

Merry Christmas Everyone!

Merry Christmas, and God Bless Us; Everyone!



Hobo's Christmas

By Annette Feiten

He wandered along the street, the powdery snow sifting down and landing on his shabby coat, then melting and leaving tiny droplets on his stooped shoulders. He approached the center of town and stood under an awning that would shelter him from the snow and where he could watch everything that went on around him. Every year he made it a point to go downtown and watch the Christmas parade. He could hear the bells now; like thousands of elfin voices crying out to the world that it was Christmas time again and everyone should be happy. Then the children came; hundreds of faces filled with excitement and joy; some of the smaller ones' faces reflecting panic, lest they should be left behind.

After the children came a long line of floats; beautiful but artificial looking, and they never impressed him especially, except for the last one. This one always produced a feeling of mixed emotions within him; it was a scene closely resembling the first manger scene, with a baby lying in a rustic wooden manger and Mary sitting by him with Joseph standing close by. It looked strangely grotesque gliding along in the middle of a city street but as he looked at it, something went straight to his heart. Suddenly he heard the strangest, most beautiful music he had ever heard. It made him feel contented and peaceful, somehow, as if he had just completed a great piece of work; as if he had been freed from all the hardships of his worthless life. No longer would he have to suffer pain, hunger, and ridicule. The sound of the bells and the voices died in the distance and all was quiet. The snow fell.

On Christmas morning an old, crooked body was laid to rest in a snow-covered graveyard. In the simple, unassuming mind of an old hobo, the most beautiful story in the history of the world had been enacted. On the same morning a little babe was born, an old man's life had ended after receiving the most precious Christmas gift in the world, that of having the blessed Christ Jesus come into his heart.

D. Bloomquist Judicial Chairman

Members of the Judicial Board met recently and elected Deloris Bloomquist as a permanent chairman of their group.

The Constitution committee under the chairmanship of Vi Leighton presented the constitution. Provision is made in the constitution for election of two off-campus students to represent the rest of the off-campus students on this board.

The next meeting will be held following reopening of school to elect other officers and to outline future work of the group.

NNE CRUSADER

VOL. IX NO. 7 NORTHWEST NAZARENE COLLEGE, NAMPA, IDAHO DEC. 14, 1949

(Ed. Note) In this issue you will find various Christmas themes taken from the English compositions classes under the direction of Miss Lawrence, Miss Washburn, and Miss Wilson of the high school.

DR. & MRS. CORLETT PRESENTED GIFT BY N. N. C. STUDENTS

As an expression of our appreciation, a beautiful pair of Hurricane lamps were presented to Dr. and Mrs. Corlett, today in chapel, as a Christmas gift from the student body of N.N.C.

We are certainly privileged to have Dr. and Mrs. Corlett and his wife as our leaders and on our faculty as they have been a blessing to us all. The gift was presented to them in behalf of their untiring efforts in helping each individual student and the college as a whole, to be what it is today.

FMB Led by Jackson

In the tower room of the church, every Thursday at four, a group of students meet for a short inspirational service. Their main purpose is to acquaint themselves with missionary activity all over the world.

Each program is characterized by singing, having prayer and a speaker, either a missionary or someone speaking about missions in a personal, intimate fashion.

Mrs. Fitz and other missionaries have shown their curios and told interesting stories of missionary life. According to Bonnie Fenno, "It makes the mission field seem so much closer, when you hear the stories direct from the missionaries."

Dan Jackson, president; Dave Crapo, vice president; and Nicky Taylor, secretary-treasurer; are the group that are leading the band this year. The plans for the future are to continue in the same manner as in the past and many interesting speakers are on the year's rostrum.

Many students don't realize that although some of the group are called to the field, this is not a prerequisite for attendance. In fact, everyone is urged to attend.

At a recent meeting Miss Paula Warnick, formerly a WAC stationed in Germany said, "Europeans respond so readily to kindness, that if I'd only been a Christian, I could have accomplished untold good for God."

She believes that if more Christians would feel called to the armed forces, they would lift the taint of the un-Christian members and make our occupancy worthwhile.

Home for Christmas



DAVIS, JAMISON, SHARP, MILLER, HASTINGS GAIN ROYAL HONORS

Five girls were chosen by the student body to serve on the court of the Tip-off Queen Jan. 6 at the annual Tip-off night basketball game.

Selected to serve as Princesses were upper division students Dorothy Davis, Roma Jamison and Carol Sharp and from the lower division Pauline Hastings and Mary Alice Miller.

The queen of the court will remain unknown until five minutes before the royal march begins on the night of Jan. 6. At that time the upper division girl who polled the most votes will be handed a bouquet of roses signifying her royal position.

This will be the fourth Tip-off celebration at NNC. Dolores Bone won the honor in 1946. In 1948 Alice Schmidt was crowned Queen and last year the royal title was awarded to Joanne Burkhart.

Opponents for the Crusaders in this highly publicized encounter will be the Seattle Pacific College Falcons. The Falcons have rolled up an impressive record to date holding wins over such powerful small colleges as Lewis and Clark and UBC and the fray promises to be one of the best games of the season.

Plans were formulated Monday night by representatives of the clubs taking part. It is promised that this Tip-off night will be the "biggest of 'em all."

EXHIBIT TERMED SUCCESS

Professor Finkbeiner, when asked his opinion of the combined Home Economics-Art Department exhibit said, "I'm well pleased with the display and term it a success. Vi Zimmerman and her assistant deserve commendation for the time and effort they spent to make it a success."

"Eleanor Brandt, Esther Cockerham and their assistants should also receive recognition for the fine job they did in taking care of the home economics displays," stated Mrs. Fred, Home Economics teacher.

Crusader Bus. Mgr. Changes Status Quo; To Be Wed. Dec. 19

Dean Galloway, present Business Manager of the Crusader, and Gwen Stinnette, recently a student nurse in Samaritan Hospital, will be married December 19th in Montrose, Colo. Gwen's father, Rev. Frank Stinnette, will officiate in the church wedding.

Mary Alice Miller will be maid of honor, and Chet Galloway, best man.

The newly-married couple, upon their return to Nampa, will take up residence at 623 Diamond. Dean will continue his ministerial training at N.N.C., and Gwen may enroll second semester.

CHS Art Class Under Wilson Make Posters

Seven students compose the membership of C.H.S.'s commercial art class. Daily at 2:10 Loren Wilson conducts these students in Commercial Art. Perspective drawing was studied at the first of the year with visible success by the students. Perspective drawing is making sketches relief the right proportion in line in respect to an actual model or an idea of one.

Some time was spent on clay potters and border designs. Christmas greeting cards are a current interest with splatter painting as the latest in the field of commercial art. It is done by blowing paint (through a spray) on a stencil to create patterns for posters or greeting cards.



Christmas Tree

By Roger Marks

It has been a long time but those words still ring in my memory. Strange, isn't it, that a few words could mean so much. "Merry Christmas, kid," was all the old man said, but he made a small boy very happy.

The wind was icy that desolate December for a warming sun had hidden herself from the pallid landscape of winter. But to me this was a day among days. I was going to cut down and bring home our Christmas tree. It was a ritual with us, this bringing in the tree, even though my practical father made light of it by saying, "No use to buy a tree when we have a thousand close at hand." My father and brother were away now and there was no one to cut the tree except myself.

Thus I found myself, happy and excited, trudging along through the snow in search of a suitable tree. Only after much earnest pleading had Mother allowed me to go and I felt it was up to me to respond with a veritable pearl of a tree.

As I plowed along through the powdery snow I recalled my Mother's parting admonition. "Now get a small tree that you can carry easily, but don't, whatever you do, cut one of Mr. Callihan's trees." At the thought of Mr. Callihan—Old Crab Callihan, we called him at school—I made a sour face. After all he had dotted his fence with "No trespassing" signs, hadn't he? He had even jailed several hunters last fall for infringing upon his hermit's domain. His hill pasture was covered with trees, but I shuddered at the thought of being captured by him.

Suddenly, I came upon the first trees, forgetting everything else in my critical contemplation of them. This one was too large, this one ugly. It seemed that all the good trees had long since disappeared. I was ready to give up hope when pressing deep into the woods, I found it—the perfect tree in every way. A barbed wire fence stood between the tree and me, but it was no barrier. I slipped through and in a moment felled the little tree.

As I started to pick up the tree a dreadful realization came over me. I was in Mr. Callihan's hill pasture. The big, white "No trespassing" sign glared at me, filling me with visions of the electric chair and ultimate fire and brimstone. I almost burst into tears as I stood aghast, contemplating the full wickedness of my deed. What could I do? Should I run home, bringing disgrace to my family by tell-tale tracks? No, never! I resolved. I could at least suffer alone, taking my punishment like a man.

Terror-filled, but putting on a brave front, I set off resolutely toward Mr. Callihan's house. The

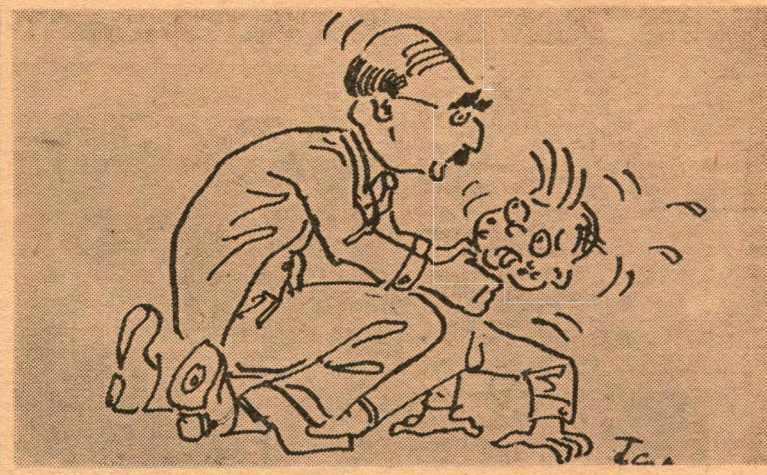
(Continued on Page 6)

N. N. C. CRUSADER

TOM KELLY	Editor-in-Chief
Miss Olive Lawrence	Sponsor
Dean Galloway	Business Manager
Evelyn Herron	Assistant Business Manager
Daphene Wells	News Editor
Lilburn Wesche	Sports Editor
Faye Strunk	Feature Editor
Iris Carper	Sect'y. to the Editor
Annette Feiten, Madonna Pullen	Co-High School Editors
Shirley Arthur	Circulation Manager
Lois Tracy, Virginia Walton, Sharlene Osborn, Naomi Williamson, Marion Bradfield	Circulation Staff
Zola Alyea	Art Critic
Pat Bolerjack	Music Critic
Grace Ellis	Class and Societies Reporter
Kenneth Nybakken	Club Reporter
Charles Zickefoose	Club Reporter
Gertrude Collins	General Reporter
Bud Russell	General Reporter
Vivian Baldwin	General Reporter
Lola Carrel	Music Reporter
Kenneth Nybakken	Art Reporter
Loren Wilson	Photographer
Lester Rowe	Photographer
Darlene Johnson	Rewrite
Pauline Rienhart	Rewrite
Evelyn Gray	Proofreader
Darlene Van Schaick	Proofreader
Freda Worth	Proofreader
Marilyn Perkins	Mangum Reporter
Sassiety Sal, Morrison Molly, Hadley Hattie	Columnists
Jim Carkhuff	Cartoonist
All Students and Faculty Members	Advisors

The Outcast Kittens

By Library Gals (Door Chickens)
 "No!" protested Squegee, "I can't take a white cat with me because you know that on this night white cats mean bad luck and the harder a black cat works to do his mischief, the harder the white cat works to make it right. It's all very discouraging to a poor little black cat."
 Then Zinkeley leaned over and in a very kindly voice said, "Yes, Squegee I know it's hard with a little white cat along but you were the one we thought would be most able to do it. Try it, won't you please, little Squegee?"
 Little Squegee was very pleased at the compliment that Kinky had given him and he began to think that maybe he was the only one for the job. And that, too, was very bad because Squegee had never been out on Halloween by himself so he wasn't at all proficient.
 (Continued In Next Issue)



Mr. Johnson requests that student accounts be paid as early as possible.

HAVE YOU HEARD THIS ONE?

Guest Writer, Mrs. Johnson
 Overheard in a local haberdashery: A certain business executive wanting a new suit, had scanned the racks at Cohen's. Suddenly a smart-looking gray worsted took his eye. Cohen, seizing the opportunity to close a sale, hurriedly remarked, "It's worth \$100, but I wouldn't ask \$100. I wouldn't ask \$90. I wouldn't ask \$80; I'm asking \$70."
 The business executive mulled this over for a few seconds, then retorted, "I wouldn't pay \$70; I wouldn't pay \$60; I wouldn't pay \$50; I'd pay \$40."
 "You know," replied Cohen, "that's what I like about you—no chiseling."

A young interne made it a point to walk past the psychiatric ward each morning to watch one of the inmates go through the motions of winding and pitching an imaginary ball. One day, the head psychiatrist stopped him and asked why he made it a daily practice to watch the unbalanced fellow go through his act.
 "Well," he answered, "if things continue the way they are, I'll be in their some day catching for the guy—and I want to get on to his curves!"

Mrs. Johnson greeted her spouse affectionately as he came home from a hard day at the office.
 "Poor darling," she said, "You must be tired and hungry. Would you like some nice soup, followed by nice tender chops with golden-brown potatoes and green peas, and then mushrooms on toast?"
 "No, darling," replied Mr. Johnson firmly, "let's save the money and eat at home."

Stevie: "Momie, you said the baby has your eyes and Daddy's nose didn't you?"
 Phyllis: "Yes, darling."
 Stevie: "Well, you'd better watch him, he has grandpa's teeth now."

A man had a dog that played the violin and got an audition with an agent. He waited proudly while the faithful animal walked in with a violin case between its teeth, tuned the violin and then resined the bow. Then the poodle gave a very creditable performance of Bach's "Chaconne."
 The agent yawned and seemed quite bored about the whole thing.
 "Wh-what's wrong?" asked the trainer.
 "Phooey!" exclaimed the agent. "Who wants to hear classical music nowadays?"

Strictly Confidential

by Sassiety Sal

Toot! Toot! Male chorus is back, or did you hear them at 5:30 a. m.? I did! Could be I rode the bumper in. Not only do I help Santa, but St. Christopher, too. He wanted to sleep in that morning.
 With most of the B.T.O.'s gone, the remaining few found it pretty clear sailing. I saw Pat Hetsler walking down the street with a coat on one arm. Who would be in that coat but Auburn Galloway! Coats do get around! And speaking of coats, how about the Navy jacket Sylvia Wecker has been seen with lately?
 I'm supposed to tell Jim Rohn that someone is glad to see him back, but these issues are so slow getting out that he's probably well informed by now.
 Christmas is a good excuse for some of us with ulterior motives. Norma Kastella likes pictures, but "Oh you Kid" in person is better. Which all goes to prove that college was never like home!
 Lola Jo and Herb have a New Years resolution. "If nothing else proves interesting, try Winnemucca." Ask Chuck Wilkes. He should know.
 I would make this column longer this time, but I simply must get down to the drug store and buy that new inhaler I promised Lilburn Wesche for Christmas. After all, we must preserve his nose for news.
 And as Santa said as he drove out of sight, "Merry Christmas to All."

Personality Sketch

Marilyn McGraw is one girl on the campus who thinks of a number before she thinks of your name. She isn't a little off the beam, she just works in the campus post office.
 Marilyn is a typical N.N.C. girl. She loves to eat and talk (don't we all). She is always having fun with her gift of wit.
 Her pleasant smile and friendly "hello" make her a girl everyone wants to know.
 Here is a tip of the hat to Marilyn.

A guest at a banquet took pains to make himself agreeable to a Chinaman sitting next to him. Somewhat at a loss for small talk he ventured after the first course, to inquire. "Likee soupee?"
 There was no reply except a genial beam. After the next course he followed up his first opening with "Likee fishee?" This evoked a still more genial beam.
 Later in the evening the visitor from the Far East responded to a toast in perfect English.
 On resuming his seat he asked his neighbor, "Likee speechee?"

CURRENT EVENTS

by Clarence Lefler

ATOMIC NEWS

U. S. Scientists develop new atom bomb supposedly 1000 times more powerful.

Our military experts begin emphasizing military plans towards atomic defense now that Russia is said to have atom bombs.

Henry Wallace and Harry Hopkins are said to have been involved in shipping uranium and "bomb powder" to Russia.

WATER SHORTAGE

Subsurface water supply of the West, Midwest, and Southwest is failing. Some geologists warn that these sections could become dust bowls.

N. Y. faces a critical water shortage. All unnecessary usage such as car washing, etc., is prohibited.

U. S. PROTESTS

U. S. sends note to Nationalist Chinese minister protesting Nationalist attacks upon American merchant ships.

THE WAR IN CHINA

Chinese Reds reported close to Chengtu, temporary Nationalist capital in Western China.

TRUMAN FIGHTS BIG BUSINESS

The Truman administration adopts educational program to protect small business from big business monopolies.

RELIGION IN COMMUNIST CZECHOSLOVAKIA

Roman Catholic Bishops present new protest against law giving church control to government.

MISCELLANEOUS

Dormitory fire leaves three dead and 21 injured at Oklahoma U. Mrs. Marie Turnquist of Council Bluffs, Ia., was stuck 60 hours in her midget friend's bathtub.

Coal and steel prices are increasing, which means higher prices on many commodities and perhaps inflation.

Poet's Corner

Mother

By Dale Brown


Mother is the funniest person
 That man has ever known . . .
 Usually laughing quite a bit
 When her son is leaving home.
 Once in a while she gets rather
 lonesome
 When her son is away;
 But someday he will return again
 Then she will be glad to say,
 Oh, my son if I've missed you it's
 While you are away;
 Please think of doing your best
 for God
 That is all I have to say.
 After all is said and done
 There will never be another;
 There may be a substitute or
 helper
 But there's nobody like your
 mother.

A Letter To Santa From The Students Of College High

Dearest Santa Claus:
 We, the students of College High, just want to remind you of our wants for this Christmas:
 Of course we simply love all our teachers, so we don't want anymore of them.
 Since Curt Beukelman doesn't have a car this year, he'd like to have a little red wagon to pull Genny around in when they have a date.
 Joy Tink wants to be able to play like Paderewski but since she is almost that good already, she'd settle for a trip to Canada.
 Glenn Knapp would like a new set of school books—he just can't find his anywhere!
 Naomi Volk would just adore having a book of ready-made speeches. She has so much trouble making up her own for speech class.
 Ray Williams says he'll take anything but another girl friend. Could he have too many already?
 Annette Feiten, Luella Chavis and about forty other girls from CHS are pleading for you to send fifty strong and tall men as new enrollees for next semester.
 Jerry Williamson is asking for a long, sharp knife. He simply delights in cutting up frogs in biology.
 Loren Nichols would like a pull with the telephone company so that he can make some long distance call for free over the holidays.
 Flora Little would like a nice, shiny typewriter so that she can practice her typing more than she does.
 Well, Santa, I know that there are other requests from other members of the student-body but I guess that they are sending theirs in more secret form.

This is CLEM'S CORNER
Wishing You A Merry Christmas

We have appreciated your patronage during the past few months.
 We hope you will stop in and let us service your car before taking those long trips home.

CLEM'S  **CORNER**

MOBIL OIL LUBRICANTS
 (Remember We are Open 24 hours a Day)
 1023-3rd Street So. Phone 1011-J

GIFT BEAUTIFUL

By Evelyn Herron

Have you ever studied the art of wrapping gifts? Or noticed the personality of each gift as it laid beneath the glittering Christmas tree?

Few people realize what great joy can be found in turning a faded card-board box into a cheerful, bright package of merry Christmas colors or what new life an inexpensive, simple gift can find in a trimmed, neat package.

I suppose no one really knows where the tradition of wrapping gifts began, but I like to think it began that lovely night when the mother, Mary, wrapped the greatest gift, the Christ child, in the soft, warm swaddling clothes, and found that joy in personal love and care. Likewise, our gifts are made greater by the personal touch of wrapping.

How much a bit of silver tinsel, a colorful ribbon, a friendly Christmas seal, or a joyous Christmas card can add to a package to make a distinctive, individualized gift.

As you give those bundles of cheer this Christmas season, may each be as beautiful as the beauty of the giving.

"Marshall Science Society" Honors Pro.

by June Clegg

The "Marshall Science Society" has been chosen as the name for the new science organization.

Professor C. V. Marshall, the first professor of science here at N.N.C., is honored by the society because of his contributions to the science department.

He felt the need of a science department and with God's grace he worked down through the years building one. Those years between 1919 and 1934, when Marshall was a professor here at N.N.C., were a long up hill battle. When he left our campus, he left the science department as one of the school's leading departments.

Scriblerus Reminisces

First meeting of the Scriblerus Club dates back to 1713 when a group of men gathered in the queen's chambers for literary purposes. Dr. Arbuthnot, the queen's physician, along with Dr. Parnell, John Gay, Alexander Pope, and Jonathan Swift were the charter members. Their mutual dislike of pedantry led them to create the perfect pedant, Scriblerus, whose name became their symbol for at-

WHAT GIVES?

Some of the girls in Morrison have been puzzled during the last week by the mournful wails that have uttered from the chasm known as the patio.

Each night on the approximate hour of 9 or 10 o'clock there begins a low, pitiful cry, gradually mounting in gusto until a climax is reached.

When it first occurred, I presumed it to be someone with a pain or one of the girls getting beaten up by her roommate. However, as the howls increased, and as my temper mounted, I decided to find the cause of the unearthly howls at that time of night.

I dashed to the window with a shoe in my hand (to throw at the "thing" whatever it was), and peered out into the darkness below. As my eyes became accustomed to the darkness, a small, spotted white object caught my attention. Its head was tilted upward, and I finally realized that it was a small dog sitting on the cement baying its little heart out.

There was no moon in the sky, and I knew that was not the reason for the howls, so I decided the the poor thing must be cold and hungry.

"How on earth could a dog get in to the patio from the outside?" I asked my roommate. Suddenly a faint recollection dawned in my mind when I repeated the word "dog." I vaguely remembered the girls having told me that the Dean had befriended a dog and decided to put it "under her wing." (What a Dean won't do when she gets lonesome!)

As the dog showed no sign of abandoning his Romeo act below my window, I banged the window shut and turned the radio up full volume to drown out the noise. What happened to "pooch" I do not know.

tacks on superficiality and pedantry.

Ordinarily the N.N.C. chapter meets the fourth Thursday, but due to the holidays the next two meetings will be announced.

A review of Einstein's Biography and a description of current best sellers were topics discussed at a recent meeting of the Scriblerus club. Records were played of modern poetry and, adding to the spirit of Christmas, "The Christmas Carol."

Waffles were served by co-hostesses Donna Rae Gross and Miss Washburn.

Wayne Chatterton has been secured as a special speaker in January.

Around CHS

Anyone acquainted with Miss Wilson does not need to be told of her versatility and understanding personality. Miss Wilson came to N.N.C. in 1945 and is now teaching English IV and speech in the high school.

The short lady with the school-girl look is known around the campus as either "Gwi" or Miss Larson. Since most of her teaching is with the lower classes she is the Sophomore sponsor. The Trojantttes is another organization she sponsors. Teachers like Miss Larson make a school the best place to get an education.

The students of College High have not failed to notice the quiet, friendly way of our principal. His willingness to cooperate with the students has made him a favorite at school. Professor Feltar comes from Yakima, Washington and College High is anticipating a successful year with him as their leader.

Another Yakima professor is Mr. Fraser. His consistent Christian life has proved an inspiration to many of the students. He is interested in C.H.S. sports and contributes his encouragement to the football boys.

Mrs. Clark is a graduate of N. N.C. She taught in Sandpoint, Idaho last year, is interested in languages and likes to teach them. She has an appealing smile and a pleasant personality.

Hadley Happenings

by Hadley Hattie

Hadley Hall gals are certainly in the Christmas spirit. Thanks to the Dean, we have a cute tree in the parlor and various colored lights strung along the front porch. A party was held Saturday night with gifts being exchanged and everyone really having a swell time.

Congratulations to Betty Ashbaugh and Lee Sullivan on the news of their engagement. Best of luck kids!

The assistant dean, Jean Mogenson, has acquired a nickname. "Warden." Now what is the cause for that?

Arlene Swardstrom, Lois Tracy and Tommy Carper have moved to Morrison, I'm sure all the gals will miss seeing Arnie's beaming face.

New face on the campus! No, just Chuck de la Bretonne from Ellensburg, Wash., back renewing acquaintances. Good to see you back!

I wonder why everyone seems so happy today? Could Christmas vacation be the reason? That reminds mwe, I must run and start packing as I am catching a late train for home. Hadley Hattie wishes all you students the merriest Christmas ever and just a word of warning, be careful of what you eat while home, and don't get over fed. Let's watch those diets! Bye.

Rectification of an Error

Through an error it was inadvertently overlooked in the last issue of the Crusader that the ADPs took first place in the display the night of the Jamboree.

If the party who put the note in the Gripe Box will reveal their name we will be glad to thank them personally. Each student is welcome to put their gripes in the box, but it is requested that they sign their name to it.

Wonder Words



TANTALIZE — legendary King Tantalus, for a vile sin, was punished in the lower world by being placed in water up to his chin, with fruit hanging overhead. The water or fruit receded when he sought to eat or drink—hence his name became the symbol for teasing—to tantalize.

(Copyright, 1949, Youth Features A39)

ASSASSIN—in ancient Persia a secret Mohammedan group whose members used the oriental drug Hashish, would terrorize, among others, the Christian Crusaders. Such an addict was called in Arabian—"hashhashin" which is pronounced in English ASSASSIN.



Much Ado About Mangum

Anyone who thinks too many cooks spoil the broth should have attended the two formal dinners recently served in Mangum Hall—to prove his point.

Twenty-three people survived the dinners which completed a series of lab classes in nutrition, but special mention is due Miss Eula Tombaugh, instructor, who attended both.

After running around the kitchen in each other's way for three hours, the girls wiped the smudges of flour off their noses and were seated with their guests while two little "darkies" served the meal. Guests were very generous with their compliments, (what else could they say?), but even the girls had to admit that everything turned out better than they expected.

The freshman class held a party recently honoring Gwen Stinnette who is soon to become Mrs. Dean Galloway. We are all sorry to lose Gwen, but we wish her and Dean a lifetime of happiness together.

We are also very sorry that Mrs. Doris Paul has had to discontinue training because of illness. However, we are looking forward to having her with us again next fall.

As the time flies by, the finishing seniors are looking forward more and more anxiously for graduation. Their finishing date seems all the closer now that they have selected their graduation announcements and uniforms. Being invited to the alumnae party recently seems to have bolstered their spirits, too.

Looking into the future, we see many Christmas festivities. Heavy circles will be drawn around December 12 and 19, the nights of the two really big Christmas parties. First will be the party given by the members of District No. 9 of the Idaho State Nurses' Association, to which the student nurses of both Mercy and Samaritan Hospital have been invited.

The following Monday night has been selected for Samaritan's annual "all-hospital-staff" Christmas party. Committees are already at work, and the party shows promise of being lots of fun.

Guess this winds up my column for 1949, but, (Tom willing), I'll be at it again in January. In the meantime I hope you'll all have a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

Murmurs from Morrison

by Morrison Molly



You boys should have seen the beam on the girls faces the morning the male chorus arrived home. I shouldn't say it was a beam though, not that early in the morning.

The girls have been flocking around the bulletin board discussing their choice of queen candidates, wonder who will be queen? Got any ideas??

Most of the gals start cramming for an Old Testament test the day before it is given. It is funny how some of us wait until Wednesday night to start studying. Or is it??

The Christmas spirit is in full swing around here. The telephone has been quite busy with calls being made to all depots. Oh, it isn't the agents, the gals just want reserved seats for going home.

What is Santa going to bring you students for Christmas? Donna Holmes says she will take a typewriter, hankies and soap. Wonder what the soap is for!

The beautifully decorated tree in our front entrance certainly brings Christmas close to our hearts. I'll Be Home For Christmas is the theme song of all Morrison Hall girls. Morrison Molly wishes them and all the rest of you students a very Merry Christmas. Have a good time over vacations.

CHAPMAN MAKES IMPROVEMENTS

Chapman Makes Improvements
Numerous improvements have been made in Chapman Hall. One of the newest is the addition of a bulletin board with florescent lighting in the reception room.

A connecting door between the reception room and Dean Taylor's office has also been installed.

Flood lights have been added in the rear of the dorm to facilitate easier parking after dark. Two new ping pong tables have been secured and the other one has been newly painted. There is a new stove in the kitchen and coke machine in the reception room.

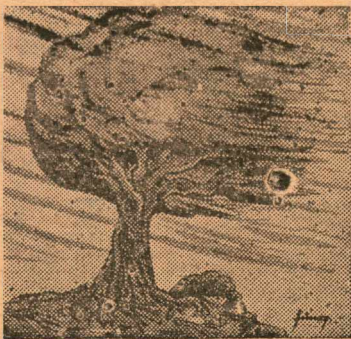
During this Christmas season, carols are being played in the halls during the day by means of a loud-speaker system. Approximately 25 boys are expected to stay in Chapman during the Christmas holidays.

Wonder Words



COLOSSAL — from the Colossus of Rhodes, a statue one hundred twenty feet high guarding the harbor, one of the wonders of the ancient world. Huge, tremendous, hence — COLOSSAL.

WINDFALL — It was one of the duties of the monks of Medieval Europe to gather hawthorn for the noblemen. During high winds more than the normal amount of twigs would fall, thus making their task easier. This extraordinary stroke of good luck was called a — WINDFALL.



(Copyright 1949 Youth Features A59)

SOCE President Gets 'Talked Out'

Dr. Elmo H. Stevenson, president of the Southern Oregon College of Education, sponsored by the local Future Teachers of America Association, spoke four times to various groups of N.N.C. and Nampa, during his recent visit.

The topic of his first lecture given for all student teachers and the public school teachers from the city schools, was "The Teaching of Science."

Dr. Stevenson was the guest speaker at a dessert banquet sponsored by the Future Teachers of America. He used as his topic "The Teacher—An Engineer of Human Personality." He believes that of the four agencies still affecting the pupil: the church is not doing its job; the home is "A filling station;" the community has shirked its duties; the school has assumed greater and greater responsibilities.

Characteristic of children one to three is coddling; children three to six, ego; those six to nine, mischief; children nine to thirteen idolizing; those thirteen to sixteen, gangster life (do what the gang does), and those sixteen to nineteen, romance—"willing to give up an all day sucker for just one for the evening."

Dr. Stevenson holds that educators should use these natural urges of children in their educational program. "Boys and girls are the most important raw material that we have."

Dr. Culver, as she introduced Dr. Stevenson in chapel, announced his subject as "Discussion of Scientific Developments of the Day." He then said: "Never let the title of your talk bother what you're going to say." However, he did discuss scientific developments. He said one half gram of atomic energy would be sufficient

"DEAR SANTA"

"I know there is a Santa Claus because I saw five of them down town today." The statement has been used a thousand times in all kinds of cartoons, stories and jokes. It is only one of the ways in which that jolly old man in the red suit has been utilized. He is also used to keep children on their good behavior, and the December advertisements are smothered with his pictures. If you don't mind, I should like to use him as the receiver of an anonymous letter I shall write.

"Dear Santa," that's how I shall start it. I hope it doesn't sound too personal. Maybe I should say "Mr. Claus." Yet in all his pictures he looks so happy that I don't think he would really mind if I just called him Santa.

I guess the next thing to say, if I am to be proper, is, "I hope this letter finds you in good health." Wouldn't it be terrible if it didn't. If he were sick and not feeling well, then he might give all those children who sit on his lap double pneumonia. (That is probably the only disease you get at the North Pole). Still, I don't think Santa would ever get sick. At least he never has as far as I know.

I don't know how to continue, because I have a special request. It all concerns Labor Day. On Labor Day we always go to the mountains for a picnic.

To get to the root of the problem, we need to study its history. They tell me Santa used to come on Christmas Eve. I can remember when he came in the middle of December. Then he made it on the first of the month. This year, he almost made it in time for Thanksgiving dinner.

Now, I like to be here when he comes, yet I like my Labor Day picnics too. If Santa keeps coming earlier, I am going to have to miss one or the other.

You know, I hardly think this letter can handle such a problem, so maybe I had better go see him in person. That way I can thoroughly discuss it with him. I can also remind him of that water pistol I want for Christmas.

to run for one half day all the generators in the United States. Dr. Stevenson's last lecture was "Education in 1960."

The Cheerful Representative

By Richard Conklin

The Christmas Spirit is well represented in our town's largest department store during the winter season by a little cardboard figure suspended in the center of the building. Nearly everyone who visits the store notices the spirit which his smile presents, and automatically return the smile when he sees his twinkling eyes and bright red nose. His ruddy cheeks give emphasis to his blonde, curly hair, and his shiny cellophane body glistens like new snow reflecting the morning sun. His tiny arms are folded in front of him while the bells on his shoes tinkle lightly in the current of a nearby fan.

How eagerly he had awaited the first day of the Christmas season after being stored all summer in the musty basement! The dust and time had seemingly saddened his smile, but when the men came a few weeks ago to dust his tinsled body and wash his face, the smile reappeared instantly. And when they hoisted him into the air, the smile grew broader. The holiday spirit was renewed in his paper heart.

Now he is looking down at the busy shoppers below—the parents buying toys for the future delight of their children; the aged woman purchasing slippers for her husband; the young lad selecting a choice perfume for his best girl; the small child clutching a lone coin, hoping to find a real bargain. . .

As the little man's imaginary eyes scan these scenes, his face remains turned toward the human forms which the front door continuously inhale and exhale. He is conscious of their smiles and laughter.

"And why shouldn't you smile," he meditates as he watches them. "After all, that is what the Christmas season is for—smiles, laughter, and merrymaking. Just keep on smiling and you'll help to keep the Christmas Spirit alive."

"Yes," I repeat to myself as I watch him, "you can even find the Christmas Spirit in a downtown department store."

"What's the idea of the Smiths taking French lessons?"

"They've adopted a French baby, and they want to understand what it says when it begins to talk."

"I can never learn to love you."
"But I've saved \$10,000."
"Give me one more lesson."

N. W. EDUCATORS DISCUSS GEN. EDUCATION, CULVER REPORTS

"Increasing the effectiveness of Higher Education" was the conference theme at the Northwest Regional Conference of Higher Education held in Spokane and attended by Dr. Corlett, Dr. Culver, Professor Tillotson, and Miss Allison.

Representatives were present from 207 Universities and Colleges in Idaho, Montana, Oregon, Utah, Washington, Wyoming, Alaska, British Columbia, and northwest institutions in Calif.

Dr. Ray B. Allen, President of the University of Washington, was the key-note speaker on general topics which centered around general education.

This conference was sponsored by the Department of Higher Ed. of the National Ed. Association. Dr. Ralph McDonald, Executive Secretary, represented the N.E.A.

There were four sectional meetings the one represented by Dr. Culver being the discussion on "Curriculum." Dr. Corlett was recorder for one of the section meetings and a representative at the group discussing "The Faculty." "The Student" was the topic discussed in Prof. Tillotson's section. Miss Allison was in the group talking about "Methods of General Education."

This program was very pertinent to the faculty as they are now studying General Education.

"What's wrong, Jack?" asked Roma.

"My razor," boomed the voice within the bathroom. "It doesn't cut at all."

"Don't be silly. Your beard can't be tougher than the linoleum!"

Intercollegiate Debate Sparks Speech Acts

Wire recordings were made of readings given at the Christmas Meeting of the Spencerian Speech Club, and then played back after the program.

Readings given were: The Christmas Story from the Bible, by Deloris Bloomquist, president of the club; "Christmas Comes to B-606," by Roma Jamison; and "The Littlest Angel," by Tom Kelly.

Shepherdess Class Enters Fourth Year Under Mrs. Riley

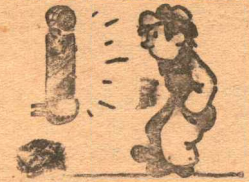
Although everyone realizes that a pastor is the shepherd of his flock, few realize the importance of a good shepherdess.

Such recognition is given here at N.N.C. in the form of an informal class with Mrs. Riley as teacher. They meet the first and third Monday evening of each month. At each session, Mrs. Riley presents the topic, then the last part of each session is opened for discussion.

In the first session this year, officers were elected and the topic for discussion was, "The Minister's Wife as a Soul Winner." The officers are, Dorothy House, president and Shirley Ketterling, publicity chairman.

"Many members who have gone out into the preaching field with their husbands, have written back expressing their deep appreciation of the good the class has done in actual application of the principles that are brought out," said Mrs. Riley.

NEED A HAIRCUT?



Stop Today at College Barber Shop

3 Blocks North College Gym.

BEWARE!

Don't let Christmas slip up on you. Only 10 shopping days left till Christmas.

Make this Christmas a Photographic One.

Select your gifts from our complete stock of photographic supplies.

Come In Today

The Photo Shop and it's Staff wishes the entire Student Body and Faculty a MERRY CHRISTMAS and an enjoyable Holiday.

PHOTO SHOP

1314-1st Street South

Phone 2097

DUTCH OVEN Bread

Grab It—It's Good

Electric Bakery Nampa, Idaho



California COBBLERS

Puck . . . Elfish little shoe with criss-cross straps and a gay California Air. Its glove-supple leather smooths onto your foot and you're off in a cloud of comfort, feeling right light footed on the fluffy-cushioned platform, the flexible, tough sole with replaceable rubber heel tip.

In wonderful shades of red. Yours for only \$6.95

STRYAN'S

SHOES APPAREL

Globetrotters, Falcons Next for NNC Coyotes Fall 38-31, Broncos Lose 66-50

Seattle Pacific College's powerful Falcons were next on the list for NNC's Crusaders following last night's encounter with the College of Idaho.

The Falcons will come to Nampa Jan. 6 for the annual Tip-off series. Although little is known about them at this time, they have rolled over most of their opposition to date including wins over such teams as Lewis and Clark and UBC.

The Crusaders will play the Harlem Globetrotters Dec. 22 in an exhibition contest but this will not come on the regular season record.

Prior to last night's battle the big orange held victories over the Coyotes and Boise Junior College. In the season's opener with C. of I. the Crusaders moved into an early lead and held on long enough to win 38-31. NNC led at the half 26-14.

Whitey Johnson led the scoring with ten points followed by Reynolds and Finkbeiner with eight each.

Boise Junior College started off fast and vaulted to a 13-5 lead in the opening moments of play in the home-opener but NNC's reserve strength proved too strong as the Crusaders pulled ahead 24-19 at halftime and added to the lead to triumph 66-50.

Merle Iles and Millard Reynolds bucketed 11 points each for top scoring honors for the winners. Dietrich led scoring for the night however, by eaging 12 points for the Broncos.

Don Fowler: "They say, dear, that people who live together get, in time, to look exactly alike."

Bev. Woodbeck: "Then you may consider by refusal final."

**LOOK—Your Best
FEEL — Your Best**
**Shelton & Diggs
BARBER SHOP**

Trojans Beat Cascade In Practice Struggle

College High School under the coaching of Woody Beukleman, warmed up for their regular season by defeating Cascade 35-27 in a practice game last Thursday. The tilt did not count in the regular season standings.

The Trojans found rough going throughout most of the game but a third quarter scoring surge proved the difference. The two fives were tied at 11 all at the first quarter stop and Cascade held a 19-18 edge at halftime.

The Trojans snared eleven points during the third period while holding the visitors scoreless to gain a commanding 29-19 lead at the close of that stanza.

Ray Williams caged 13 points to take top scoring honors. Curt Beukleman with 12 was next in line.

New Tennis Courts Being Constructed

Work has begun on the new tennis courts in Kurtz park according to LaMont Lee, of the city recreation committee who is in charge of the project. The Courts will be of concrete Lee stated and should be completed in the near future although no definite date for their completion has been set.

Volunteer labor from the college and high school is being used to aid in speeding the construction of the courts. Johnny Loeber, of the N club, Harry Williamson of the high school, and Art Sullivan of the Sons of Samson are directing their clubs in aiding the project.

The upper crust of society is composed of a large collection of crumbs.

SPORTS SPOTLITE

Every year, it seems, the girls come up with one athlete who dominates their sports scene. A few years back it was Lois Santo, then along came Doris Patrick and Millie Becker to take the spotlight.

This season the mantle of fame has fallen on a talented little forward who, although only a sophomore in high school, definitely has earned the top spot in girls' sports. She is Jo Ann Hutchison, the beautiful brunette whose deadly marksmanship has moved the LSPs into first place in the society basketball scramble.



Jo Ann Hutchison

Not only does she have a fine shooting eye but she possess a desire to win that has made her a fine team player, something that can not be said for many of the girls who attempt to engage in athletics around here.

Many times Jo Ann will pass up a seemingly good shot to pass to one of her teammates who might have a better one, a fact which may explain why the LSPs look more like a basketball team than any of the other girls' teams.

Teaming with Alice Patee and Verna Everist on offense she has molded the LSPs into a smooth working organization.

As athlete of the month Jo Ann Hutchison, a great athlete and a wonderful personality is an excellent and deserving choice.

LSPs Control Boys' Basketball Race

Boys' Standings Dec. 8.

LSP	2-0
SLA	1-1
Oly	1-1
ADP	0-2

An underdog LSP quintet upset the SLAs last week 27-24 to move into first place in boys' basketball with the league's only undefeated mark. The favored SLAs led only once, that was late in the final period when they held a 24-23 edge, but the eventual winners dunked in two quick buckets to take the victory.

The Olys and SLAs were in a tie for second with one triumph and a lone setback. The Olys dropped their opener to the SLAs and knocked off the ADPs in their two tilts. Still without a triumph were the ADPs who have dropped a pair of games.

Short-sighted lady, (Miss Lawrence) in grocery store: "Is that the head cheese over there?"

Clerk: "No, that's just Tom Kelly."

Jayvees Take Two Straight Triumphs After Dropping Opener to C. of I. Frosh

NNC's Junior Varsity quintet bounced back from their opening game defeat at the hands of the College of Idaho Frosh to take two straight victories last week. The Frosh bumped off the locals 34-22 in a listless tilt at Caldwell.

Hendrix and Hubbard led the losing effort with eight and seven points respectively. Kirby with ten for the baby Coyotes took scoring honors.

Thompson's Richfields fell before the rejuvenated jayvees in the BJC preliminary 33-30. Strengthened by the return of their ace guard, Lauren Sanders, the J.V.s moved to a narrow 23-20 halftime margin and then overcame a 30-27 deficit in the waning moments to capture the verdict.

Hubbard with 11 and Lloyd Hills with nine markers topped the winners. Bob Kiel led Thompson's with 13 tallies.

In their first city league struggle the junior varsity had little difficulty annihilating Cook's Agency 49-26. The J.V.s hung up an 18-4 advantage early in the first half and coasted from there to win. Hendrix and Hubbard led the scoring parade by garnering 14 and 11 points. Tullis had nine for Cook's.

Girls Knot Basketball Lead As SLAs Trail

Girls' standings Dec. 8.

L.S.P.	2-1
Oly	2-1
A.D.P.	2-1
S.L.A.	0-3

Three teams were battling it out for leadership in girls' bas-

Tub Thumping

By LILBURN WESCHE

Plenty of thrills are in store for fans who stick around the campus during the Yuletide season and can take in the Harlem Globetrotter—NNC cage tilt Dec. 22.

Our advice to students who do remain is to make every effort possible to see the colored basketball magicians.

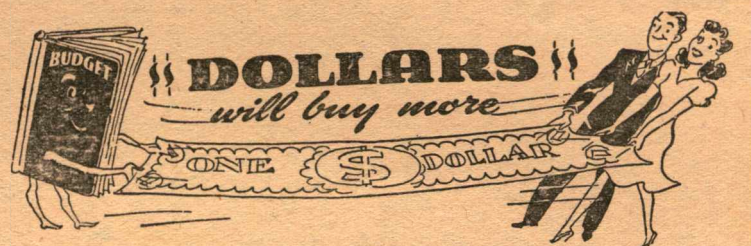
The Globetrotters, besides bringing a fine team of professional athletes will also feature several variety acts which promise to make the evening a highly entertaining one.

Among these attractions is Bud Buie a one-armed basketball player, Ed Hamman one of the world's best cassaba clowns, and a comedy table tennis act put on by two of the top contenders for the world's pro-championship.

Although we have never seen this pin-pong act, several people who have witnessed it tell us that it is a real riot and worth the price of admission alone.

ketball last week as the LSPs, ADPs and Olys had all chalked up two wins—one loss records.

Only the hapless SLA's were left to take up the cellar as the other three sextets held victories of the tail-enders. The LSPs sustained their only defeat at the hands of a hopped up ADP club while the ADPs had dropped a tilt to the Olys and the Laffey were defeated by the LSPs.



—At— **ED'S MARKET** 423 DIAMOND



BASKETBALL PLAYERS

SEE US FOR:

SHOES, BALLS,
TRUNKS, NETS,
JERSEYS, BASKETS

Everything for the
Ball Player

SKIP STIVER'S SPORT SHOP

Phone 63

1221-1st St. So.

IT'S THE OLDEST

but IT'S THE BEST

IT'S "TOOT and TELL"

OF NAMPA

Come Out and See Us and Bring Your

Girl Friends

Our Food Is Served Hot;

Right From The Grill

Don't Forget to Try One of Our Delicious

Tootsie Sundaes

Remember "Drive In" At

TOOT and TELL

NEWS BRIEFS

A.W.S. CHRISTMAS PARTY

Morrison Hall parlor was the scene of the annual A.W.S. Christmas party held last night after the basketball game. Refreshments were served and all girls who attend college were cordially invited.

Each girl contributed a small gift to the grab bag. One of the evening's main event was the choosing of the 1949 Pajama Queen.

Classes Hold Christmas Party

Pictures taken during the senior sneak were shown at the senior class party. The group sang Christmas carols and played group games.

Junior boys wore jeans and girls, cotton dresses at their class party. Under the direction of Jean Kirkpatrick, program chairman, Paul Mitchell, president, the class played games and sang carols.

A taffy pull was held by the sophomores in the Chapman recreation room. Gifts were brought and placed in a brag-bag. After they were distributed, the articles were collected, rewrapped and sent to the state school. Arlene Swardstrom, program chairman, and Chet Galloway, president, planned the program.

Don Fowler planned an evening of entertainment for the Freshmen which included group games and the singing of Christmas carols.

Dick Friesen Pep-Band Leader

Pep at N.N.C. with the aid of Mr. Epp and his pep band has been excellent this year. Dick Friesen is the student director of the college pep-band which appeared at the B.J.C.-N.N.C. and the C. of I.-N.N.C. basketball games recently and which will play at all other important games during the year.

Mrs. Swann announces that, "An all school band, being made up of what is now the college pep-band and all students who play band instruments, is under way. We want this band to be as

large as possible and all students are invited to participate."

The College-coffee shop will be open during Christmas vacation all days and evenings except from 2:00 to 5:00 p. m. daily for the convenience of students staying at the college during vacation.

Mr. Johnson, business manager of N.N.C. is on a business trip for the interests of the college this week. He has visited the Washington-Pacific District Assembly at the Seattle Central Church of the Nazarene and is now in the Palouse Country.

The faculty members held their annual Christmas party Monday evening in the Morrison dining hall. The exchange of gifts was a portion of the evening's activities. Miss Christenson was in charge of entertainment and Charlotte Edgar headed the refreshment committee.

During Christmas vacation the library will remain open. The hours are as follows: December 15, 17, 22 and 27, 1 to 4 p.m. and 7 to 9 p.m. December 16., 21 and 23, 8 a.m. to 12 p.m. and 1 to 4 p.m. December 19 and 20, 8 a.m. to 12 p.m., 1 p.m. to 4 p.m. and 7 to 9 p.m.

Lynn Witherall and Earl Embre, camera club members, tied for first place in having their pictures win at the camera club display held along with the art department exhibit last week.

Witherall's picture was of the capital dome in Boise and Embre's of College Church. Jim Galloway received honorable mention with his series of pictures on the Model "T." Prof Finkbeiner judged the display.

Galloway, club secretary, states, "We expect to have a bigger and better display next year."

The more you speak of yourself, the more you are likely to lie.—Zimmerman.

A man wrapped up in himself makes a very small package.

Commercial Holiday

By Joel Miller

Scene in a crowded department store:

Two women are hurrying down intersecting aisles, they come to the corner and collide, causing bundles to be scattered in all directions, they glare at each other and mumble half-hearted apologies, then begin to pick up their bundles. Is this an unusual scene? No. It is happening every day during the Christmas season. All this comes because the emphasis of the holiday has changed from worship to Wall Street.

Christmas once was a time of enjoyment for everyone, now it is a time when one finds himself caught in a mad rush at the shopping of the cities.

Memories may be called back by some of Christmases in the past when families gathered around the tree on Christmas day to open gifts and quietly celebrate Christ's birthday without worrying about the bills to be paid because of it.

The commercialization of Christmas has caused many to buy beyond their incomes and pay bills for the rest of the year. Then there is the time spent in the nerve-racking turmoil of the stores in order to prepare for a Christmas of enjoyment tempered by the jumpy nerves caused by shopping and sobering thoughts of the bills built up.

The Yuletide season was not meant as a time to spend more money than you have or to get the symptoms of a nervous breakdown. It was meant to be a time of enjoyment and happiness. Therefore, let us take care that Christmas is less commercial than it has been in the past few years.

"Beg your pardon, but what is your name, sir?" the hotel clerk asked.

"Name!" echoed the indignant guest, who had just signed the register, "don't you see my signature there?"

"Of course," answered the clerk. "That's what aroused by curiosity."

AWS Contributes To Activities

Pert, capable Nicki Taylor, president of A.W.S., and her council have planned many worthwhile events which have been especially successful in this respect.

The Hat Party, at which the person wearing the most original hat was chosen winner, and the Christmas Party at which the Pajama Queen was elected are most outstanding of the plans already consummated this year.

In the spring term plans have been made for a Heart-Sister Week to be concluded with a Valentine Party.

Through its activities, the club has definitely contributed to the Christian atmosphere of N.N.C.

F.H.A. OF COLLEGE HI GIVES LUNCHEON

College Hi F.H.A. members participated in a luncheon at their regular monthly meeting. Lunch was prepared by the five members of the high school home economics class. They are Donna Arnold, June Knapp, Darlene Bradley, Lois Cockerham and Helen Mittleider.

Regular meeting was carried on at 11:25 and the girls decided to prepare a Christmas box to be given to some needy family which the girls may decide upon. The food for the box will be donated by the girls.

There were 29 girls present. Evelyn Herron is sponsor of the club. The picture for the annual was taken at this meeting and will be put in one of the national journals.

CHRISTMAS TREE

(Continued from Page 1)
last of my courage ebbed away as I approached the farmer. He was at his woodpile vigorously manipulating his axe, which in-

strument began to take on a grisly fascination for me.

Summoning all my will power I walked up to him. "Mr. Callihan, sir," I said, "I just cut down one of your trees. I really didn't mean to. I just" . . . here I paused and took a deep breath, before I ended hopelessly . . . "I'm ready to take my punishment, but please, sir, don't tell my mother."

"Punishment?" the old man was puzzled for a second, "Oh! those signs, then he threw back his head and roared with laughter.

Bewildered I watched this new phenomenon. Mr. Callihan resumed his chopping as I began to edge away. I was just beginning to take heart when he straightened up and turned to me again. My hope sank once more as I felt a summons to some dire captivity was forthcoming. "Merry Christmas, kid" was all the old man said, but for just a moment I heard an angel sing.



The early bird

gets the pick of all the wonderful Hallmark Christmas Cards we have. Come soon!

Strawn-Kalbus Office Supply

PLACE YOUR ORDER EARLY FOR YOUR XMAS FLOWERS

Nice Selection of Cut Flowers and Plants
WE TELEGRAPH FLOWERS

Phone **NAMPA FLORAL 556**

Free Delivery

DRY CLEANING — PRESSING
REPAIRS — ALTERATIONS

Phone 522

We Pick Up and Deliver on Request

Macy Cleaners & Tailors

Men's and Women's Made-To-Measure Clothes

16 Wall Street Nampa, Idaho

Flowers for the Holidays

CORSAGES and BOUQUETS

MOTT'S FLOWER SHOP

319-12th Ave. So. Phone 918 or 919-J

MERRY CHRISTMAS and HAPPY NEW YEAR to N. N. C.

★

Schmitt Shoe Shop

(Phone 263-W for Pick Up and Delivery)

HOME DAIRIES

PREMIUM GRADE "A" DAIRY PRODUCTS

PASTEURIZED AND HOMOGENIZED MILK
COTTAGE CHEESE, BUTTERMILK, CREAM

Retail and Wholesale Delivery Phone 2230

MERRY CHRISTMAS and all good wishes for the NEW YEAR

KAMPUS KORNER GROCERY

The oldtime message is repeated
Of "Peace on earth, good will to men,"
And to our friends at this glad season
This heartfelt wish goes forth again
"May Christmas Joy be born anew,
and Christmas Peace abide with you."

DRUG CENTER
BUY DRUGS FOR LESS
1219 SECOND STREET PHONE 91