

Tidings of Joy



Loads of old-fashioned
Christmas happiness to
all our good
friends
1951

JACK'S CHEVRON STATION
JACK VAN WINKLE

BEST CHRISTMAS WISHES



Our train
of thought
carries a cargo of
hopes for your
holiday happiness

THE PERSONNEL OF
EMPIRE MACHINERY CO.
HEPPNER, OREGON

CHRISTMAS



GREETINGS



We're putting plenty
of steam into our
"Merry Christmas"

O'DONNELL'S
HARRY, CLAIRE AND RUSSELL

Santa
through
the years

IT'S LITTLE WONDER that Saint Nick is especially generous to the American people. History proves that the Americans have done a lot for Saint Nick!

They have given him a new name, a new face and figure, and a new means of transportation.

The original European version of Saint Nick pictured him as a tall angular man who rode on a bony gray mare. Both the horse and Saint Nick looked as if they hadn't had a good meal in some time.

The early English settlers in this country started giving Saint Nicholas his "New Look." The English children adopted the legendary Christmas figure from the Dutch, but the English children had trouble pronouncing "Saint Nickolous." Somehow the name changed to "Santa Kalouf," and finally it was corrupted to "Santa Claus."

However, this was only the beginning. In 1809 Washington Irving, in his "Knickerbocker's History of New York," wrote of the Saint as the guardian of New York City. Irving described Saint Nick as a jolly fellow with a broad-brimmed hat and huge breeches. He taught Saint Nick to smoke a long pipe, and, in the story, replaced his shuffling hay-burner with a trim wagon.

A short time later, Saint Nicholas' transportation was aided by Clement Moore in his famous poem, "The Visit from Saint Nicholas," written in 1822. Moore, a professor of divinity in a New York theological seminary, gave Saint Nick a sleigh, twinkling eyes, cheeks like roses, nose like a cherry, and a round little belly.

Today's Santa Claus is by no means streamlined, but he is a far cry from the lean, ascetic, somberly dressed fellow who, for centuries, on Christmas Eve, guided his mare through the streets of Europe.

*Cedars of Lebanon
Are Well Protected
By Religion, Law*

On a shelf-like plateau, 600 feet above the Mediterranean, the world's oldest Christmas trees stand where they have stood for centuries. The cedars of Lebanon, 400 of them, are protected by religion and law from harm at the hands of either the Moslems or the Maronite Christians.

The magnificent trees "that sing of the nativity" were venerated as monarchs among trees long before Judah had her first king. Some of them have a girth of 40 feet and a branch circumference of 30.

In the days of the conquerors thousands of conscripted Hebrew workers were sent into the Lebanon to take to Jerusalem "cedar trees without number"; the result of one of the first building contracts, between Hiram of Phoenicia and King Solomon.

Today, however, the trees are protected by law and the department of agriculture of the government sponsors the planting of seedlings, so that the giant cedars will grow forever.

**St. Francis Made
First Crib in Cave**

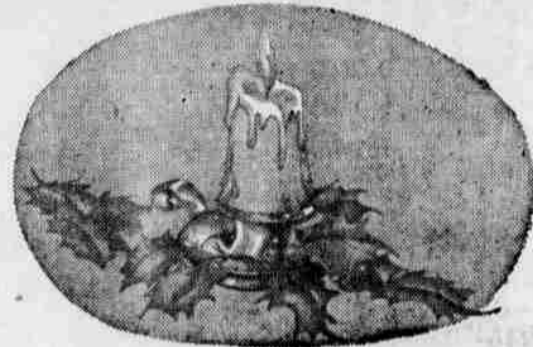
St. Francis of Assisi is believed to have originated the custom of displaying the Christ Child in a crib at Christmas time.

He is reported once to have said to one of his followers: "I wish to celebrate holy Christmas night with you. In the woods near the cloister you will find a cave where we shall arrange a manger filled with hay. We shall have an ox and an ass just as at Bethlehem. I wish to see how poor and miserable the Infant Saviour became for us."

So at midnight, in the small Italian village of Garetta, in the year 1200, St. Francis and his followers celebrated mass at the cave and sang hymns in honor of the Christ Child.



AN AGE-OLD STORY RETOLD ... "She brought forth her first-born Son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid Him in a manger."



*Peace in our town ... yes, and peace
in our time for all the world...
with the Christmas spirit holding
eternal sway over all our hearts.*

Morrow County Grain Growers
HEPPNER — LEXINGTON — IONE — McNABB

MERRY CHRISTMAS
and a



**Happy
New Year**

No homes but cheerful
ones—that's our wish
for our town

1952

THE
**HEPPNER LUMBER
COMPANY**