

Society and Clubs

Club life is at a lull again. Christmas preparations have been altogether too active to permit of much social intercourse during the week and it is doubtful if there will be a return to the customary social stride before the beginning of the new year. No definite announcements are made for either the Kaffee Klatch, Decum or Five Hundred club for next week, and the Tuesday Musicals and the Neighborhood club are resting on their oars until after the new year commences.

A delightful dinner party was given Thursday evening in the Foley hotel grill and the event will be remembered as especially pleasant by those in attendance. The dinner served was one of those exquisite banquets which for service and quality stand at the head of the list, and for which the Foley grill is now noted. Good humor marked the occasion and everyone present had an amusing story or a strange experience to relate. About three hours were passed under the holiday decorations by the guests partaking of the many courses and enjoying the sociability. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Aug. J. Stange, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Scrogins, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Coolidge, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bridges, Mr. and Mrs. Julius Sommer, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Dennis, Miss Etta Foley and Mr. P. A. Foley, proprietor of the hotel who saw that the best of service was given.

Dr. and Mrs. Seemann were certainly shown the appreciation and love in the hearts of the members of the church Friday evening when they were given a very pleasant surprise party. The doctor and Mrs. Seemann had gone out for the evening (it being all prearranged) when they were phoned that a party at the manse wished to see them. They came in post haste, only to enter the house as they had left it and find a beautiful eltroller burning on the table in the study. It took but a very few seconds, however, for each one present to come from other apartments and make themselves seen and heard. The evening was delightfully spent in social conversation and music and dainty refreshments were served, after which each one departing wished them a Merry Christmas and a Happy, prosperous New Year.

Few orchestras have come to La Grande that could even approach in skill and perfection the Hollowell harp orchestra of Chicago which performed to the edification of the Elks, their wives and sweethearts last Tuesday night at the Elks' auditorium. A musicale of such perfection as is seldom heard here precluded the dancing. Soloists, vocal and instrumental, full orchestra selections and harp productions intermingled during the one hour musicale to the great enjoyment of the guests. The galaxy is composed entirely of individual stars. Dancing followed the program and it was a rich musical treat that night for the Elks.

Once every year the La Jaunesse club conducts a Christmas grab bag party and this year it fell to the lot of Miss Irene Murphy to entertain the club at the Murphy home on Main avenue. Presents for each member of the club were drawn from the sack—not a political money sack—and at the conclusion of the distribution of the presents by that method more than an ordinarily elaborate luncheon was served by the hostess. Miss Murphy entertained Mrs. Oscar Jackson, Mrs. H. M. Bay, Mrs. Laura Green Willis, Mrs. A. W. Nelson, Miss Lena Jones and Miss Mildred Cook, a specially invited guest for the occasion.

Next Monday night, Ray Caviness, Ray Couch, Gilbert Hunter, Lyle Kiddle and Clarence Garrity will be hosts at a dancing party at Island City where the young men reside, and invitations are out for the social mid-Christmas function. It will easily be

the most elite affair for the young people of La Grande and the suburb that will be arranged at the year end. Many are anticipating being present from this city and the young men will have a large number of guests present when they make their debut to society on Monday evening. The I. O. O. F. hall at Island City will be used for dancing.

One of the pretty parties of the week was one given by Miss Mary Penington Wednesday night to members of a sewing club composed of a near-dozen young ladies. A pretty little Christmas tree center piece and a little remembrance to each guest for place cards were two of the unique features. A dainty three course luncheon was served by the hostess after the customary hour of sewing.

YULETIDE GLADDENS

(Continued from Page Three.)

to the little fellows at the Yuletide morning.

St. Peter's Church.
Holy communion 8 a. m.
Sunday school 10 a. m.
Morning service 11 a. m.



The character of Gale which is a prominent figure in "The Barrier," which comes to La Grande soon.

Children's Carol service 5 p. m.
Christmas Day.

First Eucharist 8:00 a. m.
Second Eucharist 10:30 a. m.
The offerings on Christmas day are for the aged and and etaEoTAOIN for the Aged and Infirm Clergy fund. Special music has been prepared for the second service and the rector will preach on "The Incarnation." A cordial invitation to worship with us is extended to those who have no services of their own to attend.

The Sunday school Christmas tree exercises will be held in Honan hall on Wednesday night at 6:30.

Festivities at Island City.

Friday night the Island City church was packed almost to overflowing with people who had come from near and far to witness the Christmas program which had been in preparation for some time. Santa Claus was accused of being a fake. The jury composed of his peers acquitted him of course, so did everyone on the stage and in the audience. Starting with only four on the stage the number was increased until at the close the entire chorus of nearly 40 voices proclaimed Santa Claus "not guilty." Mrs. Hunter, who directed the program, deserves great praise.

At the close of the program every child in the room received two boxes, one of nuts and one of candy. The tree was disrobed of various other gifts which were scattered through the audience. If the smiles of boys and girls might be considered as an accurate gauge of the pleasure, it was all one huge success.

May this be the Merriest Christmas

We Wish You a MERRY CHRISTMAS

And tender our thanks to the people of La Grande and surrounding country for their support and patronage during the year just past, and especially for the business given us during the big sale, which was successful beyond our highest expectations.

All Dolls, Toys and Christmas Goods 1-2 Price

GEIBLE'S

The Great Gifts

A Christmas Story

By CLARISSA MACKIE

Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

On Christmas eve the snow fell heavily and filled the village streets with a level measure of whiteness. The lights of the stores gleamed through windows crowded with Christmas wares and shot pale diffused rays across the sidewalks.

In Darrel's grocery store a group of men were gathered around a glowing coal stove.

"I hear that Walter Hoops has come back," remarked Len Darrel.

"I wonder how!" The same expression of surprised incredulity ran around the circle.

"Yep—came home tonight on the mail train. Fender said he passed him walking down from the station."

"He must have come back broke, then, couldn't afford to ride down on the stage on a night like this," remarked Henry Slade contemptuously.

"Fender said he didn't even have an overcoat on," added Darrel, giving forth his information in delightful morsels.

"Shucks!" exploded William Otis, who was a third cousin removed of Walter Hoops and consequently mortified at these outspoken remarks. "I washed my hands of Walter long ago," he explained to his companions.

"All of us did," agreed Henry Slade. "When a man's fool enough to lose every inch of ground that he's inherited, he can't expect thrifty folks to hold

him up when it's all spent and he ain't got nothing."

"That's right, Henry. Walter didn't oughter let himself be bamboozled out of his property by them speculators. He couldn't prove nothing against 'em. They was mighty clever."

"Well, he couldn't get his place back again if he wanted to. Laidlaw was telling me that it was sold to a rich New York party for a summer home."

"I wonder if Walter will show up in here," said William Otis uneasily. "I dunno, but I might as well be moving along now. Martha will be through buying them presents."

"Enough to do without taking on a poor relation for Christmas," remarked Henry Slade significantly as Otis banged the door after his departure.

The group laughed heartily, and then a little silence fell among them. In days gone by—more prosperous days for Walter Hoops—in his big hearted, generous way he had helped all of them. Indorsed notes, loaned money and in other ways proved a friend. Many of the notes had been unpaid, and Walter had paid the money from his own pocket and said nothing; others he had helped in various ways. Not one man in the group gathered in Darrel's store but had received some favor at Walter Hoops' generous hand.

Now they were uneasy. What if Walter should come into the store and, presuming upon old acquaintance, try to borrow money from them or expect to be entertained over Christmas or for an indefinite time? A down at heels friend could only be an interloper at this season. It would be the worst thing in the world to encourage Walter Hoops in the belief that he could squander his own heritage and then expect to return to Compton and live upon the savings of his more frugal acquaintances.

"I'm afraid Walter has been a bad lot," murmured Henry Slade in self justification of his thoughts.

"He's made folks a lot of trouble," added Len Darrel, frowning.

"Just look at Emily Wayland—see how he treated her. She had her wedding clothes all made, and he broke it

off and went away. She ain't never forgot it nuther." Dan Willis spoke resentfully.

"That all happened eight years ago. I guess Emily's got too much spunk to worry about a feller that's treated her that way," remarked the blacksmith.

"It would be just like him to go to her and expect"—Henry Slade was saying when utter consternation fell upon them, and they were dumb.

From the other side of the double store, which had a separate entrance, appeared Emily Wayland, with a small basket on her arm. She was very straight and slim, and her black hair was mixed with gray, but she was still beautiful. Any woman with her glorious dark eyes and her rich coloring of cheek and lip could never be plain.

She must have overheard their remarks, for they had all spoken loudly without reserve, forgetting the thin partition that acted as a sounding board. Her head was held very high, and she glanced neither to the right nor left as she passed down the store and out of the door. That was unusual, for Emily was always gracious and sweet.

The clerk who had waited upon her came around the counter and glared at the group of men around the stove.

"Why didn't you fellows come right in and say what you had to say right to her face?" he demanded ironically.

"She couldn't hear," said Henry Slade uneasily.

"Well, I guess she did. If I heard I guess she did."

Ends Winter's Troubles.

To many, winter is a season of trouble. The frost bitten toes and fingers, chapped hands and lips, chilblains, cold sores, red and rough skins, prove this. But such troubles fly before Bucklen's Arnica Salve. A trial convinces. Greatest healer of burns, boils, piles, cuts, sores, bruises, eczema and sprains. Only 25c at all druggists.

On Christmas Phone Main 4

HELLO! IS THIS MAIN 4? YES, THIS IS THE WRIGHT DRUG CO. SEND US A FEW POUNDS OF

Wright's Famous Chocolates

AT 30 CENTS PER POUND. WE HAVE SOME SPECIAL GUESTS AND SIMPLY FORGOT IN OUR RUSH THE MOST IMPORTANT THING OF ALL, SO WE WANT YOU TO SEND DOWN AT ONCE A FEW POUNDS OF THOSE HIGH QUALITY CHOCOLATE.—YES, THAT'S ALL YOU HAVE TO DO, JUST MEMORIZE THE FOREGOING, SAY IT TO US ON THE TELEPHONE. WE'LL DELIVER IT QUICKLY AND YOU WILL BE DELIGHTED WITH THE BEST CANDY YOU EVER ATE.

BESIDES THESE SPECIAL BULK CHOCOLATES WE HAVE THE BEST THE MARKET AFFORDS IN FANCY BOXES.

JOHNSTONS, LOWNEYS McDONALDS

Wright Drug Co.

YOU CAN GET IT AT WRIGHT'S

which has ever come to our Island City folks.

Services in the First Baptist Church:
Sunday school at 9:45 a. m.
Preaching at 11 a. m. Subject, "The Word."

Young People's meeting at 6:30 p. m.
Christmas service at 7:30 p. m. Program as follows:

Instrumental solo—Clara Horstman.
Song—choir.

Recitation—Claude Halsten.
Candle Drill—Little folks.

Duet—Christian and Ruth Sandborg.
Drill—Hopeful Band.

Solo—Ethel Huffman.
Recitation—Henry Lewis.

Recitation—Winifred Jones.
Duet—Lenore and Wilma Lewis.

"What We Did"—Mildred and Mary Evans.

Song—"Kings' Daughters."
Recitation—George Ball.

Solo—Lester Little.
Song—Philathia Class.

Sermon—"The Wise Men"—Rev. E. P. Borden.

Song—choir.

E. P. BORDEN,
Pastor.

1,000 at Matinee.

It is estimated that 1,000 children attended the two hour matinee at the Arcade theatre his afternoon which was given gratis to children under a certain age. The treat was greatly appreciated.

FORGOT TREATY TROUBLES FOR A BRIEF PERIOD.

Washington, Dec. 22.—President Taft cabled his good wishes to the Czar of Russia today, the occasion being Nicholas Day in Russia. The Czar replied cordially.

Steward's Opera House

WED. & THU.
Dec. 27-28

ELKS MINSTRELS

50---Merry Minstrel Men---50

8 Endmen

4 Soloists

Chorus of 30

Orchestra

"The Temple of Mirth and Melody"

"The Coon From Alabama"

"The Gay Deceivers"

"Below the Mason-Dixon Line"

Special

Scenery

Gorgeous

Costumes

Seat Sale Opens Monday at Van Buren's

PRICES: Lower Floor \$1.00 Gallery 50c