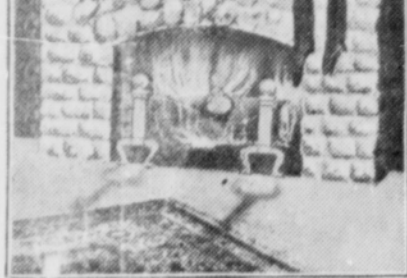


Light the merry Tule log flames: Gather round for Christmas Games



Playing at Being a Showman

If you would have real fun at Christmas time be a showman and entertain your friends with the famous elephant from Feejeeololum Island. This is how to make the animal:

A large gray shawl is the outer covering. Sewn upon it are two large gray patches for ears. Two round white cardboard eyes. The tusks are long rolls of glazed paper.

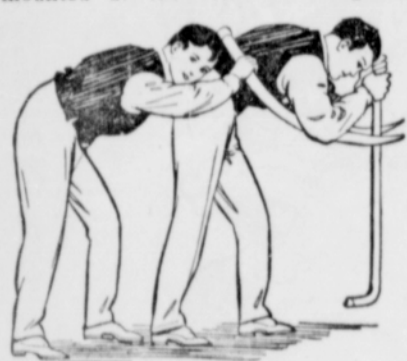
The inside of the elephant is formed by two good natured friends, who bend over and hold the trunk (a cane) and the tusks, as indicated in the picture. The first boy holds the shawl in place while he aways the cane the way an



The Showman.

elephant moves his trunk. You, as the showman, can be arrayed in true East Indian fashion. Here is a good speech for you to get off while exhibiting the beast:

"Boys and girls, I am requested by my particular friend, Rambustification-Jamboreehoptidoodon of the Feejeeololum Islands, to present to your notice the famous elephant upon which this renowned and invincible warrior was mounted at the celebrated siege of



How the Elephant is Made.

Locktontherongside. This elephant, ladies and gentlemen, is precisely 240 years of age, today being his birthday, and the register of his birth being carefully marked upon his offside tusk in the best India ink. Little boys are particularly requested not to put pins into this noble animal's legs, nor to put into his trunk more than a peck of apples at any one time."

You then order the elephant to do all sorts of stunts, which the boys under the shawl carry out as best they can.

Playing "Silence"

By all means try to keep from the supply of Christmas novelties one little figure of Santa Claus (it may be a candy box or simply a figure, but the former is better). In order to have the amusing game of "silence" form a part of the revels.

Some one is decided upon who will hide the Santa, and the rest are asked to adjourn for a moment to the hall. The player, instead of hiding the figure completely, simply places it in some rather out of the way position where it will be visible, but will not immediately catch the eye of the player. For instance, it may be placed upon something of approximately the same color or on one end of a tall shelf or bookcase. Players coming in scan the room for the figure, and the first one to perceive it, without mentioning the fact to the others, quietly takes a seat. This is a general signal for the players to be seated, but in the excitement of the search many will fail to observe that one person is no longer standing. The last person to sit down is obliged to pay a forfeit.

"The Tantalizing Coin."

Take a penny or a dime and place it in the hollow of your hand. Now, with the other disengaged hand take a clothes or hat brush and try to dislodge or move the coin from the hand by the action of brushing it. Try, and try again. You will find it cannot be done. Remember, you must only brush the coin in trying to remove it.

Christmastide

THE blasts of winter are fierce and cold, The snow lies deep over hill and wold. But a star shines bright through the deepening gloom— Room for the Christ Child, room!

Where man's distrust and his greed for gain Have frozen the floods of tender rain Till never a flower of hope can bloom— Room for the Christ Child, room!

In homes that deepest griefs have borne, Mid silent forms of those that mourn, In the shadows that gather around the tomb— Room for the Christ Child, room!

Where nations are warring, life for life, And a cry rings out from the fearful strife As a dying people sinks to its doom— Room for the Christ Child, room!

Room for the shepherds of Bethlehem, Room for the angels who sang to them, Room for the light in the wintry gloom— Room for the Christ Child, room!

—Willis Boyd Allen in Harper's Magazine.

When Sending the Gift

The humblest gift goes forth nowadays on its Christmas travels in decorative dress. No one thinks of sending a Christmas package in ordinary store wrappings, and each season there are fascinating adornments for the inside and outside of a package.

The ordinary gift has included in it a Christmas card—if the visiting card is used the title is stricken out—with appropriate decoration. Among the new designs is one with a miniature tree at one corner and a steaming plum pudding at the other, connected by a Merry Christmas scroll. For the children is a holly bordered card with Santa Claus filling the stocking before the open grate. In good taste is a green holly wreath tied with a red bow, and for the best girl is a mistletoe card.

Christmas Trees No Loss

Persistent endeavor on the part of the advocates of conservation of the timber supply, says the Providence Journal, has greatly reduced the losses reported during the holiday season in the northern forests.

In the Adirondacks, for example, it is stated that the cutting of Christmas trees valued at \$1,000,000 has caused no damage, because judgment was exercised in the selection of the evergreens to be marketed. Instead of denuding large areas, as in previous years, only the young growth that interfered with the development of the largest and best trees was removed. The systematic selection of Christmas trees thus benefited the forests by giving more light and air to the more valuable timber.

It is regretted that the simple and sensible rules now being followed in the Adirondacks were not observed many years ago. Millions of good trees have been lost through ignorance and carelessness of the owners of woodland. At Christmas time the custom was to strip the ground—there was no thought of the future. The lumbermen were no less destructive—the mature trees were sent to the sawmill, while the smaller growth was cut down and burned "just to get it out of the way." The reform was late in coming, but it is fortunate that at last there is appreciation of the practical benefits of conservation in the woods.

Christmas Two Centuries Ago.

A writer, who signed himself Thom as North, gives a rather lively picture of English Christmas observances in the reign of George II. "My house, sir," he writes, "is directly opposite a great church, and it was with great pleasure I observed from my window last Christmas day the numerous poor that waited at the doors very liberally relieved, but my joy was soon over; for no sooner were the charitable congregations dispersed but these wretches, who before appeared the very pictures of misery, forgot their cant and fell to quarrelling about the dividend. Oaths and curses dew about them very plentifully, and passion grew so high that they fell hard upon one another's throats. In short, sir, I learned from their own mouths that they were all impostors, both men and women."

His Yuletide Scheme

A New York paper printed a few years ago an amusing letter written by a man who says he has invented a simple plan whereby the prospective sender of gifts may be put in touch with the wants and don't wants of his friends. His idea is simply that a circular letter should be mailed to his friends about Dec. 10. The letter should state that, as the recipient has given him presents in the past, the writer supposes he is considering a continuance of such action, and in order to spare the giver worry and the writer disappointment, the latter is solving the problem by the application of a little common sense.

He proposes to inclose two lists, one containing the names of articles he does not want, while the other list would have upon it gifts he would like to receive.

For Holiday Music

TOYLAND'S wise old superintendent has thousands of sweet sounding musical instruments, says Eleanor Schorer in the New York Evening World. And he is going to dash down from the icy north just the very minute that the sandman has finished throwing sleepy sand in kiddies' eyes. He is going to slide down the chimney and leave something in the fireplace, under the Christmas tree, for you, good boys and girls. What shall he leave for you?

Would you be glad if you would wake on Christmas day to find a little grand piano tucked underneath the tree, a piano that will really play sweet music, that one can sing with: a mahogany piano, with a beautiful, real keyboard?

Of, if you are a boy, would you like one of the fine burnished brass bugles with a red cord and tassel tied on it? To blow the bugle to wake the great toyland army of bluecoats that stand stilly in even rows in an attentive body awaiting your command—wouldn't that be great sport?

How about a big boy scout drum? They are perhaps the newest things in the snare instruments. They are very strong and sturdy, having sheepskin heads, held down by screw tension. Surely a tattoo beaten on a boy scout drum would fire the little tin army with energy.

There are plenty of other musical toys that might appeal to little ones who do not care for these—flutes on which the American lad can easily learn to play "Yankee Doodle" and "Dixie" and violins which utter sweet, low sounds from under the bow. Would you like a French horn, a clarinet or a trombone? All these instruments are very popular, so, if you do want any you had better write Santa very soon.

Don't Open Till Christmas

A certain chap in Chicago last Christmas almost made a reputation as a joker by using the tags marked "Don't open until Christmas." But he didn't use them on packages that cost money. Not much! What he did was to buy a lot of penny Christmas post-cards, and on each one he stuck a tag, "Don't open till Christmas."

Then he sent them to all his friends, and they were so tickled with the idea that they never thought about how cheaply he had got off. Mind over matter, see?

And nearly as funny as the joke was the fact that a lot of women who received these cards soaked them in warm water and split them open, or tried to split them open, in the firm belief that the cards could really be opened.

Christmas Poetry

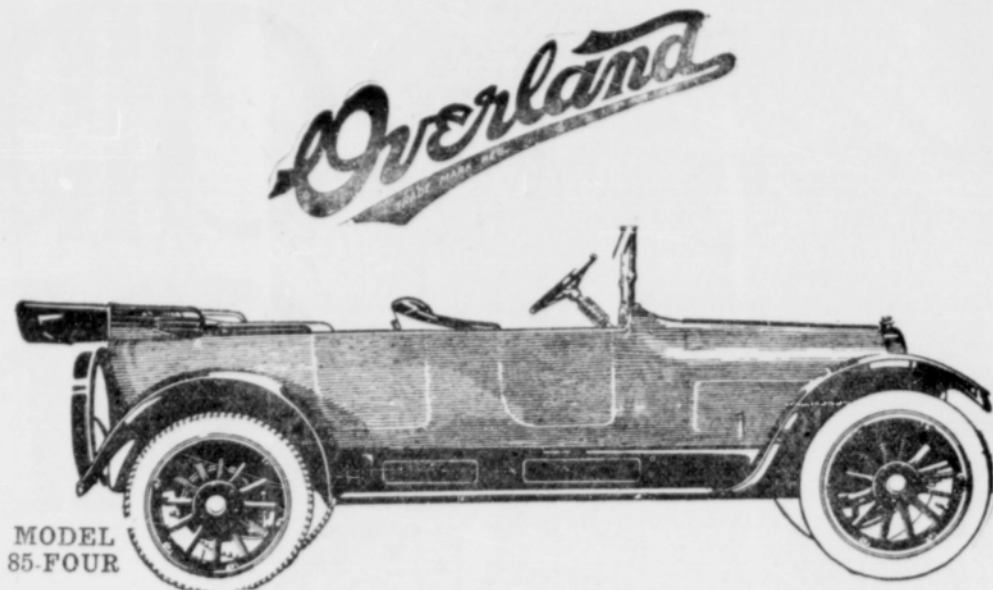
WITH gentle deeds and kindly thoughts And loving words withal, Welcome the merry Christmas on And hear a brother's call. —F. Lawrence.

Christmas comes, he comes, he comes, Ushered with a rain of plums, Hollies in the windows greet him, Every mouth delights to name him. Schools come driving home to meet him.

Wet and cold and wind and dark Make him but the warmer mark. —Leigh Hunt.

Long ere the dawn can claim the sky The tempest rolls subservient by, While bells on all sides ring and say How Christ the child was born to-day. —Lord Houghton.

Then pealed the bells more loud, more deep. God is not dead, nor doth he sleep. The wrong shall fail, the right prevail. With peace on earth, good will to men. —Longfellow.



MODEL 85-FOUR

Make Your Family Happy On Christmas Morning

Four
\$795

f. o. b. Toledo

This Overland will do it. It will be appreciated more and more every day—long after other Christmas presents are forgotten.

It's a car your family will be proud of—Overland Model 85-Four is a beautiful car, finished in rich Brewster green.

It is a powerful car. It fears no hills; no sand or mud, for it has a motor of proved dependability.

It is a roomy car, with wide, deep cushioned seats, and it has the added comfort that cantilever springs provide—and a 112-inch wheel-base.

Electric switches on the steering column, and an easy-working clutch make driving real pleasure.

It is the greatest value of any car in its price class.

To be sure of Christmas morning delivery, enter your order today.

C. M. Zimmerman

GRESHAM

PHONE 801

Repair Work and Automobile Accessories.

Agency for the Popular Barcircle Tires. Size 30x3 1/2, \$12.65; 30x3, \$9.70.

OLD HARDWARE FIRM UNDER A NEW NAME

Since the last holiday announcements were made in this paper Gresham's popular hardware store has come under the sole management of L. L. Kidder and is now known as the L. L. Kidder Hardware company. All that has been said in four successive seasons could be repeated here with great accuracy, but such statements would be superfluous.

New lines have been added within the past year. Only recently a vast addition has been made to the stock in the way of gas ranges and other appliances. The other items that have assisted in building up a successful business are included in the stock of ranges, stoves, heaters, paints, oils, glass, guns, ammunition, fishing tackle and all the other things that go to complete a hardware stock.

Suffice it to say that a strict attention to details and the wants of their customers have made the owners of the firm successful. They are ranked as leaders in the mercantile field of Gresham. Their trade has been built up by legitimate and judicious advertising and it stands today, as it has long stood, without a successful rival in eastern Multnomah.

A SLIGHT INCREASE BUT BETTER WORK

Shoe repair prices in Gresham are below those in Portland, fully ten per cent. Carl Dahl, the Powell street shoemaker and repair artist, has been obliged to make a slight increase in his charges for work, owing to the advanced cost of leather, but his low rent and improved machinery have enabled him to give his patrons an advantage over Portland prices.

Harry Johnson is yet with him as first assistant and both are busy nearly all the time. Mr. Dahl continues to sell a high grade of men's shoes but makes better ones to order. Let him measure you for the best fit you ever had.

Portland's public library system includes a new main building valued at \$815,000 (including site.) 16 branch libraries, four high school libraries, 19 deposit stations. The library has 225,560 volumes and 875 current magazines and newspapers; 1,385,964 volumes were circulated in 1915.

Oregon grows about half the hops produced in America.

Christmas Bargains

Ranges and Heaters

Round Oak Ranges, No. 18 with Reservoir \$54 formerly \$65.
Round Oak Ranges, No. 20 without Reservoir \$46 formerly \$58.
One Round Oak Coal Heater at less than cost.

Our entire stock is being disposed of at the same ratio. We consider it worthy of your investigation.

Pianos

We have two S. W. Miller Pianos and one second-hand Marshall & Wendell Player with Cabinet of Records, which we are offering at a great sacrifice in order to close them out.

R. R. CARLSON

GRESHAM,

OREGON

GRESHAM NOW HAS FULL GAS SERVICE

Gresham's lighting system is being supplemented by a gas service that has been in use but little over a week. Pipes are being laid on several streets radiating from Main and Powell, where the reservoir mains are located, and the service is being extended as rapidly as circumstances will allow.

The lights that have been turned on show a good quality of gas and their rays are very brilliant. The enclosed jets that are provided with a mantle are very illuminating and give a steady light of remarkable power.

Portland rates are in effect, with a minimum charge of 50 cents. The gas company is making contracts for installation of gas ranges free of cost to those who buy from the company.

REFRIGERATOR MEATS AT SANITARY MARKET

What the Outlook has said before about the Sanitary market holds good yet. Since last Christmas it has passed into the hands of Ed. Bauman who has but recently installed the most complete refrigerating plant in Gresham which has increased his business amazingly in U. S. inspected meats, fresh every day.

As its name implies, the sanitation is perfect, and everything is new. The Sanitary market delivers meats with an automobile and has a large patronage among the people of the country and surrounding towns.

At Bonneville, 36 miles from Portland, on the O.-W. R. & N. Ry. line, is the largest fish hatchery in the world.

They usually get what you want. Try a want ad. in the Outlook.