

SECRETARY OF STATE WARNS PEDESTRIANS

A list of blackout traffic precautions, approved by national safety authorities, was released today by Earl Snell, secretary of state. Warning Oregon citizens that three traffic fatalities already had occurred in the state during blackouts, he urged

the observance of these rules:

- 1. Pedestrians who are abroad after dark should carry or wear something white so they can be seen by drivers with blacked-out lights. Women are advised to carry a white scarf or shawl, men are advised to display a white handkerchief or a folded newspaper, children should be dressed in white raincoats or other light-colored coats. This procedure is imperative in view of traffic under blackout conditions.
2. Drivers with blackout lights should observe special speed limits established for blackout driving. In Portland, a limit of 20 miles an hour has been established by city ordinance. Restricted vision due to such lights makes slower speed imperative, Snell pointed out.
3. At intersections, drivers should keep alert during blackouts because traffic signals will be off. Pedestrians also should bear this fact in mind and proceed with due caution in crossing intersections.
4. Pedestrians should under no conditions jaywalk under blackout conditions. Always go to the nearest intersection or crosswalk where motorists will be expecting pedestrians.
5. Pedestrians on highways in rural areas should display a flashlight covered with two thicknesses of blue cellophane.



CHRISTMAS eve. Streets white with swirling snow flakes.

Marionetta, behind the counters of the five-and-ten, peered into one of the little ten-cent mirrors it was her business to sell.

Marionetta was crying because there was no Santa Claus. More than anything she hated to go back to the tiny basement flat that she and mother and Jim called home, and tell Jim the truth.

Jim, or Jimmy, as Marionetta always called him, was crippled. Marionetta insisted that he was too little yet to know about Santa Claus. She had gone without her lunch for days and days and saved her nickels and dimes to buy the things Jimmy wanted.

That very morning she had started out to work, her precious savings tucked away in her purse, her heart all but singing out loud.

Then, when she got off the car, someone in the motley crowd bumped her elbow and her purse was knocked from her hand. Marionetta dived for

"I lost my purse," she said tonelessly. "Some kid snatched it this morning. It looked just like that McCarty kid that comes here to play with Jimmy so much but he ran so fast I couldn't be sure."

"Don't cry, honey," her mother said. "We'll make out, somehow."

There was a knock. Mrs. Clancy went to the door and opened it. There stood the lady of the big automobile, her arms piled high with packages.

"Is this where Jimmy Clancy lives?"

"Yes, ma'am." Mrs. Clancy stepped back. "Won't you come in?"

The lady stepped inside. She kept smiling at Jimmy, whose eyes were wide and bright.

"I met Santa Claus down the street this afternoon, Jimmy," she said, "and he asked if I would bring these things to you. He said he was going to be very busy tonight."

Jimmy was feverishly tearing at the packages, which the lady had dropped into a big chair beside him. As his heart's desires emerged from their tinsel wrappings Jimmy shouted with delight.

Under cover of the excitement Marionetta drew near the pretty lady and whispered:

"Tell me how you knew about Jimmy?"

"Why, my dear, it's such a strange story! This morning I saw a little boy snatch a purse that someone dropped, and when he ran away I had my chauffeur follow him and bring him back to me. He told me he wanted to keep the money to buy some toys for a little crippled friend whose folks were too poor to buy things for him. I promised him I'd play Santa Claus to Jimmy if he'd promise me to wait on that corner for the girl who dropped the purse, every morning at the same hour, until he found her and gave it back to her."

"Why," cried Marionetta, "did you ever hear anything so like a fairy tale? That was my purse, and it really was Jerry McCarty, mother! There was such a crowd he couldn't see who dropped it. He'd never have stolen—but it wasn't stealing. And just to think that a moment ago I was doubting the Christmas saint!"

The lady laughed. Then in that clear voice she said:

"Well, just to make you even more sure of him, I'm going to bring a famous doctor to see Jimmy the day after tomorrow, and I'm going to have him take Jimmy to a hospital and cure that bad leg of his. The good Christmas saint doesn't want to find him crippled when he comes back next year."

(Associate Newspapers-WNU Service.)



Jimmy shouted with delight.

it, but another dived at the same time and when she straightened up a small, flying figure was crossing the street. That was why her feet lagged on her homeward way.

Her hand on the door of the basement flat at the dirty tenement house where she lived, she noticed a big automobile drawing up at the curb, and an elegantly dressed lady slumping. Showing off! She turned her back on the picture, flung open the door and stepped inside.

"Hello, Sis," Jimmy looked up brightly. "Tonight's the night!" Marionetta looked dully at her mother.

PINE CITY NEWS

By Mrs. Bernice Wattenburger. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Burk of Echo, Mr. and Mrs. Earl Wattenburger and son of Pasco, all spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Wattenburger.

Gordon and Malcolm O'Brien returned Saturday from Corvallis to spend Christmas vacation with their mother, Mrs. Harold Wilkins.

A pinocle party was held Saturday evening at Pine City. Three tables were in play. High score went to Mrs. Agnes Abernethy, Marian Finch and low score to Frances Finch and Bertha Ayers.

Mr. and Mrs. Marian Finch and daughters spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Eb. Hughes.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Moore returned Thursday evening from Seattle. They reported the black-out quite a thrill.

Mrs. Bell, who has been cooking for Mr. Voglan left Friday for a month's visit with her sister and children in Pasco and Seattle.

Henry Voglan, owner of the Boylen ranch, has purchased a 180 herd of cattle from Lewiston, Idaho, and brought the cattle to the ranch to feed out.

Jack Healy left Friday for Portland where he joined the navy.

Mr. and Mrs. Emery Cox and family of Hermiston spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Wattenburger and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Jasper Myers and family and Howard Myers, and Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Ayers and son Ray were Pendleton Christmas shoppers Tuesday.

Guy Moore of Pendleton spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Roy Neill.



GREETINGS TO ALL OUR FRIENDS

We celebrate now the birth of one who gave us the Sermon on the Mount, the keystone of whose arch was the injunction "Love ye one another." Upon this firm foundation all human friendship is built.

We have been proud to count you among our loyal friends for many years, and now renew our pledge of friendship. We also take this opportunity to extend to you all good wishes for a joyful Christmas and holiday season.

Saylor's



A star in the sky, new hope in the heart, and Christmas trees glowing from windows and out of doors.

A most appropriate time to thank you for your patronage, and to wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Dr. W. L. Morgan



Against the background of Christmas is the ideal of a world at peace. This ideal has nourished the Christmas joy of countless millions since the days when shepherds first tended their flocks on the plains of old Judea.

It is this peace of spirit in all its fullness that we wish you now, as, mindful of a whole year of pleasant relations, we pause to express our appreciation.

May you all enjoy a truly Merry Christmas this season!

Dr. A. C. Willcutt



We'd like very much to send each of you a gift to show our appreciation of your friendship and patronage during the year.

As this is impossible, we take this opportunity to wish you all a very Merry Christmas.

Thompson Drug Store



HEARTY GREETINGS!

It's Christmas... the season of genial fellowship and good will when men draw together in ties of common brotherhood. In this season of good will it is time to reckon the finer profits that cannot be posted on the ledgers... the best time in the entire calendar to express our appreciation of the many evidences of your friendship.

To you and to those whose happiness is linked with yours we send our heartiest wishes for the merriest Christmas ever!

Fred Scheer



HERMISTON HERALD



Christmas 1941

IN THIS FORTUNATE LAND OF OURS

ONLY IN AMERICA can you find so many such scenes of comfort and enjoyment—the complete absence of drudgery.

And only in the Northwest do you enjoy electric appliances at such low rates. For Pacific Power & Light has reduced its rates again and again, until now the electricity you buy costs only about 1/4 as much as it did when Pacific Power & Light began business 31 years ago.

PACIFIC POWER & LIGHT COMPANY ELECTRIC RATES 34% BELOW NATIONAL AVERAGE

IN SCORES OF WAYS PP&L ELECTRICITY IS HELPING TO DEFEND AMERICA