

Sally Deposited the Rubbish

By LEETE STONE

SALLY GREEN had a distinct feeling of mental ease, of self-respect, of independence. She was a neat symbol of the modern business woman well up in her quest for success.

Ringling the elevator bell, she patted her handbag possessively, and hugged it closer under her arm. It contained two important envelopes. One, her week's salary, substantially raised recently; the other, a firm, unqualified refusal of Alfred Brown's proposal of marriage.

Marriage? Flatly, no. Her sister's home life was ever before her; a drab existence presided over by a domineering husband. Threading a tortuous way toward the "L," Sally's sense of satisfaction grew, and the pleasure of her cozy rooms in Wellington court rose warmly to her mind. Soon a swift elevator would lift her to the

floor; she would, suffuse the tasteful apartment with soft, yellow light, pass around a little, dine at the excellent restaurant downstairs, return and read luxuriously until twelve.

The mere thought was an allure beside which marriage grew pale and dull. An egotistical, smoke smelling man who in all likelihood snored, held an attraction for her as a permanent acquisition to her seamy menage. Da-ble? Oh, well! They had so many disagreeable habits beside squalling.

Sally opened her bag, frowning as she saw the letter rejecting Alfred Brown's proffer of devotion—still un-answered. She had meant to drop it in the office chute. Well, there were two street boxes on her way from the station to Wellington court.

Seated in the train, she opened her evening paper with a crisp flourish. It was after rush hour and the car was but half occupied. A man and a girl entered and sat opposite Sally's corner. Looking up to turn a page she glimpsed the way these two smiled at each other in silence.

The man opposite flashed a pencil and an envelope from his pocket and figured. He spoke plainly. Sally easily heard: "Let's see how we stand, Mary. What have we spent? The table was \$35. Don't you think we were wise not to get the two armchairs? The four small ones will do." His left hand stole over to pat the girl's slim hands, lying in her lap.

Sally Green endeavored to concentrate on the theatrical page before her; but each word of the couple opposite tapped insistently on her hard-won shell of independence and aloofness to matters marital.

Again interested, happy tones from over the way assailed and leaped Sally's mental barrier. The girl spoke for me is rather too expensive. Fred, the one at Myer's would do just as well, and it's four dollars cheaper."

"Listen to me, little girl," countered the man. "I want you to have a good-looking chair for your desk, one that will be comfortable and permanent. Twenty dollars isn't too much. You let me attend to prices, my dear, while you stand by with the artistic advice on form and line—eh what?" Another gentleman pat that Sally sensed rather than saw.

She could not put the two out of mind. Two children "playing house" who did not foresee the stern order that stretched down the years. Ah, well, she, Sally Green, preferred the world of bigger things, of curt, serious business, of striving shoulder to shoulder with ruthless, keen-eyed men of finance.

Sally felt the suggestion of a silver pendant her. The car was overheated. She could not explain this sensation of chill unless it came from somewhere deep inside her.

The man and girl across the way touched shoulders; he covered both her hands with one of his, looked deep in her eyes, smiled, and said: "Mary, old girl, I've got a surprise for you when we get home." It was not the words; it was the tender, caring quality of his voice that dug into Sally's soul. But she administered another mental shaking, more severe than the previous ones, rose as the train stood still at her station, and made her exit without a glance at the devoted pair.

Nevertheless, it would be rather fun to catch just a glimpse of the little nest of Fred and Mary; Mary at her desk and Fred sprawled out in a big leather armchair; but no! Merely glimpse!

Aboard the first post box on her way home Sally reached up to mall her refusal to Alfred Brown. Check full—the box; not space to squeeze another missive in its bulging mouth. So she held the letter, ready to post at her home corner. A subconscious urge made her stare through a warmly lighted window in passing. Sally saw a woman lifting a fluffy baby from its crib and hand it to a tall man.

Again she visioned that "weed-stab arm and its loving gesture; again this flash of a woman, a baby, and a man holding it so gently.

FRANCE ALARMED BY CRIMES OF YOUTHS

Ghastly Murders Committed by Children.

Paris.—The number of crimes committed by young people in France in the last few months has given rise to serious alarm, since if events continue as now the prisons will soon be full of juvenile murderers.

Hardly had the padlock been placed on the cell of two boys, one aged twelve and the other thirteen years, who had slain an old woman at Vaucresson, at the gates of Paris, than the newspapers were occupied with a new sensation—a butcher's boy at Frainville had battered in the head of an elderly widow, copying exactly the deed of the youths of Vaucresson.

While alarming enough in themselves, these crimes have stirred French public opinion doubly because they follow upon a sequence of other brutal outrages by young folk, apparently inspired by both blood lust and callousness.

Douraud Guillotine. Some months ago, an example was set for other youthful murderers when young Douraud's head fell under the guillotine at Caen for the shooting of a French army officer in a train from the Riviera. But instead of striking terror to the boyish heart of France, the crime was imitated soon after by Adolf Steffen, aged eighteen. A student at Paris, he boarded the express train for Nancy one morning and during the journey climbed aboard the footboard and shot dead the guard in his compartment.

After a grueling examination in jail, Steffen confessed. He is now awaiting trial and it is almost certain he will follow the youth he imitated up the steps of the scaffold.

The fate which will befall the children who committed the Vaucresson crime will be more lenient, although they have shown themselves the most cold blooded of recent murderers. According to their own confession, they mounted by means of a ladder to the bedroom of the old woman whom they had selected as victim with the intention of killing her if she refused to hand over the money.

One boy, Le Guel, held a lamp while the other, aged thirteen, battered in the old woman's head with a steel bar while she slept. A few days afterward they re-enacted the murder in the bedroom for the benefit of the police and were completely unmoved.

Can't Be Guillotined. Under French law, any one under eighteen years cannot be guillotined, therefore Le Guel and his accomplice will be kept in a penitentiary until they reach the age of twenty-one, when they will be drafted for service as conscripts in a regiment serving abroad. After the period of service they will be required to report their movements to the authorities, but their crime will be considered as practically expiated in law.

The latest recruit to the youthful criminal gang—Marcel Morice—was arrested by gendarmes after a chase through a forest near Montigny, in the department of the Orne. He had delivered a message to the widow whom he made his victim, battering her head with a brick.

He returned to his master's store, took about \$20 from the cash register and fled. Among many high medical opinions evoked by these repeated crimes by children, most constructive is that of Doctor Heuyer, director of the Clinic of Infantile Neuro-psychiatrics. He considers that the educational system is wrong.

He urges that the German method of re-education of children should be copied. Under this method, children suspected of nervous debility with tendencies towards crime are removed to special observation schools supervised by mental experts who treat them and educate them according to their mental peculiarities.

"There are eighty-three such schools in Germany," Doctor Heuyer points out, "which should be sufficient proof that there is need for the same thing here in France, where there are only three non-specializing schools."

Nothing is any poorer than a poor weighing machine.

Work is no disgrace, but it is more fashionable to "go to business."

That old phrase "filthy publicity" still endeavors to hold its own in affairs.

The United States Naval Observatory now sends out time signals at 3 a. m. as well as at 10 p. m., proving that Uncle Sam is becoming a gay old bird himself.

Deforesting brings to attention the fact that "Woodman, Spare That Tree" was not only a sweet old song, but one conveying an important economic moral.

A theme song has been written for the fiftieth anniversary celebration of Edison's invention of the electric light. However, it is well known that Mr. Edison is pretty deaf.

The office crab has taken down the Kuma-Long sign which has appeared over the door of his summer cottage the last five years and replaced it with another, viz., "Isolation Camp."

One pathetic feature of Beau Brummell's way of living, of which he does not speak, however, is having to give the shoes to the furnace man as soon as they are broken in and comfortable.

"Cat Out of Bag" The expression, "letting the cat out of the bag" is of nautical origin. When punishment by the use of the cat-o-nine-tails was abolished from the United States navy the "cat" was placed in a canvas bag and its use became an infraction of the law. Hence the phrase "letting the cat out of the bag" when the cat was taken from the bag would cause a mutiny.

Read and subscribe for the Observer.

Jim Makes a Discovery

By JESSIE DOUGLAS

GRACE LUTTRELL made a wistful little figure as she sat on the front porch steps in the soft light of a night in May. Across the still air came the far-away strains of music. By leaning over the edge of the steps you could just see one distant but brightly lighted window of the Students' Club building where the dance was going on. Your eye had to squint through some leafy branches and dodge around the corner of an intervening building, but this could be done and you were rewarded by the sight of flitting figures, much too far away to be recognized, but thrilling none the less and always moving, moving, gliding, turning.

"Oh, me, I do wish I were over there dressed in my little pink georgette," she said to the stars. "Wonder why the university crowd never asks me."

Grace did not know much about college snobishness. She did not know that no matter how sweet and pretty and nice you are if your mother is a widow and has to take roomers to make an honest living you are socially nobody and social nobodies, be they ever so sweet and pretty and nice, do not often get asked to fraternize dances.

The girl sighed again as she sat there, then suddenly her mood changed and she jumped up and went running into the house. In the living room sat big Jim Young, football hero and crack student, the pride of the university known to the gang as the only man in captivity who had turned down a bid to join a frat.

"I belong to the university," he explained. "I'd rather feel like a brother to the whole crowd than just to be a member of a little clique." That ended it as far as he was concerned, and now on the eve of his graduation he promised to carry off most of the college honors.

"What's the matter, Grace?" he asked quietly as the daughter of his landlady came in, her eyes glistening with what looked suspiciously like tears to him.

"I've been listening to the music over at the Students' club and I feel as if I'd absolutely die if I didn't get a chance to go just once before school's out."

"You poor little kid," he sympathized. "I tell you what, I'm a rotten poor dancer—all feet, you know—but if you want to we'll run over. You slip on your prettiest frock and I'll go climb into my tux and we'll go."

Grace was upstairs in a jiffy, and in two more jiffies she was down again, but not before Jim had rushed into the living room wriggling into his coat on the way.

It was during intermission that they arrived at the Students' club and all eyes turned toward them.

Grace felt her success at once and joy sang in her heart. Small and light on her feet she made a delightful dancing partner and soon found herself being whirled out of one man's arms into those of another.

"Darn these tag dances," grumbled McAllister, one of her partners. "I bet we don't get two steps before somebody breaks."

At that moment Jim came up and took her away.

"Say, will you give me a date to-morrow evening?" called McAllister as she moved off in Jim's arms.

In answer Grace smiled and nodded warmly.

"I'd like to know what I brought you down here for," grumbled Jim crossly. "They've almost cut me out entirely. Let's get outside and take a walk."

Grace's feet were killing her in her little new satin slippers, but not for worlds would she show it by so much as one tiny limp so she walked by his side along the tree-bordered road that skirted the campus.

"Grace, I guess I must have been blind all these four years," he said at last. "But I came to my senses to-night. Don't let that McAllister fellow have a date with you to-morrow because I'm going home in a couple of weeks and I want all the evenings you've got. Seems to me I ought to have some rights."

PLAN TIME TEMPLE FOR WASHINGTON

National Educational Center of Horology.

Washington.—The Horological Institute of America announced at its annual meeting in the National Academy of Sciences building that plans are under consideration to erect in Washington a \$1,000,000 "Time Temple." The building would be the national educational center for the science of horology, and would contain a great horological library and masterpieces of the watchmaker's craft.

A nucleus for the exhibit in the proposed time building is now being shown, comprising the collection of 30 watches, valued at \$30,000, from the estate of the late James Ward Packard, automotive engineer and inventor. These watches represent masterpieces of the watchmaker's art. Several of the watches are 13-jeweled, and all represent the finest achievements in the manufacture of accurate and complicated timepieces. An astronomical watch of extraordinary intricacy, valued at \$7,000, keeps track of the seconds, tells the day, the week, month and year, the mean solar time and the apparent solar time, and the time of sunrise and sunset each day.

The watch adjusts itself automatically at the end of each month, making the correct change of 28, 30 or 31 days, as may be required, and automatically adding a day for leap year. In the back of the watch is a miniature sky docket with gold stars. The mechanism of the works is so fine that these stars change with each season.

The institute has started a survey to determine the feasibility of securing funds for a building and for an endowment to support a larger and more active institute which now functions as a member of the national research council. A campaign to arouse public interest and to secure new members along with an endowment is one of the objectives of the institute.

Gold Key's Use Puzzles New Vice-Chamberlain

London.—As Vice-Chamberlain of the royal household, a post which he is expected to assume shortly, J. H. Hayes, labor member for Edgely, Liverpool, and a former London police sergeant, will have to carry the famous gold key when he bears messages from the king to the House of Commons.

This key is noted because nobody seems to know what it is used for. Neither Mr. Hayes nor any of his predecessors have learned its use, though it is believed to be the key of a royal palace, either Buckingham, Windsor or St. James.

When the king opens parliament in person the Vice-Chamberlain has to await his majesty's return to the palace. The key is said to have originally been connected with the re-entry of the monarch to his palace.

Another duty which the Vice-Chamberlain undertakes is preparation of the daily report on parliament for the king's personal use. He also acts as general assistant to the Lord Chamberlain, and in this capacity will have an indirect association with the licensing of stage plays, of which the Chamberlain's department and the producers have often held widely divergent opinions.

Seeks Jail as Bondsman Fails to Put Funds

Pueblo, Colo.—William "Wild Bill" Hill, of Boone, may or may not be guilty of violating the national prohibition law, but the Pueblo city and county officials concur in admitting "Wild Bill" is an honest man.

Hill was arraigned on a charge of operating a still and possession of liquor. His bond was fixed at \$2,500. Hill is released, but later one of his bondsmen failed to put in an appearance at the commissioner's office, and Bill was at liberty with no bond against him.

Hearing of the situation, Hill did what officers claim establishes a precedent of local law cases. He boarded a tram car and went to the county jail where he proposed to wait until his bond could be raised.

Finds New Fungi

Tokyo.—The discovery of a new species and a new variety of mycetozoa, a class of simple fungi, is credited to the emperor of Japan by Yoshitoshi Enomoto, head of the Tokugawa Institute of Biology. The emperor collected the fungi during a visit to Zushij last summer.

Never mind what they asked you to, Jim Brock it in. "You and I are practically engaged and you can't go dating every cake-eating lounge lizard in college. You're mine, Grace," he said, putting his arm around her rather fiercely. "From the beginning of time we were intended for each other and you must have known it all along. I have it for you."

And Jim really believed it. That night in the quietness of his own bedroom he was perfectly certain that he had always been in love with pretty, dainty little Grace Luttrell, but Grace had no such illusions.

"Life's just the suddenest sort of thing," she marveled. "What do you suppose made Jim fall for me like that?"

She did not realize that a little competition adds spice to life and that we often have to see our friends through the eyes of others before we can truly appreciate them.

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE OF REAL PROPERTY

Notice is given that an execution, decree and order of sale has been issued out of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Sherman County, to me directed and dated July 6, 1929, in a suit therein pending wherein State of Oregon, represented and acting by the World War Veterans' State Aid Commission, commands Russell H. Pierson and Clara R. Pierson, husband and wife, were defendants, and in which proceeding a judgment was rendered in favor of said plaintiff and against said defendants, and each of them, in the sum of \$1601.88 with interest thereon at the rate of four per cent per annum from November 25th, 1927, until paid; the further sum of \$200.00 attorney fees, and \$12.25 costs and disbursements, and which said execution commands me to make sale of all and singular the following described real property situated in Sherman County, State of Oregon, to-wit:

Lots One (1) and Two (2), Block Nineteen (19), Fairview Addition to Wasco, Sherman County, Oregon.

Now, therefore, by virtue of said execution and order of sale, and in compliance with the demands of said writ, and for the purpose of satisfying the judgment aforesaid, and accruing costs, I will, on Monday, the 12th day of August, 1929, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, and at the front door of the courthouse in Moro, Sherman County, Oregon, sell at public auction, subject to redemption, to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, all the right, title, interest and estate in and to the said real property which the said defendants, or either of them, had on the 20th day of October, 1922, being the date on which the mortgage mentioned in said decree was recorded, or ed in said decree was recorded, or ed and described real property, or any part thereof, to satisfy said execution, order and decree, with interest, costs and all accruing costs.

Dated this 6th day of July, 1929.

HUGH CHRISMAN, Sheriff of Sherman County, Oregon.

NO. 2 Synopsis of the Annual Statement of the Indiana Lumbermen's Mutual Insurance Company of Indiana, in the State of Indiana, on the thirty-first day of December, 1928, under the Insurance Commissioner of the State of Oregon pursuant to law:

AMOUNT OF CAPITAL—\$1,280,392.87. Net premiums received during the year, \$1,157,397.05. Interest, dividends and profits received during the year, \$121,862.09. Income from other sources received during the year, \$18,757.82. Total income, \$1,378,217.82.

Net losses paid during the year, including adjustment expenses, \$520,307.78. Dividends paid to policyholders during the year, \$507,333.13. Commissions and salaries paid during the year, \$191,731.46. Taxes, licenses and fees paid during the year, \$16,732.89. Amount of all other expenditures, \$132,007.67. Total expenditures, \$1,280,392.87.

NET ASSETS. Value of real estate owned (market value), \$294,294.05. Value of stocks and bonds owned (market value), \$856,447.00. Loans, mortgages and collateral, etc., \$68,210.88. Cash in banks and on hand, \$45,540.92. Premiums in course of collection written since Sept. 30, 1928, \$19,420.44. Interest and rents due and accrued, \$25,994.24. Total admitted assets, \$6,114,799.68.

Gross claims for losses unpaid, \$37,388.00. Amount of unearned premiums on all outstanding risks, \$625,146.17. Due for commission and brokerage, none. All other liabilities, \$22,000.00. Total liabilities, exclusive of capital stock of Mutual, \$674,534.17.

BUSINESS IN OREGON FOR THE YEAR. Net premiums received during the year, \$429,011.11. Losses paid during the year, \$633.21. Losses incurred during the year, \$7,183.81.

Name of company—Indiana Lumbermen's Mutual Insurance Company. Name of president—W. F. Fowler. Name of secretary—P. B. Fowler. Statutory resident attorney for service—Insurance Commissioner, Salem, Or.

SUMMONS

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Sherman County. Albert G. Ekstrom, plaintiff, vs. Olive M. Ekstrom, defendant.

To Olive M. Ekstrom, defendant above named: In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled court and cause within four (4) weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons, to-wit: within four (4) weeks from the 21st day of June, 1929, and if you fail so to appear and answer plaintiff's complaint, plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief prayed for in his complaint, to-wit: For a decree of divorce from you upon the ground of wilful desertion.

This summons is published and served upon you by order of the Hon. E. D. McKee, county judge of Sherman County, Oregon, which said order was made and entered on the 19th day of June, 1929, and the time prescribed for publication thereof is four (4) weeks in the Sherman County Observer, a weekly newspaper published at Moro, in Sherman County, Oregon.

The date of the first publication of this summons is June 21, 1929, and the date of the last publication is July 19, 1929.

W. C. Bryant, Moro, Oregon, Attorney for Plaintiff.

Leaf to Combat Disease. Scientists at the University of California medical school report the possibility of combating certain diseases by increasing bodily temperature through mechanical means, causing bacteria to die from heat generated.

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