

# THE TURNER TRIBUNE

VOLUME XVI

TURNER, MARION COUNTY, OREGON,

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1930

NUMBER 11

## CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

### DOMESTIC SCIENCE CLASS SERVES DINNER—FINE SCHOOL PROGRAM IN AFTERNOON

The dinner served by the domestic science class under the direction of their teacher, Mrs. May Hadley, was a decided success with around \$40 being put in the treasury. A splendid program by the pupils of the school was given immediately following the dinner. The auditorium was packed to capacity with children and friends who were very attentive throughout the program, which was gone through with by the pupils, especially the tiny folks, with snap and precision, with a desire to please and please they did for each number received a hearty handclasp. Mrs. Pearey led the group singing and also presented her Latin class in a clever song number, "Come All Ye Faithful," and "America," in Latin. Mrs. Mayo McKinney and Mrs. W. A. Martin, in duet, contributed two pleasing numbers.

Other numbers on the program were a Christmas dialogue, primary pupils; "A Plan That Failed," Eugene Harrison and Lester Bones; "Mrs. Susan's Christmas," Margaret Gilstrap; "The Christmas Spirit," intermediate pupils; piano solo, Mrs. May Hadley; "Christmas Arithmetic," Clarissa Clark; song "Silent Night," high school chorus; "Christmas Candles," first grade; "The Lookout Man," Barandina White; song, "Away in Judea," grade school.

Santa Claus appeared at the close of the program, much to the pleasure of every child present and gifts were taken from a lovely tree which stood in one corner of the auditorium, laden with gifts for all.

Mr. and Mrs. I. H. Small of Turner will have as their Christmas guests their three children and their families, Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Small and daughters, Ella May and Jacqueline, of Eugene; Judge and Mrs. B. C. Small and daughter, Susanne, of Salem, and Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Roberts and children, Dean, Barbara and Alice, of Turner.

Dr. B. F. Found practice limited to removal of teeth, gas or local, and dental X-ray. New location 303 First National Bank Bldg., Salem, Oregon.

### CHRISTIAN CHURCH

Yes, Christmas is a happy time.

Sunday morning saw a fine large Sunday school, 105 were present.

Our minister delivered a real Christmas sermon at the worship hour.

Sunday's music was especially enjoyable. There was a full choir.

Leone Cook led an interesting C. E. meeting Sunday evening.

Next Sunday the morning theme will be New Year's. In the evening there will be a rousing C. E. meeting after which all will attend the M. E. revival. The pastor is dismissing the evening preaching service for the M. E. revival.

The Christmas program Tuesday evening was immensely enjoyed by the kiddies and the old folk. There was a large crowd present and all received a part in the treat. Santa Claus appeared and caused lots of merriment. The excellent program was in charge of Mrs. Delzel.

### CHRISTMAS

Once again, Christmas... Children... Toys... Santa Claus... Charity... Holly wreaths... Friendly jostling crowds... Sparkling Christmas trees... Roast turkey and cranberry sauce... over and through it all the kindly beneficence, the quickened pulse beat, the heart warming and unfolding of the spirit which is so inescapable a part of the Yuletide season.

Dizzy prosperity is not the magic alchemy which turns grosser natures into gold. It is not the excited consciousness of accumulating wealth which opens purse strings and gathers the lonely and heart-hungry around the warm hearthstone of friendship and brotherly love.

It is rather under the murky clouds

of mutual suffering, common tragedy and widespread misfortune, that friendliness and generosity thrive most luxuriantly. Clouds, however faint, on one's personal horizon are likely to kindle a more sympathetic attitude toward the brother in distress whose want may be keener than one's own.

Beneath the haze of gloom and depression which shrouds the world at the present time the Christmas spirit will flourish and glow in beauty as it could never do in the glaring sunlight of prosperity which blinded us but a few short months since.

Christmas this year may not be so opulent and showy, but its giving will be more sincere, more genuine and more thoughtful than on those other Christmas days when purses were

fuller and minds centered more completely on self.

Christmas should not be the orgy of splurge and extravagance which we have made of it in times past, and this year, if its magnificence is a trifle more subdued than formerly, it will be more in keeping with the birthday of the gentle man it commemorates.

The deep inner significance of Christmas needs little in the way of outer embellishment. A toy for the child, a little gift for the needy, a lighted taper in the window, the cheery voices of friends lifted in greeting, and the benevolent spirit hovering over the world breathing once more through the years the immortal words of Tiny Tim, "God bless us every one!" That is Christmas.

### PARTY AT MCKAY HOME

A very pleasant afternoon was spent at the G. A. McKay home Saturday when Miss Lillian Peterson entertained her Sunday school class of the Christian church. Mrs. Santa Claus (Mrs. Gayette Barnett) was present and assisted with the entertainment of the youngsters. Games, songs and stories in keeping with the Yuletide season were enjoyed. Miss Peterson remembered each pupil with a gift. Refreshments were served by the hostess, Mrs. McKay, assisted by Mrs. Ted Whitehead. Present were Geneva Barber, Aleta Mae Bones, Marjory McKay, LaVerna Whitehead, Wilbur Rarubaugh, Robert Hatfield, James Gillespie, Keith Ball, Louis Piffley, Leslie Linn, Darwin Bates, Vern McGowan, Alfred and Jack Crawford, Wilfred and Philip McKay, Miss Lillian Peterson, Margaret Tucker, Mrs. Gayette Barnett, Mrs. Ted Whitehead and the hostess, Mrs. McKay.

### TEACHERS ON VACATION

The teachers and children of the Turner schools are this week enjoying the Christmas holidays. The teachers will go to different parts of the state to spend the Yuletide with relatives and friends.

Professor and Mrs. Cox will spend some time with Mr. Cox' parents near Jefferson, and will also visit Mrs. Cox' father at Oregon City. Mr. Hicock is spending his vacation at his home in Portland, having drove there after the basketball game Friday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Pearey and son will visit Mrs. Pearey's brother in Marshfield; Mrs. Ivan Hadley and family will go to Longview, Wash., to visit relatives and Mrs. C. W. Sloan will visit a few days at her home at King's Valley, and will also visit her daughter in Eugene.

L. E. Peterson was in Marion, Sunday, to see his father, who has a large farm there.

### "A FORM OF SUICIDE"

A certain friend of mine prospered mightily in his business and investments. I used to see him often, and it distressed me to observe that his increase in wealth had apparently added nothing to his peace of mind. He seemed to be always worried. His health was not too good. With each added million he developed a new complaint.

The other day I saw him again for the first time in nearly a year. His eyes shone. He was full of pep and plans—a wonderful transformation.

"You know, I used to talk about retiring," he said, "and I had just about made up my mind to do it when the stock market crashed. Then I discovered that I couldn't afford to retire.

"I've gone back to work, and it's the greatest tonic I ever had. I doubt now if I'll ever retire. When you come to think of it," he added, "idleness is just a form of suicide."

The phrase is striking, but the thought which it expresses it not new. Many men have made the same discovery, and usually at the price of unhappiness.

Charles Lamb, when released at last from his drudgery of desk work at the India office, cried out that he would not go back to his "prison for ten thousand pounds."

"I am free! Free as air!" he wrote ecstatically to a friend. "I will live another fifty years. Positively the best thing a man can do is nothing."

Two years passed. Idleness lost its charm. Time, which had seemed to pass slowly when he was chained to a job, now hung around his neck like a millstone. With his days free for writing he actually wrote less than in the years when with all their dull routine, he had been stimulated by daily contact with the active world.

"I assure you no work at all is worse than overwork; the mind preys on itself—the most unwholesome of food." So he wrote to the same friend. "I have ceased to care for almost anything. Never did the waters of heaven pour down on a forlorn head. What I can do, and overdo, is to walk. I am a sanguinary murderer of time. But the oracle is silent."

Henry Thoreau, who saw many things clearly, looked forward to a time when every man's life would be reasonably divided between hard work and happy leisure.

"Why should the hen set all day?" he asked. "She can lay but one egg, and besides, she will not have picked up materials for a new one. Those who work much do not work hard."

Both idleness and unrelieved drudgery are forms of suicide. Somewhere

### MISSIONARY MEETING AT WEBB HOME LAST THURSDAY

Mrs. C. T. White led the devotional and mission meeting Thursday afternoon when Mrs. Geo. Brower and Mrs. J. L. Webb were joint hostesses at the Webb home for the missionary meeting. The topic was "The Philippines," relating to the work of Mr. Wolfe, a missionary, who is stationed there.

Marjory McKay, Fernel Gilstrap and LaVerna Whitehead sang Luther's "Cradle Song," with Margaret Gilstrap as accompanist. All present took part in the program and an exchange of gifts was enjoyed. Refreshments were served by the hostesses. Present were Mesdames Tom Webb, F. C. Delzell, W. H. Harris, Hugh Webb, Susan Girardin, George Farris, E. J. Gilstrap, C. T. White, O. M. Pearson, Gayette Barnett, G. A. McKay and the hostesses, Mrs. Brower and Mrs. Webb.

### NORTH SANTIAM

Ruth McNeal is recovering from an attack of tonsillitis.

Charles Hinkle and George Nevins and son, Oscar Nevins, motored to Salem, Saturday.

The school meeting held at North Santiam, December 19, adopted the budget for 1930-31, and the board will proceed with hiring an additional teacher for the rest of the school year.

Frank Stewart, from Willamina, spent the week-end here at the Tyler home.

The Christmas program given by the North Santiam school Monday night, was enjoyed by all. The program consisted of patriotic and Christmas song, a recitation by Cora May Tyler, and a play by the five upper grades, showing the arrival of Santa-Claus among a group of immigrant children and bound for the United States.

### METHODIST CHURCH

Our church began special meetings Sunday night with 50 per cent more out than the first night of meetings last year.

If you were not one of the attentive listeners to Dr. Laughlin's peace address last Sunday, you missed it that's all! He began by describing a Christmas eve he spent with others in Bethlehem; then took the message to the shepherds, "Peace on earth, good will to men," as the basis for his talk. He showed how the three big problems of the day are political imperialism, economic domination and racial prejudice, and closed by urging everyone to memorize the Kellogg peace pact.

We called off services for Tuesday night that we might all join our sister church in her celebration of the birth of our King. Christmas Eve we held our celebration but every night hereafter for the two weeks during the holidays there will be evangelistic service in the little church around the corner. Come!

"Tho' Christ a thousand times  
In Bethlehem be born,  
If He's not born in thee  
Thy soul is all forlorn."

between them is a happy medium which is really living.—By Bruce Barton.

## Your Town and My Town

**T**HIS is your town and my town; and that means not only those who live within the corporation limits but those who live in the surrounding rural districts, who make this town their trading center, who attend its churches and whose sons and daughters are enrolled in its schools. This, then, is OUR TOWN.

We have helped build it up together! we have made it a better place in which to live and given it its character as a representative American community; who have worked together and played together; we have enjoyed prosperity together and suffered adversity together; and both have served to bind us more closely to each other.

There is one institution in our own which can justly lay claim to no small part in making our community what it is. That is the Home Paper. Chronicler of the news which keeps the people of our community informed of the activities of their neighbors and therefore gives them a better opportunity to know one another; interpreter of the spirit of our community, of its ideals and its needs to make it a better community; and leader in the movements which answer those needs and promote the welfare of our community, your Home Paper is happy at this time to extend to all of its friends in this friendly community a friendly greeting: Merry Christmas!

And in this glad season when we all can know the joy of living, let us add to our list just one more gift—a gift of loyalty to our community. Let us highly resolve to carry over into the new year the spirit of Christmas. Let there be "peace on earth, good will to men" not only on this day but in the days to come as we work together for the best interests of your town and my town—our town—our community.

—THE PUBLISHER