

BUILD

Your Health and Your Fortune

You can not do it on poor foodstuffs. You can do it on good foodstuffs. If in prime condition for your work you are fitted for increasing your earning capacity.

The purity of our groceries makes them popular with our customers. Low prices also make our goods attractive.

Are you trading with us? If not, we suggest that you give us a try-out. What we have to offer you is more than good... it is EXCELLENT.

MORO TRADING COMPANY

WINTER'S TRAGEDIES REVEALED IN STORIES TOLD ABOUT TOWN

Mrs. Brisbin's Plants Freeze; Men Do Calisthenics on Icy Sidewalks

It is tragedy, rather than comedy, that strikes closer to the human heart than any other thing in life. There have been the poets who twittered about the loving caresses of the cold north wind, and who have likened the white snow banks to heaps of fluffy feathers. There have been the sentimental fools who harped about joyous sleigh-rides. There yet live the guys who delight in tramping around the landscape when the thermometer has ceased to function. But the tragedy of the frigid iron hand of winter is seldom told.

Monday night C. C. Richmond, the fellow who holds down a position with the Moro Trading Company, went out of his house shortly after the supper hour. Sincerely thinking that he was on the sidewalk, Mr. Richmond proceeded to step into a hole along the sidewalk, said hole being filled to overflowing with snow. Mr. Richmond's right trouser leg was so crammed with snow that it was necessary to resort to behind-the-scenes tactics to remove the foreign element.

Mrs. S. P. Brisbin awoke Tuesday morning to find every one of her plants that was not in the basement to be frozen, completely, absolutely, frigidly frozen. Mrs. Brisbin's thoughts fluttered and flew away, just like the flakes of snow were fluttering and flying away outside of the frosted windows. With the demise of those plants went Mrs. Brisbin's fond hopes of sixty dollars in spending money. It was a terrible blow. And it was all Sam's fault. Sam, whose business it had been to see that the front door was securely locked every night, had failed in his duty. Sam, who seldom forgot anything, had forgotten. He had forgotten to put his stamp of approval on the front door, and in the night it had blown open.

C. E. Johnson (They call him 'Curt') is the man who does not believe in rubbers. Such bother, a fellow is always going off without them. And when you think they're up at the house, they're always down at the office. Anyhow, Mr. Johnson is as sure-footed as a deer. Now, he doesn't need no rubbers. But as Mr. Johnson was rallying in his usual lively manner down the sidewalk Tuesday morning, in haste to get to his work in the Bank of Moro, his feet mislaid, went on strike and did several swift movements all in one short space of time. There was a snow bank handy, and to avoid severe lacerations and the possibility of broken bones, Mr. Johnson dived head first. It was a perfect dive, well timed, graceful, and beautifully executed. There was only one disconcerting thing about the whole performance: The snow went the full length of both of Mr. Johnson's sleeves and refused to be coaxed out.

J. F. Foss was one of the first men to find out Tuesday morning that Oregon had gone up to visit the Eskimos. Mr. Foss, when rising and girding about him his usual habiliments, thought that the atmosphere was rather chilly, and his prophetic thought was soon verified. The side door had blown open, and all the water pipes were frozen.

Roy Kunsman arrived in Moro Monday afternoon from a trip to The Dalles. Work at the store detained him, and he did not get home to bed until one o'clock a. m. Tuesday morning. The house seemed to be devoid of all warmth, so Roy proceeded to kindle a little more fire in the stove. Outside the war of the wind and snow was sweeping in all its fury. There was a movement in the bedroom, and Roy pricked up his ears to hear: "Roy, woncha go out an' pin the clothes on the line a little tighter—I'm 'fraid the wind'll blow 'em away." Which he did, like an obedient husband.

Tuesday morning the railroad men said that the snow between Grass Valley and Moro was eight feet deep. The only reason that it was not deeper was because the cuts along the railroad tracks were only eight feet deep. Bending every ounce of her energy to the task, the old train plowed through.

There are many men who choose for their business motto, "Service is Our Watchdog." "Service and Up is Twin Brothers" or other words equally as high-sounding. But you could present a motto representing a conglomeration of all the mottoes containing the word "service" and there is one man who would stand as the supreme example of the whole. N. W. Thompson is the man. Mr. G. E. Mathews was putting shellac on his new linoleum floor in the confectionery. It was about three o'clock a. m. Tuesday morning when Mr. Mathews ran out of shellac. He wanted to finish the job so that it would be dry by morning. So Mr. Mathews went to the home of Mr. N. W. Thompson, and hammered on the door, waking Mr. Thompson from his nocturnal slumbers. "I would desire to make the purchase of a can of shellac," said Mr. Mathews. "Indeed," replied the humanitarian Mr. Thompson, "Wait just one moment till I get my overcoat." And so Mr. Thompson trailed down to his hardware store thru the drifts of snow, and delivered to Mr. Mathews a can of shellac.

The sympathy of the community is extended to Mr. E. M. Badger, who has had the pleasure of walking to Wasco from Moro thru the snow once this week, and making the trip on foot from Wasco to Moro once also. Lovely, indeed, is the life of the telephone trouble shooter.

Wasco Evangelistic Meetings Success

John M. DeMoss, writing recently from Wasco to this office, states that as a result of the special evangelistic meetings held at the Christian church in that city by the Rev. Frank Wallace Zoak, there have been received into the Wasco Christian church 54 new members, ten by card and forty-four by baptism. This will later be increased by eleven others who are waiting to be baptized into the church. A further result of the special meetings is the increased attendance at Sunday School. February 4th there were 123 present at Sunday School, of whom a large number remained for the church service.

Roy Kunsman, accompanied by R. M. Benson, drove the round trip to The Dalles Monday. They reported only one snow drift, located on the highway north of DeMoss. The main roads were reported exceptionally good and remarkably free from snow.

OBSERVER WANT ADS

Rates: Under 15 words, 35c
15 to 30 words, 50c
Over 30 words, 1 1/2c per wd.

Abstracts

Abstracts promptly made by the Sherman County Abstract Co., Moro, Oregon.

Sewing

I will do plain sewing of all kinds at reasonable prices. Mrs. W. Y. Shearer.

For Your Dairy

Butter Wrappers printed to your order by The Observer Press. Phone your order now.

Separator Cheap

De Laval separator for sale. Good condition. Very reasonable price. Inquire Observer office.

For Sale

One stepladder chair, four feet high. Fair condition. Will sell at rock-bottom for 50c. Observer office.

Shoe Repairing

We pay parcel post one way on all shoe repairing. Good quality leather and work. Joe Amore, The Dalles, Oregon.

Oil Cans For Sale

Two gasoline cans; equip with faucets; five gallon capacity; good as new; very cheap. Phone Observer office.

House for Rent

House and four lots for rent, opposite DeMoss Springs memorial park. \$50 a year. John M. DeMoss, address DeMoss or Wasco.

Land For Rent

We will sell or lease what is known as the J. O. Minks property, west of Grass Valley, about 360 acres located in section seven township four south range fifteen east. Walther-Williams Co., The Dalles, Ore.

Position Wanted

I want a steady position on grain or stock farm; am experienced in both; have worked in eastern Oregon for several years; am man little past middle age; a good home more object than wages. Address E. M. Phillips, 714 Glisan St., Portland, Ore.

For Lease

Irrigated farm lands for lease. Oregon & Western Colonization Company has 1200 acres of good irrigated lands under Ochoco Irrigation District for lease on crop lease, and amount in tract to suit Lessee; for information write or call on B. F. Johnson, Prineville, Oregon.

Land for Sale

84 acres, mostly creek bottom land, variety of berries, some alfalfa, balance meadow. 8-room modern house, dressing room, bath room, furnace, fireplace, electric lights, telephone and city water. Barn, garage and chicken house. Creek runs thru place. Price \$4800 if sold at once. Owner, box 213, Dufur, Oregon.

Tum-A-Lum News....

—didn't we tell you during the last two weeks to get your coal bin filled?
—now you're in for more cold weather.
—tell Doc you want coal.

Tum-A-Lum Lumber Co.
W. K. Johnson, Manager
Moro, Oregon

Gold or Tinsel

The land flowing with milk and honey exists in imagination only, but the home of peace and comfort is beckoning to every young man in this thriving community.

If you squander your savings you will accumulate only cheap tinsel of life.

If you save and invest your earnings, you reap the gold of life.

Which do you prefer?

Bank of Moro

HESS STOCK TONIC

MORO PHARMACY
PHONE 393 K. SCHADE, PROPRIETOR

HOTEL MORO

W. M. WALKER, MANAGER

A modern tile and concrete building constructed by Moro Community for the general public.

Steam heat, electric lights, bath and hot and cold water in every room.

Special monthly rates for room or board.

MORO OREGON

Independent Warehouse & Milling Co.

R. H. McKean, Manager, Wasco, Oregon

DEALERS IN

Lime, Plaster, Cement, Cedar Posts, Builders Supplies, Lumber, Wood, Coal and Hay.

MANUFACTURERS OF MILL FEED AND FLOUR

Farmers Attention!

For Good Buys in Irrigated Lands

write to

Deschutes Valley Realty Co.
Redmond, Oregon

Fair Prices

People trade where fair prices prevail. That is why so many people in Moro purchase meats at the Public Market.

PUBLIC MARKET

PERSONALS Live Lines About People Who Have Come and Gone

Florence Bibby, from Kent, is visiting with her sister Marie.

Chester Andersen has bought a Dodge car for his personal use.

Miss Jessica Hoekinson returned Wednesday from a brief visit in Portland.

E. M. Badger was a Saturday visitor in The Dalles on the 10th, making the trip by auto.

Miss Rena Norton was a visitor last week-end with her brother, J. E. Norton, and family, at Kent.

George Moore, a former resident of Sherman county, has accepted a position at the E. H. Moore farm. He moves here from LaGrande.

C. G. Huls returned last week from Pendleton. He has fully recovered his former good health and is looking like his former self.

Mrs. Cattle and children, who have been visiting with Mrs. Cattle's sister, Mrs. F. E. Fortner, left Sunday morning for their home at Lafayette.

The Dorcas society study club will meet at the home of Mrs. L. L. Peetz on Tuesday, February 20th. The subject for discussion is "The Life of Washington."

Chas. W. McKinney left Sunday for Portland, where he expected to have dental work done under the federal government system of aid to discharged soldiers.

J. C. McKean and wife were visitors in Portland this week. Mr. McKean was a witness in the suit against F. A. Says, on trial in Multnomah county circuit court.

J. H. Eakin was a hurried visitor in Moro last Friday, seeking dental relief from the pain of placers of the teeth, caused by pyorrhea. He expects to lose all of his teeth in the near future.

Dr. C. L. Poley, W. H. Ragdale and R. J. Ginn, who were in Portland this week as witnesses for F. A. Says in a damage case in which Says is the defendant, returned Wednesday afternoon.

The local morning passenger train was delayed Tuesday until 11:45 a. m. because of frozen injectors on the engine at Shaniko. The freight engine at Grass Valley was dispatched to the relief of the train stalled at Shaniko.

Six dozen new song books, recently ordered by the pastor for the Methodist church, have arrived and will be used at all services next Sunday for the first time. The public is invited to attend all the services and participate in the enjoyment of the new books.

Mrs. Roy F. Dean left last Thursday for a week's visit in Portland. She was expecting to return this week over the Columbia highway with their Buick car. The car was stolen last fall at Rufus and driven to Portland, where it was recovered by the Portland police department and has since been stored.

Pearl Williams returned Wednesday, the 7th, from Portland in charge of a new Jewett automobile, which she drove over the Columbia highway from the Rose City. Mrs. Williams has taken the agency for the Jewett car for the territory covering all of Sherman county and the southern half of Wasco county.

I. R. Fahrlander, recently discharged from the naval service at Mare Island, is visiting at the Robert Urquhart home. Mr. Fahrlander has seen extensive service with Uncle Sam's navy in Asiatic waters, and has written several articles about the shifting changes of that kaleidoscopic country, which have been published in eastern magazines and papers.

New line of blouses at Freeman & Co.

New line of ready made dresses at Freeman & Co.

SHERMAN COUNTY OBSERVER

Moro, Oregon

FRIDAY... February 16, 1923

Eureka Lodge No. 121, A. F. & A. M., Moro, Ore. Meets the 1st and 3rd Thursday evenings of each month. Visiting members cordially invited to meet with us. By order of W. M. W. K. Johnson, Secretary.

Bethlehem Chapter No. 78 O. E. S. Regular communications each 2nd and 4th Thursday evenings monthly. May Belshe, Worthy Matron. Nana Barzee, Secretary.

Moro Lodge No. 113 I. O. O. F. Meets every Monday evening in the I. O. O. F. hall. Transient and visiting brothers are cordially invited to meet with us. H. F. Andersen, N. G. A. M. Young, Secretary.

CHRIS SCHULTZ POST NO. 71 AMERICAN LEGION

Meets at Odd Fellows Hall on second and fourth Wednesday of each month.

Karl Schade, Commander I. M. Peterson, Adjutant

William Shuster is operating the dray business of Floyd Platt; while the latter is enjoying a vacation in Portland.

Ralph Haynes, son of Fred Haynes of Kent, broke his right arm Tuesday morning when attempting to crank a Ford. His brother Frank brought him from Kent by car to within three miles of Wasco. At that place the car could no longer burrow thru the snow drifts. Ralph and a third man who was in the car walked in to Wasco, while Frank returned with the car to Kent. It happened that the doctor nearest to Kent at the time of the accident was at Wasco.

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