

Our Christmas Tree



Christmas Again

Christmas again, and hearts aglow
With songs and merry times;
New friends to make, old friends to greet
And over all the silver-sweet
Discharging Christmas chores.

A CHRISTMAS LEGEND

Crowing of the Cock to Keep
Away Evil Spirits.

Tale of Saint Stephen, the First Mar-
tyr, Whose Day is Decem-
ber Twenty-Six.

EVER since that first Christmas eve
the cock has crowed all night long
on the anniversary to keep away evil
spirits; for the cock is a holy bird
and a knowing one. There is a pleas-
ant tale of him and Saint Stephen,
the first martyr, whose day is December
26, close by his dear Lord's.

Saint Stephen was King Herod's
steward. It seems, who served him in
the kitchen and at table. One night
as he was bringing in the boar's head
for his master's dinner he saw the
Star shining over Bethlehem. Imme-
diately he set down the huge platter
and exclaimed:

"No longer, Herod, will I be thy
servant, for a greater King than thou
is born."

"What allest thee?" cried the King
wrothfully. "Do you lack meat or drink
that you would desert my service for
another's?"

"Nay," answered Stephen. "I lack
neither meat nor drink. But the Child
that is born this night is greater than
all of us; and Him only will I serve."

"That is as true," quoth Herod,
smiling the while with his hat, "as that
this cock on the platter shall
crow before us."

Hardly were the words out of his
mouth when the cock stretched his
neck and crowed lustily. "Christus
natus est!" At this proof that
Stephen's words were true, Herod was
so angry that he made his soldiers take
Stephen outside the walls of Jerusalem
and stone him to death. And this is the
reason why, unto this day, Saint
Stephen is the patron of stone-cutters.
—Abbie Farwell Brown, in Lippincott's
Magazine.

Cleansing the Saucepan.

Here is a simple but most successful
method of cleansing a saucepan in
which milk has been boiled. After
pouring out the boiling milk, quickly
replace the lid before the steam has
time to escape, and allow the saucepan
to cool before taking it off again. Then
put the pan in cold water to soak. It
can be cleaned quickly and easily.

Tides Dispose of Sewage.

In Boston and many other coast cit-
ies the tides are utilized in the
disposal of sewage, part of which is
held in reservoirs until strong outgo-
ing tidal currents have developed. Be-
fore the turn of the tide the sewage
has been carried so far that it has be-
come mixed with an immense body of
ocean water and is rendered harm-
less.

THE ROSE OF JERICHO

Pilgrims Told of Its Power to
Bloom on Christmas Day.

Blossom Given the Name of Resurrec-
tion Flower; Also Called St.
Mary's Rose.

SEVERAL varieties of the so-called
resurrection plant have appeared
among the novelties offered by florists,
but the original is the rose of Jericho.
Along the shores of the Dead sea, far
enough away to be out of reach of the
death-dealing vapors and the salt
spray, grows this rose, a little plant
famed in many a legendary story,
which, when ripened, rolls up its
sprays and branches into a curious
little brown ball.

The desert winds snap off its dry
stem and whirl the seemingly dead
little ball away over sandy plains, like
a feather-weight. After it chances to
reach some damp place. In about ten
days, the moisture has wrought a
miracle for the once dead is alive
again, green and growing.

The old-time pilgrims who brought
back this plant with them from the
Holy Land, told wonderful tales of its
power to bloom out on Christmas day
and gave it the name of resurrection
flower. Another old legend names it
from every spot where they halted to
rest.

The dry ball when unfolding drops
its seeds, and from these it may be
cultivated as an annual. To resurrect
these dry balls it is simply necessary
to keep them standing in glasses of
water, immersed about halfway to the
top of their branches. The expansion
is merely a mechanical spongelike
process.

The botanical name of the rose of
Jericho is anastasis, from anastasis,
resurrection. There are other species
of resurrection plants, but they are
not so attractive as their Dead sea
relative, which, although it has very
little beauty, has an honored place
among flowers because of the many
fancies and associations it calls up
and its peculiar development.—Argus.



THAT PESTIFEROUS BOY.

"A Merry Christmas, old man. But
why are you limping?"
"That pestiferous boy of mine set a
steel trap for Santa Claus."

Better'n an Ice Wagon.

When two little Irish boys asked a
woman in an electric machine for a
ride, she looked into the upturned
dirty faces and couldn't resist. While
driving to the street they had designat-
ed they sat perfectly still with
eyes focused straight ahead, but when
they got out she heard one say: "Gee,
that's better'n ridin' a ice wagon,
hain't it?"

... Christmas 1921 ...

'Tis Christmas again—the season of laughter
and youth. With a lift of spirit and a warm-
ing of heart, six joins hands with sixty to celebrate
the happy occasion. No one escapes the spell.
Only a day—but on this day the old grow young
and the youth throws off the grasp of time.

Up life's winding course and through the ages
change constantly bites at the heel of habit and
custom. The romantic stagecoach has given
place to steam and speed. Electricity has snuf-
fed the soft beam of candle light, even the tink-
ling sleighbell has been drowned in the roar of
motor horns. Yet youth knows naught of the
old age—gladly accepts the new. Who will say
that spirits were keener or smiles brighter at the
Christmases of our fathers than they are today?

In this modern spirit the Blain Clothing Com-
pany offers to each and every one of its patrons

A Very Merry Christmas



BLAIN CLOTHING COMPANY

VALUE FIRST

"The Store With a Square Deal
for Everybody"

ALBANY, OREGON

864,763 Veterans Aided

Three hundred and forty-four
chapters of the American Red Cross
comprising the Atlantic division
with headquarters in New York,
during the fiscal year gave assist-
ance in one form or another to 864,
763 veterans of the World War.
This service was rendered at a cost
of approximately \$1,180,416. Of the
more than 26,000 disabled men who
are being cared for by the Veterans
Bureau throughout the country
more than 3,500 are being treated
in hospitals in the Atlantic division
and their comfort is one of the chief
concerns of the Red Cross Chapters.
Red Cross workers are busy every-
where distributing comforts, provid-
ing entertainment and recreation
and helping the families of these
men.

His Pants Button

On a shingle found in the deep woods
of Oregon some years ago was the story
of a man and his carelessness in drop-
ping a lighted match. It crawled in pen-
cil were these lines:

He dropt a match when he lit a seegar,
And it fell in a bunch uv grass;
And then went on to shoot his b'ar
In a distant mountain pass.
And the wind it riz and the fire spread
Till it went all over the patch—
And the melted pants buttons they
found was his—
The feller that dropt the match.

Beyond the Pale.

It is plain, that there are books
which are not fit subjects for criti-
cism, which do not rise into the field
of artistic being, quite irrespective of
the number of editions through which
they have passed.—Jules Lemaitre.

The Value of Education

Education of any kind has two values—value as Knowledge,
and value as Discipline. Besides its use for guidance in conduct,
the learning of order of facts has also its use as mental exercise.

Education cannot be acquired without pains and application.
It may be troublesome and deep digging for pure water, but when
you once strike the springs they rise up and meet you. Many
have thought the idea to obtain an education to help a man or
woman to appear advantageously upon the theatre, especially, of
public life, their youth must be spent within the walls of some
classical place of learning that they might commence their career
under the high floating banners of fame and success.

By gaining a good education you shall have your reward in
the rich store of knowledge you have thus collected, and which
shall always be at your command. It is more valuable than any
earthly treasure—while fleets may sink, banks may totter, and
riches flee, you have the intellectual investments made permanent
and enduring.

MISS BUENA VESTA SHORES, English I,
Scio High School.

Advertise! Advertise!

It's as plain as A. B. C., Sir,
Just as simple as can be, Sir,
You can make a dollar of each dime.
Advertise your proposition,
Batter down all opposition,
Tell 'em all about it—
Now's the time!
Advertise! Advertise!
All the town will patronize.
All successful men advise,
It's the better way.
Advertising used discreetly
Competition thwarts completely.
Advertise your line, —'twill surely pay.

Christmas seals stand for Christ-
mas spirit.

One of the few things a penny
will buy.

From Jefferson Myers

The following is self-explanatory.
Portland, Ore., Dec. 20, 1921.
Editor Sci^o Tribune: May I offer to
you my hearty congratulations on
the Christmas Edition of the Trib-
une. A most valuable number in
design and history of this old pio-
neer city and community.
Yours Very Truly,
Jefferson Myers.

Thanks.

An Exception.
According to a news item, a woman
was recently married while in a
trance. It is usually the bridegroom.
—London Passing Show.