

**IRRIGON NEWS ITEMS**

By Mrs. W. C. Isom

Mrs. W. C. Isom was hostess at a bridal shower at her home Thursday honoring Mrs. Harry Cooper (June



*Merry Christmas to All*

The same old greeting, but with the added fervor of many years' repetition.

It is our sincere wish that each member of your family will enjoy the most bountiful and happiest Christmas ever.

And may we add a word of thanks for your much appreciated patronage during the year.

**Utah Woolen Mills**



Christmas! That glorious season of seasons which draws the soul out of bondage in spite of binding withes and cutting cords, enabling the spirit to soar upwards whence the melody has descended! May that Peace of Spirit which is our divine heritage be yours in full measure this Yuletide season, with all the material joys that make life abundantly worth while.

**Dr. A. E. Marble**



**Merry Christmas to All... 1941**

OUR BUSINESS is dependent upon our many loyal friends who have favored us in many ways during the past year.

It may have been through your patronage... it may have been through a kindly word of recommendation on your part... but in whatever way you have favored us, we are grateful.

It is our sincere and ardent wish that each of you may receive the full blessings of a joyous Yuletide season.

**Tum-A-Lum Lumber Company**

**POPEYE, THE RECRUITING OFFICER, TUNES-IN A RECRUIT!**



**Learn as you earn in the Navy**

Want to learn a trade? There are fifty-odd trades you can learn in the Navy. Want a steady job with no lay-offs? You're sure of that in the Navy. Want free meals... free board... free medical and dental care? You get all this in the U. S. Navy.

If you are 17 or over this is your great opportunity. Get a free copy of the illustrated booklet, "Life In The U. S. Navy," from the Navy Editor of this newspaper.

**SERVE YOUR COUNTRY! BUILD YOUR FUTURE! GET IN THE NAVY NOW!**

Stephens). The honoree received many lovely gifts as well as hosts of good wishes from her many friends.

Mrs. Cooper left Friday for her home at Boring, Ore.

Mrs. Bessler of Pendleton and Mrs. Ellis from Hermiston visited their aunt, Mrs. Nora Wilson, Monday. Their mother, Mrs. Nina Haires, accompanied her daughters home for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. James Arnberg visited Mr. and Mrs. Ray Lamoreaux and Mr. and Mrs. Elroy Lamoreaux at Arlington Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Ubank are visiting Mrs. Ubank's daughter and family, Mr. and Mrs. Ladd Sherman.

The ladies aid of the Presbyterian Community church is holding a bazaar and cooked food sale at the Harry Connor store in Hermiston Saturday, December 20.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Gollyhorn were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Isom Sunday.

The school is giving a program and Christmas tree Tuesday night, December 23. The Community church will give their program with a tree December 22, and the Pentecostal church on the 24th of December.

**In the Christmas Rush**

By Willard Hartwick

THEY had been doing their Christmas shopping together, and stood with burdened arms waiting to board a street car for home. Again and again they joined the line-up of would-be passengers only to see the car move off without them.

"Look here, Mrs. Young. I think we're crazy to try to get home in this crush," said plump Mrs. Older. "Let us go to the Purple Tea-room and have dinner and rest till the crowd thins out a bit."

"Oh, I couldn't do that," almost wailed pretty little Mrs. Young. "I simply must get home. Teddy would be so annoyed if he got home and found me out and no dinner ready."

"But you could phone from the tea-room," said Mrs. Older. "Teddy wouldn't like it," objected Mrs. Young. "He would say I shouldn't have stayed shopping so late."

"What nonsense," scoffed Mrs. Older, with the license of an old friend.

But Mrs. Young was firm. She was going to get home before Teddy if it were at all possible.

However, after a few more ineffectual attempts to board a car, during one of which she spilled her parcels on the pavement, Mrs. Young reluctantly accompanied the hobbling Mrs. Older around the corner to the Purple Tea-room.

Under the spell of the purple-and-gold shaded lights, the two weary women ordered substantial dinners. Mrs. Young's body relaxed into ease, but her mind did not. She ought to be at home. She wanted to be at home. Home was the place for married women at meal-time.

"Teddy and I promised each other when we were married that we'd never eat dinner apart if we could possibly avoid it," she murmured. "I hate to be the first to break that promise—I know Teddy wouldn't."

"Well, six months is quite long enough to keep a promise like that," asserted Mrs. Older. You might just



She noted hungrily what an unusually attractive meal it was.

as well settle down and enjoy yourself."

But Mrs. Young couldn't smile or even pretend an enjoyment she didn't feel. She wanted to be at home preparing a cozy welcome for Teddy. Just at her most homesick and contrite moment, she raised her misty eyes to the wall opposite and read on a little framed card—"If you want a taxi call Main 0000."

She rose to her feet, the light of decision flashing across her face.

"I'm going to ring for a taxi to take me home," she said.

"Don't be foolish," admonished the rather disgusted Mrs. Older.

"A taxi will cost you quite a bit and you said you were broke."

"I still have that \$10 bill Teddy gave me to buy a Christmas present for myself. I'll use some of that—and I can yet be home in time to get dinner."

Mrs. Young gathered up her numerous parcels and on her way out she met a waitress carrying in her dinner. As she stopped to take her check off the tray she noted hungrily what an unusually attractive meal it was.

In an amazingly short time the summoned taxi whirled her home without notable incident—except the smash-up that occurred in the \$10 bill when it came into collision with the taxi fare. Mrs. Young found that she had just 25 minutes to the good, and she did a meal-marathon that broke all records.

At the exact minute of Teddy's usual arrival she was ready for him with a smile on her face. And just then the phone bell rang. She could hardly believe her ears when she heard Teddy telling her over the wires that he would not be home to dinner.

"Go right ahead and have your own dinner, dearie," Teddy said, and his voice didn't sound a bit regretful. "I've had an extra hard day, and I don't feel like standing all the way home, as I know I would have to do if I got on a car at this hour. Older and I are going to drop into the Purple Tea-room for dinner. By-by, dearie."

(Associated Newspapers—WNU Service.)

**First Printing of Christmas Carols**

Christmas carols had a wide appeal from the very beginning. They pleased both the devout and the roisterers, and it was inevitable that they should find their way into print. The earliest printed collection is probably Wynkyn de Worde's "Christmas Carolles Newly Enprinted" (1520). Only a single leaf is extant. It contains two complete carols—one a hunting song, and the other a boar's head carol.

Cotton can be spun so fine that a pound of cotton will make 250 miles of yarn.

In the Field Museum, Egyptian collection are mummies of a goose, two vultures, hawks, cats, a gazelle, ape, and what may be a lizard.

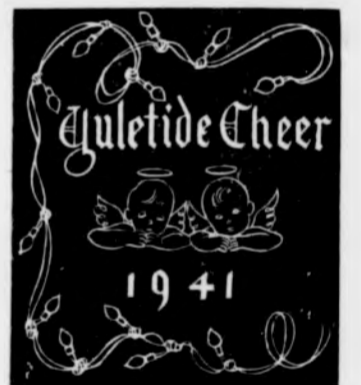


**Greetings**

The season's greetings sent in sincere and friendly appreciation of an asset money cannot buy—good will. Merry Christmas to all of you from all of us.

**PACIFIC POWER & LIGHT COMPANY**  
Always at Your Service

**GREETINGS**



Christmas again! And as the glad chimes ring out we join in the general gladness to wish you and yours a more joyous and bountiful Christmas than ever. For your patronage we are deeply grateful, and we renew our pledge of full service for the future.

**Umatilla Cooperative Creamery**

**THIS YEAR**

*Give*

The present that is appreciated by the one who receives it and every one in America—the present that brings joy and safety while protecting against inflation



**DEFENSE Bonds ★ Stamps**