

SANTA CLAUS HEADQUARTERS



Gloves
are always appreciated and a man can't have too many pairs. We have a choice line for your selection, both lined and unlined



Why Not Give Him Something to Wear?

It's easy to make a mistake in buying Christmas presents. Most people buy gifts which would please themselves rather than the men who receive them. Try to put yourself in the recipient's place. Think of his taste, not your own. Then you'll probably buy him something to wear.

Here are some definite suggestions. They are worth studying.

WHEN A FELLOW comes home from a day's work and takes off his coat its just a world of satisfaction to have a smoking jacket to slip into. Then, also, a warm comfy pair of slippers in which to rest his feet. Both would be appreciated.



Handkerchiefs
Silk and linen handkerchiefs. Plain and fancy borders

Silk Sox
Doesn't it please you to receive a pair of silk stockings? Put yourself in Ned's place—"Bully," he'll exclaim, when he opens the box, "I can always use sox."

TIES

We never displayed so complete an assortment of ties. You must not overlook them

Mufflers

The muffler is the old stand-by so don't cut it out this year. It's a gift he can start using immediately and he will surely appreciate your thoughtfulness.

WE have featured here a few of the more appropriate gifts for men. But don't overlook the fact that this store is indeed Santa's headquarters and there are gifts here for all the family.

Bath Robes

Pendleton Indian Robes

In our Grocery Department you will find all the things to make that big Xmas dinner a success.

THOMSON BROS.

Xmas Suggestions

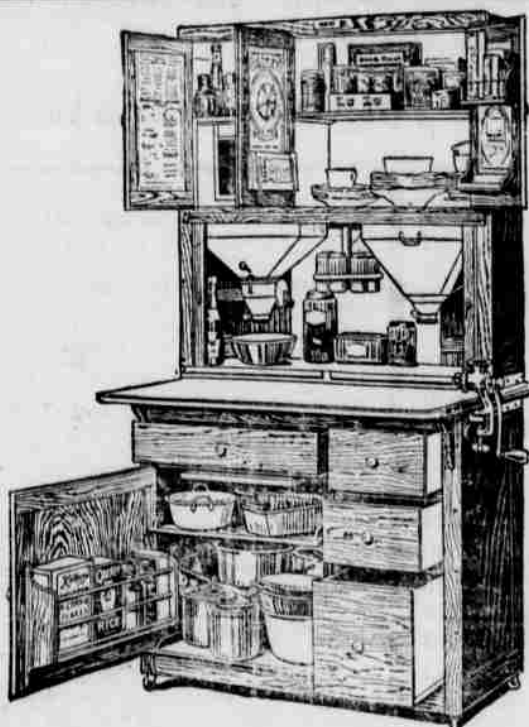
Rugs Rockers Tables
Dressers Chiffoniers

PATHE AND CREMONA Phonographs



China-ware
Trunks
Suitcases which could afford more real pleasure.

Aluminum-ware
Foot Stools
Dressing Tables
etc. etc.



HOOSIER KITCHEN CABINET
Most Practical Gift

Case Furniture Co.

ELKS MADE WAR RECORD

(Continued from page eight.)

ship. No religious distinction is permitted, except that one may believe in a just God, through some medium and in plain words for one to be a real Elk, obviously means that he is a real man. Our creed of fellowship was well defined by Evangeline Booth, Commander of the N. S. Forces of the Salvation Army, when speaking at the 1919 Grand Lodge session of the B.P.O.E., she said "I congratulate you on your valiant spirit of help and cheer. I congratulate you on the multifarious efforts, sacrifices and toils you have expended to lift up those who are down; to comfort those who are in sorrow, whether that sorrow come in their lives through errors or faults of their own or through errors and faults of others. But permit me to say, with the Salvation Army, let us all go on to do greater things, nobler things, more Christ-like things, that we may better our conditions and that we may better the world in which we find ourselves. You have proved, as I have proved, that, after the blessing of God, the sweetest solace, the happiest thoughts, the most blessed emotions that can gladden the hearts and illuminate the minds of men while living, or come to calm the waters of life's last river in death are those that proceed from the realization that we have lived to help our fellows, and from the blessings of those whom we have ourselves sought to bless."

Christmas Cheer

It is the well established custom of all Elk Lodges to see that all dependent families are provided with Christmas dinners and pleasures. And it is the desire of every loyal Elk that Santa Claus shall miss no child in the community. This is done in addition to the unpublished acts of Charity performed throughout the year in all deserving cases.

American Citizenship

To be an Elk is to be an American Citizen. When our country entered the recent conflict, our Government knew we were one hundred per cent American, and that they would have no fear in calling on us for whatever assistance we were able to render, and even since the signing of the armistice, the War Relief Commission has relied on us in taking complete charge of a certain percentage of war relief work. Our work as loyal, active American citizens is far from ended. It is true the war is over. The throne of Kaiserism has been pulled from the side of a suffering humanity. The long rows of white crosses that stretch from the English Channel to the Adriatic remind us that autocracy and diabolical tyranny have been defeated, and the same crosses should be a constant reminder of the sacredness of the trust of Liberty that has been entrusted to us. The foes of anarchy and Bolshevism are as deadly a peril to our

American institutions as Kaiserism ever was, and we should exert our greatest efforts to combat the same.

Our New Home

The dreams and efforts of many of the pioneer Elks in this community are being realized in the completion of our new home. Brother Elks ever keep in mind that our new building in Your Home. It is there to accommodate you and your friends. No home is too good for an order so great. Brothers keep up your interest in Elkdom, and when you do this, it really means a closer bond of American Citizenship. See to it that your neighbor who is deserving is extended the privilege of joining our Order.

F. A. MCMENAMIN,
Exalted Ruler,
Heppner Lodge No. 358.

Christmas the Glad Day for All the World

EVERY country and every people have their own special holidays, both national and religious, but Christmas is a day for all countries and all people. It is the world's holiday.

It is a day of gladness, as it should be, for it commemorates the birth of him who brought to the world the greatest gladness it has ever known or will ever know, though it were to last for countless aeons to come.

So universal is the application of the celebration of Christmas that all men are included in it, whether they be of high or lowly station, rich or poor in the goods of the world.

It is a time for kindly deeds, for charity, for gifts and all that goes to make life gentler and sweeter. The hardest heart can scarcely escape its softening influence, the most sordid miser must struggle to resist its promptings to generosity.

At first the day was a day observed by professed Christians only; now it is observed by both those who profess themselves Christians and those who make no such professions. Its warmth envelops all.

This being true—and no one will dispute it—the meaning of Christmas grows ever clearer to us. Its meaning is beyond all that we have already said of it. Christmas means that, ultimately, the whole world will become one vast brotherhood.

And it is entirely logical that this should be the real meaning of Christmas, because that was the reason Christ came upon the earth whose birth is celebrated by Christmas. It was to make all men brothers that he lived and taught and toiled; it was to accomplish this that he gave himself up voluntarily to a cruel death on the cross.

It is a wonderful thing that he was born in a stable, that he was son of a carpenter, that he never had a dollar to his name, that he had no home after he left Nazareth, that he was a

wanderer on the face of the earth with no place whereon to lay his head, and that now, 2,000 years after his death, his power is over the world as the power of the Roman empire never was.

It is a marvelous thing about Christ that as the years and centuries increase since his death, the more real he becomes in the thoughts of men and the better he is understood.

There have been attempts to prove that he was a myth. But there never was an attempt at anything that failed so dismally. There have been attempts to dispute the miracles he performed, but these attempts have also failed.

There is no question now in the mind of any historian worthy of the name that Christ performed all the miracles that are related of him in the Gospels. He undoubtedly healed the sick—the leprosy, the palsied and the others. He turned the water into wine; he fed the multitude on a few loaves and fishes. He raised the dead.

Men may differ, as indeed they do, as to whether or not Christ was the divine son of God, but even those who in the face of every proof reject this claim still regard him as the purest, the noblest and the greatest man that ever walked this earth. Every man does not worship him as God, but no man defames him. He is the vision and the hope of all men.

When, in mockery, they crowned him king with the cruel thorns, little they thought that he would rule a world at last—a world in which all races vie with one another to render him their homage.

Now comes again in the swing of the years another Christmas day. May it be a glad and a merry one for all our readers.



Sleigh bells a peal with merry jingle, church bells set the air a-tingle, while I wish these the door bells to mingle in a syncopated score. There's the sound of happy greeting as acquaintances are meeting; there's the knell of Christmas fleeing as the clocks strike 'er and 'er. Johnson's trumpet's shrieking shrilly; Philip's drum and life's not still; he makes a mump to down but illy sounds of guns that outside rear. There's the squeak of Mollie's dolly, and the squawk of Dottie's spool; and the screams of laughter jolly from this happy little four. But above all Christmas noises made by little girls and boys is one that better than all toys is; more good cheer it holds in more. 'Tis the sound of mother pitchin' things about out in the kitchen as she calls (she knows we're tchin') "Come so dinner!" through the door.