



THE STAR IN THE EAST

Down through the ages has come the story of the shepherds tending their flocks at night, awed by the Star in the East.

During this sacred season, mellowed by the thought of those who cannot be with us, we have abundant reason for gratitude. We have come a long way since the dark Christmas of 1941. The Star in the East shines brighter now.

That this may, indeed, be a Merry Christmas for you and yours is our ardent wish.

CAPUCHIN FATHERS

Our Lady of Angels Church



"...and on earth peace,
good will towards men."

And to each of you who read this message that enraptured happiness which comes only at CHRISTMASTIME

Dr. I. C. Bohlman



★ Christmas is here. And once more we find ourselves at a loss for words to express how we feel about your loyalty to us during 1944. But we know you will understand.

We wish for you and your family the best of Merry Christmases, and the best that this happy season can bring in both material and spiritual blessings.

GAMBLE STORE

**Wm. H. Sabin, Owner
STANFIELD, ORE.**



"Even today, as in days of old,
We are sometimes blessed with gifts of gold."

MISS LETTY read the inscription over a life-size picture of the manger scene.

The sight of bright tinsel decorations, the sound of carols, and the smell of holly and fir on the crisp air between stores filled her with a nostalgia that almost unnerved her.

She had intended to shed twenty years of her life like a worn cloak, forgetting that she had spent her best days making a heaven on earth for her crippled mother so that her knight had wearied of waiting. Now she was going shopping for a family that had never been hers except in her thoughts, a plain little girl with pigtails and freckles, and a sturdy small boy with pudgy hands and round expectant eyes.

She wondered what Larry Haines was doing. Poor Larry! She wished she might have said "yes" to his persistent wooing. The girl with whom he had run off had not bothered to make a decent home for him. Finally they had moved from town and Miss Letty had quite lost track of them.

Recalling that she had come to town to pretend, she made a fren-



"Letty," he said, "it's Larry!"

zied dash to the toy department. She began to buy recklessly, getting into the spirit of her game.

"I'll find someone to give them to, she thought. Maybe I can borrow a couple of children from an orphanage just for Christmas.

On the way home she stopped to buy a tree and some bright decorations. At the grocer's she gave an order that made that good man's eyes nearly pop out of his head.

Leaving the store behind, loneliness swept over her. The house would be dark when she got home. Maybe the fire would be out, too.

She peered into the gathering dusk. Somebody was there waiting for her on the front veranda of the rambling old mansion. She hastened her steps. A man stepped forward out of the shadows, a child clinging to each hand.

"Letty," he said, "it's Larry!" "Land sakes!" she exclaimed. "You gave me a turn. Come in out of the cold."

She hustled them indoors, and turned to take a good look as she switched on the lights. It was indeed Larry, older and grayer, but trim and neat in a navy uniform. There stood her dream children, a plain little girl with pigtails and freckles, and a sturdy small boy with pudgy hands and round eyes brimming over with tears.

"I want my Mummy," he sobbed. "His mother is dead," explained Larry.

"I thought, Letty," said the man, "that maybe you could look out for them a little. See, I've joined the navy. I've got to go and I hate to leave Letty and Jackie to almost anybody."

Miss Letty gulped and sat down suddenly in the rocker, gathering the little fellow into her arms.

"Gifts of gold," she murmured, "at Christmas."

"Many's the time I've dreamed of seeing you like that," he said, reaching for one of her hands. She noticed how thin he was. How thin the children were, too, and how inadequate their clothing. "I haven't got much, Letty," he began, "but whatever I've got is yours if you want it."

Still holding the small figure in her arms, she rose to open the door to the kitchen. The house radiated warmth and good cheer. "Fine," she said gently. "Welcome home, children. We'll have baths and supper, and then we'll trim the tree."

Larry's eyes caressed her. "Maybe, if I could get the license we could be married before I go off."

"Maybe we could, Larry." His arms were suddenly around her and the child, his lips warm against her cheek. Little Letty clasped her hands.

"Such a Christmas we are going to have!" she cried.

"Even today," quoted Miss Letty, remembering the inscription, "as in days of old, we are sometimes blessed with gifts of gold."

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COUNTY COURT

Claims allowed by the County Court at the November, 1944, term for the month of October, 1944, except certain claims allowed by statute. Also a concise statement of the proceedings of said court as entered of record:

F. Roher, Court House	\$ 5.00
Amelia K. Steele, Sheriff	154.80
Alta M. Joerger, Election	118.20
Roberta Erwin, Election	109.70
Portland-Pendleton Motor Transport Co., Court House	2.63
Frazier Book Store, offices	36.05
Susie Waite Miller, Election	20.80
R. E. Goad, Sheriff, Jail & Court House	594.88
Dulcina Lee, Sheriff	46.80
Dorothy Von Arx, Sheriff	36.50
Donna Johnson, Recorder	48.75
Pendleton Water Comm., Court House and Health Unit	23.80
The Herald, Co. Court	45.60
Frazier Book Store, offices	67.68
A. A. Shick, Cir. Court	.45
Larson Printing Co., offices	20.90
Burroughs Add. Mach. Co., Sheriff & Assess.	29.10
The Taylor Hardware Co., Sheriff & Court House	8.28
Koepfens, Sheriff	3.91
Domestic Laundry, Sheriff	1.48
Western Union, Sheriff	7.61
East Oregonian, offices	346.32
Dora Judd, Clerk	15.60
Doris M. Shafer, Recorder	21.45
West Coast Printing & Bd. Co., Recorder	85.00
Dunlap Stationery, offices	9.70
Burroughs Add. Mach. Co., Treas.	8.80
D. W. Davis, Assess.	42.28
E. E. Walden, Assess.	119.70
Baslees, Assess.	7.70
Oregon Lumber Yard, Court House	9.64
Western Soap Co., Court House	27.25
The Taylor Hardware Co., Court House	18.99
Robert T. Hogg, Court House	40.82
J. N. Allen Supply Co., Court House	46.00
Gillanders & Burroughs, Court House	11.32
Pac. Power & Light Co., Court House	81.65
Vaughan's Electric, Court House	3.13
Ind. City Scavenger, Court House	3.00
The Herald, Clerk	17.00
Jimmie McNair Plumbing Serv., Jail	23.85
Jack W. Grondahl, Jail	4.00
Jack Allen Supply, Jail	1.94
W. J. Clarke, Jail	.45
W. C. Mason, Watermaster	101.81
O. W. Cheedle, Watermaster	17.50
Biggs Printing Co., election	80.45
The Milton Eagle, election	25.35
Roberta Erwin, election	3.00
Pendleton Water Comm., Health Unit	1.05
Pac. Power & Light Co., Health Unit	10.33
Northwest Cities Gas Co., Health Unit	3.05
Larson Printing Co., Health Unit	1.35
Pac. Power & Light Co., Health Unit	17.58
Jean McPherson, Health Unit	4.75
Pac. Power & Light Co., Health Unit	2.10

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GREETINGS

1944

A Merry Christmas

MAY the blessings of God be with you, our friends, and with all of us... in our souls and upon our hearths. We can offer no more gracious greeting this Yuletide.

Dr. A. E. Marble



IT IS INDEED A PLEASURE

Right now, on the eve of New Year's, when 1945 is ready to make its bow, it is indeed a pleasure to extend hearty greetings and good wishes to the people of this community.

We are at your service —always.

Hermiston Laundry & Dry Cleaners



There is something in the very season of the year that gives charm to the festivity of Christmas.

—WASHINGTON IRVING



★ Whether Christmas be white or green, we hope it will be full of charm for you and yours, with an abundance of all the good things that are part of happy Yuletide...

Hermiston Mercantile Cooperative Grocery