

The price of The Observer is \$1.50 per year, 75 cents for six months, 50 cents for four months...

OH, SUGARI!

By ELIZABETH M. LEE.

"And, David!" Nancy called after him, "be sure and try to get some sugar in town, I haven't a bit."

David came back to the gate. "Now, look here, Nannie," he expostulated. "If you can't get any with your sweet smile, how do you suppose I'm going to work it?"

"Scat, silly boy!" retorted Nannie, laughing. "I've got too much to do to fool with you. Don't dare come home tonight without some sugar."

David threw her a kiss and went off down the street whistling and Nannie looked after him with pride. He was a nice boy, in spite of his nonsense, and she did so hope he could get some sugar. His birthday was tomorrow, and David had always had a birthday cake.

She went into the house with a little sigh, and stopped long enough in the parlor to peek through the window at the house next door. It had recently been rented, and Nannie was curious about the people in it. First of all there was a girl about her own age or perhaps a little older—possibly two—then a young man who walked with a limp. He wore a service button in his coat, and Nannie admitted him very much. David had come through St. Mihiel and a few other places without a scratch, but this chap had evidently had a hard time of it. He was thin and pale, and Nannie's motherly heart yearned for him. Last of all, there was an elderly lady, and from her devotion to the young man, Nannie judged she was his mother.

But David's search for sugar was unsuccessful. He came up the walk that night, holding out his empty hands, and shrugged his shoulders. "Nothing doing," he called out cheerfully. "Couldn't get a look-in anywhere."

Two hours later, when the dishes were done, Nannie was curled up in a corner of a hammock on the porch, and David sat on the top step, smoking his pipe and weaving smoke dreams, as every man does once in a while, even if he is 31 the next day. Presently David sat up with a jerk.

"Say, Nannie," he whispered, excitedly, "they're coming over here!" Sure enough, their neighbors were coming through the gate and up the path, and the girl spoke, a little shyly. "You'll forgive us, I know, for coming in on you like this, but—but I happened to overhear you say you hadn't any sugar, and I've got plenty of it, so I thought perhaps you wouldn't mind if I brought you over some."

Nannie jumped out of the hammock. "Why, how perfectly dear of you," she said, cordially. "That's lovely. Do come up and sit on the porch—it's such a lovely evening."

"You see," went on the girl next door, "if it's your husband's birthday tomorrow—"

Both Nannie and David burst into a peal of laughter. "But he's not my husband," cried Nannie merrily. "It's my brother—David Maynard. We're not married at all—but you are, aren't you?"

"Gracious, no!" It was the other girl's turn to laugh now. "This is Bobby Wayne, and I'm his adopted sister. My name's Dora. And that's Bobby's mother in the house."

It didn't take very long for any of the four to become real neighbors. Nannie, with her love of nursing, appointed herself caretaker of the invalid, and David spent hours reading poetry to Dora's attentive ears. The summer sped by almost before they knew it, and finally one night, in September, when the evenings were cool, Bobby took his courage in both hands and asked the question he had been longing to ask for weeks. Nannie was not surprised—oh, no—but even though her second sense had told her it was coming she pretended it was a complete surprise to her.

"I don't know what to say, Bobby," she said softly. "You see, if it were just myself to be considered, why then—"

"Yes, then?" said Bobby tenderly, capturing her hands. "That's what I'm thinking about. Whatever would he do without me?"

"I know what he'd do, darling," was the answer. "He'd do just what I'm doing at this present moment, and I'm not sure but what he'd do it all ready." And to her astonishment, Bobby, the shy, silent Bobby, put both arms around her and kissed her. "Now you just come with me," he said, before Nannie had time to protest.

Together they tiptoed into the adjoining room and paused at the door. Bobby's voice was heard, softly expostulating.

"Of course, David, if it were just myself to be considered—but what would Bobby do without me?" Nannie couldn't help a most unromantic laugh just then, and Bobby shouted:

"Oh, you women! What an excited opinion you have of yourselves! We poor, helpless men can't get along without you, can we? Dora, you needn't worry about my future. I've taken care of it, and somehow or other I'm thinking that David won't be far behind in the care, either!"

He was right—quite right, as every one found out afterwards. And several months later there was a double wedding at the little church.

Phillip Grossmayer Co., Resident Agents, Wilcox Building, Portland, Oregon

SYNOPSIS OF THE ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE New Hampshire Fire Insurance Co. of Manchester, in the State of New Hampshire, on the thirty-first day of December, 1919, made to the Insurance Commissioner of the State of Oregon, pursuant to law.

SYNOPSIS OF THE ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE SAFEGUARD INSURANCE COMPANY of New York, in the State of New York, on the thirty-first day of December, 1919, made to the Insurance Commissioner of the State of Oregon, pursuant to law.

SYNOPSIS OF THE ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE Alliance Insurance Company of Philadelphia of Philadelphia, in the State of Pennsylvania, on the thirty-first day of December, 1919, made to the Insurance Commissioner of the State of Oregon, pursuant to law.

SYNOPSIS OF THE ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE RHODE ISLAND INSURANCE CO. of Providence in the State of Rhode Island, on the thirty-first day of December, 1919, made to the Insurance Commissioner of the State of Oregon, pursuant to law.

SYNOPSIS OF THE ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE NATIONAL FIRE INS. CO. OF HARTFORD of Hartford, in the State of Connecticut, on the thirty-first day of December, 1919, made to the Insurance Commissioner of the State of Oregon, pursuant to law.

SYNOPSIS OF THE ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE UNION INSURANCE SOCIETY, LTD. of Hongkong, in China, on the thirty-first day of December, 1919, made to the Insurance Commissioner of the State of Oregon, pursuant to law.

SYNOPSIS OF THE ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE COMMERCIAL UNION ASSURANCE CO., LTD. of London, in England, on the thirty-first day of December, 1919, made to the Insurance Commissioner of the State of Oregon, pursuant to law.

SYNOPSIS OF THE ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE United States Branch, Sun Insurance Office of London, in the Kingdom of Great Britain & Ireland, on the thirty-first day of December, 1919, made to the Insurance Commissioner of the State of Oregon, pursuant to law.

SYNOPSIS OF THE ANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE The Commonwealth Insurance Co. of New York of New York, in the State of New York, on the thirty-first day of December, 1919, made to the Insurance Commissioner of the State of Oregon, pursuant to law.

ENDED IDOLATRY IN HAWAII

Brave Act of Kapiolani, Daughter of Chief, Resulted in Establishing Christianity There.

No longer do the fire lakes in the great crater of Kilauea carry terror to the soul of Hawaii as a message from the dreaded fire god, Pele. It is a century since Kapiolani, daughter of Keawimanihiki, high chief of the district of Hilo, and wife of Nathe, high chief of Kona, and the national orator, defied the fire goddess, and turned her people from the idolatry of Pele.

FIRST POST SERVICE CRUDE

That Between New York and Boston, However, Was the Beginning of Great System.

WHALE'S BREATHING APPARATUS

An eminent naturalist says concerning the breathing apparatus of the whale: "The windpipe does not communicate with the mouth; a hole is, as it were, bored right through the back of the head. Engineers would do well to copy the action of the valve of the whale's blow-hole; a more perfect piece of structure it is impossible to imagine."

DELCO-LIGHT Increases Farm Efficiency

Fifty thousand Delco-Light plants in operation on American farms are saving at the most conservative estimate, an hour a day each—or over 18,000,000 work hours a year—that is equal to an army of 60,000 men working ten hours a day for a full month.

Delco-Light is a complete electric light and power plant for farms and suburban homes. It furnishes an abundance of clean, safe, economical light, and operates pump, churn, cream separator, washing machine and other appliances.

It is also lighting rural stores, garages, churches, schools, army camps and railway stations.

HULERY BROS. Moro - Oregon

Over 50,000 DELCO-LIGHT Plants in Actual Use

WE CAN DELIVER a "490" or "Baby Grand"

CHEVROLET ANY TIME

ROADS ARE BETTER EACH DAY

MORROW BROS.

WASCO, OREGON Sherman County Agents for Chevrolet Automobiles

A "WANT" ad in THE MORO OBSERVER will reach more people in Sherman County than by any other medium available.

Good Stationary, nicely printed is one of the first requirements of a good business. We can supply you.

DO A LITTLE MISSIONARY WORK IN YOUR idle days by telling your neighbors of the good qualities of The Observer. If you can't get their subscriptions, send us their addresses and we will send them sample copies. We pay for all soliciting you to subscribe for The Observer. Best Weekly published in the Inland Empire. Everyone reads it.