

Christmas Program Presented Tonight

The glee club Christmas program, "Pageant of Bethlehem," will be presented Thursday evening, December

18, in the high school gymnasium. First of the two sections of the pageant will be several appropriate band concert numbers which include: Medley of Christmas Carols, Andante Cantabile—Tchaikowsky, O Holy Night—trumpet solo by Bill Penney accompanied by the band, The Heavens are Telling—Hayden.

THE MERRIEST CHRISTMAS



The same kind of a Christmas we knew when we were boys and girls, when bob-sleds plodded merrily over country roads and the brooding peace of Yuletide dwelt everywhere in the hearts of men.

... that is the kind of an old-fashioned Christmas we are wishing you now.

And with our wish may we extend a word of thanks and appreciation for your continued friendship and patronage.

Stewart S. Merrill, M. D.



THE foundation of business is friendship, and the basis of all enduring friendships can be traced back to an event which occurred some two thousand years ago. Each Christmas gives us a great deal of pleasure to extend our best wishes and renew our pledge of loyalty to those whose friendship we cherish. We say now, with the utmost fervor and sincerity, may your Christmas be truly happy and abounding in joyousness.

Inland Cooperative



MAY THE LIGHT OF THE CHRISTMAS STAR BRIGHTEN YOUR CHRISTMAS SEASON THIS YEAR, WHILE IT SHEDS ITS EFFULGENCE OVER A WORLD THAT IS SO TARDY IN LEARNING THE WAY OF PEACE LAID DOWN TWO THOUSAND YEARS AGO. MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU—A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS. THIS IS THE HEARTFELT WISH OF EVERY MEMBER OF THIS ORGANIZATION, WHO JOIN IN EXPRESSING APPRECIATION FOR YOUR FRIENDSHIP DURING THIS AND OTHER YEARS.

Farm Bureau Cooperative and Service Station

In the second section, the glee club divided into five parts will give a portrayal of the first Christmas in Bethlehem, with atmosphere music being furnished by unseen singers. This is to represent the music of angels heard by the Judean shepherds. For this purpose, some of the oldest Christmas music possible is being used—music which dates back as far as the tenth century.

A narrator will recite the story of the birth of Christ as given in the Bible, and he will be interrupted from time to time as different groups of glee club members sing music appropriate to the episodes he describes. Among them are:

"Fear Not"—soprano solo by Johanna Casper; "Medieval Lullaby"—saxet; "Little Jesus Came at Eve"—octet; "But Thou Bethlehem"—choir (obligato solo by Molly Ann Ripley).

Theme for the pageant will be "Silent Night" sung once by the full choir and again by the audience. All choral groups and audience will join in the singing of the final number, "Joy to the World," by Handel.

Those taking part in the pageant are:

Narrator—Louis Wilson. Sextet—Audrey Beard, Betty Bond, Janet Hodge, Mary Perry, Barbara and Doris Follett.

Octet—Eleanor Casper, Betty Jean Jackson, Anne Peterson, Gloria Hammer, Elvin Loudermilk, Leon Sharninghouse, Lyle Tilden and Bill Bucknum.

Choir—Ella Mae Casper, Lauree Gimbel, Karen Glenisky, Rosalie and Viola Hammer, Velma and Marjorie Knapp, Charlene Rowland, Mary and Margaret Sommerer, Peggy Todd, Patsy Warner, Marion McGirl, Owen Anson, Creston Buzzard, Virgil Logan, Carl Longhorn, Albert Gilpatrick, Ray Shaw and Dan Follett. Accompanist—Phyllis Sires. Director—Mr. G. C. Humphreys.

NOTICE OF HEARING UPON FINAL ACCOUNT

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Umatilla County.

In the Matter of the Estate of Henry A. Hooker, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the undersigned has filed his final account and report in the above-entitled court, and that the above-entitled court has fixed Saturday, the 20th day of December, 1941, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day as the time, and the County Court Room of the Umatilla County Courthouse as the place for hearing thereon. Objections to said final account and report, if any there be, should be filed on or before that date.

Dated at Hermiston, Oregon, this 20th day of November, 1941.

Alvin I. Hooker, Executor of the Estate of Henry A. Hooker, Deceased. Nov. 20-Dec. 18

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON FOR UMATILLA COUNTY

In the Matter of the Estate of Cora Tobin, Deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the undersigned has been appointed administrator of the estate of Cora Tobin, deceased, and has qualified as the law directs. All persons having claims against said estate are required to present the same to me at the office of W. J. Warner, my attorney, in Hermiston, Oregon, verified as the law directs, within six months from the date hereof.

Dated this 19th day of November, 1941.

A. W. Prann, Administrator. (Nov. 20-Dec. 18)



We hope you spend Christmas with all your heart. Laughter, kindness, simple cheer, peace of spirit, and gifts galore!

We are grateful to you for your kind patronage during the year, and look forward to a continuance of our pleasant relationship.

Hermiston Drug Co.



BR--RR--ING! Ann Carson climbed quickly down off the small stepladder she was using to hang the glittering angel on the topmost bough of the Christmas tree. The sharp clang of the doorbell was a welcome sound. Hastening joyously she flung the door wide open.

"For me? Come in, Timmy." She smiled down at the wizened old hunchback shivering on the doorstep. Ann took the package tendered almost ceremoniously, bearing conspicuously the label of his own small flower shop. And with the privilege of a lifelong friend Timmy followed her into the warm lamplit room.

Slowly and musingly Ann untied the bright tinsel bows. She knew without looking what the box contained and as her fingers broke the seals she seemed again to hear Jerry's voice, low, quivering and hurt.

They had gone to a dance that memorable Christmas eve and homeward through the whitening mist she had tried, bravely, to tell him she must marry another man.

A frantic Jerry pleading and a strange new ache at her heart, she had stood for a moment on the run-



White Roses!

ning board of his car and Jerry had whispered: "But, darling little Ann, I'll love you always—always!"

He had touched with reverent clumsy fingers the single crimson rose she was wearing on the soft black fur of her evening wrap. The touch seemed to give him an idea. Jerry was romantic and they were both so young. "No matter wherever I may be, little Ann," he said, "I'll send you red roses at Christmas time and you will know."

"If ever," he had added, crushing her close as he lifted her down, "if ever I feel I can live without you, when the scars of this night heal, I'll send white ones. Remember!" and with a quick stride he was gone.

But she had not married the other man. Somehow after that she couldn't. But impulsive hot-headed Jerry left that night, a stowaway on a tramp steamer bound for China, and now one, two, three, four long years unrolled before her.

Her letters, pleading and unashamed had followed him half way around the earth gathering curious postmarks, undecipherable, but eventually they had returned, tattered, torn—but unclaimed.

But they had come. From strange lands in far odd corners they had come, those orders to old Timmy the florist for the red, red roses as red as her own heart's blood that now beat so chokingly in her throat. And she would wait, wait forever if need be, for Jerry.

Exultantly she lifted the lid. Roses!

But slowly over her face froze a look of piteous unbelief. The mass of blossoms blurred before her eyes and Jerry's pain-torn words rang in her ears: "If ever I can live without you, I'll send white ones." And—these were white. As white as the drifting snow outside. White roses! Mutely her lips formed the words. Oh, God, it couldn't be, after all these years! White roses!

"You don't like them? I very sorry," Crestfallen, apologetic, old Timmy was turning to go. "But the order came so late. No red ones left for you, only little wilty buds and so I pecked the beeg, beeg white ones for you." His dim old eyes pleaded eloquently for her understanding.

Oh!—Oh!—breathlessly. The light that ne'er was on land or sea came flooding back into Ann's face and clear as a child's faith in Santa Claus the far-away chimes were pealing. Peace, good will to men! Jerry had meant red roses after all.

(McClure Syndicate—WNU Service)

Christmas Brought Jesters

Medieval kings used to have fools and jesters to amuse them. Later, however, the wearers of the cap and bells were not the exclusive possession of kings and queens, princes, counts, barons and bishops, for the fashion of keeping buffoons passed from sovereigns to corporations and private individuals. These jesters were then brought into requisition during the Christmas season, and retained to brighten up the hall and kitchen with their witty sayings and practical jokes.

U. S. MARINE CORPS NEEDS MORE MEN

Any man, single and with no dependents, between the ages of 17 and 30 is eligible to enlist in the Marine Corps. The Corps offers advantages which every man who desires to serve his country in this hour of need should investigate.

Colonel D. M. Randall, officer in

charge of the Western Recruiting Division, which includes the eleven western states, has ordered all district recruiting stations to remain open seven days a week during the day and in the evenings. This order also affects the recruiting substation in Walla Walla, Wn.

Decide to investigate now, and be among the first to sign up to aid in the defense of your country.

From All of Us to All of You

Merry Christmas



This wish is old style But it has the old smile— The meaning so friendly and true It's full of good cheer, It's warm and sincere, So—just the old Merry Christmas to you!

Burnham & Burnham



To You and Yours

AN old-fashioned Christmas ... the kind of a Christmas that helped make the gay 90's gay ... yes, the kind of a Christmas that the old family album could tell about so eloquently—that's the kind of a Christmas we wish for you and yours.

We're grateful for your patronage during the past year, and hope for a continuance of our pleasant relations.

Hermiston Transfer

MR AND MRS. H. H. GAILEY



HOLIDAY GREETINGS

CHRISTMAS in "the good old days" knew no bounds of joyousness. It is particularly gratifying to us that we number among our steady customers many who have been loyal since "the good old days."

To all of these, to all who have made our friendship since, and to all who read this message, we wish that good old-fashioned kind of Christmas which comes to mind when we think of "the good old days."

Dr. F. B. Belt