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CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

Halsey Enterprise

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Devoted to the Interests of Halsey and Linn County

Oksheda's Christmas

by Noni C. Bailey

WHOSE oksheda washda daw? was the semi-Sioux greeting of the plump little Scotch Canadian mother as the sun-haired young laddie came running into the kitchen, where already the porridge was cooked and the tea brewing for breakfast on this, his second Christmas. She caught him in her arms and tossed him high above her head.

"Whose very good boy?" was what she had said, partly in the language she had learned from her husband. His nurse had been one of those squaws of the picturesque type still to be seen in Manitoba. In summer they come, selling wild red raspberries or choke-cherries; in winter, trudging on snowshoes into the village to visit their customers.

Hugging the little lad to her breast, the rosy mother half sobbed as she tried to say it cheerfully, "Whose oksheda washda daw?" Even as she repeated the greeting, the door swung open and a sudden gust of wind swept the fine, dry snow, like biting dust, into her face. Before her stood one of these old Indian women, apparently exhausted from a long journey through the storm.

"Oksheda washda daw?" she gasped, then continued in her native tongue, "Wichyepna, you speak the language of my people. You speak the cry of my heart. Last night I read it in the rainbow-hued streamers of light from the north—the night wind sang it—oksheda!"

The wrinkled old face twisted into a pained smile as she sank in a heap by the kitchen fire. A bit of paper fluttered to the floor from her hand. "The Great Spirit calls—it is the end of the trail," she whispered as the little mother bent over her, anxiously chafing her hands. She saw the faded old eyes suddenly brighten, then close suddenly—it was the end of the trail.

"See, see," said the little lad, holding up the scrap of paper which had fallen from the squaw's hand. Opening it reverently, the Canadian woman exclaimed, "My certe! It's an ill wind that blows nobody good, sure enough. Her oksheda!"

She rushed into the living room, where her "oksheda wechasta" (married boy) was lighting the candles on the scantily decorated Christmas tree. "Look, Robert, on Christmas Day it has come. The mystery and all—see! It is the oksheda's Christmas!" she exclaimed, as she gave him the crumpled paper to read.

Robert had been found when a baby by a band of Indians. Only the old squaw who had come to the end of the trail this Christmas morning knew the paper existed. All night long in the blinding snow storm she had traveled on her snowshoes—traveled that she might find some one to whom she could tell the story.



Shedd Personals

(By an Enterprise Reporter)

The Willamette chapter of the Eastern Star and the Masons had a joint installation of officers Wednesday night at the Woodmen hall.

Those home from the different schools and colleges for the holidays are Aretta Haverland, Anna McConnell, Meralth Sherer, Veronetta Clark, Clarice and Mary McConnell, from Monmouth; Ralph Malson, Myrle Thompson, Leland Pennell, Edith Pugh, from Corvallis; Cecil Elder from Albany; and Roberta Archibald from Salem.

The young people of the Methodist church enjoyed a children's party, each one attending being dressed as a child. A good time was had by all.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Arnold took Mrs. Arthur Layton to Albany where they visited the latter's husband, who is in the General hospital in that city.

Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Thompson took Mrs. Sophia Thompson to Halsey Tuesday afternoon to see Dr. T. I. Marks.

The Woodmen and Circle committees met last Thursday night and decided to hold a joint installation of officers January 2.

Daie McKinley, who is taking a nurse's training course at the hospital in Eugene, was a Sunday visitor at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. F. McKinley.

Business in Shedd has assumed the holiday rush and is unusually heavy.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Arnold were in Albany Tuesday afternoon on a business trip.

High Farwell of Portland has been spending a few days at the home of his brother Ed.

Mrs. Dora Davis who is a patient at the Albany General hospital, is reported to be getting along fine.

L. R. Wilson and Ed Farwell have their electric lights burning now. They receive their power from the line running to Saddle Butte, Ed Farwell has also had an electric stove installed at his home.

Rev. and Mrs. Adrian Sias are spending the holidays at Dallas at the home of Mrs. Sias' parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Cross of Albany spent Sunday at the E. A. P. LaFollette home in Halsey.

C. P. Moody, agent at the Southern Pacific depot, announced today that the depot offices would be closed to all business December 25 and 26 and also January 1 and 2.

Our Greetings

PART of the wisdom of Providence, no doubt, is expressed in the calendar position of Christmas. It would be hard to imagine a holiday of its peculiarly sweet and tender significance coming at any other season of the year. No other time is so appropriate. The sparkling cold of the air but increases the warmth within.

Spring and summer have their more intense activities and autumn its garnering. Near the end of the year comes the balancing of the books, the checking over of affairs to see if they have been well or ill. This is also a good time for spiritual stock-taking, a proceeding happily promoted by Christmas.

If our affairs have been good, the more reason for a feeling of charity and good will. If the twelve-month has borne trials and anxieties in unusual measure, the more reason for a sympathetic feeling toward others who have been similarly burdened, and for summoning peace to our hearts and renewing our faith.

It is the season of quickening pulse and regenerated hope—the season when heart calleth unto heart. Let us blend our voices in full jubilee.

MERRY CHRISTMAS
THE PUBLISHERS

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Halsey and Vicinity Brevities

Mrs. C. P. Moody spent Tuesday afternoon in Eugene on a business trip.

Mrs. C. H. Koontz and son Herman spent the latter part of last week in Portland.

Hill & Co. placed a Bridge & Beach circular in the George Laubner home this week.

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Pine Grove Items

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Hover spent Monday in Albany.

Floyd Nichols was an Albany business visitor Wednesday.

Earl Albertson is home from Monmouth for the holidays.

Russ I. Knighten of Albany spent Sunday at A. L. Knighten's.

Miss Grace Pehrson was among the Albany shoppers Saturday.

Mr. A. L. Knighten was a visitor at the county seat Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fairfield attended church at Peoria Sunday morning.

Mr. Higbee visited his daughter, Mrs. Albertson the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. John McNeil were business visitors to Harrisburg Friday.

Miss Eunice Sylvester came from her school near Harrisburg for the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Zimmerman were guests at the N. E. Chandler home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Hover visited at the Everett Hover home in Harrisburg Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cook from California are visiting at the home of the letter's brother, Jay Suytar.

There will be no prayer meeting at Pine Grove for two weeks so those who wish can attend the revival meetings at Lake Creek.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Nichols, Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Eagy, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Hover, Mrs. William Potapoff and Mr. Dobrinin were Albany visitors Friday.

H. F. Lake and daughter Muriel, and Bessie Reynolds spent Saturday in Albany where they visited relatives and friends.

Most of the students who are attending O.S.C. from Halsey and vicinity are home for the holidays. Among them are Frank Koontz, George Cross, Truman Robnett, Melford Muller, Pearl Pehrson, Fred Heinrich and Helen Williams.

At the last meeting of Purity Rebekah lodge the following officers were elected: Mary Patton, noble grand; Sadie Gausle; vice grand; Esther Bond, secretary; Estle Holt, treasurer. The other officers are appointive. The new officers will be installed in January.

Sunday Mr. and Mrs. F. Buford Morris drove to Salem Sunday, taking with them the latter's sister, Mrs. Elmer Lake, who had been visiting here. Mr. Morris also made a trip to Salem Monday evening to take his examination as first lieutenant in the O.N.G.

Friday evening a number of Halsey people were guests of the Albany Sportsmen's club at a banquet at the St. Francis hotel. A varied program of music, addresses and stories was given. Among those present from Halsey were James McWilliams, Carl Hill, Mr. and Mrs. Eiden Cross and Miss Cleona Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Gormley will have as their guests over Christmas Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Gormley of Coquille, Mr. and Mrs. George Alford of Eugene, and Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Gormley and two children of Springfield, Mrs. Gormley's father, F. M. Gray, is also staying with them at present. Mr. Gray

HOMEMADE CHRISTMAS CANDIES

by Margaret Bruce

ANOTHER of the ceremonies that make home such a likeable place at Christmas time is the making of the pretty, colorful candies to decorate the table, or fill small boxes and baskets for neighbors and friends to whom one wishes to give a little something more than a card.

A cold wintry evening is just the time to indulge in this festivity, and if a neighbor or two should be invited in to help, so much the better. The bright checkered aprons on the men and make them do the preparatory work, such as cracking the nuts and getting the meats out whole, chopping citron, squeezing lemons, cutting angelica into strips, and halving red candied cherries.

Meanwhile at one side-table sits the lady with the fondant—that base of all the cream candies—stirring the confectioner's sugar, moistening it to the right consistency so that it will make round soft balls, and then either dipping it in boiling chocolate or stuffing it with nuts, cherries, citron, or bits of fig paste. It can be used to stuff dates, taking the place of the stone, the dates then being rolled in granulated sugar. Oh, there is no end to the decorative, luscious goodies that can be made from this cream foundation.

To make these candies look like Christmas, the liberal use of green and red is advised, either in the fondant itself or in the trimming. A box of coloring matter can be obtained at any grocery, the colors being green, pink, violet and orange. You can put a bunch of holly on a white cream by cutting wet leaves of green angelica and tiny bits of candied cherries, pressing them into the cream before it hardens. A tiny green pine tree can be cut and pressed into the top of a cream.



When these pretty Christmas candies are packed into little gay baskets or painted tin boxes, they make the most attractive sort of gift to send around the neighborhood to nearby friends, or to give the Christmas caller. In addition, the fun of making them in the company of a kitchenful of family or neighbors makes a preliminary Christmas party that is nearly as delightful as the day itself.

had intended to return to California with another daughter but decided to wait until after Christmas.

At a meeting of the Gun Club Monday evening the business relating to the tournament last Sunday was settled up and a neat sum rested in the treasury. It was decided to purchase another trap for the club and the members selected the best money can buy, the kind used in international tournaments. With this and the trap now in use the club will have equipment second to none.

Saturday night Beverly Isom entertained a group of her girl friends at a slumber party honoring her thirteenth birthday. Games were played until 10:30 when a lunch was served. The table decorations were carried out in a color scheme of pink and white and the table was centered with an angel food cake decorated in pink and white and thirteen lighted candles. Those bidden were Rita Armstrong, Lila Phelps, Elta Bramwell, Dorothy Corcoran, June Layton, Alice Sturtevant, Ruth Tuttle.



At's Him!