Williams Brotherton

server

AN AMATEUR SANTA CLAUS

HIS LOT WAS NOT AN ENVIABLE ONE BY ANY MEANS.

The man who had been selected to be the Santa Claus sat out on the top of the roof in the cold, cold night and looked up at the twinkling stars.

"I've got a nice job, I don't think," growled Santa Claus. "I think when it comes to being a nice, obliging young man I am certainly the easiest ever. The next time I go to a Christmas house party, why, I won't. O, yes. "We just have to have a Santa Claus, Mr. Everts, to slide down the great, wide chimney in the back hall. There is a ladder fixed there, and you can come down easy. The other men just won't do it, and I hate to ask you, but you are so obliging."

do it, and I hate to ask you, but you are so obliging.

'O, I'm obliging all right. I'm a real sweet thing, and I'm just tickled to death to ait up here like a north pole explorer on the warm side of an iceberg. All nice and warm down-stairs and that idiot Fleming is dancing all over the shop with Miss Roberts. The other fellows are sitting on dark stairs and making goo-goo eyes, and I'm on top of the house playing Santa Claus.

"O, this is just too lovely for any use. I just dote on this game. But if anybody ever comes up sudden like in the night and asks me if it's nice to be a Santa Claus. I'll tell them that when it comes to good things being Santa Claus is certainly the butt end.

"I wonder how many years I have to roost up here on this perch anyhow. I was to sit

"I wonder how many years I have to roost up here on this perch anyhow. I was to sit near the chimney so that I could hear that gang of trundle-bed trash how! that song about 'Welcome, welcome, dear old Santa Claus.' Well, not a sound do I hear.

"I believe this is one of those snipe hunting propositions. They get me up here and then skip. Wonder they don't set fire to the house to make it more pleasant for your nice old uncle Santa. Wish they would. It'd be warmer."

A voice from the trap door in the roof: 'Mr. Everts, Mr. Everts, we've been waiting a half hour and the children have sunguntil they're hoarse. Why, Mr. Everts, you're at the wrong chimney."—Chicago Daily Tribune.

A PLACE FOR SANTA CLAUS.

The Story of the Old Saint should be . Told in Merry Mood.

natural he can never outgrow—that of the Babe and the Star and the Angels.—Con-gregationalist.

47

A Good New Year's Resolution.

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NO. 84

THE HOME PAPER

A good old-fashioned Chris' mas, with the logs up

The table filled with feasters, an' the room a roar 'ith murth, With the stockin's crammed to busher an' the medders piled 'the A good old-fashioned Chris' mas like we had so long go!

A VARIETY OF ENTERTAIN-MENTS

Songs of Christmas Cheer and Exercises bringing Out the Christmas Spirit Will be Rendered.

Christian Church Program

There is a treat in store for those who attend the Christmas program at the Christian Church next Wednes day evening at 7.45 p. m. A musical program has been prepared under the direction of C. E. Curtis and mucl time and preparation has been give get this program in readiness for Christmas eve. Following is the program. Orchestra .....

Solo and Quartet, "Jesus I My Cross

Have Taken' Authem..... "The Radiant Meny Piano Duet, Misses Velma Ray and Chorus ..... King of All Kings 

Christmas Program.

Christmas party and tree Wednesday, p. m., beginning at 2 o'clock for the childrein and the parents attending the Christian Bible School in the lower assembly rooms of the church

## Methodist Church.

Christmas will be observed by the Sunday school on Wednesday evening, Santa Claus and Christmas trees will be in evidence. An interesting program will be presented by the little folks, and the choir of the church will sing a number of choice selections. A treat has been prepared for every member of the school. Everyone is invited.

Evangelical Church.

Appropriate Christmas exercises observed at the United Evangelical church on Dec. 23rd at 7:30 p. m. The program will consist of exercises, drills, rendings and music. You are very cordially invited. C. P. Gates, pastor.

The Presbyterian Sunday School will hold its Christmas exercises on Wednesday evening at 7;30 p. m. The members and friends are invited to attend. The following is a tenta-

tive program. Recitation...........Jessie Boyd Recitation . . . . . . Augusta Gerlinger Song by the Primary Department .... Solo ......Evelyn Sibley 

Recitation, Alfred Gerlinger, John Swartz, Glen Wick ..... Recitation. . . . . . . Fred Taylor Recitation, Dema Dunckle, Mildred

Stafrin, Alice Wilson..... Exercise ..... First Juniors

Song......First Juniors Baptist Church.

The program of the Baptist Church will begin promptly at 7.30.

Elaborate decorations are being prepared and several unique features are being prepared. All are cordially an invitation to come and receive a Christmas welcome on Wednesday evening.

The program is as follows: Song..... The Xmas Story Prayer Sunday School Supt.

Responsive Reading ..... Recitation, "The Xmas Story Albert Zendt.

5. Exercise, "The Xmas Candles" Primary Class. .... Xmas Joy Bells

10. Recitation, "Thanks Be to God".....Susie Colson.

11. Exercise, "Like, the Wise Men.

of Long Ago Boys.

12 Recitation, The Postmaster's at District No. 41 an excellent pro-

Recitation . . . . . Grace Forette

Peace''.....Little Girls Recitation, "Selected" Effe

Song, "Good Tidings of Great

18. Song, "Wise Men", ...... All

Exercise, "The Prince

21. Song, "The Song of Songs"

22. Dialogue, "Selected", Young

20.

13. Solo......Mr. Owen Day tastefully decorated with mistletoe, 14. Recitation, "Xmas Story and ferns and Oregon grape, and last but Xmas Star" .... Loyd Perkins not least, a finely decorated Christ-Recitation, "Holly Wreath and Evergreen", Parchina the evergises as follows: Exercise, "God's Bells", Boys

the exercises as follows: Song, "Advice to Santa", Little Tota Recitation "Week Before Christmas" Play, Jeremiah's Christmas Present' Recitation, "Christmas Stocking"-

Recitation, "Praises to Jesus"

Everette Arnold,
Song, "O'er a Quiet Pasture"
Recitation, "Thanks Be to God"
Recitation, "Thanks Be to God"
Recitation, "Boys, "Like, the Wise Men of Long Ago"
Recitation, "The Postmaster's Recitation, "Christmas Adventure" and provided to its last resting place by a large number.

Song, "How We Welcomed Kristons and Welcomed Kristons and Welcomed Kristons and Wild struwberries and if convenient the program that was held in the churches of inthe churches and if convenient the program that was held in the churches of inthe churches and if convenient the program that was held in the churches of inthe churches and if convenient the program that was held in the churches of inthe churches and if convenient the program that was held in the churches of inthe centery near Baena Vista and the centerist and if convenient the program that was held in the churches of inthe Christmas of Airlie was in Duel, "Star of the East", Like the was followed to its last resting place the centerist and if convenient the program that was held in the churches of inthe Christmas of Airlie was in the centerist and if convenient the program that was held in the churches are fertivities and if convenient the program that was held in the churches of inthe Christmas of Airlie was in The Oregon in the Star of the East". The

The entertainment was well attend- Walla Walla, Washington, and in the ed and the teachers, Misses B. B. schools of Portland for saven years. Balderee and Veva Burns are to be Miss Hall then studied art in New

Recitation, "Christmas Stocking — Woolard Brown play, "Mother Goose"... Primaries Recitation, "Parson Brown"—Harry Last respects to one who was dearly loved by all, Rev. E. C. Wigman of Eugene, pastor of the Christian Recitation, "How We Spent Christ-services and delivered a touching services and delivered and touching services and delivered and touching services and delivered and touching services and touc 

Balderee and Veva Burns are to be complimented on their success in training their pupils.

Funeral of Miss Opal Hall.

A large sorrowful assembly gathered at the home of Mrs. C. G. Skinner a sister of the deceased, at Independence yesterday to pay their dependence yesterday to pay their dependence yesterday to pay their deceased.

six sisters, Mrs. J. M. Stover, Weis-

Basket Ball at Independence. The local High School basketball The local High School basketball dropped on the street an envelop that team beat the fast team from the had the following memorandum on

State Normal School at Monmouth the back.

SIXTY DISTRICTS REPRESEN-

TED

An Interesting and Instructive All Day Session. Discussion was Gen-

The eighth annual convention of Pok County school officers held in Dallas, Saturday, was a success and over a hundred school directors were present and took part in the

State Superintendent J. A. Churchill was present and addressed the convention on general school work and school laws. His address was very instructive and called forth much discussion

Professor M. S. Pitman of the State Normal gave a very interesting address on "Opportunity of a Responsi-

The round table discussions were presided over by County Superintendent Seymour. Especial interest was manifest in the discussion of the question of a County Unit Adminis-

These conventions are increasing in interest and as they do so the schools of the county are advancing. Polk County schools are leaders.

The following officers were re-elected for another year, President, T. W. Brunk, and Secretary, H. C. Sey-

The convention passed the following resolutions:

Resolutions

We, your committee on Resolutions, submit the following:

1st. That this convention hereby tenders its thanks to Mr. Pittman of the State Normal, and State Super-intendent Churchill for the excellent help they have given us in our work.

2nd. We hereby endorse the County School Fair and recommend that the County Court continue its support of the same.

3rd. We endorse the School Ral-

lies, and Parent-teacher's Clubs and recommend that such be organized wherever practicable.

4th. We endorse the Supervisory Law, as we believe the County districts should have the same privileges given the city schools.

We endorse the present sys tem of Standardization of Schools

as introduced by Superintendent Sev-6th. We hereby recommend that

this Convention go on record as fa-voring at least eight months of school in every school district, and that Boards consider the matter of hiring teachers for a longer term than one year. 7th. We hereby recommend that

this Convention go on record favoring the plan of a County unit for taxation and administrative purposes of the schools, as we believe that we will get better results for the money expended.

8th. In view of the fact that the State Tax for the insuing year is unusually high, and other taxes have become burdensome, be it resolved, that we recommend to the County Court that the next tax levy be made as low as possible consistant with good government.

Geo. W. Myer J. F. Ulrich

H. J. Elliott. Jenkins Meant Well.

Nearly every newspaper man in this valley has met Willis H. Jenkins, the versatile traveling repre-sentative of the S. P. R. R. While in Dallas the past week he accidently

six sisters, Mrs. J. M. Stover, Weiser, Idaho; Mrs. C. E. Hensen and Dora Hall, Monmouth; Mrs. Nathaniel Wither, Berkeley, Cal., Mrs. Laura C. Miller, Portland; Mrs. C. G. Skinner, Independence.

TO OUR CORRESPONDENTS

Armal made four field goals and six found goals to six field and three found goals to six fi

PAUL'S NEW YEAR'S GIFT HE FOUND THE BABY YEAR IN THE LIBRARY.

Paul's little visit at grandpa's was at an end, and he had to come home. The butler oepned the door quietly, and looked down at him with a twinkling eye, writes Marion Dickinson, in Youth's Companion.

"Happy New Year, Jenkins!" and the small man skipped into the hall.

"Happy New Year, sir!" answered the his ware.

big man.

Paul tugged away at his rubber boots,
Paul tugged of Jenkins' help. "See the
skates grandpa gave me!" he said, proudly,
displaying the shining treasure. "Where's
mamma? I want to show 'em to her right

"Your mother says you're to go into the library and wait until nurse comes; then you can go up to see her."
"But I want to go now!" Paul objected. Nevertheless, he went obediently into the

Nevertheless, he went obediently into the library.

Backing up to his father's easy chair, he was just about to make himself comfortable, when there came a small shrick from the hall and the rustle of garments, and somebody seised him by the coat collar.

"Gracious goodness!" nurse panted. "In another second you would have sat down! You gave me a turn, Master Paul."

"What's the matter?" asked Paul, rather indignant at this unceremonious treatment of a boy who was old enough to own skates. Nurse laughed softly. "Turn around and look at the chair," she said. "It's another present."

A large pillow filled the seat of the great chair, and on it lay a soft roll of flannel. Paul backed away. "What is it?" he asked,

Paul backed away. "What is it?" he asked, sturdily.

Nurse carefully drew down a fold of the flannel, and there was a tiny pink face, with blinking blue eyes, a mouth like a round 0, and no hair to speak of.

For an instant Paul stared with wide-open eyes; then, with a whoop of delight, he dashed into the hall and up the stairs.

"Mamma, mamma," he shouted, "come down quick! The little New Year's in the library!"

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

They Should Go Only Where Our Hearts Prompt the Sending. They Should Go Only Where Our Hearts Prompt the Sending.

In the Ladies' Home Journal Edward Bok writes in vigorous deprecation of the complicating of Christmas. "Much as we need simplicity in all the phases of our living," he contends, "its greatest need is sometimes felt at Christmas. And it seems a pity that we cannot make a beginning there. We could if we would simplify this question of presents; if we would leave out of our consideration all but the natural promptings of our hearts. If ever material considerations should be dismissed from our minds and lives it should be in connection with Christmas. If ever our friends should see our hearts—car real inner selves—it should be on Christmas day. Not that we should be on the than our real selves on other days. But as it is, we are not our actual selves on the day of all days when we should be. See how we strive that our present of this year shall surpass the one we gave last year? See how instinctively we think of the material value of what we give, and actually of what we receive! See how we wrong our selves by leaving needful things undone and inviting illness because we feel we must give something of our own making to a friend, when really a sigh goes into each stitch, instead of being frank with ourselves, and pleasing our friends infinitely more by being frank with them, and purchasing something at far less cout to our health. Every woman knows what I mean by this; the great evil of 'making things' for Christmas presents when really neither the time nor the strength can be spared. In much the same way we complicate Christmas at the table."

'n this day, when the people visit their jose houses, worship their gods, and with oriental ceremony shake hands with "A Happy New Year." In preparation for this event a Chinaman tries to square his ac-counts with all the world, and a Chinaman who owes debts at the beginning of the New Year forfeits his right to be called a

Christmas Noise. Who buys for boys this hint may take: The frailest drum will soonest break. —Chicago Record.

Oh, there's buyin', plenty of it, of a lot o' gorge An' it takes a mint o' money to please modern girls and boys. Why, I mind the time a jack-knife on a toffy-lump for me.
Made my little heart an' stocking dus, chock-full of Chris' mas glee. You see I'm so old-fashioned the I would care much for s An' to eat your Chris man banquets here I wouldn't go a I'd rather have, the Solomon, a good yard-dinner set With rest old friends than turkle soup with all the nobs you



The Storp of the Old Saint should be Told in Merry Mood.

With the approach of Christmas arises the problem discussed by modern mothers and child-students in regard to the fiction of Santa Claus. Is it wrong to deceive a child, and will be not lose faith in the parent when he finds out that Santa Claus does not exist? The best advice we have ever seen on the subject was an editorial printed in that excellent magazine for mothers as well as teachers, the Kindergarten Review. The editor defends Santa Claus. The trouble, where there is any, arises, she says, from efforts to give the old story a realistic setting and to reply to questions with too ingenious fibs. "We put too little fun and fantasy into our telling of the Christmas tale," she writes; and again: "Told as such tales ought to be told—in a merry mood, with laughing mien and wonder tone, with funny winks and shrugs as parryings of difficult questions—the tale is harmless enough." When the child discovers that Santa Claus is not real, he need not feel a shock any more than when he suspects that there are no fairies or goblins. But the parents who raise this difficulty are usually those who disapprove of fairy stories. We are glad that we have such authority for retaining the "Santa Claus myth," for old and young enjoy the merry "make-believe." And when the child outgrows it we can afford to let it go. One Christmas story more wonderful and supernatural he can never outgrow—that of the hbor Goriff fancy how his brom is city sti A Good New Year's Resolution.

I have never been much of a hand at making resolutions; still less at keeping them; but if I were to throw some of my ideals into that form for a New Year's gift to my friends, I suppose it would run something like this: Resolved, To live in the active voice, intent on what I can do, rather than what happens to me in consequence; in the indicative mood, concerned with what is, rather than what might be more to my liking; in the present tense, with concentration on immediate duty, rather than regret for the past or anxiety for the future; in the first person, criticising myself, rather than condemning others; in the singular number, obeying my own conscience, rather than the demands of the many—William De Witt Hyde, in Boston Congregationalist.

Where each snowlishe brings a soot-flike for a brother as it falls;
Mighty little Chris'mas south! An it mining, don't you know.

For a good old-fashioned Chris'mas like we had so long ago.

A Month of Celebration.

Perhaps no nation or religion enjoys New Year's day more than the Chinese. They celebrate their feast in the early part of February, and the festivities last a month. Beating of drums and firing of creakers, with decoration of bunting and flags, usher in this day, when the people visit their joss houses, worship their gods, and their gods.