

SHORT LOCAL ITEMS

F. B. McKinley returned Monday from a business visit to Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. George Williams of Bay City made a trip to Portland over the week end. In driving out they were held up on the highway near Portland by a snow storm and had to be towed into the city.

A guest at the G. A. Reeher home during the holidays is Miss Johnson, a sister of Mrs. Reeher. Miss Johnson is a student at a Portland business college.

HEBO

On Friday the Adams family moved into one of Frank Cross' houses which he recently remodeled.

Visitors at the county seat one day last week were Mr. and Mrs. Claud Lane and Mr. and Mrs. Claud Lewallen.

The surveying of the fish hatchery site on Three Rivers has been completed. The cold weather interferes with work on the building.

Ola Lane was seriously injured Sunday when he fell while ice skating. He remained unconscious for nearly twelve hours, being attended by Dr. Shearer.

Word has been received that Mina Ott has been ill with diphtheria at her parents home at Salem.

Don Muzzy was taken to Rr. Shearer's hospital in Tillamook Wednesday where he improved enough to come home Saturday.

The coils in Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cross' range burst during the present cold snap and an explosion was narrowly averted.

STAGES
To
**Portland-McMinnville
Hillsboro-Forest Grove
Corvallis-Salem
Eugene-Roseburg and
Willamette Valley Points**
LEAVE TILLAMOOK
7:15 A. M. 10:30 A. M.*
2:30 A. M.* 6:30 P. M.
*Holds for arrival of Manhattan Stage
*Holds for arrival of Seaside Stage
LEAVE PORTLAND
(Park and Yamhill Streets)
7:50 A. M. 12:50 P. M.
4:30 P. M. 11:50 P. M.
For arrivals-departures and connections call
**UNION STAGE
TERMINAL**
3rd. St. and 3rd. Ave East
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CHRISTMAS OF 1924

As the scroll unrolls year by year, to the time when our Saviour was placed in a manger, "The Christ Child" ordained to be a sacrifice for us, a divine gift, and no gift rings true without a sacrifice—

We are apt to forget in our joy of Christmas that a cross stood ready for His crucifixion, this child of God. A heavenly Father's sacrifice. The three Wise Men, who came from afar to pay homage and offer their costly gifts believing that a new Kingdom would be established on earth, and this child would be their King to reign forever as an earthly King.

So we, in our mistaken idea offer our gifts—one to the other—forgetting the "Supreme Giver" whose blood was shed for us that we might live and enjoy life here below, and in the life to come, if we followed His teachings of love and sacrifice.

Do we ever tarry in our gaiety of Christmas shopping and the merry making on "Christmas Day" to consider the solemnity of that "Birthday" and follow with awe the life from birth to death of this magnificent character whose years were sad and lonely—"A man of sorrow acquainted with grief."

The world war took from us many of American, hundred per cent, young men. They were aided in their bravery by co-operation, cheered by bands of music, and backed by millions to make their sacrifice less hard to bear.

But Jesus faced the terrific mob alone. Jesus the superior—with a magnificent physique, handsome, adorable and distinguished. Yet, he was spit upon and bruised for our transgression. This splendid young man—only thirty years of age—so brave—he bore the insult alone.

"He was oppressed and he was afflicted; yet he opened not his mouth; he is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so he openeth not his mouth."

Only once did he cry out for human sympathy—a few hours before his crucifixion to his disciples—he said, "Could ye not watch with me one hour?" His life blood at the time, was oozing from the pores like sweat, bloody sweat. This noble young man was Jesus—The Prince, the "Son of God the Father," the only Prince ever born not made on earth.

He came from a Kingdom unsurpassed by any realm, the grandeur of which can not be conceived by human thought, and yet on this the anniversary of his birth, it's being made a burlesque, a vaudeville of "Peace on earth, good will to man" will not in most cases, be felt on January First 1925.

Way back at the time that Christ was born there came the fourth Wise Man—he traveled alone, unaided and unafraid. He carried no outward gifts, but his soul was attuned to the sublimity of the meaning of the birth and his acute intuition grasped the tragedy in store for the child. A love thrilled his very being, but he worshiped afar off, and wrapped himself about in a robe of silence. He gave not, when needed, to the suffering, Jesus, or to the worthy poor, in the midst. He looked on, this fourth Wise man, but heeded not the humble "Nazarenes" example of love and service to humanity for he was wedded to false rule of cast and aristocracy—too weak in character to be humble and loving.

"The greatest thing" says some one, "A man can do for his heavenly Father is to be kind to some of His other children." I wonder why it is that we are not all kinder than we are? How easily it is done. How instantaneously it acts. How infallibly it is remembered. How superabundantly it pays itself back, for there is no debtor in the world so honorable, so superbly honorable as love. Love never faileth—Love is success—Love is happiness—Love is life—Love is energy of life.

This life is a school. Jesus, the master teacher, is ever ready to aid and love us—always near to be our protector and friend.

Did He not say, "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden—take my yoke upon you and learn of me for I am meek and lowly in spirit and ye shall find rest to your souls. Come unto me—come."

His loving arms are reached out towards us—pleadingly—and oh, dear people, let us not grieve his spirit by false giving.

"Let there be something true and fine
When night slips down to tell
That I have lived this day of mine
Not selfishly but well."

Let our gifts be "In His Name" bearing His seal of approval and benediction on this the holy "Christmas Tide" of Nineteen hundred and twenty-four.

—Dr. Adella S. Kinder

Mr. Broughton, the local plumber, is in great demand during these strenuous days when frozen pipes are a daily occurrence.

The club women had their Christmas tree at a special meeting at the David Walker residence Monday afternoon. Few of the members were

absent, thereby missing a very enjoyable time. Refreshments were served. "Mrs. Santa Claus" had distributed the gifts from the tree.

Miss Irma Bills of Portland will spend Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bills, as she has two days vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Briggs visited Briggs' nephew Fred Lewallen, and family last Friday.

William Savage has gone to Portland to spend the holidays with Mrs. Savage and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. David Walker returned home Sunday after an absence of five weeks spent in Portland.

Walter Churchill and Miss Elizabeth Miller at Fred Lewallens Monday night. Miss Miller is a friend of the Fay Morrisons.

Mrs. James Russell and daughter have gone to Portland to remain until the weather gets warmer.

Mrs. Graham, cook at Tourist Hotel, was called to Woods Friday on account of the illness of her husband.

Opal Ward accompanied Mrs. Graham to Cloverdale Sunday where she attended the Christmas tree at the Presbyterian school.

APPRECIATION

We wish to express our thanks to our many friends and neighbors for their help and kindness shown us in the loss of our loved daughters, Rose and Irene, by the burning of our home, and illness. We especially wish to thank the school children and the church for their floral offerings.

Owing to our recent illness we were unable to express our appreciation earlier.

MR. and MRS. JOE

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