Or.Hist.Soc., - Auditorium

SHERMAN COUNTY OBSERVER

Established 1887. Moro, Sherman County, Oregon. Friday, April 28, 1922 Five Cents

Dr. J. R. Morgan
DENTIST
Moro - Oregon
United States dental examiner for this district.

Dr. Howard Gove
DENTIST
OFFICE
Opposite Sherman Hotel
WASCO, OREGON.

JAMES STEWART
STOCK AND BRAND INSPECTOR
SHERMAN COUNTY
Address: MORO, ORE.
DEPUTIES
L. Schedewitz, Kent, Ore. Dr. Jos. Saunders, Moro, Ore V. S
W. H. Meyer, Wasco.

Gilliam and Wheeler Counties
STOCK and WHEAT RANCHES
FOR SALE
F. T. Hurlburt
Upper Main Street, opp. Garage
CONDON, ORE.

Dr. C. L. Poley
Physician and Surgeon.
Moro, Oregon.
Office in residence.
Residence phone M 72
Office phone 463

J. Carlos Ghormley, M.D.
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON
Office opp. Hotel Sherman
WASCO, : : OREGON

The Pacific Mutual
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
of California
"Giant of the Pacific"
Founded in 1868
Life, Accident, Health Insurance
V. J. Walker, Dist. Mgr
Wasco, Oregon

Dr. Theo. Beletski
Wasco, Oregon
BLUE CROSS
VETERINARIAN
Treats all Domesticated Animals
Prescriptions for Wound Dressing, 8 Oz. $1.00
Prescription for "Aid in Colic," 8 Oz. $2.50
Prescription for Collar Sores, 10 Oz. $1.00
(All Orders Must Be Accompanied by Cash)
OFFICE
WASCO, Postoffice Bldg. OREGON
Telephone Main 502

Forbes & Son
DRAY
MORO, OREGON
Freight and Express Handled Promptly. Moving Efficiently Attended To.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON FOR THE COUNTY OF SHERMAN

The W. M. Barnett Bank, a corporation, and Independent Warehouse and Milling Company, a corporation, Plaintiffs,
vs
H. B. Thornberry and Mabell A. Thornberry, husband and wife, De Tweede Northwestern and Pacific Hypotheekbank, a corporation, Pacific Grain Company, a corporation, Walther-Williams Company, a corporation, J. P. Yates, doing business under the name and style of Wasco Lumber Company, F. R. Fortner and Anabell Fortner, husband and wife, Robert B. Hailey and Estrelle Ford Hailey, husband and wife, and Jim Shaw, Defendants. — Summons

To the above named defendants, H. B. Thornberry and Mabell A. Thornberry, husband and wife:

In the Name of the State of Oregon:

You and each of you are hereby required to appear and answer the answer of the defendants above named, Robert B. Hailey and Estrelle Ford Hailey, filed against you in the above entitled suit, which answer is in the nature of a complaint in equity, wherein the said Robert B. Hailey and Estrelle Ford Hailey pray for affirmative relief, within six weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons, to wit, on or before the 13th day of May, 1922, and if you fail so to do for want thereof said defendants, Robert B. Hailey and Estrelle Ford Hailey, will apply to the court for the relief demanded in their said answer, to wit, that in decreeing a foreclosure of plaintiff's liens it be decreed that the defendant, Robert B. Hailey, has a valid and unexpired lease upon the premises described in said lease, to wit, the Southwest quarter of Section 14, the Northeast quarter of Section 22, five hundred and forty (540) acres in Section 23, the South half and the Northwest quarter of Section 24, about forty (40) acres in the Northeast quarter of Section 26, about three hundred and fifty (350) acres in Section 25, all in Township 2 North, Range 16 East, Willamette Meridian and the Northwest quarter of Section 30 in Township 2 North, Range 17 East, Willamette Meridian, known as the "Grebe Farm," situated in Sherman County, State of Oregon, and the Delco Lighting Plant and the Ice and Cold Storage Plant located thereon, and that said lease will not expire by its terms until six years from September 1st, 1921; that the defendant's said lease is subject only to the second and third mortgages being foreclosed and to the first mortgage held by the defendant, De Tweede Northwestern and Pacific Hypotheekbank.

That the claimed liens of said defendants, Pacific Grain Company, a corporation, Walther-Williams Company, a corporation, J. P. Yates, doing business under the name and style of Wasco Lumber Company and Jim Shaw, be ascertained and determined and that each and all be decreed to be subsequent to and subject to the lease to the said Hailey, aforesaid.

That the interest of the said defendant, Mabell A. Thornberry, be ascertained and determined and that it be decreed to be subject to said lease.

That it be decreed that the said defendants, F. R. Fortner and Anabell Fortner, have no right, title or interest in or to the said premises so leased to said Hailey.

That a decree be entered herein adjudging and decreeing that as against those claiming under liens prior to the lease of the said Hailey, aforesaid, said defendant, Robert B. Hailey, has the right of possession of the leased premises during the period of redemption and that as against all others and H. B. Thornberry during the life of said lease.

That defendants answering have judgment for their costs and disbursements made and expended herein and for such other and further relief as to the court may seem just and equitable.

Service of this summons is made upon you by publication of the same in the Sherman County Observer for a period of six consecutive weeks by virtue of an order made by the Hon. E. D. McKee, County Judge of Sherman County, State of Oregon, on the 29th day of March, 1922, said period of publication being the period prescribed by said order and the date of the first publication is the 31st day of March, 1922 and the date of the last publication being the 12th day of May, 1922.

Huntington, Wilson & Huntington, Attorneys for defendants, Robert B. Hailey and Estrelle Ford Hailey.

Post Office address of said attorneys, 810-813 Lewis Building, Portland, Oregon.

Practice of Righteousness.

Skill in advising others is easily attained by men; but to practice righteousness themselves is what only a few can succeed in doing.—Hitopadesa.

POSTAL IMPROVEMENT WEEK IS OBSERVED

May 1 Sees Inaugurated First General Campaign of Kind in Service.

Without the Postal Service, business would languish in a day, and be at a standstill in a week. Public opinion would die of dry rot. Sectional hatred or prejudice only would flourish, and narrow-mindedness thrive.

It is the biggest distinctive business in the world and it comes nearer to the innermost interests of a greater number of men and women than any other institution on earth. No private business, however widespread, touches so many lives so often or sharply; no church reaches into so many souls, flutters so many pulses, has so many human beings dependent on its ministrations.

"Postal Improvement Week" has been set for May 1, by the Postmaster General. This is the first general campaign of its kind in the Postal Service for several decades. Business men and their organizations, large users of the mail, newspapers, motion pictures, advertisers, and the entire organization of 326,000 postal workers are to be enlisted in this country-wide campaign of interest in postal improvements. Your help is vital. Address your letters plainly with pen or typewriter. Give street address. Spell out names of State, don't abbreviate. Put your return address in the upper left hand corner of envelope (not on the back) and always look at your letter before dropping in the mail to see if it is properly addressed. This care in the use of the mails is for your benefit and speeds up the dispatch and delivery of mail matter.

If you have any complaints of poor service make them to your postmaster. He has instructions to investigate them and report to the department.

COURTESY

It sticks in human relations like postage stamps on letters. The POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT expects it to be used by its postmasters and employees in dealing with the public.

Help them in its use beginning with POSTAL IMPROVEMENT WEEK, May 1-6, 1922.

THANK YOU

WITHOUT STREET ADDRESS YOUR MAIL IS DELAYED AT OFFICE OF DELIVERY

The Dead Letter Office has been in existence ever since Ben Franklin started our postal service. Even then people addressed mail to Mr. Ezekiel Smithers, "Atlantic Coast," and expected Ben to know just where Zeke lived.

Perhaps they had Zeke's address in letters up in the garret, maybe a chest full of 'em, but then it was easier to let Ben hunt Zeke. Today people are addressing letters to John Smith, New York, N. Y., or Chicago, Ill., thinking Uncle Sam can locate him, which is just as incomplete as was Zeke's address of years ago. The Postoffice Department asks you to put the number and street in the address. It helps you.

Trinidad Col.

How do you expect the Postal Clerk to know whether you mean Trinidad, California, or Trinidad, Colorado?

ALWAYS SPELL OUT THE NAME OF THE STATE IN FULL IN THE ADDRESS.

"MORE BUSINESS IN GOVERNMENT"

This apt phrase was used in President Harding's first message to Congress and applies particularly in postal management where postmasters are being impressed with the fact that they are managers of local branches of the biggest business in the world.

HERE COMES A STRANGER!

Let's make our post office look neat, Mr. Postmaster. Straighten up the rural letter box, Mr. Farmer. Tidy up some, Mr. Rural Carrier. First impressions are lasting. Maybe Mr. Stranger, taking notice of these improvements, will come back, bringing you benefits. Start these with "POSTAL IMPROVEMENT WEEK" May 1-6.

HUMANIZING THE POSTAL SERVICE

"There is no unimportant person or part of our service. It is a total of human units and their co-operation is the key to its success. In its last analysis, postal duties are accommodations performed for our neighbors and friends and should be so regarded, rather than as a hired service performed for an absentee employer."—Postmaster General Hubert Work.

Jo

By JACK LAWTON

Copyright, 1922, Western Newspaper Union.

This is the true story of Jo; perhaps that is its only reason for being a story at all. Jo was the gardener of Meredith's estate, not a landscape gardener, but just a humble digger of dirt. I saw him upon a privileged evening when I was invited to the Meredith for dinner. Joy was showing me his garden, and Joy was J. D. Meredith's only daughter.

I noticed Jo particularly, because of his fine build and handsome face.

Miss Joy prettily excused herself and left me to my own entertainment. I sought the young gardener in overalls, and drew him idly into conversation.

Over our cigars, we talked as man to man, I giving personal confidences as I received them. And I learned that Jo had been born in a crowded, dingy locality of factory houses. Jo's father was one of the workmen. But his mother—Jo knew little of his mother, nor could remember her—had died in his childhood. And as I listened to his easy conversation, I, an old man, pounced over Jo's mother, and wondered if love for a former handsome Jo had led her far from a pleasanter home to the dingy one of her husband.

As days passed, and I accepted Mr. Meredith's invitation to bring my books at will to the silence of his gardens, I came to a realization of the big gardener's brooding discontent.

"Life is all wrong," he complained, "or else I'm built wrong. Some way, can't seem to find pleasure in anything."

"Friends are good to have," I suggested.

Jo shrugged. "Mine don't measure up," he said.

"Love, then?" I questioned.

"Tried that too," he answered calmly, "doesn't satisfy. I met Rosa two years ago at a dance. She's pretty and she loved me. We were engaged. She's gone back now to the old country to see her folks and tell them all about it and exhibit my picture." He smiled mockingly. "Then she will come back to marry me."

I started surprised. "That ought to make you happy," I said.

"It doesn't," he responded quietly.

Suddenly Miss Joy came down the garden path. She nodded to me and went to Jo, falling on her knees beside him. "I'd love to do that," she said, "show me how."

When she had gone, Jo turned his earnest gaze on me. "Fine woman that," he said, "no sham about her."

I found them often in the garden together, she writing letters and throwing him a word now and then, or silently observing his work, while he, in turn, would come to her with a flower or a leaf for inspection.

Their understanding seemed perfect, as was big Jo's manner.

One day I heard him say to her bitterly, with a graceful motion toward a black, earthy bed, "I was raised down in the mud like that." Joy had quickly answered, "All growing things are."

I was just beyond the arbor tree, engaged with my book, and I fancy they, in their preoccupation, were unaware of my presence. Jo suddenly and masterfully took Joy Meredith in his arms and she received his kiss. I felt it my duty to waylay her.

"My dear, my dear," I reprimanded, being old, and friendly enough with her father to take that liberty, "nothing can come of this reckless love affair. Your father would never hear of the union. You must give Jo up."

"I will never give him up," she replied—"without some better reason than just his poverty."

Then I told her of the girl—told her, because I hoped to spare her the future disappointment, that the knowledge of Jo's faithlessness to another must bring.

Jo, when she called him, admitted miserably the truth, admitted also that Rosa Klein was even now upon her way across the ocean, in the expectation of becoming his wife.

"I will go away," Joy said quietly, "and see the world father has so long wanted me to see. You must marry your Rosa, Jo dear, and you and I will never meet again."

So it happened that the Meredith garden was a desolate spot thereafter. I missed the courteous gardener, as much as I missed the sweet Joy. She was having a triumphant time abroad, according to the papers. Jo, I did not see for more than a year. Then he came to me one evening through the gates of the Meredith garden.

"Married?" I asked him, as matter-of-fact.

"And I thought I could do something," he said presently, breaking a long silence. "Rosa and I are different. No sympathy on her part; no patience upon mine. It's the old trouble, I have gotten in on life wrong. I had just determined to end it all, when I got this."

He took from his pocket a sheet of paper, spreading it on my knee. The envelope bore a foreign postmark, the last published place of Joy's stay. Across the paper was written: "Always I think of you doing your bravest best. For I know you will grow out of your darkness into something worthy."

Jo smiled at the written words. "Well," he said, "I'm growing."

Town of Men Only.

The Asiatic town of Malwatchl, on the borders of Russia, is peopled by men only. Women are forbidden entrance there.

The Dalles Lodge, B. P. O. E. 303, are giving a dance and entertainment on Tuesday, May 2nd, for Elks and their ladies. It is expected that quite a number of Sherman county members will attend.

W. H. Williams has let the contract to C. W. Cooper for the excavation of a basement for a residence he will build on property recently purchased from F. E. Fortner, adjoining the Fortner home.

Moro won a strongly contested game of baseball from Arlington on the home diamond, the final score being 6-5. Next Sunday Condon plays a return game here and from reports they are coming over primed for a victory.

To Be, There Is No Question.

When an eligible man proposes to a maid of thirty summers, there isn't apt to be any Hamlet's soliloquy business.

RECALLING "GOOD OLD DAYS"

Seriously, Were They Really So Very Much Better as Most Elderly People Think?

The vanity of age is a curious thing. As we approach fifty most of us who have survived plagues, pestilence and famine, wars, panics and the other perils that flesh is heir to begin to hark back to the good old times when everything was different. Because things were different we foster the delusion that everything was better. We expect youngsters to listen with rapt attention to our reminiscences. I confess that I myself find it necessary to fight constantly a tendency to corner some hapless youngster and describe to him the old statehouse, or the Union station as it used to be in the good old times before the tracks were elevated and the mortality list lowered. Or, in a mood of condescension, I speak of that glorious year when our town figured in the schedules of the National league.

Baseball, I intimate, reached perihelion in that year of wonder. When I speak of Kelly and Clarkson and other giants of those days and their visit to our capital, or recall Jack Glasscock as the most efficient and captivating shortstop the diamond has ever known, he merely smiles sadly; and if you continue he may be driven to ask you what you think of Babe Ruth and some other luminaries of the degenerate present. There have been great men since Agamemnon, and we needn't imagine that the youth of today are not aware of the fact. Sufficient unto the day are the heroes thereof.—Harper's Magazine.

Find Highest Capability.

Try thyself unweariedly till thou findest the highest thing thou art capable of doing, faculties and outward circumstances being duly considered, and then do it.—John Stuart Mill.

PROMPT ATTENTION GIVEN TO MAIL ORDERS
Shipped on Day Received
PAY CASH AND SAVE

Parlor Grocery
BALL & KNEBEL
Where Grocery Prices Are Always Lowest

DO NOT DESTROY THIS LIST
COMPARE OUR PRICES
With Others, It Means MONEY TO YOU

FLOUR
White River and Diamond
Per Sack $2.20
Per bbl. $8.75

SOAP
White Wonder
25 bars for $1.00
Per case $3.90

BEANS
Fancy small white
Per pound 9c
Per hundred $8.50

SUGAR
Pure Cane
Per hundred $6.40

HEAD RICE
Fancy
Per pound 8c
10 pounds 75c

NEWHALL TOMATOES
Good Quality
Per can 14c
Per case $3.25

SHRIMP
R. Club and L. & D.
Per can 15c
Per case $6.75

ARM & HAMMER SODA
Per package 8c

AMERICAN SARDINES
21 for $1.00

PALM OLIVE SOAP
3 for 25c

BOB WHITE SOAP
25 bars for $1.00

COFFEE
M. J. B. and Golden West
One pound 40c
Three pounds $1.15
Five pounds $1.90

BAKING POWDER
Schilling's, pound 48c
Schilling's, 2½ lbs. $1.15
Schilling's, 5 lbs. $2.25
Calumet, pound 30c
Calumet, 2½ lbs. 65c
Calumet 5 lbs. $1.15
K. C., 25 oz. 23c
K. C., 80 oz. 70c

CHOCOLATE, COCOA, ETC.
Ghirardelli, ground, 1 lb. 28c
Ghirardelli, ground, 3 lbs. 82c
Ghirardelli, ground, 5 lbs. $1.30
Hershey Cocoa, ½ lb. 18c
Baker's Cocoa, half lb. 30c
Lipton's Cocoa, half lb. 18c
Lipton's Tea, 1 lb. 85c
Ridgway's Tea, 1 lb. 85c
Tree Tea, 1 lb. 55c
Dependable Tea, 1 lb. 47c
Nuyra Tea, 1 lb. 50c

SYRUPS
Liberty Bell, Cane and Maple
1 gal. $1.40
Half gal. 75c
Tea Garden, half gal. 70c
Tea Garden, gal. $1.25
Poppy, gal. $1.05
Golden Marshmallow, 10 lbs. $1.10
Karo, dark 10 lbs. 65c
Karo, light 10 lbs. 75c

CONDENSED MILK
Carnation, can, 11c; case $5.00
Carnation, baby, 4 cans 25c
Libby's can, 11c; case $5.00
Federal, can, 10; case $4.65

BAKING POWDER
Royal
12 oz. 22c
2½ lbs. $1.25
5 lbs. $2.45

MISCELLANEOUS
Dairy, Salt, 50 lbs. 95c
Stock Salt, 50 lbs. 60c

ROYAL CLUB PINEAPPLE
Large can 30c
One dozen $3.50

DEPENDABLE COFFEE
1 lb. 37c
3 lbs. $1.05
5 lbs. $1.75

POTATOES
Per pound 2c
Per hundred $1.60

STANDARD CORN
Iowa City or Seaport
2 for 25c
Per case $2.90

BULK COFFEE
Good
18c per pound
Try it

Parlor Grocery
The Dalles, Oregon
THESE ARE OUR REGULAR PRICES
Subject To Market Changes