



Season's Greetings

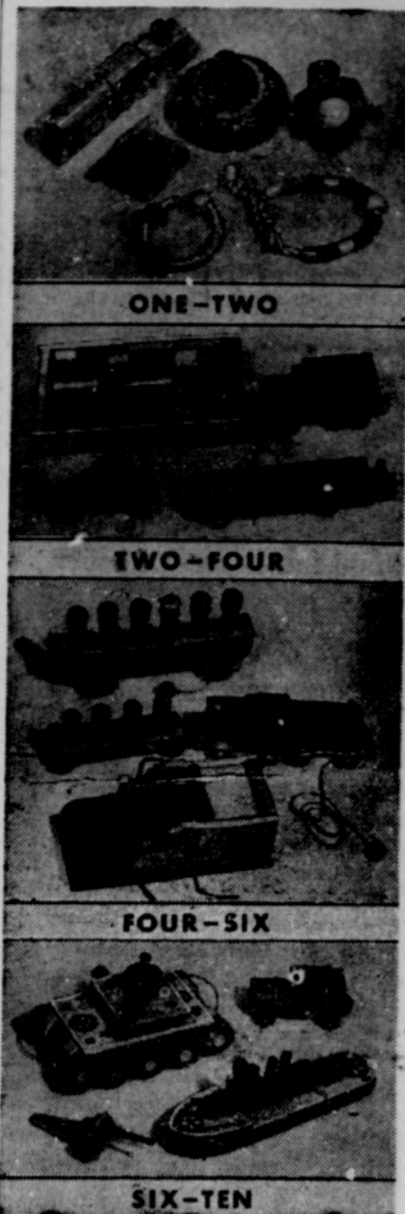
We've been thinking, folks, that you've been very good to us during 1943, and right now is the most appropriate time to thank you. So thanks, everybody, and a very happy Christmas!

New Year Greetings 1944

Just a line to extend to you our sincere thanks for your patronage in 1943, and to wish you and yours a most Happy and Prosperous New Year. Remember, we are always at your service.

Miller's Trading Post

'Educational' Toys Will Teach as They Entertain



The newest toys are designed to teach your child how to use his hands, his eyes and his intelligence. Just as much fun to play with as any of the beloved objects we treasure as children, these sturdy new toys teach as well as entertain. The toys illustrated above, taken from a group on display at the Merchandise Mart in Chicago, show the kinds of toys recommended for various age groups.

Keep on Backing the Attack with your purchases of WAR BONDS. Give War Bonds for Christmas.



ON THE THRESHOLD OF 1944 IT MAY BE APPROPRIATE TO ENVISION A BETTER WORLD . . . "A WORLD WHICH SHALL AFFORD TO ALL NATIONS THE MEANS OF DWELLING IN SAFETY WITHIN THEIR BOUNDARIES, AND WHICH WILL AFFORD ASSURANCE THAT ALL MEN IN ALL LANDS MAY LIVE OUT THEIR LIVES IN FREEDOM FROM FEAR AND WANT." MAY GOD SPEED THAT DAY, WE PRAY, AS WE SEND YOU OUR NEW YEAR'S GREETINGS.

Hermiston Mercantile Cooperative

ECHO NEWS ITEMS

Charles Coppinger, well known Meadows farmer, died at his home west of Echo Wednesday evening, December 15. He was apparently in good health when he went out to feed the stock that evening but did not return at the usual time and a search disclosed that he had apparently succumbed to a heart attack and dropped dead alongside the hog pen. Funeral services were held at the Echo Methodist church at 1:30 Saturday afternoon, December 18. Mr. Coppinger was born at Little Rock, Arkansas, on February 8, 1885. He came to the Echo district with his parents in 1899 and lived here until he was 25 years old when he started farming at Lowden, Wash. He moved back to Echo in April, 1940, and purchased a farm in the Meadows district where he resided since then. He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Georgia Coppinger,

two sons, Jack of Echo and Dan, who is in the army. One sister, Mrs. Sadie Thomas, resident of Portland, and a brother, Sam Coppinger of Pendleton.

In the first basketball game of the season played at Echo, Coach Norton's Cougars defeated the highly favored Bulldogs of Hermiston 16 to 14. The game was nip and tuck throughout with Echo leading 5-2 at end of first quarter and Hermiston ahead 6 to 5 at half time. In the third quarter Echo took the lead 14-10. Hermiston then tied the score but Robertson sunk a winning field goal making 16-14 for Echo. Echo set up a shifting ball defense which kept the Bulldogs from setting up plays and forced them to resort to several long hope shots from middle of the floor. Robertson of Echo was high man with 9 points, followed by his teammate Jordan, and Harkenrider of Hermiston with 5 points each.

The End of the Play
by William M. Chackery

The play is done; the curtain drops, Slow falling, to the prompter's bell; A moment yet the actor stops And looks around to say farewell. It is an irksome word and task, And when he's laughed and said his say, He shows as he removes the mask, A face that's anything but gay.

One word, ere yet the evening ends, Let's close it with a parting rhyme, And pledge a hand to all young friends, As fits the merry Christmas time. On Life's wide scene you, too, have

parts, That Fate ere long shall bid you play; Goodnight! with honest, gentle hearts A kindly greeting go away.

Come wealth or want, come good or ill, Let young and old accept their part, And bow before the Awful Will, And bear it with an honest heart, Who misses, or who wins the prize. Go, lose or conquer, if you can; But if you fall or if you rise, Be each, pray God, a gentleman.

A gentleman or old or young! (Bear kindly with my humble lays), The sacred chorus first was sung Upon the first of Christmas days. The shepherds heard it overhead— The joyful angels raised it then: Glory to heaven on high, it said, And peace on earth to gentle men.

My song, same this, it little worth; I lay the weary pen aside, And wish you health and love and mirth, As fits the holy Christmas-tide As fits the holy Christmas birth, Be this, good friends, our carol still— Be peace on earth, be peace on earth, To men of gentle will.

Opportunity Knocks

READ the ADS

GREETINGS

Umatilla Cooperative Creamery

WE PAUSE, on the Eve of Christmas, 1943, to contemplate how much we owe the perennial character of our customers. With gratitude and pride we scan the list. Some of these customers have been with us for more than a quarter of a century.

To these old customers, to new ones, and to potential ones every member of this organization now joins in wishing "Merry Christmas."

PYTHAGORAS, when asked what time was, replied that it was the soul of the world. And so it is. Time—precious, priceless—is the span during which we build up enduring friendships, and in our business friendship counts for a great deal. We thank you cordially for yours.

MAY THE SANDS OF THE HOUR GLASS, DRAINING AWAY DURING 1944, BRING TO YOU MANY GOLDEN HOURS OF HAPPINESS AND JOY

"Buy Bonds for that Merry Christmas that is to come!"

... and the Blessed Babe was given, the Gift of Faith in All Mankind!



From many surrounding miles, by foot, and camel . . . by mule and cart . . . came the simple, worshipping people. And astride jeweled trappings came the titled nobility. All followed the Three Wise Men who followed the star that lighted the manger where the infant Jesus lay. All brought Him gifts: each according to his means. Frankincense and myrrh. Vessels of precious metal and first born lambs. Wrappings of fine fabrics and endless words of wisdom. But the greatest of all gifts bestowed upon Him was a birthright given Him by the God of whom He was begotten—the gift of a noble mind and a pure heart, which were to make Him the greatest student, teacher and lover of mankind to ever walk the earth! For through His observation and instruction He gained a Faith which followed Him to the cross, and which lives on in all who believe in Him, until today as for all time! As we observe the date of His birth this December 25th, 1943, let us remember too that the spirit of His teaching is one of love, tolerance and gentleness. He loved all colors, all nationalities, all creeds of man. He sought not to fill their hearts with fear—but with love. And none can justly claim to be one of His faithful followers who looks upon his fellows with other than devotion. Such a war as we fight today—to strengthen and perpetuate democracy around all the world is sure of His blessing. For He taught that all mankind must unite in brotherly love to achieve PEACE ON EARTH.

—Contributed