

Trouble on The Hill...

Jimmie, the crowing rooster, is gone. No longer is his clarion crow heard at midnight as of yore; but it no longer annoyed, we had become used to it and now miss it. Jimmie's crowing voice was one to be envied. It



Thomas Variety Store

had a clear bell-like quality that could be heard from afar and always at midnight it rang out like a clarion call from Gabriel's trumpet.

Jimmie had not been feeling well for some time. Ma tried to doctor him up with tonics and special foods and the Old Man fixed up a comfortable place in the barn where he would have easy access to the feed bin but he did not seem to improve.

Jimmie ruled the barnyard with a just but firm hand—or rather, beak. But he was a courteous gentleman and would wait till all the others were feeding before he would eat, and then, when he found some choice tidbit, he would cluck the others to come and share it.



Jimmie occasionally digressed from the path of rectitude but his transgressions were not too culpable. There was the time he staged the midnight crowing carousal when he first came to live on the hill, and got all the chickens in the neighborhood to cackling and crowing. Even the owls joined

in with their hooting. There was no sleeping in the neighborhood that night. And there was the time he became too fond of Ma's alcohol soaked corn and led the life of an inebriate rooster till Ma's spiked corn gave out. But he repented and resumed a life of probity more befitting his social status in the barnyard.

During his recent illness the barnyard seemed to realize all was not well with Jimmie and showed, as best they could, their concern about his indisposition. They accorded him a special respect and solicitude. The guinea rooster, with whom Jimmie had fought many a battle, ceased all hostilities and became Jimmie's companion, philosopher and friend. When Jimmie would settle in a sheltered place the guinea would nestle beside him, chirping and chattering, and once he was seen arranging and preening Jimmie's plumage, which had been sadly neglected of late.

The old, white Pekin duck, who always had been fond of Jimmie, would settle near by, quacking and chirking encouragement. The old muscovie drake would come by, bowing and wheezing but never taking a sly nip as he had been his wont. All the barnyard folks seemed to condole with Jimmie, the crowing rooster.

Yesterday, when the Old Man went out to feed, Jimmie was sitting beside the feed bin, his head low between his shoulders. In the dim light the Old Man thought he was sleeping and called to him to wake up as it was time for breakfast. But Jimmie would not waken—his sleep was to be a long one.

This morning the Old Man carried a small box out to a little grave he had dug in the early garden plot beyond the barn. It contained the mortal remains of Jimmie, the crowing rooster. Gently he placed the box in the grave and solemnly buried him there. He carefully rounded the earth above and smoothed it over with care. He arose and gazed at the little mound. In his heart a grieving thrill—Believe it or not, there were tears in the eyes Of the Old Man on the hill.

Birthday Remembered By Party at Timber

TIMBER — Mr. and Mrs. Denver Middleton were host and hostess at a birthday party honoring Mrs. Guy Griffith Sunday night. Guests included Mr. and Mrs. Guy Griffith, Mr. and Mrs. George Tolson, and Mr. and Mrs. Sam Fretwell.

New SP Foreman Moves to Timber

TIMBER — Mr. and Mrs. Russ Dunn and Sherry were week end guests at the John Dunn home.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Ahlson announce the marriage of their son, Huey, to Miss Eva Coats of Longview, Washington. The wedding took place in Pasco, Washington. The newlyweds will make their home in Burbank, Washington where the groom is employed.

Mr. and Mrs. Pete Price, formerly of Crescent Lake, moved to Timber last week. Mr. Price is the new Southern Pacific roundhouse foreman.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Noah of Forest Grove spent Sunday afternoon visiting their son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Bill Noah.

Sunday visitors at the A. M. Harkson's were Mr. and Mrs. M. Laycock of Portland.

The Bud Ribbers had as their guests Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. George White and Bobby of Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Fretwell and the Dave Hall's have new cars.

Bankrupt companies during the 55 year history of American automobile manufacturers total 1500.

There have been but three American presidents without any church affiliations — Rutherford B. Hayes, Abraham Lincoln and Thomas Jefferson.



Christmas

Youth and old age will be served with a Merry Christmas this year



R. D. Eby, M.D.



OUR SINCEREST WISHES FOR A BRIGHT AND MERRY CHRISTMAS GO OUT TO ALL OF YOU.

Caton Automotive Service



Best wishes for your happiness this Yuletide.

Nehalem Dairy Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Bush



Let a holiday spirit prevail, and giver and receiver alike cherish the happiest Christmas ever.



May the faith of the children be strong in your hearts.

Mill Market and Lockers



Union Oil Company Loel Roberts, Consignee



LET'S STRIKE A CHORD OF MERRIMENT.

Mike's Place Mike Lucas

Lew's Place

