

KENDRICK GAZETTE

VOLUME XXXV

KENDRICK, LATAH COUNTY, IDAHO, FRIDAY DECEMBER 25, 1936

NO. 52

Three Came Out of the East

IT IS RELATED in an old tale that out of the East came three men to pay splendid homage to the Savior. Some say these were three of the Magi, but another legend says these were three mighty kings.

The first of the three kings was Melchior, King of Nubia, whose gift was gold; the second, Balthazar, King of Chaldea, who offered incense; and the third was Jasper, King of Tarshish, a man of giant stature and 'a black Ethiopie' whose gift was myrrh.

For the gift of gold was in testimony of His royalty as King of the Jews; the incense was a token of his divinity; but the offering of myrrh alluded to the sorrows which in the humiliating condition of a man the Redeemer vouchsafed to take upon Him.

The legend says these three kings rode before a gaily-caparisoned train of mules, camels and horses loaded with rich treasure, and guarded by a mighty retinue of warders, glittering with gold and gems, and armed with bright weapons of Damascus steel.

For they had heard that He was born who was to be Savior of the World and the King of Kings. And each of these three Kings left his throne that he might hasten to the tiny town of Bethlehem in Judea, there to lay gifts at His feet and worship. To them was given a bright star to guide them, and when they came to Bethlehem they sought out the place where He lay and knelt before Him.

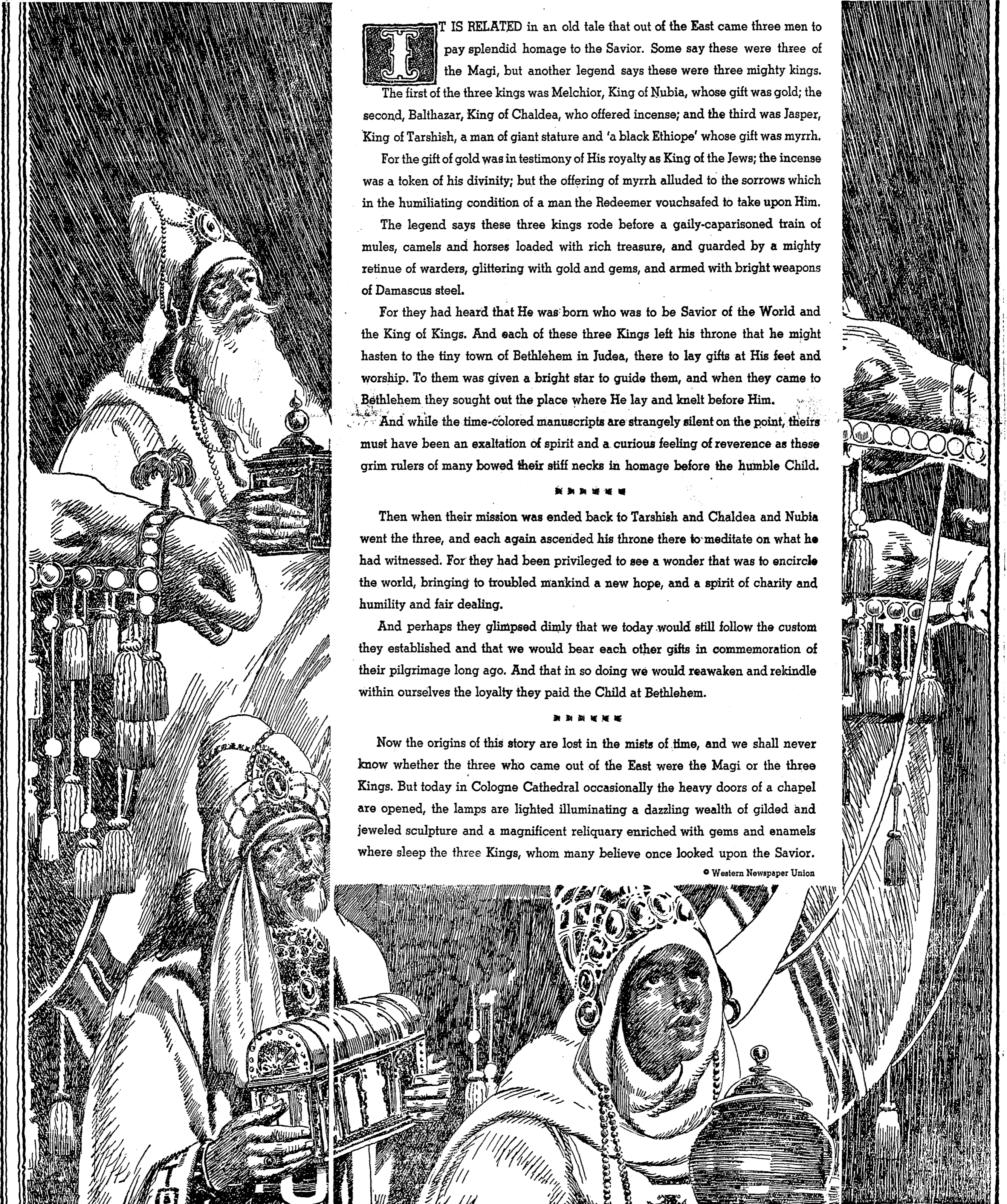
And while the time-colored manuscripts are strangely silent on the point, theirs must have been an exaltation of spirit and a curious feeling of reverence as these grim rulers of many bowed their stiff necks in homage before the humble Child.

Then when their mission was ended back to Tarshish and Chaldea and Nubia went the three, and each again ascended his throne there to meditate on what he had witnessed. For they had been privileged to see a wonder that was to encircle the world, bringing to troubled mankind a new hope, and a spirit of charity and humility and fair dealing.

And perhaps they glimpsed dimly that we today would still follow the custom they established and that we would bear each other gifts in commemoration of their pilgrimage long ago. And that in so doing we would reawaken and rekindle within ourselves the loyalty they paid the Child at Bethlehem.

Now the origins of this story are lost in the mists of time, and we shall never know whether the three who came out of the East were the Magi or the three Kings. But today in Cologne Cathedral occasionally the heavy doors of a chapel are opened, the lamps are lighted illuminating a dazzling wealth of gilded and jeweled sculpture and a magnificent reliquary enriched with gems and enamels where sleep the three Kings, whom many believe once looked upon the Savior.

© Western Newspaper Union





Barnum Lbr. & Hdwe. Co.
Kendrick, Idaho Phone 632

Celebrate Wedding Anniversary
Mr. and Mrs. George Leith celebrated their thirty-eighth wedding anniversary by entertaining a number of their friends on that evening—Sunday, December 20.

Six tables of bridge were in play, followed by a delicious midnight luncheon served by the hostess. High scores for the evening went to Mrs. Roy Ramey and Arthur Dawald.

Invited guests for the evening were Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Deobald, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Long, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Ramey, Mr. and Mrs. Wade T. Keene, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Rider, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Bacharach, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Dawald and Mr. and Mrs. W. L. McCreary.

Report Good Trade
Kendrick merchants report one of the finest Christmas trade seasons that they have had for years. The dealers in toys and sport articles report a trade much increased over that of last year, with purchases running to items of higher quality,

and as a result more expensive. The grocery and dry goods stores also report a demand for the better grade items, in sharp contrast to past years. Candy and nuts far out-sold the past several years. They explain this by the fact that improved business conditions have permitted the handling of bigger and better stocks, and the increased income of those purchasing has helped the sale of larger amounts.

All in all, Kendrick is a pretty good place to do your trading and a mighty nice little town in which to live.

Christmas Party

The ladies of the Afternoon Bridge club entertained their husbands at a Christmas party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Ramey on Monday evening.

A delicious plum pudding and coffee were served at 8:00 p. m. followed by six tables of bridge. High scores went to George Leith and Mrs. R. L. Blewett, with the consolation going to Mrs. Roy Bacharach and R. L. Blewett.

Following the cards gifts were exchanged, the price limit being 25c. Gifts were drawn by lot—and provided lots of fun.

Try a small "For Sale" ad. They are good workers.

CHURCH NOTICES

Kendrick Community Church
T. Earl Poindexter, Pastor

Kendrick:
Sunday School at 9:30.
Morning Worship at 10:30.
Evening worship at 7:30.
American Ridge:
Sunday school at 10:30.
Morning Worship at 11:45

Community M. E. Church—Juliaetta
J. E. Walbeck, Pastor

Sunday school every Sunday at 10 a. m.
Young People's meeting at 6:30 p. m.
Prayer meeting Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock; choir practice at 7:45.
Preaching every Sunday evening at 7:30 and every first, third and fifth Sundays at 11 a. m.
Preaching at Arrow every second and fourth Sunday at 11 a. m.

Southwick Community Church

Rev. Walter M. Platt, Pastor.
Bible school, 10 a. m.
Morning service, 11 a. m.
Evening service, 8 o'clock.
The pastor will preach at 11 a. m. at Crescent the first and third Sundays. You are invited to these services.

United Bretheran Church

Juliaetta, Idaho
Leland Skinner, Pastor
Sunday school at 10:00 a. m.
Preaching at 11:00 a. m.
U. B. C. E. at 7:00 p. m.
Evangelistic services at 8:00 p. m.
Prayer meet, Wed. evening, 8 p. m.

Full Gospel Mission

Sunday school at 10:00 a. m.
Church Service at 11:00 a. m.
Young People's at 7:00 p. m.
Services at 8:00 p. m.
Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 7:30. Everyone is cordially invited to attend.

Lutheran Church of Cameron, Idaho

Rev. T. O. Meske, Pastor
Christmas program Thursday at 7 p. m.
German Service Friday at 10 a. m.
Sunday
Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.
English Service at 10:30 a. m.

Zion Lutheran Church—Juliaetta

Ervin E. Krebs, Pastor
Dec. 26—German Christmas service at 10:30 a. m.
Dec. 27—Sunday School Christmas program at 2:30 p. m.

Roads in Bad Shape

Roads into and out of Kendrick in all directions, are said to be quite badly in need of attention. Some needing only a drag, others a good blading, and still others—well, we don't know.

They finally bladed the new section of road near Arrow (it had been badly needed for weeks) but the rest of the road from Kendrick to the new road is as choppy and "pot-hole" as ever, and growing worse by the day. Looks like a good chance for the Nez Perce county commissioners, who took over the roads of that section from the dissolved highway district—to spend a bit of coin to make them passable at least. About an inch of "soup" covers the top of the whole.

The new Cedar creek road (under construction) is said to be almost impassable, but time and construction alone can cure that.

The Bear Ridge highway is badly in need of a good blading, as is Brady gulch, and many others in this section—not even forgetting our own Main street, which is plentifully sprinkled with "pot holes" and corduroy, the whole topped with a mud soup about half an inch thick.

DOUBLE-HEADER BASKETBALL GAME
ASOTIN vs. KENDRICK
SATURDAY, DEC. 26
HIGH SCHOOL GYM.
7:30 P. M. ADM. 15c, 25c, 35c

MERRY CHRISTMAS
—EVERYBODY

REAL MEXICAN CHILI BIG BOWL
15c

Perryman's Confectionery

Try To Bring Saloon Back

Edise, Ida., Dec. 22.—Democratic Representative George Curtis of Idaho county predicted today an attempt will be made in the legislature next month to repeal the present style of liquor control law and permit the return of the saloon system.

"I think there undoubtedly will be an attempt made in the next legislature to repeal the present liquor law by advocates of the old saloon system," he said.

"I think the present setup generally will be maintained, despite attempts to change it, but I look for changes in the law to tighten up enforcement provisions.

"We must get around the buck passing features of administration and clarify the law as to who is responsible—the commission or department of law enforcement or local officers."

He condemned provision of the law permitting advertising to increase sales.

Still Have Balmy Weather

It begins to look like old Santa will have to come in a car again this year when he visits the big community tree here Christmas eve. The weather is balmy and considerable moisture has fallen, although not enough. However, there is little reason to doubt but that we will get our usual amount of winter moisture and that this favored spot in the good old U. S. A. will have its usual good crop of grain, beans, etc., when the time rolls around for threshing next summer and fall.

Surprised On Birthday

Sunday was Mrs. A. W. Ahl's seventy-fourth birthday anniversary, and a number of her friends surprised her by spending the afternoon with her at the request of Nina Slead.

Those present were Mrs. E. Pearson, Mrs. Sutton, Mrs. Everett Fraser, Mrs. Elmer Fraser, Mrs. Rose Farrington, Nina Slead, Beatrice LaHatt, Darlene Cardinal, Mrs. Gust Lukens and the honoree. Gifts were brought and refreshments served.

Holiday Party

Roy Long entertained a number of friends Tuesday evening at his home. The time was spent playing hearts. Delicious refreshments were served during the evening.

Those present were Maxine Keene, Joe Watts, Clifford Woodward, Elina Jones, Carl Hund, Jean Ramey, Aaron Blewett, Neva Craig, Erna Wegner, Margaret Daugherty, Geo. Jones, Oscar Onstott, June Blewett, Glen Wallace and Rowena Ramey.

Has Fighting Chance

Robert Galloway, son of Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Galloway, who has been so desperately ill with pneumonia, following a case of measles, is said by Dr. Christensen to have a fighting chance for his life. The lad held and exceedingly high temperature for nearly a week, which is unusual. The boy's many young friends will be glad to learn that he has a fair chance for recovery.

To Straighten N. S. Highway

Location work for straightening and improving the North and South highway between Moscow and Potlatch is now under way, according to G. E. Carter, resident engineer at Moscow. No definite date has been set for actual work to begin on the road, but it is understood that \$60,000 has been approved and set aside by J. H. Stemmer, director of highways, for its improvement.

Students Home From College

All Kendrick students who are attending the University of Idaho, Lewiston State Normal, and other schools, arrived home the latter part of last week to spend the holidays with home folks. There are a few others attending school in Spokane who have not arrived as yet.

Double-Eight Bridge Club

The Double-Eight bridge club entertained Thursday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Roberts on American ridge. Mr. and Mrs. Wade Keene and Mr. and Mrs. Norla Callison were invited guests. Prizes were won by Mrs. W. B. Deobald, Norla Callison, Mrs. Norla Callison and Silvie Cook.

Measles Still Prevalent

Dr. D. A. Christensen, health officer for Kendrick, reports that there are still some 50 cases of measles in this vicinity. However, with the exception of Robert Galloway, there are no serious cases. The best way to prevent measles is to avoid contact.

Man Killed On Greer Grade

Another death occurred Sunday morning on the Greer grade, about nine miles east of Orofino. The driver failed to make a sharp curve.

Try a small "For Sale" ad. They are good workers.



A Merrie Christmas
And Best Wishes for the
Coming Season

RED CROSS PHARMACY
The *Recall* Store

B. F. NESBIT, Prop. PHONE 242



We Wish You All
A
Merry Christmas

Kendrick Rochdale Company
KENDRICK, IDAHO

Makes Trip To Canada

An Everett Crocker truck, driven by his brother, George Crocker, made a trip last week to Regina, Canada, where they took on part of a cargo of sweet clover seed, finishing the load at Moose Jaw, making in all a weight of eleven tons for the trip. They left Lewiston Saturday evening and were gone just nine days, traveling some 2,241 miles.

George said the weather up there was fine, although considerable dust was blowing. There was very little snow, six inches in depth being the most encountered on the trip. They left again Tuesday morning of this week after another load of the seed and will have still another trip to make. The seed is being hauled for a Lewiston firm.

Had Tonsils Removed

Tommy Cox, son of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Cox, residing in American ridge, had his tonsils removed at the office of Dr. D. A. Christensen Saturday morning.

Garage Broken Into

The Kendrick Garage, owned and operated by E. A. Deobald, was broken into sometime Tuesday night, and some \$6.00 in small change, kept in the cash register for night emergency use, stolen.

The thief or thieves seemed to be thoroughly familiar with the garage and operation of the cash register, gaining access to the interior via the roof and ventilating windows, down the repair shop stairway, being careful to replace the raised door at the head of the stairway. From there they entered the main portion of the garage, broke a hole in the inside office wall to slide back the bolt, locked it behind them, robbed the till and went out the front door.

It was evidently local work, and done by someone wanting money, for nothing else apparently was taken. The money was in pennies—in a bank roll, nickels, also in a bank roll, and dimes. Loose pennies in the register were not bothered.

Read the ads.—keep posted.



To Our Depositors and
Friends

The Officers and Employees

of

THE FARMERS BANK

wish you all

A Very Merry Christmas


Season's Greetings

Why not keep your Christmas Gift alive throughout the year by giving a Savings account at this bank.

Kendrick State Bank
"A Home Bank"

Banking Hours:
9:00 A. M. to 12 Noon — 1:00 P. M. to 3:00 P. M.

Insured under the permanent plan for the Insurance of Deposits by the Federal Deposit Corporation, with maximum insurance of \$5,000.00 for each depositor.



The
Season's
Greetings
To All

Dr. George W. McKeever

GRAIN MARKETS MAKE FURTHER SHARP GAINS

Influenced by continued active demand for wheat, grain markets made further sharp gains during the week ending December 18, according to the Weekly Grain Market Review of the U. S. Bureau of Agricultural Economics. Wheat advanced 10c to 12c per bushel and reached the highest point since 1929, with the unsettled political situation in central Europe and the Far East and further heavy purchases of Canadian and southern hemisphere wheat by deficit European countries, particularly Italy, the principal strengthening influence. Rye made even greater advances than wheat, reflecting the active demand from millers and distillers for diminishing supplies. Feed grains strengthened with wheat but gains were only moderate. Oats were relatively firmer. Barley held about steady for malting types but prices of feed barley gained with other grains.

Efforts of deficit European countries to replenish wheat stocks from remaining Canadian supplies and from early offerings of southern hemisphere grain which passed the rather small margins between available supplies and prospective world needs. Carryover stocks of old wheat in the Northern hemisphere at the first of August were 200,000,000

to 250,000,000 bushels smaller than a year earlier and the 1936 northern hemisphere harvests were nearly 200,000,000 bushels short of the 1935 outturn, according to the latest estimates. The United States crop was practically the same as the 1935 harvest and was officially placed by the December estimate at 626,461,000 bushels. The Canadian crop was nearly 45,000,000 bushels short of the 1935 harvest and totaled 233,500,000 bushels. Outturns in Europe were about 90,000,000 bushels smaller than during the previous season with a total of about 1,500,000,000 bushels. North African crops were nearly 20,000,000 bushels short of the 1935 crop and Indian and other Asiatic harvests outside of China, about 30,000,000 bushels below the previous year's crop.

The deficit in the Northern hemisphere is only partially offset by the larger southern hemisphere harvests. The first official estimate placed Argentine wheat production this season at 249,855,000 bushels against 141,021,000 bushels a year ago. The Australian harvest is estimated at 133,525,000 bushels compared with 142,598,000 bushels last season. Carryover stocks of old wheat in both Argentine and Australia are near record lows and total about 10,000,000 bushels compared with around 35,000,000 bushels a year ago. Despite the sharp reduction in

supplies, however, the surplus in the principal exporting countries is well above world shipments during the 1935-1936 season.

Domestic cash wheat markets mostly reflected the sharp advance in futures despite a moderate increase in winter wheat marketings and some improvement in winter wheat prospects as a result of rain and snow over much of the area. Receipts at the principal winter wheat markets totaled 1,689 cars compared with only 946 cars during the corresponding week last year. Higher prices, together with the need of holiday funds, brought out increased shipments from country points. Inquiry from mills and elevator interests, however, was quite active and current offerings were readily absorbed at steady to increased premiums. At Kansas City No. 2 hard winter was quoted at \$1.36 to \$1.44 with sales reported up to \$1.42 per bushel. At Chicago the increased offerings met a broader demand and No. 2 hard red winter was quoted at \$1.38 to \$1.42½. Soft red winter advanced with other classes and No. 2 soft red was quoted at the same prices as No. 2 hard winter at Chicago. At St. Louis No. 2 soft red winter was quoted at \$1.41 with current offerings in active demand from mills and order buyers. No. 2 red winter sold at Kansas City at \$1.40 to \$1.41 per bushel.

Marketings of spring wheat remained light with trade reports indicating more limited offerings after the first of the year. Milling inquiry was reported active and continued lack of moisture in the spring wheat area was a further strengthening influence. Premiums were advanced 1c to 2c per bushel in addition to the 9c advance in the Minneapolis futures and 58-lb. No. 1 dark northern was quoted at the close of the week at \$1.54 to \$1.64 on December 18 54-lb. wheat brought \$1.50 to \$1.59.

Durum advanced more than bread wheats with the Duluth May futures up nearly 12c per bushel. An active inquiry from mills for the rapidly diminishing supplies was principally responsible for the sharp gains. Trade agencies report less than 250,000 bushels of durum in store at Fort William and Port Arthur and only small quantities of domestic durum remaining for shipment. Ordinary No. 2 amber durum from the 1936 crop was quoted at Minneapolis at \$1.62 per bushel. A car of Canadian No. 2 amber sold at

Minneapolis during the week at \$2.04. On the basis of the Winnipeg futures, No. 2 Canadian western durum could be delivered at Duluth at about \$2.00 per bushel.

Intermountain and Pacific Coast markets followed the advance at eastern points with Denver mills bidding \$1.21 FOB Colorado shipping points for No. 2 northern spring. Mills at Ogden were bidding 95c for No. 2 soft white, 97c for No. 2 hard white and \$1.05 per bushel FOB Utah-Idaho common points for No. 2 hard winter and No. 2 northern spring.

Trading increased at Portland with receipts at Puget Sound and Columbia river terminals totaling 331 cars. Labor difficulties limited trading and operation of tidewater mills but feed dealers and mills supplying local trade were more active buyers. Moderate quantities moved by rail to middlewestern markets, mostly Minneapolis and Kansas City. Prices advanced about 9c per bushel, with No. 1 hard white (baart) quoted at Portland December 18, at \$1.25, dark hard winter at \$1.31, soft white and western white at \$1.17, hard winter at \$1.19 and western red at \$1.18 per bushel, all basis No. 1 grade, sacked, and nominal asking prices subject to strike conditions.

California markets gained about 6c per bushel, influenced by higher prices at outside points and a more active inquiry for local offerings as a result of uncertain new crop conditions and poor pasturage. Labor difficulties continue to restrict trade at terminals but interior mills were active buyers as a result of improved flour business.

Foreign wheat markets made even greater gains than domestic markets with prices at Winnipeg about 13½c per bushel up, reflecting a steady export inquiry and sharply reduced marketings. No. 1 Manitoba northern was quoted at Winnipeg at the close of the week at \$1.28.

Pacific Northwestern barley markets were very firm, reflecting the good inquiry for feeding types from local and nearby mixed feed manufacturers and also from feeders at other points. Offerings were light and generally insufficient for current market needs. Scarcity and relatively high prevailing prices of other feeds, including mill feeds, were strengthening influences in the barley market. On December 17, No. 2 bright western barley was quoted at around \$1.95 per 100, sacked basis at both Portland and Seattle.

Oats markets displayed independent firmness largely influenced by the light offerings. Pacific Coast oats markets reflected the good demand from mixed feed manufacturers and the heavy grindings of feed oats at country points as a result of light supplies and high prices of other feedstuffs. A fairly good movement from eastern Washington to the meddlewestern drouth areas was an additional strengthening factor. No. 2 white oats were quoted at Portland at around \$1.62 per 100 with No. 2 gray oats at \$1.57½ per 100, both sacked basis.

MEMORY STORED FOR A WINTER DAY

It may well be that the people of New Brunswick possess an imperfect notion of how to spell and pronounce the French language. Americans themselves, however, are imprisoned in the most fragile of glass houses; because, just across what is punctiliously the "international" border, the citizens of Calais, Maine, commonly insist that they live in "Calais." So why should we have been surprised to hear of a place called "Le-teet"? Yet we were frankly puzzled. Though the name conveyed nothing, it was somehow tantalizing. We were told, in any case, that we should go there. "Le-teet," professed our friend was a secluded and authentic fishing village, unspoiled by the inroads of civilization. Moreover, our informants said as one man that the road to Le-teet" was a good road.

That fact, more than anything else, explained our present attraction for we had been tried with the roads of Canada—many of which in all fairness it should be recorded, are in process of remarking. So we ploughed along the highway from St. Andrews to St. John, through heavy, loose gravel which especially invited a skid, through billows of dust which settled over the sleek sides of our car, blurred the wind-shield hopelessly, and rendered our faces a dismal gray. Here, finally, was the hamlet of St. George from which the "good" road would branch off to "Le-teet."

The sign read "Letete," adding a note to inform the traveler that there he could take the ferry to Deer Island. Turning gratefully away from those pursuing clouds of dust, we dwelt again upon that mysterious name. "Tete" to us intelligible enough, being linked to memories of blackboards and French grammars; but, being of a literal turn, we knew that the noun "tete," or head, was feminine. Then why the "le." But perhaps they did not mean "head" at all; perhaps it was "letat," state, that they were recalling a little clumsily. Perhaps—No matter. We were on holiday and there was no need to be exacting. We tried to forget the name.

Meantime it was, actually, a good road. Sometimes a black road, sometimes dirt; but agreeably free from dust and loose gravel, from sand and traffic. Everywhere was fresh, pleasant, open country with orchards just showing small red apples, with promising cornfields, with lonely farmhouses neatly painted and surrounded by tidy yards. Now and then the car would run through a patch of greenness, between pungent pines. But the ocean was apparently nonexistent and we wondered whether the few cars we met really had come from the ferry. Occasionally, when we reached a fork, we could not recognize our road. Barking dogs were no particular help, though their intentions seemed friendly. After a while, we saw the sea; whereupon the wind became sharper, more boisterous and, topping a little hill, there lay the ramshackle pier with the ferry just moving off.

Two men stood idling on the pier end, hands thrust into pockets, looking wistfully after the ferry. They had meant to go to Deer Island, but had learned they could not count on getting back the same afternoon. A fine place, Deer Island. Oh no, not summer cottages, just fishermen and the like. Good fish they caught plenty of them in their vast nets. That long green shape out there was Deer Island. Ten miles a person could motor on it and catch another ferry across to Eastport. Quoddy? Yes, that was it. Men often discussed it in the States. These were plain men, their faces lined and tanned by wind and sun. Shy, yet responsive, they answered "Ay" with a quietness and a deference worthy of the old country. Presently they went off up the stony lane, leaving us alone with the wind and the fluttering gulls.

In a manner of speaking, there was nothing worth the description: a fishing hamlet with no possible significance. Yet, take it all in all, here were sights and smells, sensations and impressions to cherish through a long city winter. Just gray rocks and gray houses, a dauntless white lighthouse, a few scraggly flowers in beds or clinging to a window ledge, the bay, the pines, the gulls. That was all. Why trouble to dilate upon such commonplace things as these?

But the air was of a supernatural clarity in a world all blue and green and gray. The landscape took on the austere purity, the chilled outlines of a painting by Rockwell Kent. That flat-bottomed ferry, propelled by a laboring tug, pushed out into a bay or indigo, its waves tipped by the sun with flecks of binding gold. The gulls crouched wherever rocky islets thrust their shapes above the waves—great white companies of them, united for some reason, obscure to humans, in angry protest. And all the points of land were blue-green to accent the ocean indigo, clothed thickly with the crisp precision of the pines.

We stood silently a long while

after the Scotsmen had gone. It seemed impossible to breathe in enough of that sharp, sweet air which was almost a challenge to do and dare in a universe full of promise; impossible to look enough upon the riot of perfect color which spread itself before us. When we went reluctantly across the uncertain planks of the pier, back in the direction of our car, it no longer mattered about the slipshod spelling and pronunciation of a French name. We had accepted "Le-teet." No one would have been permitted to change it an iota.

Margaret Williamson.

RECREATION INCREASE REFLECTED IN PERMITS

The steadily increasing popularity of the National forests of the Northern Rocky Mountain region for outdoor recreation is reflected in special-use permits for occupancy of National forest land. Nearly 900 of the 3,000 permits in force in the region are held either for recreational purposes or to provide services to recreationists.

Outstanding permits represent neither the extent of possibilities nor demand. Insufficient funds have prevented opening up of recreational areas in the region apace with demand and each National forest has more requests for permits than it can grant. All structures are erected by permittees, but provisions of roads and development plans rest with the forest service.

Summer-home permits are most numerous, 800, of which 650 are in Montana. The Gallatin National forest leads with 125; the Deerlodge, and Lewis and Clark National forests have issued 118 each, and the Kanku National forest, 111.

Seventy-two hotels and resorts provide accommodations for recreationists. Sixty-one are in Montana. These establishments have gained in popularity in recent years, their low-cost features appealing to large numbers who seek opportunities for vacations in the inspirational and scenic environment of national forests. This is attested by Regional recreational figures. Not only are there more hotels and resorts, but the patronage of each averages higher.

Other business attaches to greater public use of the national forests. Ten stores and two service stations are on national forest land under special-use permits. They are, of course, located where use is greatest, and furnish supplies to many hundreds of recreationists as well as other forest users.

Four fish hatcheries are also under permit, operated by state fish and game departments in order that the hundreds of thousands of anglers may enjoy continued good fishing.

Public parks, two in Montana and one in Idaho, are the objects of special-use permits. They are in the Deerlodge, Gallatin and Coeur d'Alene National forests. A permit for a bathhouse, one for a playground, and one for a race track are in force in the Custer National forest.

Recreational use of the National forest is of major importance in the complex task of correlating timber production, grazing, wildlife management, recreation and watershed protection into a harmonious land-use program. The opportunity for outdoor enjoyment in unspoiled mountain forest environment appeals to ever-growing numbers who seek a few days' relief from the tiring whirl of everyday existence.

Management of national forest recreational facilities is keyed to retention of the natural. Development are simple, and the natural forest aspect is disturbed as little as possible.

Turkey Production in 1936

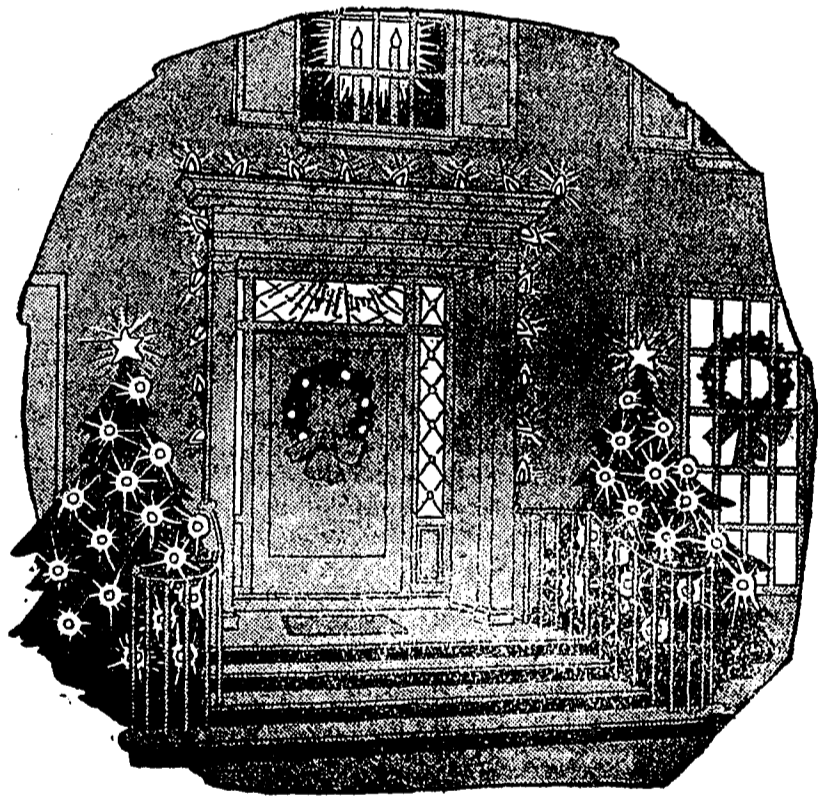
A big crop of turkeys is being raised this year, following two or three years of decreased production. From an estimated total of about 10,000,000 turkeys in 1932 and 1933, production fell to about 15,000,000 in 1935, owing mainly to the feed shortage of 1934-1935. Production this year will be somewhat larger than in 1932 and 1933, making it the largest turkey crop on record.

In view of the general meat situation, the big crop of turkeys will be a special cause for thanksgiving on the part of the consumer at least. Turkey prices are low compared with their usual relation to other meat prices. Consumers who missed out in 1934 and 1935 may be able to catch up on their appetite for turkey this year.

With ample supplies of turkeys at moderate prices, and with increased consumer buying power, the consumption of turkeys will no doubt be heavy this season. In view of the expected later shortage of pork and also because of the increasing all-year round demand for turkey, it is probable that unusually large stocks of turkeys will be placed in storage.

A preacher was talking to a little boy with a bruised eye when he said: "It's wicked to fight." And the little boy said: "You had ought to preach to your boy—he's the guy what give me this eye."

Merry Christmas



And Best Wishes To You All In The
New Year To Come

Kendrick Garage Co.

E. A. Deobald

Phone 713



GOOD YEAR SERVICE STATION

GOODYEAR means GOOD WEAR

GOLDEN RULE

Ray Christensen had the misfortune of dropping a saw on his arm the first of the week. He was taken to Dr. Christensen at Kendrick to have it dressed.

R. S. Betts accompanied Mrs. Ola Betts and son Archie to Lewiston the first of the week.

Mrs. Viola Martin went to Lewiston with Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Hoppe on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Farrington are enjoying a visit from her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Weaver.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Cowger and son Frank left early Sunday morning for California, where they expect to spend Christmas and New Years holidays with Mrs. Cowger's sisters.

Mrs. R. O. Ballard and daughters, Babs and Bunny, visited at the Glen Betts and Roy Martin homes Sunday.

Mrs. Orin Wells and sons, the Smith children and R. A. Limbocker were visitors at the W. A. Cowger home Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Pearson of Orofino spent Saturday night and Sunday with her folks, the Roy Martin family.

John Sumar of Myrtle was at the Oscar Lawrence home the last of the week.

Lloyd McKinney spent the weekend in Orofino.

The Editor

Who weeps with you when you are sad, and laughs when you are glad, and smiles with you when you are mad—the editor. Who has to be both kind and wise and never (hardly ever) lies, and when he does creates surprise—the editor. Who owns a heart as well as cheek, possessed of a spirit proud but weak, and lives on forty cents a week—the editor.—Exchange.

The imitation of antiques is an art so highly developed that even connoisseurs are duped from time to time.

Golden Dawn By Peter B. Kyne

THE STORY

CHAPTER I—Theodore Gatlin decided to add a baby in a final effort to solve his matrimonial troubles.

CHAPTER II—Some ten years later, in San Francisco, Stephen Burt, a rising young psychiatrist, was presented by Dan McNamara, chief of police, with a new patient—Nance Belden.

CHAPTER III—Nance's criminal record outweighed Doctor Burt's explanation of her case and she was sent to San Quentin penitentiary for two years.

CHAPTER IV—One of the men in the boat on which Nance escaped—two of them ex-convicts, the other a bootlegger—had been wounded and they went to Burt's office, where McNamara found them.

CHAPTER V—The bootlegger let go and he took the others to his home, ordering the unpaid bill to be paid for Nance and his pal.

CHAPTER VI—From the San Jose banker McNamara learned that the girl he knew as Nance Belden was Penelope Gatlin, heiress to \$750,000.

CHAPTER VII—When Lanny, not home one evening, found Nance sound asleep, curled up on her guest-room bed, several days later the hard-boiled exterior of Nance Belden suddenly vanished.

CHAPTER VIII—Susan Engelbright, known as "Sapphire Susie," who had served a term for blackmail, appeared and asked McNamara's protection from Flynn.

CHAPTER IX—Stephen warned Penelope by cable to leave Paris, signing his message "Mac." When Flynn went to Doctor Burt to ask him to identify a passport photograph of Penelope Gatlin as Nance Belden.

CHAPTER X—Warned through the joint efforts of McNamara and Stephen, Nance fled Paris before Flynn could put the French police on her trail.

CHAPTER XI—Lanny, who had returned from San Francisco, Dan and Lanny were married and accompanied Penelope to New York, where Doctor Burt had engaged the best plastic surgeon in the country to remodel her nose.

Flynn admitted. "Well, a fellow can't be ruled off for trying." "When were you to see a doctor last?" "At the age of twenty-two. Why?" "How old are you?" "Forty-two."

"Well, just to prove I'm friendly I'll give you a quick physical examination. It may save you a fee later from some other physician. Mind if I give you a quick look-see?" "Go to it," said Flynn.

Stephen tested Flynn's heart action and lungs and took his blood pressure. "You're up thirty-six points," he told him.

Flynn was distinctly perturbed. "What does that mean?" "It means that you have a fairly well developed case of hardening of the arteries. If you were to be re-examined physically, for promotion, you might be retired on pension."

"I couldn't afford that," cried Flynn. "I've got a wife and five children." "Nevertheless, I would suggest you apply for a six months' leave of absence and have me treat you. How's your eyesight?"

"Grand," P. Flynn mumbled. "I doubt it, Sergeant. I'll bet you a hundred dollars you cannot look into this little mirror fifteen minutes without averting your gaze. Want to earn the hundred?"

"I can't afford that much of a bet, Doc." "Well, then, we'll not bet, but if you can I'll give you a hundred dollars."

Stephen produced a hand mirror and held it two feet in front of Flynn and about six inches above the level of his glance. He took out his watch.

"Go!" he said. "And remember I'm watching you. If you get through this test successfully there's hope for your arteriosclerosis."

P. Flynn grinned and gazed. In three minutes the effort oppressed him. Stephen's voice reached him as from a distance.

back to Penelope Gatlin all that busy day. Finally he telephoned Flynn to report to him.

"How about that Merton case I sent up to the chief of detectives recently?" he asked, when Flynn appeared.

"It was Penelope Gatlin, wasn't it?" Flynn flinched a little. "I don't know."

"You're as bad as Mrs. Merton. What's the matter with you?" "I don't know, Chief. I think we might as well drop the case."

"Very well, then, forget it, Pat. I was mildly curious, that's all." He dismissed Flynn. "By Jupiter, that fellow's getting too deep for me!"

He came into the kitchen a moment later, leading by her handcuffed wrist none other than Penelope Gatlin.

"We've dropped it on Flynn's advice," McNamara grunted and hung up.

Lanny, wearing a kitchen apron, ceased cooking dinner long enough to let him in that night. Stephen had not yet arrived, so McNamara went out.

"The proper place to hide oneself is in the spot one is supposed to have fled from. Lanny, don't let them stand around staring at me and asking me questions," moaned Penelope.

McNamara laughingly unhooked her. "Why didn't you cable us?" Stephen demanded, a trifle severely.

"I adore surprises, that's why." "Why did you come back?" McNamara demanded.

to Lanny and we've agreed to jump over the broomstick together." "I've been expecting this, Dan. She hasn't been worth a canceled postage stamp to me since she met you."

"But I'm not going to leave you, Stevie darling. Oh, I couldn't leave my boy!"

Stephen held out his arms and Lanny ran into them. And then Stephen warned Dan that if he wasn't good to Lanny he would hypnotize him.

"Oh, yes," said Flynn. "I did some work on that but didn't get anywhere. I called on the Merton woman and tried to get her to identify the girl's photograph, but she wouldn't or couldn't."

"Did you get a line on the girl?" "Sure. Traced her to an address in Paris."

"Under what name is she registered with the Paris police?" "Chief, I can't just recall it."

"It was Penelope Gatlin, wasn't it?" Flynn flinched a little. "I don't know."

"You're as bad as Mrs. Merton. What's the matter with you?" "I don't know, Chief. I think we might as well drop the case."

"Very well, then, forget it, Pat. I was mildly curious, that's all." He dismissed Flynn. "By Jupiter, that fellow's getting too deep for me!"

He came into the kitchen a moment later, leading by her handcuffed wrist none other than Penelope Gatlin.

"We've dropped it on Flynn's advice," McNamara grunted and hung up.

"I'd rather die, Stephen." "Fine. You're tired now, so suppose you run upstairs to bed, and tomorrow, when you wake up, you'll be refreshed and happy and we'll be able to discuss the making over of this poor nose. Kiss us all good night."

Penelope dutifully obeyed, and as she was starting up the stairs Stephen said: "And don't forget to say your prayers."

She grimaced disdainfully. "You must think I'm a nut—saying my prayers. I've been prayed to death."

"By whom?" "I don't know, but by somebody. It makes me ill."

"That was the subconscious revulsion to her adopted mother coming out," Stephen told McNamara.

"Mrs. Merton has a strong religious mania. That girl's a mighty healthy specimen," he continued.

"I noticed, when I was dressing the wound in her shoulder, that her skin is soft and silky, not rough and dry, as in the case of psychopathic personalities. Everything about her seems to indicate sound ancestry, and I'm more than ever convinced that her mental disturbance is not organic.

However, that's a lead we can run down after we've fixed her nose."

"We'll not fix it in this city, my boy." "Thus McNamara."

"Why not?" "Because when that girl is well she'll probably elect to live her life here, and I don't want a soul in this city, with the exception of ourselves, to know that once she had a saddle nose and a dual personality."

"We can trust the ethical integrity of the man I purpose—"

course, for your nervousness and depression, so I want to examine you very meticulously and see if your trouble can be charged up to some physical condition. Let me feel your pulse."

It was eighty-three, full and strong. Stephen's examination of the girl was as complete as modern medical science could make it, and when the last laboratory report came in three days later he called Lanny in to discuss the girl.

"With the exception of a subnormal chest expansion, Lanny, that girl is without doubt the healthiest young woman I have ever examined. Her sole physical defect is her nose. But for that I think she'd be a husky little athlete right now. She told me she always wanted to excel in tennis, golf and dancing—well, of course she'd want to excel in something. She couldn't compete in good looks. I'll write up my report on her and you can hand a copy of it to the man who is to do the operation. I've wired him that I was sending on a patient, and he has agreed to care for her. I see by this morning's paper that Mac has been given a leave of absence."

Lanny nodded. "When are you and Dan to be married?" "Tomorrow. We're flying to Reno to avoid the three-day notice of intention to marry demanded by the California law."

"Penelope flying with you?" "Naturally. She's my bridesmaid!" "Who's going to give the bride away?"

"Nobody. Dan and I are too old to stand for a long-drawn-out marriage ceremony."

"Well, I suppose I'm stuck for a wedding present. How much money have I got in the bank?"

"Approximately twenty thousand. I'm going to buy you some Argentine bonds today. There's no reason why those bonds shouldn't be selling at—"

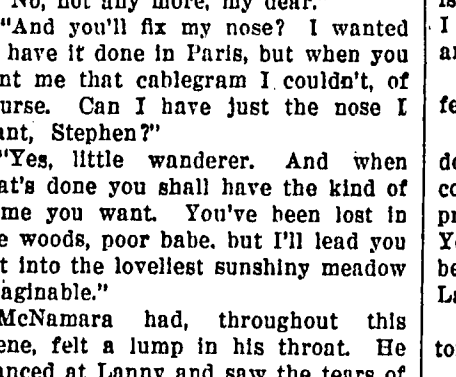
"Lanny, you're mercenary. I draw yourself a check for ten thousand and spend it all in riotous living. Give old Dan a real blow out—"

"Stevie, you're mad!" "Quiet, please. Love from the boss, Lanny, and no back talk from you. And for heaven's sake do get a half-way intelligent nurse to take your place while you're away."

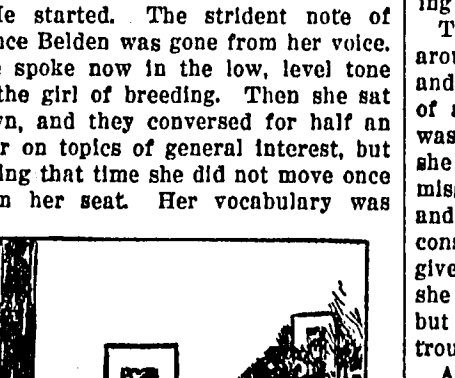
"I've engaged Miss Ordway." "Horrible. Her face would stop a parade. She's efficient, but terrible to look at."



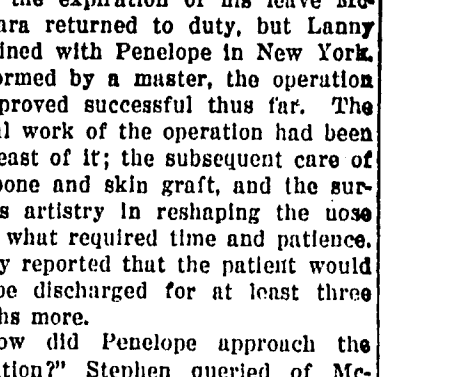
Lanny Sighed. "Nobody Ever Asked Me."



She Nodded. "So Depressed That at Times I Want to Die."



She Nodded. "So Depressed That at Times I Want to Die."



She Nodded. "So Depressed That at Times I Want to Die."

free of underworld expressions, her diction perfect, her sentences grammatical.

Political Bed-Making A wisecracker maintains that when a politician makes up his bed he should lie in it. Unfortunately he seems more inclined to make up his bunk and lie out of it.

BASKETBALL GAME ASOTIN H. S. vs. KENDRICK H. S. DOUBLE-HEADER HIGH SCHOOL GYM. SATURDAY, DEC. 26 7:30 P. M. ADM. 15c, 25c, 35c



Keeping Christmas
Katherine Edelman

MARIAN turned slowly from where she had been surveying herself for a critical moment, and looked across the room at her twin sister.

"I'm so tired of all this Christmas fuss," she said languidly; "it is all so old-fashioned, so out-dated."

"Are you expressing my feelings?" Nadine's voice was even more languid; "but how in the world are we going to make our dear family feel as we do about the matter? You know they are already in the throes of Christmas preparations." She threw out her slender hands in a gesture of infinite boredom as she finished.

"We can let them know that we won't be a part of the silly business—we can serve notice on them that we are going to work against all the noise and fuss that is made about Christmas."

Forgetting their pose of boredom and sophistication for a moment, the seventeen-year-old twins jumped excitedly around the room. "Just think of how they will be shocked!" Marian cried; "I can see mother and dad. It is all going to be so exciting—fighting the world, so to speak."

But they were taken back quite a little when they announced their big news. . . . mother's voice was very serious. "If you really feel that way, I guess the rest of us will have to celebrate without you. We're going to miss you a lot, of course, but we must consider your feelings." The twins failed to see the twinkle in her eyes as she looked across the table at dad.

As if to make matters worse, Bill and Dick laughed in derision at their plan. "I bet they'll be on their knees to get in on our fun be-



I'm Going to Do Like Everybody Else, She Said.

fore Christmas," Bill predicted. And as if that were not enough, he suggested that now there would be nothing to buy for the twins, maybe he could have the moving picture outfit he had wanted so long. "I hope you don't change your mind, sweet sisters," he cautioned, as he proceeded to put a huge piece of pie in his mouth. "I do want that picture machine pretty bad."

The twins threw scornful glances in his direction; they couldn't trust themselves to speak. There were things they had forgotten when they made their big resolve to do away with Christmas preparations. As soon as dinner was over, they hurried from the table.

The days that followed were not very happy. The twins could find no one interested in their plan to change the way of keeping Christmas. Even the most modern of their friends laughed them to scorn. No one was really interested in advancement, they decided. Here they were willing and eager to get a new crusade started, one that would save time and temper and money, and no one, not even their best friends, would lend a hand. They grew fretful, impatient, even peeved at each other.

One evening Nadine came home and found Marian in their mother's bedroom, peering into some boxes that had just been delivered. Nadine smiled to herself, and hurried from the doorway so Marian would not see her.

But next day in the toy department of Smith's store, things came to a showdown. The twins ran into each other, found themselves side by side clutching for foolish things that lay on the counter. Brown eyes challenged blue as they stood in the crowded aisle. Guilt showed plainly on both faces.

Then Nadine was speaking, quickly, incoherently: "You might as well know, Marian, I'm chucking your silly plan. I'm going to do like everybody else. I'm going to make a big fuss about Christmas. I want to push through the crowds—to buy foolish things—to hang up holly wreaths—to do just everything! . . . And if I'm not mistaken, you're just dying to do the same?"

"You're absolutely right," Marian answered, utterly careless of the amused glances thrown in their direction. "We've been a pair of fools, but we're going to have one grand and glorious time in the two days that are left. . . . We're going to make the biggest fuss about Christmas that has ever been made before."

Woof! Woof! Merry Christmas



The "Glorified Christmas Pudding"

By Alice B. Palmer

A SOFT carpet of fresh snow sparkled in the sun and the whole of Christmas was in the room as Lois opened her eyes, yawned contentedly and then suddenly remembered the great conquest of the day—"the Christmas Pudding!"

"Oh Em," she shouted, radiant with joy and keen with excitement. "Wake up! Wake up! It's Christmas!"

"What's that?" murmured Em, sleepily. "Oh yes, hurrah for the fun! Is the pudding done?"

Every year, as far back as Lois and Em could remember, they had looked forward with youthful anticipation to the Glorified Christmas Pudding.

'Twas a Swedish rice delicacy, in which a almond had always been concealed. Tradition had proclaimed that the lucky person who came upon the holiday nut in his Christmas pudding was to be the first one married. What fun it had been through the years.

"Well, girls," spoke mother, beaming with the holiday spirit, "who is to get the almond in the Christmas pudding?" This is leap year, you know.

Lois and Em giggled, knowingly, exchanging winks, as both were secretly engaged to be married.

Soon mother was busily engaged in the dishing up of this delicious pudding. It was being formed into cone-shaped mounds, resembling Christmas snow.

All eyes were now focused expectantly upon the rich creamy mountains of rice and they could scarcely wait until they dipped their spoons into its foamy depths. Lois was blinking at Em and carefully chewing each individual rice kernel, so as not to miss the almond. Em was slyly winking at mother and smiling confidently. Father was too pleased for words as he calmly viewed the whole situation with satisfied enthusiasm, secretly hoping that he would not come upon the almond.

Where on earth was the Christmas almond? All had quite finished with no sign of the coveted nut. A strange silence pervaded, coupled with a surprised sense of dismay and disappointment.

"Julia, called mother, to the girl in the kitchen, have you eaten your rice pudding yet?"

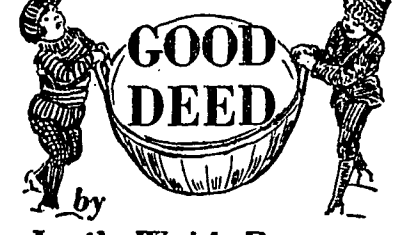
"Yes, Mrs. Allen," promptly responded Julia.

"What is the matter, my dear, you look so upset?"

"I'm sorry, Mrs. Allen, but I almost broke my tooth on a strange nut I found in the pudding."

A louder roar of laughter than was ever heard before, permeated the holiday atmosphere as one by one they tried to explain the Christmas almond to Julia. As the laughter ended, the "Glorified Christmas Pudding" once more faded away into tradition.

Their Christmas



by Jocile Webb Pearson

BILLIE JONES adored his big brother. Jim had been a boy scout before going to college and to be a scout like Jim was Billie's one ambition.

"If we're goin' to be scouts," he confided to his chum Joe Perkins, "we oughta begin practicin'."

"Yea, but how do we know how to begin?" inquired Joe.

"Huh," snorted Billie, "anyone can do a good deed every day."

"We can help our mothers," said Joe. "Sure," replied Billie, "but this must be somethin' special like helpin' old Miss Riley carry her basket when it was icy, or somethin'. An' bein' Christmas, we oughta give somethin'; mebbe a present, too. Say, I got an idea, Joe. Why can't we give her somethin' for our first good deed? She don't have a daddy or nobody to help her."

"But we ain't got money," objected Joe, "an' I bet she needs a lot of things—coal an' kindlin' an' everthin'."

"Leave it to me, Joe, I got another idea, but it's to be a secret. 'Tain't a good deed if ya tell anybody. Now cross your heart an' say: 'I'll never tell till death us do part.' There, that's the bindinest words I know."

Anyone would know it was Christmas by the spicy fragrance in the air. Even before one saw the big lighted tree in the living room. And Jim was coming home.

There were many whispered conversations and signs and giggles between the two boys that Jim's keen eyes found amusing. Coming home one evening he surprised them in the act of smuggling a basket of coal out the back gate.

"Hey, fellows! Where you going with that?" It was Joe who blurted: "Billie says it ain't no good if ya tell." Billie hung his head. "We're just practicin' to be scouts," he stammered, "an' this is our good deed. We been doin' it for two weeks—I mean takin' coal to Miss Riley. She's poor an' deaf an' ain't got no daddy to get her coal—half the time we take it from Joe's house"—Billie looked appealingly at Jim.

"An' she only had a teeny little bit," put in Joe, staunchly. "An' you're s'posed to give to folks Christmas, ain't you?"

"I salute two mighty fine scouts right now," said Jim. "But first we'll have to make clear the scout ideas of property rights. Deliver your coal, then come up to my room and we'll talk things over."

When old Mrs. Riley hobbled to her door in response to a loud knock Christmas eve, she did not see two little boys scamper behind the coal shed, but she did see a huge basket filled with a generous supply of food, and many bulgy packages piled high on the top, with a "Merry Christmas to you" tied to it.

I HAVE A BOY

I've a wonderful boy, and I say to him, "Son, Be fair and be square in the race you must run. Be brave if you lose and be meek if you win. Be better and nobler than I've ever been. Be honest and noble in all that you do, And honor the name I have given to you."

I have a boy and I want him to know We reap in life just about as we sow, And we get what we earn, be it little or great, Regardless of luck and of fate.

I will teach him and show him the best that I can, That it pays to be honest and upright, a man.

I will make him a pal and a partner of mine, And show him the things in this world that are fine.

I will show him the things that are wicked and bad, For I figure this knowledge should come from his dad.

I will walk with him, talk with him, play with him; too, And to all of my promises strive to be true.

We will grow up together, I'll too be a boy, And share in his trouble and share in his joy.

We'll work out our problems together and then We will lay out our plans when we both will be men.

And oh, what a wonderful joy this will be, No pleasures in life could be greater to me. — Hugh M. Pierce.

Just Friendly Game

The Igorots of the Philippines play rough.

In fact they get so rough at times that their play takes a toll of life and many cracked skulls.

Recently, two Bontoc tribes decided to adjourn to a dry river bed and indulge in a friendly game—the throwing of good-sized rocks at each other. While the game was at its height members of both tribes became unruly. Before the constabulary men in the mountains got control of the situation two of the tribesmen were dead and a number injured.



of the Season
And Best Wishes to You

All

Throughout the
New Year to Come

Is The Wish of The

Kendrick Bean Growers
Association, Inc.
Kendrick, Idaho

WE PRINT SALE BILLS



Say

Merry Christmas

This Year With the Gift That Keeps On Giving the
Whole Year Through ---

A Year's Subscription to the Home Paper.

It's Just Like a Letter from Home!

The Kendrick Gazette

THE Bull itin

WE NEED MORE CONTENTED COWS
HAROLD THOMAS, Editor

EDITORIAL



A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO YOU ALL

NOTICE TO MILK USERS

Due to the increased cost of feed, forcing us to pay more for our milk, it will be necessary for us to raise the price of retail milk.

Beginning January 1, 1937, milk will retail as follows:
Quarts 11c....
Pints 6c

Teacher: "Johnny, use the word 'paralysis' in a sentence."
Johnny: "Alice and I were in swimming, someone stole my trousers, so I had to borrow a paralysis."

CAMERON NEWS

On Friday evening Mr. and Mrs. August Brammer entertained with eight tables of pinochle at their home. First prizes were awarded Mrs. Fred Schoeffler and to Willard Schoeffler. The consolation prizes went to Fred Newman and Wilbert Brunseik.

Sunday dinner guests at the Carl L. Wegner home were Mr. and Mrs. Fred Silflow and family, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Brammer and son Verner and Rev. T. Meske.

Sunday afternoon visitors at the Ervin Lohman home were Mr. and Mrs. Leo Lohman and family and Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Lohman.

The Missionary Society met Sunday evening at the Gus Kruger home.



Merry

Xmas

Everybody

WE DELIVER

BLEWETT'S
Cash Grocery

PHONE 192



CANDY FOR XMAS
CRYSTAL MIX
FANCY MIX CANDY
CHOCOLATES
FANCY FRENCH
CREAMS
ORANGE SLICE CANDY
ALPHA MIX
RADIO MIX —

ALL PRICED AT 25c FOR 2 LBS.

SPECIAL CONCESSIONS TO SCHOOLS-CHURCHES

ALL KINDS OF NUTS AT REASONABLE PRICES
BLEWETT'S



Kendrick Theatre

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY
DECEMBER 25TH AND 26TH



ALSO A SIDE-SPLITTING
BUSTER KEATON COMEDY

SELECTED SHORTS



MERRY XMAS
To One And All

Show Starts at 7

10c Admission 25c

Erna Wegner spent Friday afternoon with Mildred and Selma Wegner.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Mielke and Mrs. Sid LaHatt were Orofino visitors on Monday.

On Thursday evening a group of young folks gathered at the August O. Wegner home to help Harry Wegner celebrate his 17th birthday anniversary. The invited guests were Jean Fry, Viola Schultz, Mildred, Selma and Erna Wegner, Rowena Ramey Lily Henningsen, Avia Craig, Jeanette Goudzward, Rosalie Kruger, Marvin and Emil Silflow, Lawrence Abitz, Herbert Schwarz, Gerald Schmidt, Walter Koepf, Glen Wegner, Rev. T. Meske, Cecil Specker and Harry Wegner. Five tables of "bunco" were played. First prizes were awarded to Jean Fry and Walter Koepf and consolation prizes to Selma Wegner and Herbert Schwarz. After the prizes were awarded delicious refreshments were served.

Mrs. Henry Wendt entertained a group of young folks at a 12 o'clock dinner Saturday in honor of her daughter, Marjorie's birthday anniversary.

Walter Koepf took Ernest Brammer to Lewiston Saturday, from which point he took a bus for California for a visit with relatives.

LELAND NEWSLETTERS

Wayne Yenni, Clifford Woodward and Dwight Hoffman are home from the U. of I. for Christmas holidays.

We are glad to report that Miss Ellen Erickson, who has been suffering with a severely burned foot, is able to be about again.

Frances Locke, who is attending school at Everett, Wash., is spending the Christmas holidays at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Cook of Clarkston spent Sunday at the E. Cook home.

Mrs. Frieda Weyen spent a few days last week in Spokane.

Mrs. Hugh Parks and Mrs. Eliza Thornton assisted Mrs. R. B. Parks in quilting Friday.

Rev. and Mrs. A. L. Metcalf were Lewiston visitors Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Glenn motored to Lewiston Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Hoffman, L. L. and Wayne Yenni were Lewiston visitors Monday.

A miscellaneous shower was given Thursday afternoon for Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Glenn at the Archie May home. Many beautiful gifts were received. Refreshments of cake and coffee were served.

A school program and community Christmas tree will be held in the I. O. O. F. hall at Leland Tuesday night.

Ernest Schmidt purchased a ranch last week, the land being known as the Vollmer land, lying east of the A. A. May ranch.

Mr. and Mrs. Raleigh Smith of Mulian are spending the Christmas vacation here with relatives.

PERSONAL MENTION

Helen Farrington was a Lewiston visitor Sunday.

Miss Laura McGrath will spend the holidays in Lapwai.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Deobald were Lewiston visitors Monday.

Henry Emery has gone to Walla Walla to visit relatives.

Miss Orene Hardman spent the week-end in the Keene home.

Mrs. Wade Keene and Mrs. George Leith were Lewiston visitors Monday.

Miss Caroline Roos left Saturday for Lewiston, where she will spend the holidays with home folks.

Mrs. Wm. Watts and sons and Rilla Davidson drove to Lewiston Monday on a shopping tour.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. McCreary and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. P. S. Griffith in Clarkston.

Mrs. Clyde Daugherty, Miss Margaret and Clyde, Jr., arrived from Spokane Saturday. They have taken an apartment at the Raby hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Griffith of Lewiston were Sunday evening and Monday visitors at the McCreary home.

Mrs. Elizabeth Keeler came up from Clarkston Saturday to visit her daughter, Mrs. Rose Farrington and family.

Miss Louise Hockaday left Saturday to spend Christmas vacation with friends and relatives in Spokane and Lewiston.

Mrs. Edith Tully drove to Pendleton Sunday, where she met her husband. They returned here together to spend the holidays.

Miss Selma Hartung left Friday for California to visit relatives. She had as traveling companion Mrs. Laura Irwin of Juliaetta.

Carl Hund, who enlisted in the navy last fall, is home on a furlough from San Diego, Calif., to spend the holidays with his parents.

Mrs. L. Blewett and daughters June and Janet and son Aaron spent the week-end in the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Blewett.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Lyle left Thursday for Lewiston where they will spend Christmas with Mr. Lyle's parents, Dr. and Mrs. J. M. Lyle.

Miss Velma Ameling arrived Saturday from Seattle to spend the holidays with her sisters, Mrs. Lester Crocker of Kendrick, and Mrs. Ward Howell of Craigmont.

Hopkins Wants \$750,000,000
Washington, Dec. 22.—Harry L. Hopkins, works progress administrator, was authoritatively reported to be seeking an appropriation of \$750,000,000 to carry the work relief program for the balance of the fiscal year ending June 30.

Hopkins' demand, topping by 50 per cent the sum twice suggested by President Roosevelt, was said to have stirred up a bitter conflict between so-called "conservative" and "liberal" factions within the administration.

But with last year's \$1,425,000,000 fund approaching exhaustion, Hopkins was said by those who have talked to him recently to be insisting upon at least \$750,000,000 for unemployment relief, exclusive of what may be needed to aid drought victims.

There were seemingly authentic reports that the works progress administrator had said he would resign unless his demands were met.

President Roosevelt has given no indication that he will raise his quota. There were forecasts on Capitol Hill that the chief executive would recommend \$500,000,000 and let congress decide whether it should be raised.

Leave For Washington, D. C.
Word has been received that Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Dissmore will leave this week for Washington, D. C., where Mr. Dissmore has received a civil service appointment. Mrs. Dissmore will be remembered here as Miss Nina Bartlett, formerly employed in the Blewett grocery store.

FAIRVIEW ITEMS

Mrs. Floyd Flesham and son Jack, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Flesham and Mrs. Alice Hayes, all of Lewiston, were Sunday dinner guests in the Oney Walker home.

Mr. and Mrs. John Glenn, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Glenn and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Glenn and daughter were Lewiston visitors Monday.

Glen Flesham and Orval Walker visited several days in Lewiston this week.

Clifford Woodward, who is attending the U. of I., is home for the holidays.

Ralph Corkill was a Lewiston visitor Tuesday.

George Frederickson, Jr., of Pullman, is visiting through the holidays with his father, George L. Frederickson.

Warren Walker was a Lewiston visitor Wednesday.

BASKETBALL GAME
DOUBLE-HEADER
ASOTIN H. S. vs. KENDRICK H. S.
SATURDAY, DEC. 26
HIGH SCHOOL GYM.
7:30 P. M. ADM. 15c, 25c, 35c



Season's Greetings

To all those who
did their Christmas shopping
in Kendrick
this year, and those who favored
us with their patronage
as well as our many friends
we extend

The Season's Greetings
and wish you and yours
A Very Merry Christmas



N. B. LONG & SONS

"The Home of Good Things To Eat and Wear"
Phone 152 Phone 152

We Print Butter Wrappers

To Our Friends and Patrons

IN THE SPIRIT of Friendliness and Good Cheer, which is the best part of the Holiday Season, we thank you for your many favors, and wish you and yours a

MERRY CHRISTMAS
and a
HAPPY NEW YEAR

Morgan's Grocery
Phone 582 We Deliver Phone 582



Gifts of
Merit
For All



FOR THE CHILDREN —

We are showing this year a very complete line of toys of all kinds for the children — both mechanical and regular, dolls, trains, tractors, cars, and hosts of other items to please their hearts.

FOR MOTHER AND WIFE —

We are showing many little items that are sure to please her — fro ma radio or refrigerator to a paring knife—and many other kitchen gadgets.

FOR HIM—

Knives, flashlights, axes, saws, hammers, guns, fishing supplies, packsacks, and many other items to please the heart of any man.

CURTISS
HARDWARE COMPANY