

The Hermiston Herald

Published Every Thursday at
Hermiston, Umatilla County, Oregon.
Alfred Quiring and Leander Quiring, Publishers.

Entered at the post office at Hermiston as Second
Class Matter, Dec. 1906, Umatilla County, Oregon.

Subscription Rates	
One Year	\$2.00
Six Months	1.00
Payable in Advance	

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Residence Telephone 2333

To Our Enemies For 1945

To our enemies in war we wish to extend a warm greeting for the new year. We are in the most determined fighting mood since the tragedy at Pearl Harbor. Three years ago we were unprepared for the great struggle enforced upon us. Now we have a fighting force of over ten million trained men. We have the largest battle fleet of all nations—larger than all others combined. We have an air force also larger than all others. Our home fires are burning just as strong after three years of bond buying and tax paying, and devotion to war production, and are determined to go the full limit of our powerful nation to win a full unconditional surrender.

We invite the war leaders of Germany and Japan to take full measure of our strength and devotion to our cause before continuing the slaughter of their own people and further destruction of their own resources. We urge them to believe that we Americans do not fight for any of their territory, nor seek control of their governments. Our battles are in defense of our own land and its democratic form of government, and for down-trodden nations who seek freedom. For these things we will fight until the last drop of blood in our veins, and until our resources are sunk in the pits of destruction. This is our defiant message to you, our enemies, on this New Year's day of 1945.

And why are we so devoted, so determined, so vigilant, and so militant? Because you assailed us without cause, and so treacherously, and because we believe so strongly in our system of civilization. Under our form of government, and in our beliefs in the human rights of the individual before the law, we have, in the short period of 160 years, built up the greatest government on earth. We hold that all men are created equal, and that each man should have opportunity for fullest development, and not be suppressed by tyranny, despotism, dictatorships, monarchs, and regimentation under the command of a few. We regret that you, with your strange ideologies should seek to rule the world, and enforce such enslavement on us. You have, or the rulers before you have, developed strong nations and achieved much which now you will destroy. We denounce you for trying to overthrow the tenets of Christian civilization which have done so much for humanity, and attempting to establish the cold theory of dictatorial tyranny, a doctrine which has been on the way out for centuries. We come to destroy such principles. Do not think that we would send the brilliancy of our young manhood to fight, suffer and die for agrandizement and power. They go only to fight for a nation conceived under God, and the principles established under a democracy and our constitution.



Season's Greetings!

... That is a very simple time-worn expression—but it can mean very much. It can contain the sincere warmth of a personal message. It can convey a personal feeling of good will and friendship—not just for the short Christmas Season—but for the entire New Year which lies ahead.

Our greeting to you does mean all that is implied in the old expressions, Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

Miller's Trading Post



I GIVE you my word, I was never more flabbergasted in my life than the afternoon I found Jennie Muldrow looking through Bill's closet. Bill is my husband. I must have made a sound—gasped, maybe—for she turned around with a jerk. If I ever saw guilt on a human countenance it was on hers. Then suddenly I had an inspiration. I laughed weakly. "You gave me a start, Jennie," I said. "I didn't know anyone was in here. Were you looking for your coat?"

"Yes. I—I was," she stammered. Perhaps it would be better if I began at the beginning. You see, the bridge club was meeting at my house. Just the usual crowd, two tables. Jennie Muldrow, only a few minutes earlier, had invited us all to a dinner party at her home the week before Christmas.

That night Mildred Carr phoned me. "Mary," she said, "did you see a pair of brown pigskin gloves anywhere? I thought they were in my purse but I can't find them."

The next day I told Mildred I couldn't find the gloves. "Just as I thought," she answered.

"What did you say?"

"Mary, I hate to say this, but I'm terribly afraid we have a thief in our midst."

Immediately I recalled Jennie Muldrow in Bill's closet, but I didn't mention it. "Why, Mildred!" I exclaimed, "What makes you say that?"

"Well, Betty Hicks lost a compact yesterday. I don't mean she drop-



If I ever saw guilt on a human countenance it was on hers.

ped it somewhere. She had it at your house. But when she got home it was gone."

"And that isn't all. Kitty put a lovely Appenzell handkerchief in her bag when she left home, but this morning it wasn't there."

I started to speak but Mildred said quickly, "Now don't say she was just mistaken, Mary Ellsworth, because that isn't all. Guess what Martha Fox told me!" This was just rhetorical, so I didn't answer. Evidently Mildred had had a busy morning. "Jennie was visiting Martha last night and, when Martha was called to the phone and her back was turned, Jennie pocketed a tie of Raymond's! Martha was facing a mirror but Jennie didn't notice."

"What do you think? Could Jennie be a—kleptomaniac?"

"I don't know," I answered. I said nothing about seeing Jennie in Bill's closet. I never did tell anyone but Bill. He was inclined to pooh-pooh the whole business.

The burning question was: Should we go to the Christmas party or not? There was a difference of opinion about what to do. Martha wanted each one to make up a watertight excuse and stay at home. Mildred Carr said ruthlessly, "No, that won't solve anything. Jennie must resign from the club. We can't have a criminal in it. She must understand she isn't wanted." The more determined Mildred became, the less I wanted to humiliate Jennie. So finally I said, "Girls, you can all do what you like, but I'm going." The upshot was that all of us appeared except Mildred and her husband.

Jennie gave us the surprise of our lives. She had a small, beautifully trimmed tree, with attractive looking packages nestling in the branches. We simply gasped. "Jennie! You shouldn't have done this!" She laughed. "Really, it wasn't much trouble. In fact, I had a lot of fun."

After dinner the presents were distributed. One by one the missing articles came to light. Kitty's face, as she lifted her Appenzell handkerchief out of a dainty velvet case, was the funniest thing I've ever seen! Raymond Fox unwrapped a tie holder from which a tie was hanging, and Bill did the same. Everybody was laughing uproariously by this time, yet looking decidedly sheepish, too. I was gazing in fascination at my present—pictures of my children.

Just to make it unanimous, she said, there was a gift for John Muldrow. "I've been looking high and low for that thing," I heard him say. Released by Western Newspaper Union.

BOARDMAN NEWS

By Frances Skoubo

Funeral services will be held in Heppner Friday for Mike Marshal, C/N Asta Skoubo, Eleanor Skoubo from Eugene, C/N Erna Skoubo from Salem and Dagmar Skoubo, student of Pendleton Senior High, spent Christmas day with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Adolf Skoubo.

Lt. Ted Wilson, stationed in Bakersfield, Cal., Mr. and Mrs. Homer Baker, Mrs. John McCloskey from The Dalles, Mr. and Mrs. Johnston from Portland and Mr. and Mrs. Pat Wilson from Portland spent Christmas with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Wilson.

Mrs. Claude Coats and Mrs. Glenn Mallory spent Christmas in Seattle.

Miss Katherine Smoke and Miss Marj. Smoke from Oswego spent several days with Mr. and Mrs. Lehman.

The Community Christmas tree program was held in the school auditorium Thursday night. A large crowd attended the program.

Mr. and Mrs. Elvin Ely spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. O. Ely Christmas day.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Andregg and Barbara, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Gardiner, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Kunze and grandsons, Mr. and Mrs. Jack Mulligan and family, Bill Harrington and Ralph Wasmer had Christmas dinner with Mr. and Mrs. I. Skoubo.

Word was received from Lyle Robertson from Europe Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Ransier and family from Pendleton, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Marlow, Daniel Ransier from Pasco and Miss Lenora Self spent Christmas day with Mr. and Mrs. Dan Ransier.

There was an unusually large crowd at the Christmas dance sponsored by student body Saturday night.

Miss Dorothy Roach and Robert Zeppenfeld spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Roach. Dorothy is attending high school in Bremerton.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Root spent

with liberty the theme...

HAPPY NEW YEAR
1945

HAPPY NEW YEAR
TO YOU,
FELLOW AMERICANS!

First National Bank of Hermiston
F. B. SWAYZE, President

Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Leo Root.

Glena Case from Rowena spent Saturday visiting friends here. Ed McClellan and Glenda motored to Rowena Sunday.

NOTICE OF HEARING

United States
Department of the Interior
General Land Office

Serial No. 031929
Contest No. 2664
The Dalles, Oregon, Dec. 4, 1944.
A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by James I. Phillips, contestant, against Homestead Entry, Serial

No. 031929, made by Ora Harold Thompson, Contestee, and the said contestee having filed a sufficient answer thereto, said parties are hereby notified to appear, respond, and offer evidence touching said allegation at 10 o'clock a. m. on January 16, 1945, before E. P. Dodd, Notary Public at Hermiston, Oregon, and that final hearing will be held at 10:00 o'clock a. m. on February 19, 1945, before the Registrar at the District Land Office in The Dalles, Oregon. Either party wishing to submit further evidence on the day of final hearing must give the opposite party ten days' notice.

E. P. DODD,
Acting Register.
(Dec. 7-Jan. 4)



SEE how they compare! One is up, but the other is down. Since 1939, the cost of living has gone UP 25.4%—while the average price per kilowatt-hour of PP&L electricity is DOWN 21%. Our customers have had three rate reductions and two "rate dividends" in those five years. And the average price we receive for residential electric service is down from 2.36 cents per kilowatt-hour then to only 1.86 cents now. In fact, the average home served by PP&L is using nearly twice as much electricity today as was used fifteen years ago—and at no more cost!

*Figure from U. S. Bureau of Labor Statistics.

Pacific Power & Light Company

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