

The Hermiston Herald

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The Deep Lines of the Cherub

The old man with a long beard and the scythe of time is about to depart to that bourne from which no traveler e'er returns, and the face of a new year is about to appear over the horizon. We are accustomed to welcoming the new year as a cherub—young, vivacious and innocent, and it has been traditionally a beautiful picture and sentiment. But this coming year the cherub enters as if he had been traveling a long time and the burdens of his journey show deeply marked lines on his youthful face.

In most other new year seasons our general affairs are balanced up and brought to a close and we start with a new and clean ledger, with fresh hopes unhampered by the past. We usually find a joy in unloading the burdens of the twelve months gone and great anticipation in the undertakings of the next twelve unwritten records of our human endeavors. This is as it should be. Our greetings of Happy New Year carry with them a feeling of joy and hope, and expected pleasures and achievements that are the beginning of new life.

These remarks are not meant to be joy killers, but as reflections of our days. They are not meant to emphasize the feelings we all have this year, but rather to call attention to the biggest job any race or people has been confronted with at the beginning of 1944. It is no time to relax or dally, or rest up a bit, or play. There is no fresh cherub knocking at our door, with a buoyant smile, but it is the same old man, with the same old terrible job that is facing us through the mist of tears for humanity. Our joy must be in tightening our belt, and shrugging our shoulders with vigor, and setting our faces grimly and determinedly, that this thing shall not happen again.

With all, there is some joy in fixed purpose in a cause that is just and great happiness in the hopes of such a victory at the end of the road. Our American way is to have the cherub face appear radiant with happiness, and buoyant with hope which though now clouded, may be seen in our all out effort to maintain our usual ways of living.

The New Deal is a slogan to be discarded, and why not? The administration of a decade is heading up its bureaus and boards with business men distinctly not new dealers, and it must hold them by at least, a gesture of conformity.

The railroad and steel strikes have sent cheering new year messages to Hitler and Hirohito. What our ten million fighting sons will say to this sort of thing in the future affairs of the nation will be straight on the nose of treason.



★ Above the clangor of the midnight bells one might hear the ringing of another Bell, whose chimes mean "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness."

In your pursuit of happiness during 1944 we wish for you the fullest measure of attainment.

Central Church of Christ

Locally we are all set for a good 1944. Many permanent investments have been made, and public improvements completed, and prosperous financial conditions have been established during 1943. We have great expectations and sound economic foundations which should sustain our courage, and awaken our enterprise and abilities to go forward.

UMATILLA NEWS

By Mrs. Glenn Ostrom
Dean Newgard spent Friday and Saturday in The Dalles where he spent Christmas with his mother, Mrs. Fred Wagner, and his wife's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Baker. Mrs. Newgard remained to spend a few more days.

Ralph Storm, accompanied by Cy Ronen, motored to Portland Thursday where Storm visited his wife and family, and Ronen received medical attention and visited his daughter until Sunday.
Irene and Arlene Harryman returned to their home in The Dalles after visiting at the home of their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. James Byrnes. Christmas day dinner guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Smith and family were: Mrs. Smith's father, J. Smith of Hermiston, her sister, Mrs. Winnie Stonerook, Mrs. C. A. Ronen, Jack Hulsope, Jake Buff and Peter D. Farley.

Margaret Kinney, student nurse at St. Anthony's hospital in Pendleton, is spending the holidays with her mother, Mrs. Ruth Kinney.

Mrs. Albert Vieg returned home Thursday from the Pendleton hospital where she had spent since the last Saturday. Mr. Vieg and Glenn motored up after her.

Mr. and Mrs. William Conlon left last Thursday for Newport where they will make their future home. They spent Christmas with her niece in The Dalles.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Roberts and daughters of Walla Walla spent Sunday at the R. E. McNabb home.

Francis Stephens, who is with the U. S. Seabees, is here visiting at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Al Stephens.

Jack Gibson, stationed with the navy in the east, visited friends here as guest at the E. McKenzie home last Thursday and Friday, en route to San Diego.

Jean McKenzie, student nurse at St. Anthony's in Pendleton, visited at her mother's home here Friday.

David Tonies, Seaman 2c, and a friend visited Christmas at the home of his sister and family. Mr. and Mrs.

Dale Montgomery, Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Brown and children of Rieth spent from Saturday till Monday visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jess Connell and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Don McBride and sons spent Christmas day in Pendleton at the home of her brother and family. Darrell remained until Monday.

Glenn Ostrom left Monday for a week in Portland where he will receive medical attention and visit at the home of his sister, whose two sons are both home from overseas duty.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Byrnes and daughter Joan spent Monday in Pendleton.

Don Lane, aviation cadet, who is stationed in California, is here visiting his father, Herbert Lane Sr., for a seven day furlough.

Mr. and Mrs. Gene McFarland and son Merrill and Mr. and Mrs. Milo McFarland and Shirley and Joyce spent Christmas day in Boardman with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. McFarland.

Mrs. Jess Myers of Rufus and her nephew, Bill Myers of the Seabees stationed in Virginia, spent Tuesday here with their niece and sister, Mrs. Al Vieg.

Mrs. Nora Cramer and son Arthur of Yakima and Art Peterson of Willow Creek spent Christmas at the home of their sister and family, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Van Schoiak.

Mary Margaret Kennedy, student at Eastern Oregon Normal at La Grande, spent the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bill Kennedy.

Dale Hiatt, student at Oregon State college, spent the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ursel Hiatt.

Don LaChance left Sunday night for San Diego where he will enter his basic training in the U. S. Marine

HAPPIEST NEW YEAR..



The hum of those Liberators high in the sky is a portent of progress—a glimpse of the reality that, speed the day! lies beyond the turn of the road. Freedom is on the march!

That you may participate in all of the good things that 1944 may bring is our sincere New Year's wish for you.

First National Bank

CORNS. Mrs. John Mustard. Mrs. Herbert Lane and infant daughter returned home last week from the Pendleton hospital.

No job for a Sissy... ...invasion supplies are packed in wood!

ANOTHER WAY THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST IS

HELPING THE FIGHTING FORCES

A billion board feet of finished boxes and crating are this year's demands on Oregon and Washington mills...

Think of it! That's forty thousand carloads of Northwest lumber—just to carry ammunition, food, repair parts and other vital war supplies. It gives you an idea of the immensity of the job that men in the lumber industry have faced since the first shot was fired at Pearl Harbor.

Even more Northwest lumber is being used constantly for the production of life boats, landing barges, hutments and other field structures of all kinds.

It isn't any wonder that this industry is considered one of the most important on the home front today.



Helping Northwest lumbermen do their jobs faster, better and cheaper has been one of our big responsibilities for over 33 years. Today, we are glad that this backlog of experience is making shorter work of the new problems that come up—not only in providing dependable electricity to meet war needs in the lumber industry, but in machine shops, shipyards, airfields, army camps and homes.

★
YOUR BUSINESS-MANAGED POWER SYSTEM

Remember! Any Waste in War is a crime...
Don't waste electricity just because it's cheap and isn't rationed!

