomy garage of Walther-Williams Company. Competent workman always ready to help you in any way they can at least expense to you. For any service rendered the charge will always be reasonable.

## WALTHER-WILLIAMS GARAGE

THE DALLES, - - OREGON.

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