

### Thirty-Five Members, Guests Attend Firwood Unit's Christmas Party

Thirty-five members and six guests were present at Firwood home economic extension unit's Christmas party held recently in the Community Presbyterian church annex. The room was decorated with a Christmas tree and streamers which led to packages under the tree.

The program included: the "eye opener" — construction of pillows and wreathers, wall plaques and table decorations — by Mrs. Warren Crutcher; a talk on "Animals of Australia" — ACWW study country — by Mrs. Norman Lauzon, songs and

carols by the entire group and Christmas music on the piano by Mrs. Cyril Slack. The women also wrapped candy bars for convalescent and rest homes.

A Christmas gift was sent to Alice Nicholson, long-time member, who is confined to her home with illness. A Christmas card was signed by all to send to Mrs. Muriel Anderson, former member, who is ill in her Red Bluff, Calif. home.

Hostesses for the luncheon were: Bina Perret, Sadie Bosholt, Mary Elmer and Vivian Griffith. Decorations were done by Mrs. Alvy Lamb, Mrs. Joe Akers, Mrs. Andy Reckman and Mrs. Miles Lamb, assisted by Mrs. Carl Loundree Jr. They led the games and conducted the party which followed the meeting. Gifts were also exchanged.

Guests were: Mrs. E. L. Nuenfeldt, Mrs. Cecil Seal, Mrs. George Farmer, Mrs. Udene Urban, Mrs. Carl J. Loundree Jr. and Mrs. Kail Theilade.

Lesson for Jan. 9 is "Care of Hard Wood Floors and Linoleum."

### Women Decorate Hall for Meeting

The Kelso Grange hall was gaily decorated for the Christmas meeting of Sandy Ridge extension last Thursday. Mrs. G. D. Schwartz, Mrs. L. Major and Mrs. R. Huserik were hostesses. Mrs. L. Ten Eyck and Mrs. Rosa German, entertainment committee, were responsible for the holiday atmosphere.

After a potluck lunch, Mrs. Emory Denbo took charge of the business meeting, in the absence of chairman, Mrs. G. Leckron and vice chairman, Mrs. W. Matheny. Mrs. L. Parker reported on the program planning session which was held Nov. 16.

A list of subjects was submitted to be discussed at the next meeting, Jan. 11. The January lesson will be on "Floor Care" and will be led by Mrs. Major and Mrs. Schwartz.

Several games were enjoyed and gifts were exchanged along with the usual holiday greetings as the meeting adjourned.

### At Marmot--

By LILLIAN TEN EYCK

MARMOT—Mr. and Mrs. Ross Ten Eyck of Eureka, Calif., and two children, David and Terri, literally blew in last Saturday night at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Ten Eyck. Without lights and heat due to no electricity, they had a rather dark, cold welcome.

They had been visiting Mrs. Ten Eyck's parents at Mt. Vernon, Wash., and had left in a driving snow storm, so a mere wind seemed mild.

## SANDY PARTY-LINE

By Elizabeth Hartman MU 7-3597

**CHRISTMAS IS**  
**Christmas is shining,**  
**All darkness destroy,**  
**Wreath the world in welcome,—**  
**Christmas is Joy,**  
**Christmas is heartside,**  
**Where dreams seek release,**  
**Now and forever, —**  
**Christmas is Peace,**  
**Christmas is coming**  
**The crown of each year,**  
**Giving its gladness,—**  
**Christmas is Here!**

Just back from a trip to Portland where I thought I could combine a bit of Christmas shopping with some necessary business. I got the business taken care of with ease, but the shopping was another matter. It is true that there is far more variety and range of selection in the Big City — but buying a Christmas present there ceases to be a pleasure and descends to the level of a status-seeking chore.

It didn't take me long to come back to earth and, much to the relief of my dear husband, who had accompanied me, I suggested we returned to our own ball-wick and buy our gifts without the crushing, pushing, frantic rush of impolite strangers and rude clerks to tire the body, dull the mind, and take the fun out of everything.

In good old Sandy we found what we wanted, bought at leisure, shopped among friends and enjoyed every minute of it. If something goes wrong with a gift we've bought here we're only a few steps away from the friendly merchant who sold it to us and KNOW there will be no difficulty about its repair or exchange.

**Coker Home**  
 Bill Coker, Sandy's efficient and affable wiring contractor, delayed his vacation long enough to participate in the second birthday celebration of his high-voltage son, Bill. The party, given for 13 of young Bill's totaged friends, took place Dec. 2 at the Coker home on Main st.

Bill Sr. enjoyed his two week trip and visited friends and relatives ("connections?") in Texas and Oklahoma and thoroughly relaxed during his "short circuit" in the Southern Sunshine. We're glad to say he's at "Ohm" again in time to untangle, repair or, preferably, prevent any holiday breakdowns in your interior wiring. A timely reminder from Bill, "Don't overload your circuits, the fires you save may be your own."

Each year at this time I find my admiration for my mother increasing in magnitude. With no apparent effort on her part she directed the entire family's Christmas operation — no small production — and it ran as smoothly as the clockwork in a Swiss jewelry store.

Christmas cards were ordered and mailed, with appropriate notes on each, to scores of friends and relatives; presents were no sooner bought than they were wrapped and mailed, or hidden away in some never discovered part of the house; massive fruit cakes, assorted cookies and nut-stuffed confections were made with no fuss and careful pleasure.

**Letters Written**  
 Mother would coax us children to write letters to Santa and we were somehow led into asking for exactly what she intended to buy (and could afford) in the first place.

Almost overnight the house became magically decorated with candles, wreaths, holly and cedar boughs. As Christmas drew nearer and our childish excitement mounted and vented itself in frequent quarrels and fitful disobedience, Mother remained as cool as an arctic cucumber.

Never raising her voice, she somehow convinced us to eat, play and go to bed; in between, rehearsing us for our lines in the inevitable school and-or Sunday school plays, making costumes out of crepe paper for same, and keeping us alive and well by spiriting away the highly colored, but questionably pure, boxes of candy that were passed out to children at every Christmas function.

When we got up early on Christmas morning, breakfast was always ready — what's more we ate every bit of it — during the night the tree had been brought in and decorated by "Santa," my brothers' electric trains were all set up and working with their new additions functioning perfectly; dolls, bug-

gies, sleds, wagons, guns, skates, skis and scooters invited us to bedlam, but everything proceeded in a state of delightful and well-ordered harmony.

Mother's Christmas dinner was always served precisely at 2 p.m. The best china graced the fully extended table which groaned under its holiday load of heavy silver bowls, and candelabra aglow with lighted candles. The gravy was ready before the turkey had cooled two degrees and the turkey was always done exactly and deliciously right!

Ah me, I am in constant despair, distress and dismay about this sort of doings, for alas, I inherited none of Mother's capabilities in this direction.

**But My Christmas . . .**  
 Christmas at our house is more apt to be a complete chaos of temper tantrums, raised voices (mostly mine), no breakfast, malfunctioning mechanical toys, broken ornaments, empty purses, and a dinner about three hours later than I had planned, graced by decidedly underdone or definitely overcooked turkey; all interspersed with wads of crumpled tissue paper and laced with stray silver-ware icicles. But I love every blessed minute of it!

Merry Christmas Everybody.

**Pay Billets Available In Naval Reserve Unit**  
 Pay billets are available for two Lieutenant Commanders and eight officers of the rank of lieutenant or below in the Naval Reserve HSTS division which drills at the Naval Reserve Training Center on Swan Island, according to Commander J. W. O'Halloran, USNR-R, division commanding officer.

Naval Reserve officers interested in qualifying for these pay billets can contact CDR O'Halloran through the Naval Reserve Training Center, Butler 5-4566.

### Sandy Lad Fined In Justice Court

A Sandy youth was fined \$75 and sentenced to 15 days in jail, suspended on payment of fine, by Judge George Howeller in justice court Tuesday.

Chief Jim Barden arrested Bill Lee Cavan, 18, on failure to stop and furnish name and address at the scene of an accident last Sunday morning. He was lodged in juvenile detention home by Barden before a transfer to adult court Monday.

The Cavan car came out from First, hitting a pickup driven by Errol Reilly, 17070 SE Foster, which was traveling west on Highway 26. Passenger was Sue Kay Heigel of Portland. Reilly told Barden that Cavan's car hit his, backed up and drove away. Barden located Cavan within 12 hours.

### Pastor King Marks First Anniversary At First Baptist Church in Sandy

Sunday, Dec. 3 marked the first anniversary for Rev. Fred S. King as Pastor of First Baptist church of Sandy. The King family which included five children commuted from Vancouver for the first six months and have lived in the Sandy area since June. A sixth child has been added to the family since moving to the city. This is the first time in the history of the church that the pastor has lived here.

A surprise dinner honoring the family was held after the morning worship. A hand-painted scene of Mt. Hood, by Mrs. Ellis Todd, charter member of the church, was presented to the family by Deacon Don Castle, in appreciation for their first year of service.

First Baptist church has reported continuous growth since Rev. King assumed the pastorate. Sunday school enrollment

and average attendance have almost doubled and members have been added to the church at regular intervals.

Completion of the church's present building, addition of a porch, lighted steeple and improvements of the grounds are planned for the near future.

**PICTURES READY**  
 Pictures taken of Santa Claus and Sandy youngsters Dec. 2 at the Jaycettes program, will be available this afternoon, Dec. 21, at the Rexall Drug store.

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When we got up early on Christmas morning, breakfast was always ready — what's more we ate every bit of it — during the night the tree had been brought in and decorated by "Santa," my brothers' electric trains were all set up and working with their new additions functioning perfectly; dolls, bug-

**MAY THE ANCIENT GLEAM OF THE EASTERN STAR THAT GUIDED THE SHEPHERDS JOYOUS WAY ☆ ☆ ☆ ☆ SHINE O'ER THE YEARS AND BRIGHTEN YOUR HEART THIS CHRISTMAS**

WISHING YOU  
*A Joyous Noël!*

**CARROLL FUNERAL HOME**  
 257 North Roberts Gresham MO 5-3794




## Merry Christmas

We look back over the past year . . . a good one, full of the enjoyment of life and count ourselves extra fortunate to have friends such as you.

May the coming year have a full measure of happiness. And for this season, again we say,

MERRY CHRISTMAS

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## The night before Christmas

At West Coast Telephone

It was right before Christmas,  
 When the whole West Coast crew  
 Gets together to bring good wishes to you.  
 In our office we gathered for the gala affair  
 And hoped that everyone soon would be there.  
 Our operators were nestled all snug in a row,  
 Each trying to think of a wish apropos  
 For all of the people we're privileged to serve;  
 Something happy and hearty, with plenty of verve.  
 Then out on the street there arose such a sound  
 You doubtless could hear it for miles around.  
 Away to the doors and the windows we sprang  
 To witness the arrival of the motor pool gang.  
 Parking their vehicles quick as a wink,  
 They came into the office to help us all think  
 Of a holiday greeting that somehow would say  
 It's a pleasure to serve you day after day.  
 And then, without warning, we heard on the roof  
 The prancing and pawing of a sizeable hoof.  
 It was followed by others, so lively and quick,  
 We thought for a moment, it might be Saint Nick!  
 Just then from the rooftop, our visitors descended  
 And we all cheered when we saw the mystery had ended.  
 "Our linemen, of course," one and all did recite.  
 (Who else would be climbing around at that height?)  
 Soon all of our people had gathered inside  
 To think of a wish for this year's Yuletide.  
 From the building's front door to the end of each hall  
 There were the men who repair and those who install,  
 Plus dispatcher, plant manager, and service advisors,  
 Bookkeepers, secretaries and even some spicers.  
 While all of our operators, amid the ado  
 Could be heard greeting each caller with "May We Help You?"  
 Then all of a sudden, from deep in the crowd  
 Someone thought of a greeting and cried it aloud.  
 It was a wish so warm and cheery, that letter for letter  
 Santa himself could have thought of none better.  
 And by giving a nod, each of us agreed  
 That this was the wish we needed, indeed.  
 So to let you know, in our own West Coast way,  
 Our good wishes are with you on this Christmas day  
 You can hear us exclaim, with warmth and good cheer:  
 "Merry Christmas to All, and to All a Good Year."

