

# BETTER FEELING CHRISTMAS ODE COMMUNITY GAIN RADIATES CHEER FROM CHRISTMAS

(Continued from Page One)

think Christmas is a time when people fall back upon the fellowship of their brothers and I am justly proud of the manner in which Klamath Falls fellowship can be shown."

And now a merchant. "It's a fine custom, a lovely custom," says H. N. Moe. "It breaks away from the monotony of the regular routine of the year. Without Christmas it would be a tiresome old world."

"Ever think of that?" For nearly 51 years Judge Emmitt and his wife have been married. In all but one of those many years a Christmas tree adorned their home. In that lacking instance the Emmitts were enjoying a visit in the east.

**Re-United Family**  
"On Christmas day, my family, at least as many of them as can get home, gather around my table and we have a Christmas dinner. That is the biggest and best thing in the whole year for me. Do you wonder that with the exception of one year, we had a tree in our home ever since our marriage. Christmas without a Christmas tree? No sir!"

To Miss Lydia Fricke, county health nurse, there is a different atmosphere about Christmas. In her conception of the season there is little or none of the noisy and rancor. Besides Miss Fricke admitted that she intended to sleep until ten o'clock on Christmas morning.

"Some people, the majority of people enjoy Christmas in the home. It means that Christmas is a time of pleasure. Every one of us look forward to the happy season. The college girl, the business man, the woman or man away from home, or with dear ones at a distance. We all look forward to it. It brings its returns of happiness in thoughts. That to me is the symbol of Christmas. Peace and Happiness."

And a Merry Christmas to all. As an old world saying—  
"From Me and Mine to Thee and Thine, a Merry Christmas."

**DEPRIVED OF CHEER.**  
SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 24. — (United News) — Thirsty Californians have been deprived of 250 sacks of Christmas cheer direct from Canada.

The motor speed boat Gaviota and her cargo of liquor were under guard here Thursday, following capture by the constabulary patrol boat 262. The crew of two men was arrested.

**CONTRIBUTE \$20.**  
Kiwanians yesterday tossed close to \$20 into the hat as a special Christmas gift to the Community Chest.

**KLAMATH VALLEY HOSPITAL.**  
A sunny room and contented baby will speed any mother's convalescence. adv-5

Christmas boxes of standard brands of cigars and pipes, United Cigar Store. B23-25

—Sing Ho! to the Holly,  
Cry Yule, Yule, Yule"  
So sang an old English Yuletide song, when servants tugged valiantly on Yule logs for huge fireplaces in lofty halls; apple checked cooks, in town and countryside hummed the pudding hymn to themselves, while basting the fowl and poking raisins in every available inch of plum pudding.

—Cry Yule, Yule, Yule,  
Three puddings in a Pule"  
'Tis 1925 in America. Father trots to the woodlot, picks out the pitch and throws it in the fireplace, settles himself comfortably in the armchair watching the spitting wood. Perhaps somewhere, far back in the centuries, father's ancestors threw logs onto a blaze; instinctively permitting their mouths to water over promises of sweet potatoes. Tom 'n Jerry and Ann, quivering jellies.

Streets are frozen over, one is wary with his galoshes for arms are weighted down with bits of material Christmas joy. Snow fluttering down softly, laying gently on fur collars, melting on busy cuffs, sinking into oblivion on shoes that scuttle along intent on some all-important Christmas task. Christmas in New America!

Yuletide spirit! Is there anything so contagious, so thoroughly saturating? Any time, any hour in the year as the Christmas tree hour that makes our souls portray in happiness, the mass of thankfulness in our own hearts?

**Spirit of Gifts!** Grandfather smiling to himself over tender memories of the past, filtering through years of Christmases. Father, equally as thrilled on Christmas eve, with the train that runs, the papier mache tunnel and the signal tower, as the youngster upstairs, totally unaware of the paternal interest in St. Nicholas. The youngster upstairs! Dreaming dreams of bulging stockings, tumbling Santa Clauses. Hours of fun, packs of toys on the backs of the Noel saints. Dreams of happiness, girdled with walls of Christmas veracity.

And father throws on the pitch. And years ago in Merrie England he sang to himself,  
"Sing ho! to the holly,  
Three puddings in a Pule,  
Cry Yule, Yule, Yule."

**DUCK COSTS \$50.**  
Too much duck cost Carl Beebe \$50 and costs yesterday.

Beebe was arraigned in justice court before Acting Justice of the Peace Emmitt on a charge of violating the game laws, and entered a plea of guilty. He was arrested by Marion Barnes, deputy game warden.

# SALVATION ARMY THROWS OUT LINE TO CITY POVERTY

By FRANK GETTY.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—About the hour of dusk on Christmas eve, when lights wink on in the city's homes, and father comes bustling in with mysterious, last-minute packages and mother shepherds the children to restless beds so that the business of trimming the tree can get under way, blue clad, red capped figures will start out through the parks and along the waterfronts, searching for the flotsam and jetsam of humanity, the folks who have no home.

The Salvation Army, thanks to the nickels, dimes and quarters that have clinked into the tinkling tambourines on New York's street corners this season will round up and provide Christmas shelter, cheer and dinner for more than a thousand homeless drifters.

Down the dark alleys, where those who have no homes sometimes seek the shelter of an unused doorway for the night, and along the banks of the rivers that flank Manhattan island and send their cold mists swirling about the shivering occupants of waterfront benches, the hunt will go on, until, if possible, every wanderer and "bum" has a share of warmth and food on Christmas.

**Less in Need.**  
The number of needy this winter is happily less than in previous years, according to Salvation Army statistics, but the need is as great as ever, for the army figures that the Christmas season is one when between 1000 and 1200 persons who

never is possible to do quite enough.

A gaunt, red brick mission house on the Bowery, cheerless from the outside, but warm and comfortable within, will be the fold into which Commissioner Thomas Estill and his lieutenants will shepherd the unfortunates this year. As accommodations there are restricted to 600 men and women, five other industrial homes will be thrown open for holiday dinners.

The business of seeing that a bed and Christmas dinner is provided each homeless person is only a small part of the Salvation Army's activities this week, however.

On Christmas morning every officer and worker in the organization will be on duty delivering bags to poor families. Each bag contains Christmas breakfast, luncheon and dinner for five persons. Thanks once more to the well filled tambourines, 5200 poor families each will receive one of these bags, personally addressed, and other needs of the family, such as clothing, fuel and employment will be attended to throughout the winter.

**Thousands Aided.**

The 5200 include every family in the five boroughs of New York that have been found by investigators to be in dire need this year. There was a time, a few years ago, when the army had to scatter its charity over a much wider field, and include at least 10,000 families, with considerably less adequate comforts.

Now this particular right arm of Santa Claus has resolved its Christmas giving to a businesslike basis, so that this year there will be parties for 10,000 poor children, which each will receive some gift personally requested by the recipient. The only guess work comes in the matter of the homeless wanderers to be rounded up from bench and doorsteps by Brigadier Winchell's aides in downtown New York.

"We estimate there will be between 1000 and 1200 persons who

will accept a Christmas dinner from us," the Bowery commander said. "If the number is greater, through some unforeseen influx of homeless to our territory, why we'll take care of them."

The number of unemployed reporting at the various downtown missions for assistance this winter has been steadily decreasing. It is from such applications for work or shelter that the army draws its conclusions as to conditions among the city's destitute populace.

"More than anything the Salvation Army could do this Christmas," a prominent commander said, "it is cheering to know that fewer persons really need help."

## Santa Breaks Thru Leavenworth Walls

LEAVENWORTH, Kas., Dec. 24.—Santa Claus has won his fight to visit the federal penitentiary here, and each of its 3,300 inmates. Last March an order was issued that no gifts could be received by the prisoners, and for almost nine months not a single token or package from home or friends found its way behind the bleak walls.

But the old saint would have it

otherwise. A word to his emissaries, a nod to the friends and relatives of the prisoners and packages began rolling into the office of Warden W. T. Diddle.

Just 50c a month—that's costs for the prompt and regular delivery of The Klamath News to home or place of business. \$77 now and service will start soon as you wish it to.

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