

**NAVY ANNOUNCES NEW REQUIREMENTS**

A relaxation of physical standards for enlistments in the U. S. Navy and the Naval Reserve was announced this week by the Navy Department.

In commenting on this action, the Navy Department announcement stated that numerous men who in past months have sought to enlist and have been rejected on the basis of minor physical defects will, because of the modification of physical standards, be encouraged to

re-apply for enlistment in either the regular Navy or the Naval Reserve for the duration of the emergency.

The Navy Department has requested that any person knowing of young men who had been barred from enlistment in the Navy or the Naval Reserve because of minor physical reasons should bring this modification in physical requirements to the attention of these young men.

Applicants with varicose veins will be acceptable under the changed standards, this varicose condition to be corrected, if the condition is painful, at the Naval Training Station to which the new recruits are sent. Hydrocele, another defect that formerly ruled out numerous applicants, will be corrected, if necessary, after enlistees arrive at training stations.

Applicants suffering from hernia will be accepted provided their I. Q.'s are 75 or better. Recruits suffering from hernia will be treated at the stations and will be enrolled for schooling during their periods of convalescence.

his men. "It's the loneliness that gets them," he finished, "the lack of amusement."

"If they walk out you cannot keep your contract. That will queer you with the owners." She turned and left him in silence.

Back at the bungalow Marcia tumbled the contents of her clothes closet while talking rapidly to her maid, Ninette. "Isn't it lucky that I taught you those chords, Ninette?"

The camp men, grumbling around the fire, fell into a sudden silence as the gay plink-a-plunk of a banjo sounded in the clearing.

Gebert, surly gang leader, jerked out his pipe. "Listen, boys!"

Down the hill Marcia came gaily, her fingers bringing jolly notes from the strings. The frosty air echoed and re-echoed as Ninette joined in.

"I know that," declared Gebert. Carried along by memories, the men joined in, forgetting the loneliness of the Christmas eve, forgetting their fancied troubles.

Marcia had come to the very edge of the great fire and stood there picking at the strings. Above her towered the man she loved, just beyond her stood the men in a semicircle, their unshaven faces lighted by a mutual love of music.

"How many of you play small instruments?" she asked softly.

The answers brought a quick smile to her lips. "I thought there would be many of you to help me out," she cried.

"I want to have a string-band," hurried on Marcia, "and I need volunteers. A violin, maybe two or three. A guitar—"

"I play the flute," interrupted Jacques.

"At home I have an accordion," came a wistful voice, "but—"

"Fine," interrupted Marcia. "I have, tonight, made out an order that should have been mailed sooner. It is my Christmas gift to our men. The order is for musical instruments. I wish each man would write down his instrument and give it to me. With luck we should have the orders filled in three days and we'll practice hard so that New Year's day may find us ready. How about it?"

There was an instant response as hardened palms came together.

Just beyond the pines a wolf howled, but Marcia was looking up into her lover's eyes.

(Associated Newspapers—WNU Service.)

**Wrapping Small Gifts**  
An unusual way to wrap a number of small gifts that are to be given in a good-sized Christmas box is to tuck each one in an envelope made of either plain red, holly, silver or gold paper. Wrap each gift first in plain white tissue paper, folded in envelope style, and seal the flaps of both the inner and outer envelopes with contrasting seals. Patterns for the envelopes can be cut from ordinary envelopes by tearing one apart and either enlarging on it or trimming it down.

Because of its light weight, aluminum is widely used in hairdressing equipment, such as curlers, clamps and permanent waving machines.

The Chinese take it for granted that the Burma Road will have such frequent washouts in mountain passes in rainy months that working squads must be on duty along the way.



**TO ALL OUR FRIENDS**

Now . . . when echoes of the angel choir are heard throughout the land, it is time to pause and count our blessings. They are more numerous by far than we had imagined, for which we should be duly grateful.

And the employees and members of this concern are grateful to you for the happy relationship we have enjoyed during the year, and pledge ourselves to strive still more earnestly to deserve your continued friendship.



**Pearson Service**



We are grateful to you for your friendship and for your patronage during the past year. To each and all of you, we wish the fulfillment of that great longing of the human heart—peace and good will. Good luck, and a Merry Christmas.

**Miss Jessie Brierley & Associates**



BRING in the Yule log, make the hearthfire glow, and let the spirit of joy be unconfined! It is Christmas . . . that magic time for all the world!

In this "happiest holiday season" we can only wish for you that the happiest possible Christmas joy be yours.

It has been a source of genuine pleasure to have served you during the past year, and we hope for a continuance of our friendly relations.

**Farmers Supply**



"WE'RE tired of the camp and we're going to move on. See?"

Orrek Gordon lifted his head. "Going to walk out on me and quit? Your wages are good here."

The foreman of the lumber gang sneered. "Say, money ain't everything. We want to get back to town and we're going." He slouched back to the tent and joined the crowd of surly men around the great campfire.

From the log bungalow beyond the camp twinkled many lights. Orrek stared at the Christmas candles. Marcia had placed them there, saying they brought peace to the household. And now, with his men walking out on him, Marcia would be lost to him.

A skimming sound on the firm snow aroused him and Marcia, a gay little figure in her white furs, caught at his arm and came to a stand-



"Why stay out here when I want you?"

still on her skis. "Why stay out here when I want you, Orrek? We're making up a bridge table.

A bridge table when his future career was toppling down!

"Orrek, what's wrong with the men?" she asked. "My maid told me there had been a row there."

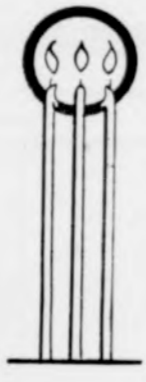
Orrek's eyes blazed as he tucked the small hand under his arm. How he loved her! In a few brief sentences he told her of the discontent among



**TO YOU...**

Among our assets we would like to count the only one that money cannot buy—your good will.

And so, at this holiday season, we extend to you, not as a customer alone, but as a friend, our very best wishes for a Merry Christmas.



**Dr. I. C. Bohlman**



**HOLIDAY GREETINGS TO ONE AND ALL**

Like a Genie of Benevolence, the Christmas spirit overspreads the land, and none can escape its magic spell. No better time than this universal season of good will to tell you how greatly we appreciate the good

will you have shown us during the past year. We list your friendship among our most precious assets, and will leave nothing undone to merit still further your full and complete confidence.

Ring out wild bells, 'tis Christmas! Merry Christmas to all and a Happy New Year, and, as Tiny Tim observed, God bless us all—everyone!

**Dr. W. M. Marbut**



**Christmas!** The Season of Peace since the angel choir was first heard over the fields of Bethlehem! Even amidst the thunder of war the magic of Christmas has, during all the centuries, sent its streams of good will around the world.

During this Season of Peace we wish for you all the rich spiritual joys that are our divine heritage at Christmastime, with an abundance of material blessings, too.



For your many evidences of good will we thank you, and we look forward to a continuance of the happy relationship we have enjoyed in the past.

**Hermiston Auto Co.**