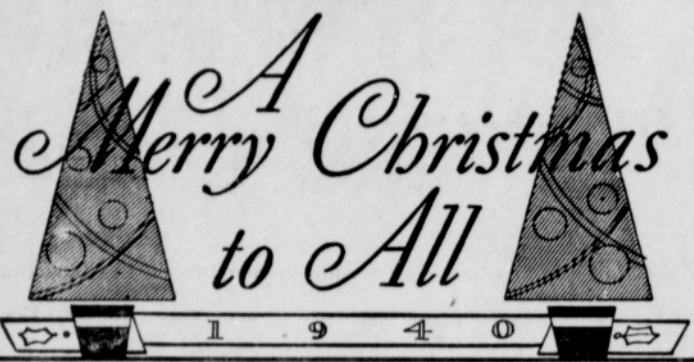




Time cannot lessen the comfort that comes with the centuries-old words "Joy to the World." In them we find a message of hope and promise especially needed these days. Events cannot completely dim the spiritual renewal we find each year in the Christmas story. Men come and go, nations rise and fall, clouds may darken the sky for a time, but the Story of Bethlehem is eternal—growing stronger with the passing years.

Dr. F. B. Belt



May your Christmas this year be a time of happiness and jollity, a time for renewing old friendships, a time when everyday cares may be forgotten and the true spirit of the Yuletide season be realized. During the years we have been a part of this community we have formed many friendships, and for them we are deeply grateful. It is not often that we have an opportunity to express this gratitude, and that is why we are happy at this time to extend to each of you our very sincere wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Farm Bureau Cooperative and Service Station



The scribes of old told the same story. But it will never grow old. We add our best wishes during the Yuletide season.

PENNOCK'S GARAGE



May we meet you again and again along the highway of life. May your road lead to happiness.

Hermiston Dry Cleaners

STANFIELD NEWS

By Mrs. Rose Hedrick

The Ladies Aid bazaar last Saturday drew only a small crowd but about \$40 was taken in with many articles left over to sell, according to the president, Mrs. Ernest Great-house.

The Pollyanna club held their Christmas party at the home of Mrs. Carl Rhea Wednesday afternoon with a Christmas tree for the small children and a collection of gifts for a Christmas box.

Jack House and Byron Brown of Kennewick were callers in Stanfield Sunday.

Mrs. John Waller and two small children visited her mother in Portland the latter part of the week.

The Christmas message will be given by Rev. J. K. Griffiths at 11 o'clock following the Sunday School on December 22, instead of the regular evening service at the Presbyterian church.

Mr. and Mrs. Ora Thompson were called to Lakeview last Friday due to the illness of Carl Thompson who suffered a stroke. Robert Christian and mother, Mrs. Tom Moore, drove them down.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Christian of Baker are rejoicing over their new baby named Melvin Leroy. Lee is another son of Mrs. Tom Moore.

County Health Nurse Lucile Lukens seems quite busy in the Stanfield district. The Thorne family on the Meadows are quarantined with scarlet fever. Most of the school children have had their attack of flu or colds.

The Bert Warren ranch home is being re-wired and modernized.

PINE CITY NEWS

By Mrs. Bernice Wattenburger

The Pine City ladies met at their club house Thursday for an all day meeting. A quilt was tied for Mrs. Jasper Myers. The next meeting will be January 9. A pot luck dinner will be served at noon and all are urged to come.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Neill spent Thursday in The Dalles on business.

Ray Ayers, Betty Finch, Pat O'Brien, all spent the week end at their homes. They are attending high school in Heppner.

Mrs. Marian Finch is called for jury duty Wednesday.

Mrs. Marian Finch, Bertha Ayers and Dora Moore attended the Lena Grange Christmas party at the Hastline home in Heppner Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Wattenburger and Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Wattenburger and family spent Sunday in Pasco visiting Earl Wattenburger and family.

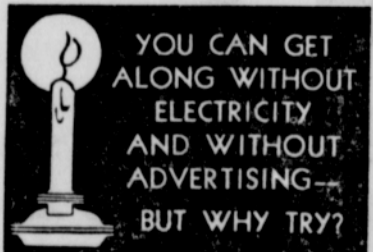
Mrs. Jasper Myers had a birthday Friday the 13th, and was pleasantly surprised when a few friends gathered to spend the evening in playing cards. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Jasper Myers, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Ayers, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Wattenburger, and their families, and Jean Dorthey. Pop corn and candy was served.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Ayers spent Sunday with his brother, Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Ayers and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Marian Finch spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Ed Hughes of Lena.

Mr. and Mrs. Sloan Thompson spent Friday evening with Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Bartholomew.

Mrs. Ray Brewster of Spokane is spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. R. E. McGreer, who has been ill the past week with the flu. Roy Neill is also on the sick list.



● P. A. ● VELVET ● HALF & HALF ● THOMPSON'S DRUG 10c



HOMESICKNESS, perhaps, had brought him back. Old Peter Johansen buttoned his threadbare overcoat, blew warm breath on his rough hands and jumped to the ground. There was no railroad detective to grab him for riding that freight train, because this was the day before Christmas. All but the homeless, like himself, seemed busy preparing for the Day of Days.

Forty years, Peter reflected, since he last set foot in Clark City. It had been a year after the big earthquake; a year after all hell broke loose, killing his parents and sister as they sat at dinner in the little house on Vine street.

Peter remembered: How he had come home late that evening; how the earth began quivering like a beast possessed; how he had



Peter stood alone for a long time watching the star appear.

searched like a madman through the ruins of that shock-wracked, fire-swept bungalow. Then, as Clark City began rebuilding, he had drifted off in a daze to roam up and down the earth—a ne'er-do-well, a hobo!

But always he remembered Linda, dear little sister Linda. In 40 years her memory always came back stronger than ever on Christmas Eve, for it was then that they used to climb Lookout Hill hand-in-hand at dusk, watching the evening star rise in the heavens.

That, perhaps, was why he was back this Christmas Eve.

"Almost dusk now," he reflected, trudging along Clark City's busy thoroughfare. Christmas crowds jostled him, for he was a hapless wanderer with no place to go.

No place to go? Not Peter! Soon he found his way to the old residential district where Lookout Hill rose like a sentinel.

"The same old hill," he told himself. "Little Linda! If you were only here now to see your big brother! No—thank God you're not here, for your big brother is ashamed of himself!"

At the crest Peter stood alone for a long time, watching the star appear as it had since that first night over Bethlehem. He didn't notice the old lady until she spoke.

"Beautiful, that star, isn't it?" Peter fumbled with his grease-stained cap.

"Yes'm, it is. Especially from Lookout Hill."

"Many years ago," she continued, almost in a trance, "my little brother and I used to watch that star rise in the heavens each Christmas Eve, until—" (she wiped a tear away)—"we were separated somehow during the big earthquake. He was killed, they found out later."

"Each Christmas Eve ever since I've come back here, just to remember him. I hope he's happy up there in Heaven."

Peter was staring at her, fairly ready to shriek, for it was Linda! No doubt about it, now!

He recognized the tilt of her nose, unchanged by the years; the familiar ring of a voice that somehow had failed to grow old. But he held himself back, for Peter was ashamed of himself.

She didn't notice him shuffle off after awhile, for Linda was still watching the star.

In the freight yards he found an empty boxcar and bedded down under some straw in a corner. After a while he felt the car move, and somehow he was glad.

"Yes, it was Linda," he sobbed to himself, "but I just couldn't tell her. Thank God she's alive and happy. And Thank God she remembers me on Christmas eve as I was, not as I am."

After awhile he fell asleep. (Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

Cakes Printed in Germany

A famous Christmas cake in Germany is Aachen Printen, from which the English word "print" is derived. In the days before book-printing the idea of imprint belonged to the baking business to express making of patterns in cakes. Some of these cakes have figures representing the old gods Wotan and Thoth.

Santa May Not Smoke Cigars
Santa Claus, perhaps, doesn't smoke—or he would be better informed on the quality of cigars.



Umatilla Electric Cooperative Assn.

MAY THE CANDLES THAT BURN IN OUR WINDOWS PORTRAY OUR WISH TO YOU ALL.

CHRISTMAS



'Tis the Season to be Jolly and it is the season to wish you and yours the best of everything in the New Year of 1941.

Chas. Burk



We wish it were possible to take you and every friend by the hand and say—"Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year."

Shaw's Bakery



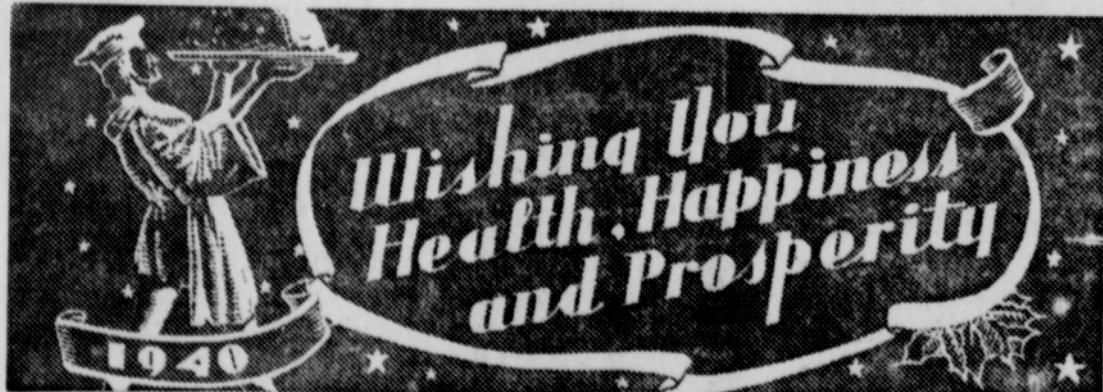
WE JOIN IN THE CHORUS IN WISHING YOU ALL A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

Hermiston Auto Co.



"Always At Your Service."

PACIFIC POWER & LIGHT CO.



Although we have been extending to you our Christmas Greetings for a great many years, we have found in them a continual pleasure, because they give us an opportunity to show in a small way our appreciation of your friendship. This year, even more than usual, the practice of wishing you Happiness, Prosperity, and Success at Christmas seems more than ever appropriate. The troubled times through which we have been passing have made us even more keenly appreciative of your loyal friendship and your patronage. We dedicate ourselves to greater service to you, to greater courtesies, to making our community a better place in which to live. Every person in this firm feels the responsibility and accepts it gladly.

- "MAC" — R. C. McReynolds
- "RED" — A. A. Estle
- "BOB" — Robert C. Woodward
- "GUS" — L. C. Estle
- "LARRY" — L. S. Snodgrass
- "JIM" — James H. Boylen
- "ROHR" — A. F. Rohrman

Rohrman Motor Co.



May this Christmas season bless you and yours with all the good things of life; may success, happiness and health be yours in the fullest measure.

We appreciate every courtesy you have shown, and we pledge ourselves to maintaining your friendship during the coming year.

Again we say "Merry Christmas."

Pearson Service