



SOCIETY

NORCOTT'S ENTERTAIN

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Norcott entertained several friends Sunday evening with a turkey dinner. Guests were Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hall, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Emmott, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Boydell and Miss Eva Boydell. After the dinner hour was enjoyed until a late hour with Mr. and Mrs. Hall winning high scores.

PINOCHLE PARTY

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Frost were hosts to a group of friends Saturday night with a pinochle party. Three tables were in play with Mrs. C. J. Keizer winning first prize for ladies and Mrs. Claude Wilson, low. Mr. Keizer won first prize for the men and Bert Leinkaemper won low.

PARTY FOR STUDENTS

Mrs. Frank Hall entertained Friday afternoon with a delightful party for the girls home from college. The athletic motif was carried out. Three tables of buncos were in play with Miss Margaret Hunt winning high score and Miss Katherine Leuck, low. A very pleasant afternoon was had by the guests.

THURSDAY CLUB

Mrs. Warren Blodgett entertained the Thursday bridge club with a nice holiday party last Tuesday. Mrs. Aden Wilson was the only guest. At the close of the afternoon Mrs. Barr Doolittle held high score and Mrs. Ernest McClure had second high.

WEDNESDAY CLUB

Mrs. Art Servoss entertained the Wednesday evening bridge club on Friday last week due to Christmas coming on their regular meeting day. Mrs. Herman Towne won high score.

BIRTHDAY PARTY

Billie Blodgett celebrated his 7th birthday with a party last Saturday, inviting ten of his young friends in for a jolly afternoon and a nice birthday lunch.

EASTERN STAR PARTY

The Eastern Star lodge gave a dancing party Monday night complimentary to the younger set of Nyssa and the many young folks home for the vacation. The Eagles hall was appropriately decorated for the occasion. Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Glasgow and Mrs. Herbert Fisher furnished music for the dance. About thirty couples enjoyed the evening. Arrangements were made by Mrs. Wm. Schreman and Miss Betty Tensen, assisted by Louise Tensen.

ENTERTAIN VISITORS

On Thursday evening Mrs. Dewey Ray gave a party honoring her uncle and aunt Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Monday of North Powder, who were visiting here. Seven tables of cards were in play with Mrs. A. V. Cook winning first prize for ladies and Mrs. Dean Smith, low. Mr. Leo Holenberg held high score for the men.

USED PARTS

—and—

Acetylene Welding

—at—

SWARM & SONS

Formerly Pete Dear Wrecking Business, now located one block west, near high school.



Just Like NEW

Don't look so unhappy about that last year's overcoat. Send it to the NYSSA TAILOR SHOP and we'll guarantee a smile on your face. Any garment beautifully cleaned and pressed at a very reasonable price!

SEE US TODAY

Nyssa Tailor Shop
D. E. MORGAN, Prop.

with Mr. Bernard Frost low. A guest prize was given Mr. and Mrs. Monday.

THURSDAY CONTRACT

The Thursday Contract club met with Mrs. Dewey Ray last week for their regular party. Mrs. Sid Burbridge was the only guest. Mrs. A. H. Boydell held high score.

LEAGUE WATCH PARTY

About thirty young people attended the Watch Party held at the Methodist church New Years eve and greeted the new year with a rousing cheer and the ringing of the church bell. Games were played during the evening and oyster soup served at the close of a jolly evening.

PINOCHLE PARTY

A group of friends gathered at the Ed Warren home New Years eve to watch the new year in and spent the evening playing pinochle. Mrs. Claude Wilson and Paul Hatch held high scores for the evening and Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Keizer had low.

NEW YEAR'S DINNER

Mrs. Dean Smith and Mrs. Dwight Smith entertained at dinner at the Dean Smith home New Year's day. The 31 guests were seated at two long tables. A beautiful poinsettia formed the centerpiece. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Emil Dean and family of Emmett; Mr. and Mrs. Earl Dean and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Daniels of Payette; Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hicks of Blue Island, Ill.; Mr. and Mrs. Dean Johnston and John Ballantyne of Corvallis; Mrs. J. B. Smith, Mrs. Lucile Johnston and sons Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fry, Carol Tucker, Miss Clara Rettie and the Dwight and Dean Smith families.

HOLIDAY DINNERS

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Boydell were hosts at a family dinner Tuesday day evening, guests being Dr. and Mrs. J. J. Sarazin and family, Miss Eva Boydell and Blayne Boydell.

A large family dinner was held at the H. D. Holmes home on New Years day when they were hosts to the Frank Byers family, Rolland Holmes family and the Glen Holmes family.

Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Ray entertained Christmas day for Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Monday of North Powder, Mr. and Mrs. Mark Robertson and Mr. and Mrs. Sid Burbridge and daughters.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. McCoy and children were New Years dinner guests of the John Moore family in Ontario.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Long were hosts to a number of relatives Sunday evening. Guests were Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. Herschel Thompson, Helen and Evelyn Lackey, Robert Thompson, Herbert Lackey and Mrs. Bates of Riverside, California. A plate lunch was served.

The Wm. Smiley family of Apple Valley and Mr. Lyman DeGroff were guests at the Wm. DeGroff home on Christmas day.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Frizzell and daughter and Mrs. Frizzell's mother guests at the C. B. Short home Sunday. Mrs. Bud Mattingly were dinner day.

Mr. and Mrs. Farnham Sills gave a New Years dinner for Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Norcott and daughter and Mr. and Mrs. Dick Adams.

The Chas. Paradis family were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Pounds Sunday.

Miss Gayle McCoy spent the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. W. F. McEling at their farm home near New Plymouth. On Friday she was entertained at a birthday dinner in honor of her 11th birthday.

5c

Per Month to Feed

Gem Egg Mash
WILL INCREASE YOUR EGG PRODUCTION Over

50 Percent
on the average

The average grain fed hen produces 144 eggs annually. The average mash fed hen produces 240 eggs—an increase of 8 dozen per year for 60c. Don't that look like good business.

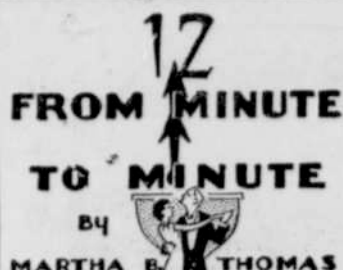
See us for further details

Al

Thompson

"The Farmer's Own Co-Op"

Phone 26 Nyssa



"ONE minute," said Corinne. "It's today. And the next—it's tomorrow!"

"And one minute," replied Bruce, "it's this year—and the next it's tomorrow-year."

She smiled at him, a little dark thing in flimsy clouds of white. They circled the ballroom once more.

"And one minute," said Bruce with a deep rumble he tried to keep from sounding tender, lest someone overhear, "you're Miss Corinne Mumford, and the next," he whirled her off into a quieter corner, "you're Mrs. Bruce MacQueen!"

"Indeed . . . as quickly as that?" She smiled again but her cool voice trembled.

"Do I gather," her flashes fell on her cheeks, "that this is in the way of a proposal of marriage?"

"Bright girl! On New Year's eve I demand a new wife . . . a new life . . . and happiness ever afterward."

"How modest," she murmured, "you are."

"Speak . . . I promise me before the bells ring out! Minutes fly . . . into hours, days . . . months and years! Promise me!" Now he held her closer, his breath fanned her hair. "They pile up and pile up . . . and then life goes on . . . and we're old. Minute after minute . . . promise!"

The violins seemed to beseech her; they cried out at her in lovely



" . . . and We're Old. Minute After Minute . . . Promise!"

golden voices. One minute is today . . . the next is tomorrow! They danced and danced. One minute Miss Corinne Mumford . . . the next Mrs. Bruce MacQueen.

In her clouds of flimsy white, whirling and whirling in her partner's arms, she tried to think. Was it the ball . . . the glitter and life and beauty of a big party? The joy of dancing as if her feet were shod with wings? The delight of hearing Bruce's voice begging her . . . talking to her, holding her in his gentle grasp? Did she love him? Did he love her?

Around and around—whirl, whirl! Perhaps one did not have to decide. Perhaps, as one minute slid silently into the next . . . one knew!

"I'm going away tomorrow," said Bruce, "to South America. A big chance."

"Oh," she gasped, "you did not tell me!"

"I only heard today."

He was going away . . . when today was tomorrow, he would be gone. A little pain climbed from her heart to her throat. She lifted her chin and looked up.

His glance, sober and dark and shining, plunged into her eyes. She quivered.

He began to sing with the music, but words of his own. "The boat sails on . . . and the wind blows south . . . I'll never come home again."

The music stopped. A hush fell on the huge ball room. The first slow peal of a bell sounded high in the air.

"Tell me . . . speak with the bells . . . on New Year's eve, Corinne!"

She turned her face away. She knew.

So, joining her small human voice with the clangor overhead, she said—"One minute Corinne Mumford . . . the next, Mrs. Bruce MacQueen."

And midnight passed into the New Year.

© Western Newspaper Union.



"Do you know how to begin the New Year right?"
"Sure! To begin the New Year write 1936."

OREGON LIQUOR SALES

NEARLY \$6,000,000

Portland—The Oregon liquor control board said Saturday gross sales in state-owned stores and agencies total \$5,203,559 for the first 11 months of this year. An estimated \$750,000 for December will bring the year's total to around \$5,953,559. The net profit for the year will be about \$1,980,000 the board said.

The liquor board has turned over \$903,827 to the Oregon unemployment relief fund this year.

In 1934 the gross sales totaled \$3,154,506, but the liquor control system was not in operation the first two months of that year.



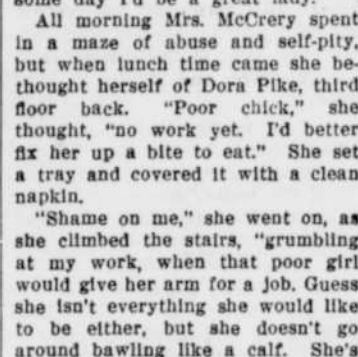
MR. McCREERY swept the snow from the steps of her boarding house with vicious strokes, all the time keeping up a stream of grumbled protests about everything in general.

"A fine start for a New Year. Work, work, work, same as last! Hang that confetti, how it sticks! What is there to life, anyway? Work all day, and half the night, and for what? What difference does it make that I'm alive? Nobody cares. What do I do that's worth while? Nothing! Might just as well be dead."

She had come to the end of the walk, and now she knocked the snow off her broom and turned back. "And I thought once that some day I'd be a great lady."

All morning Mrs. McCreery spent in a maze of abuse and self-pity, but when lunch time came she thought herself of Dora Pike, third floor back. "Poor chick," she thought, "no work yet. I'd better fix her up a bite to eat." She set a tray and covered it with a clean napkin.

"Shame on me," she went on, as she climbed the stairs, "grumbling at my work, when that poor girl would give her arm for a job. Guess she isn't everything she would like to be either, but she doesn't go around bawling like a calf. She's



"Me?" "Yes. I Was Feeling Sorry for Myself."

An inspiration, that's what she is, and this coming year I'm going to try to be more her way. If I had to put up with what she has to, maybe I'd have some right to mope and complain."

She paused, panting, and then knocked. "Here's just a bite—" she began, as the door opened. "Why, what's the matter?"

Dora Pike's eyes were red with weeping, and now they brimmed again. "Oh, it's you, Mrs. McCreery! Come in," she apologized, "what with New Year's, and all. In fact, I would have ended it, if it hadn't been for thinking of you."

"Me?"

"Yes. I was feeling sorry for myself not having any work, and so on, and then I thought of you and how brave you are about all the things you do have to do, that I was right ashamed of myself. But I don't know what I might not have done, if there hadn't been you to think about."

"Well, dearie," said Mrs. McCreery, as she gathered the girl in her arms, "maybe that's what we're here for, darlin'."

© Western Newspaper Union.

"Me?"

"Yes. I was feeling sorry for myself not having any work, and so on, and then I thought of you and how brave you are about all the things you do have to do, that I was right ashamed of myself. But I don't know what I might not have done, if there hadn't been you to think about."

"Well, dearie," said Mrs. McCreery, as she gathered the girl in her arms, "maybe that's what we're here for, darlin'."

© Western Newspaper Union.

"Me?"

"Yes. I was feeling sorry for myself not having any work, and so on, and then I thought of you and how brave you are about all the things you do have to do, that I was right ashamed of myself. But I don't know what I might not have done, if there hadn't been you to think about."

"Well, dearie," said Mrs. McCreery, as she gathered the girl in her arms, "maybe that's what we're here for, darlin'."

© Western Newspaper Union.

"Me?"

"Yes. I was feeling sorry for myself not having any work, and so on, and then I thought of you and how brave you are about all the things you do have to do, that I was right ashamed of myself. But I don't know what I might not have done, if there hadn't been you to think about."

"Well, dearie," said Mrs. McCreery, as she gathered the girl in her arms, "maybe that's what we're here for, darlin'."

© Western Newspaper Union.

"Me?"

"Yes. I was feeling sorry for myself not having any work, and so on, and then I thought of you and how brave you are about all the things you do have to do, that I was right ashamed of myself. But I don't know what I might not have done, if there hadn't been you to think about."

"Well, dearie," said Mrs. McCreery, as she gathered the girl in her arms, "maybe that's what we're here for, darlin'."

© Western Newspaper Union.

"Me?"

"Yes. I was feeling sorry for myself not having any work, and so on, and then I thought of you and how brave you are about all the things you do have to do, that I was right ashamed of myself. But I don't know what I might not have done, if there hadn't been you to think about."

"Well, dearie," said Mrs. McCreery, as she gathered the girl in her arms, "maybe that's what we're here for, darlin'."

© Western Newspaper Union.

"Me?"

"Yes. I was feeling sorry for myself not having any work, and so on, and then I thought of you and how brave you are about all the things you do have to do, that I was right ashamed of myself. But I don't know what I might not have done, if there hadn't been you to think about."

"Well, dearie," said Mrs. McCreery, as she gathered the girl in her arms, "maybe that's what we're here for, darlin'."

© Western Newspaper Union.

SCHOOL NOTES

The Nyssa grade school gave a Christmas program on December 20. It was attended by many of the parents and the high school students.

Monday the school was visited by several graduate students including Lois Enos, Howard Boor and Bob Johannesen from the high school.

Ruth Edwards was back to school Monday. She has been out several days on account of sickness.

The Juniors and Freshmen gave the Student Body meeting before Christmas.

MARKET FINDER

Try our Market Finder to dispose of surplus goods, rent a house, find lost articles, to buy or sell produce and many other uses. Rates one cent a word per insertion. Minimum 15c.

SETTLERS ATTENTION

FOR SALE—for immediate removal, frame building, drop siding, celled inside, 18 x 40 feet, located N. W. corner 3d and Main Streets, Nyssa, Or. Submits bids in writing to Nyssa Realty Company. 1-2-2tc.

FOR SALE—80 acre farm, 1 1/4 miles from Nyssa. Inquire at Journal office, Dec. 12 8tp.

FOR SALE or trade as initial payment on larger place, 10 acres, improved. Box 487, Ontario, Ore. 12-19-3tp.

UNFURNISHED ROOM in exchange for light duties about the house. References required; write Box 384. Nyssa. 1-2-2tp.

WANTED TO TRADE—Jersey heifer for a Jersey bull old enough for service. Jim Boor. 1-2-2tp.

FOR SALE—Several good business propositions to the right man with some capital. Owyhee Realty company, Nyssa. 1-2-1tp.

WANTED—120 acres for potatoes, and 40 acres for onions for good renters. Owyhee Realty company, Nyssa. 1-2-1tp.

SHARPENING—Scissors machine sharpened; saws sharpened and

Knot Hole News

The Knot Hole News is dedicated to good clean fun, but we have our serious moments too. We're serious when we say that we would like to figure with you on your building requirements.

—KNOTS—Which reminds us of the teacher who asked the bright little boy in the front seat to give a sentence using the word "candor."

The lad came back with, "My papa had a pretty stenographer but after ma saw her candor."

—KNOTS—Interest in building is picking up and several people in Nyssa and vicinity are planning on building a home. Why don't you let us show you how easy it is to build a home,

—KNOTS—having it just the way you want it?

"How is it you can kiss so divinely?"

"Oh, I used to blow the bugle in the Boy Scouts."

—KNOTS—Here is a suggested New Year's resolution: During 1936 and the years to follow, I will use nothing but that good Aberdeen Coal. Now you tell one.

—KNOTS—Remember the gal who said she was afraid to go into that dark room and he came back with, "But, dear, I'm with you. The sweet young thing blurs out, 'That's the trouble.'"

—KNOTS—This was all the Knot Hole News we could find this week, remember our lumber don't have very many knots

Jackson Lumber Company
Nyssa, Oregon

"EUROPE"

When "EUROPE" town today, stop in and see us about SHELL LUBRICATION for winter driving. You'll be surprised, really!

Norcott Service

An Independent Station

Nyssa, Oregon

Use Journal Ads—They Pay!

Please

If Anyone

- Elopes
- Dies
- Gets Married
- Has Guests
- Goes Away
- Has a Party
- Has a Baby
- Has a Fire
- Is Ill
- Has an Operation
- Has an Accident
- Buys a Home
- Wins a Prize
- Receives an Award
- Builds a House
- Makes a Speech
- Holds a Meeting
- Or Takes Part in any Other Unusual Event

That's News
We Want It

The Gate City
Journal
PHONE 19

GENERAL HAULING

If you are planning on moving, have some merchandise to move, hay to haul or anything to move call—

Hugh Glasgow

Phone 36F3—Nyssa

Licensed to haul in both Idaho and Oregon

Public Sale

As I am quitting farming, I will sell at public auction at my ranch two miles West of Nyssa on The Eastern Oregon Land Company ranch No. 1

FRIDAY, JANUARY 3

SALE STARTS PROMPTLY AT 1:30

CATTLE

One Jersey Cow, 5 years old, giving 3 gals. daily
One Jersey cow, past two-year old, milking now
One Jersey cow, coming three, milking now
One Guernsey cow, past two year old, milking
One Holstein-Jersey, coming three, freshen in March.
One Jersey-Holstein Heifer, 2 years old

HOGS

Four nice gilts, bred

CHICKENS

Two dozen Barred Rock Hens
Five dozen White Leghorn pullets and hens

FARM MACHINERY

P. & O. Two Way Plow, 14 inch
One Walking Plow
McCormick Deering Mowing Machine
McCormick Deering Hay Rake
Six Shovel Potato Cultivator
One Oliver corn and potato cultivator
McCormick Deering Potato Planter
Ten Disc Wheat Drill
Two Section Spike Tooth Harrow
Truck Wheel Wagon
Heavy Wagon with Grain Box
Two Sets Heavy Work Harness
Four Horse Collars from 18 to 20 inch
Other articles too numerous to mention

TERMS OF SALE - CASH

WM. CLAUNCH

Col. Amos Miller, Caldwell, Auctioneer
Joe Dyer, Ontario, Clerk