

Mitchell Christmas Magic

'Twas the night before Season, when all through the town,
the people stood waiting for the Sleighs to come down.

They arrived, one by one, lining up on the street,
looking festive and determined to accomplish a feat.

Each team gave a push, and away they all went!
Down the street in a hurry, trying to win this event!

The people were cheering and chanting and such,
and when it was over, the applause was too much!

The Salvage Team won this Sleigh Race hands down,
the Rynos and Cannons split the Most Festive in Town.

Then, the people strolled away and down to the park.

The gathering was enormous, and it was almost dark.

There were refreshments abound, too many to count, the
community was generous, bringing an abundant amount.

Hot soups, breads, appetizers, and a variety of sweets,
hot Chocolate, hot Apple Cider, and lots of delicious treats.
Mitchell enjoyed good fellowship and tasty hors d'oeuvres
while they all waited for the Tree Lighting to be observed.



Patrick Farrell announced, "Let's all gather around!

It's time to give thanks to the members of town!"

"Thanks to Doug Boehlke for the Christmas Trees he made
to decorate Main Street with Christmas Cheer to be conveyed
"Thanks to all bakers and chefs and the Cooking Class, too,
for the delicious refreshments they shared with all at this revue

"Thank you to Jesus, who gave his life for us all,

He became our Sabbath for rest when we fall.

He's the reason for this Season, we should never forget,

Our Lord and our Savior is why we celebrate."

And without further adieu, the contest will begin.

To your heart and your face it will surely bring a grin

All Ugly Sweaters! Come up to the stage, come near!
One by one, they stepped up, and the crowd started to cheer.

The audience applauded as each donned their delights,
the most appealing was Ashton with his gift bow of lights.



The time has now come for the Season to start.
Lighting the town's Christmas Tree will be the next part.

As everyone watched, awaiting the show,
Paul Ryno flipped the switch, and the tree began to glow.
The lights twinkled and sparkled and brightened the night.

Mitchell's town tree came to life, a magical, fantastical sight!

The people applauded and shouted and cheered!

Mitchell's Christmas Season was officially here!

Mitchell Christmas Magic is now in the air.

It's Christmas in Mitchell for everyone there.

Emily Gazin called for the children to come up to the stage.

Her students lined up and were ready to engage.

Their performance was brilliant and thoughtful and bright, singing
a variety of Christmas Songs to the town on this night.



Mitchell Christmas Magic is genuine and warm and bright!

Merry Christmas to all, and to all, a good night!

Dajuana Dodd/Editor/Publisher

Merry Christmas at Shoofly

From the Fossil Journal, January 6, 1899

About 35 miles south of Fossil, beyond the John Day River, is the thrifty little settlement of Waldron, better known as Shoofly, situated in Crook County. It is inhabited by unusually law-abiding and God-fearing people. But no man is considered wholly responsible when he has Mitchell Whiskey in him, and that explains why there was something of a rumpus at the Shoofly Christmas Tree, for there was eighteen dollars worth of whiskey brought from the neighboring town of Mitchell, with a view, no doubt, to filling the young men to the brim with the Christmas Spirit we read so much about at such times.

The mischief started through the tardy arrival of John Paul, who was down on the program as Santa Claus. While the crowd was waiting for Santa Claus to come down from above, the Mitchell Whiskey had had time to get in its deadly work on Roe Williams, who started to go up from below. Wishing to be accommodating, Williams decided that he would take the presents down without further loss of time and hand them out himself. So, spitting on his hands, he began to climb the tree with the same grace and style that a Fossil town cow exhibits after a choice leafy branch at the top of one of our tall shade trees. As Roe went up, glassware, crockery, and other breakable presents came down, and the higher he climbed, the greater grew the hubbub in the church. However, Roe's motto was still "Excelsior." Still, Roe Williams had reached the summit of his ambitions, i.e., at the top of the tree, the attention of the congregation was somewhat forcibly dawned on another part of the building. By the sudden appearance of Santa Claus, who entered quite unceremoniously through a window through which he was thrown from the outside by several other young men upon whom the whiskey was already operating with all its well-known strength. John Paul was so badly hurt by his informal entry that he did not "come to" for about five minutes, but when he did recover consciousness, he made up for lost time and made as satisfactory a Santa Clause as the circumstances would permit.

The only drawback to the merry proceedings was due to the presence of the Methodist preacher Rev. White, who, strange as it may seem, objected both to Williams' way of climbing the tree (not having his spurs on Roe made a clumsy job of it) and to the Melo (mellow) dramatic manner of Santa Claus' appearance upon the festive scene, he to some extent disturbed the boys' peace of mind and took considerable effect of the Mitchell Whiskey out of their systems by threatening to prosecute every one of them to the full extent of the law, and he was good as his word.

Up to date, some \$80.00 in fines have been paid, and yet some of bucchanalians are still hiding in the woods. After liquidation, one young fellow remarked that the

Shoofly Christmas Tree was the costliest entertainment he had ever attended and that he was in the room only ten minutes. It cost him ten dollars - just a dollar a minute. Another young man who has tasted Mitchell Whiskey and who, for some reason, was detained at home that night when he heard of the affair instantly he took out his little daybook and credited himself with ten dollars!

P.S. Dan Cannon says, "Mitchell is famous for everything, even its Whiskey."

Praise Assembly Christmas Eve Candlelight Service

Sunday, December 24th

6:00pm to 6:30pm at the Mitchell City Park.

Join in community as we pause to celebrate the birth of Jesus with a short Christmas message, communion, and the lighting of candles.

All are welcome.



Photo by Patrick Farrell

Community Advertisement



Tiger Town food news: Bigger wings and now they're smoked/grilled over mesquite lump charcoal!

Great wings just got even better, oddly enough.

108 W Main Street, Mitchell, Oregon

Paid Advertisement

The Christmas Story

As told by Luke and Matthew in the New Testament (King James Version)

"And in the sixth month the angel Gabriel was sent from God unto a city of Galilee, named Nazareth,

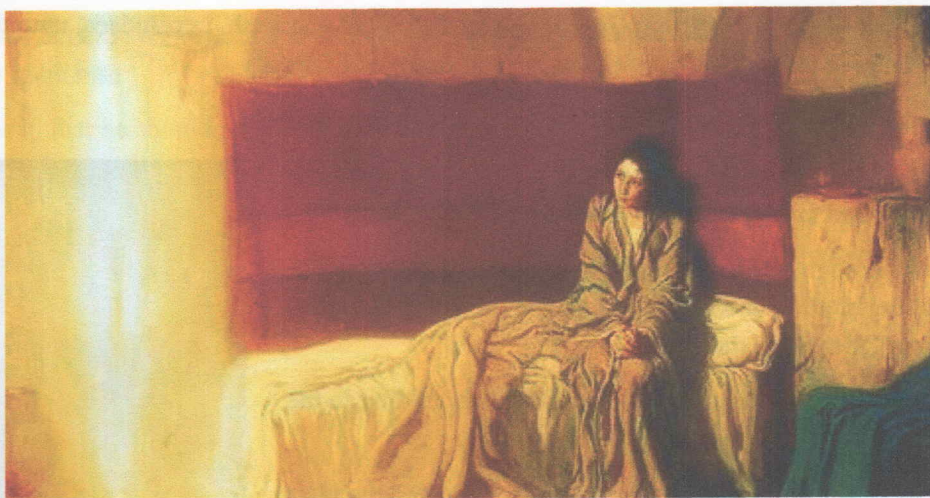
To a virgin espoused to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of David; and the virgin's name was Mary.

And the angel came in unto her, and said,
Hail, thou that art highly favoured, the
Lord is with thee: blessed art thou among
women.

And when she saw him, she was troubled at
his saying, and cast in her mind what
manner of salutation this should be.

And the angel said unto her, Fear not,
Mary: for thou hast found favour with God.

And, behold, thou shalt conceive in thy
womb, and bring forth a son, and shalt
call his name JESUS.



He shall be great, and shall be called the Son of the Highest: and the Lord God shall give unto him the throne of his father David:

And he shall reign over the house of Jacob for ever; and of his kingdom there shall be no end.

Then said Mary unto the angel, How shall this be, seeing I know not a man?

And the angel answered and said unto her, The Holy Ghost shall come upon thee, and the power of the Highest shall overshadow thee: therefore also that holy thing which shall be born of thee shall be called the Son of God.

And, behold, thy cousin Elisabeth, she hath also conceived a son in her old age: and this is the sixth month with her, who was called barren.

For with God nothing shall be impossible.

And Mary said, Behold the handmaid of the Lord; be it unto me according to thy word. And the angel departed from her."

[Luke 1:26-1:38]

"Now the birth of Jesus Christ was on this wise: When as his mother Mary was espoused to Joseph, before they came together, she was found with child of the Holy Ghost.

Then Joseph her husband, being a just man, and not willing to make her a publick example, was minded to put her away privily.

But while he thought on these things, behold, the angel of the LORD appeared unto him in a dream, saying, Joseph, thou son of David, fear not to take unto thee Mary thy wife: for that which is conceived in her is of the Holy Ghost.

And she shall bring forth a son, and thou shalt call his name JESUS: for he shall save his people from their sins.

Now all this was done, that it might be fulfilled which was spoken of the Lord by the prophet, saying,

Behold, a virgin shall be with child, and shall bring forth a son, and they shall call his name Emmanuel, which being interpreted is, God with us.

Then Joseph being raised from sleep did as the angel of the Lord had bidden him, and took unto him his wife:

And knew her not till she had brought forth her firstborn son: and he called his name JESUS." [Matthew 1:18-1:25]

(Cont'd on page 4)

The Christmas Story (Cont'd from page 3)

"And it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus that all the world should be taxed.

(And this taxing was first made when Cyrenius was governor of Syria.)

And all went to be taxed, every one into his own city.

And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judaea, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem; (because he was of the house and lineage of David:)

To be taxed with Mary his espoused wife, being great with child.

And so it was, that, while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered.

And she brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us

now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.

And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

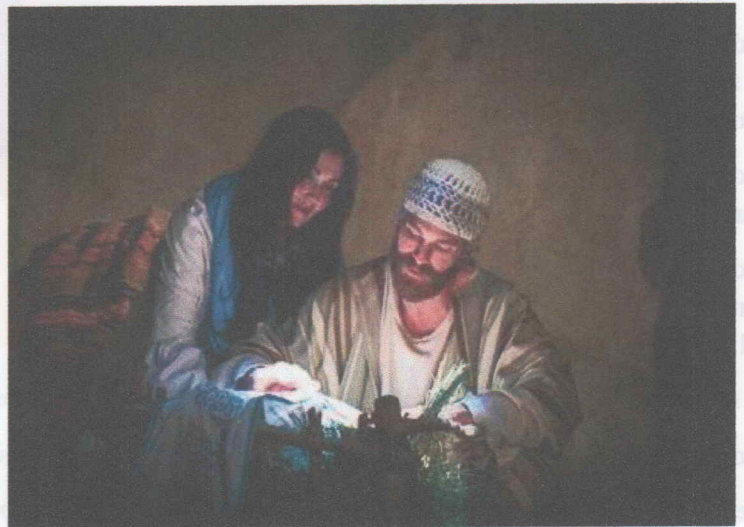
And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child.

And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds.

But Mary kept all these things, and pondered them in her heart.

And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them.

And when eight days were accomplished for the circumcising of the child, his name was called JESUS, which was so named of the angel before he was conceived in the womb.



(Cont'd on page 5)

The Christmas Story (cont'd from page 4)

And when the days of her purification according to the law of Moses were accomplished, they brought him to Jerusalem, to present him to the Lord;

(As it is written in the law of the LORD, Every male that openeth the womb shall be called holy to the Lord;)

And to offer a sacrifice according to that which is said in the law of the Lord, A pair of turtledoves, or two young pigeons.

And, behold, there was a man in Jerusalem, whose name was Simeon; and the same man was just and devout, waiting for the consolation of Israel: and the Holy Ghost was upon him.

And it was revealed unto him by the Holy Ghost, that he should not see death, before he had seen the Lord's Christ.

And he came by the Spirit into the temple: and when the parents brought in the child Jesus, to do for him after the custom of the law,

Then took he him up in his arms, and blessed God, and said,

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, according to thy word:

For mine eyes have seen thy salvation,

Which thou hast prepared before the face of all people;

A light to lighten the Gentiles, and the glory of thy people Israel.

And Joseph and his mother marvelled at those things which were spoken of him.

And Simeon blessed them, and said unto Mary his mother, Behold, this child is set for the fall and rising again of many in Israel; and for a sign which shall be spoken against;

(Yea, a sword shall pierce through thy own soul also,) that the thoughts of many hearts may be revealed.

And there was one Anna, a prophetess, the daughter of Phanuel, of the tribe of Aser: she was of a great age, and had lived with an husband seven years from her virginity;

And she was a widow of about fourscore and four years, which departed not from the temple, but served God with fastings and prayers night and day.

And she coming in that instant gave thanks likewise unto the Lord, and spake of him to all them that looked for redemption in Jerusalem.

And when they had performed all things according to the law of the Lord, they returned into Galilee, to their own city Nazareth."
[Luke 2:1-2:39]

"Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judaea in the days of Herod the king, behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem,

Saying, Where is he that is born King of the Jews? for we have seen his star in the east, and are come to worship him.

When Herod the king had heard these things, he was troubled, and all Jerusalem with him.

And when he had gathered all the chief priests and scribes of the people together, he demanded of them where Christ should be born.

And they said unto him, In Bethlehem of Judaea: for thus it is written by the prophet,



(cont'd on page 9)

The Little Things

It's 10 days before Christmas, and we still don't have a Christmas Tree. My husband, Clay, had been feeling pretty grumpy about getting one. After pricing a small spindly one on a lot, he decided to go to the state Forestry Dept., get a permit, and cut our own. By this time, I was thinking to myself that I would even be happy for a juniper tree.

I prayed to the Lord that He would help us find just the right tree, even if it had to be a juniper. We started out to the Ochoco Forest east of Prineville. We turned off onto the road that goes to Walton Lake, as well as the Ochoco Forest. It was a beautiful, sparkling day. It was cold and crystal clear - my favorite winter weather. After traveling a few more miles, we turned onto a snow-packed road leading right into the tall timber. It became densely shady very quickly. After going no more than ½ mile, I suddenly saw one ray of sunshine and it was illuminating one fir tree - which was just the right size.



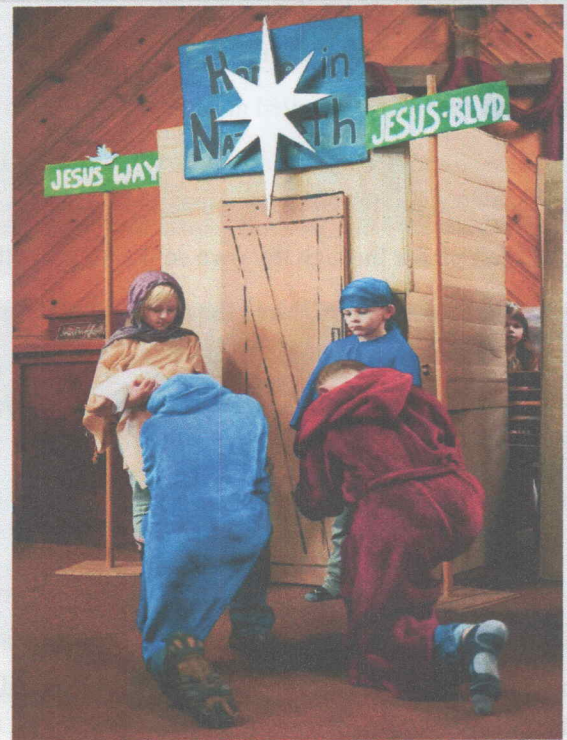
As Clay began cutting it down, countless little shreds of ice and snow were showered everywhere. Each little shard was lit up by that ray of sunshine, making it look like a million diamonds showered everywhere! All at once, it finally downed, and me: I was seeing something really special. In just a few minutes, the perfect tree was illuminated, right before our eyes! Along with finding the perfect tree so soon, we were also blessed by God's creation and beauty. This experience has blessed me more than words can express. I suddenly realized He cares about THE LITTLE THINGS, things that touch our hearts and our souls are showered upon us humans every now and then. I plan to notice these blessings more and give the Creator my gratitude and praise.

Joanne Heisler, Prineville, Oregon (Christmas of 2022)

Christmas Eve Nativity Program

The Mitchell Baptist Church is presenting a Nativity Program on Sunday, December 24th during their normal service time at 11 AM. All are welcome and there will be a dessert reception to follow the program.

Here's some photos from last year's Nativity Program:

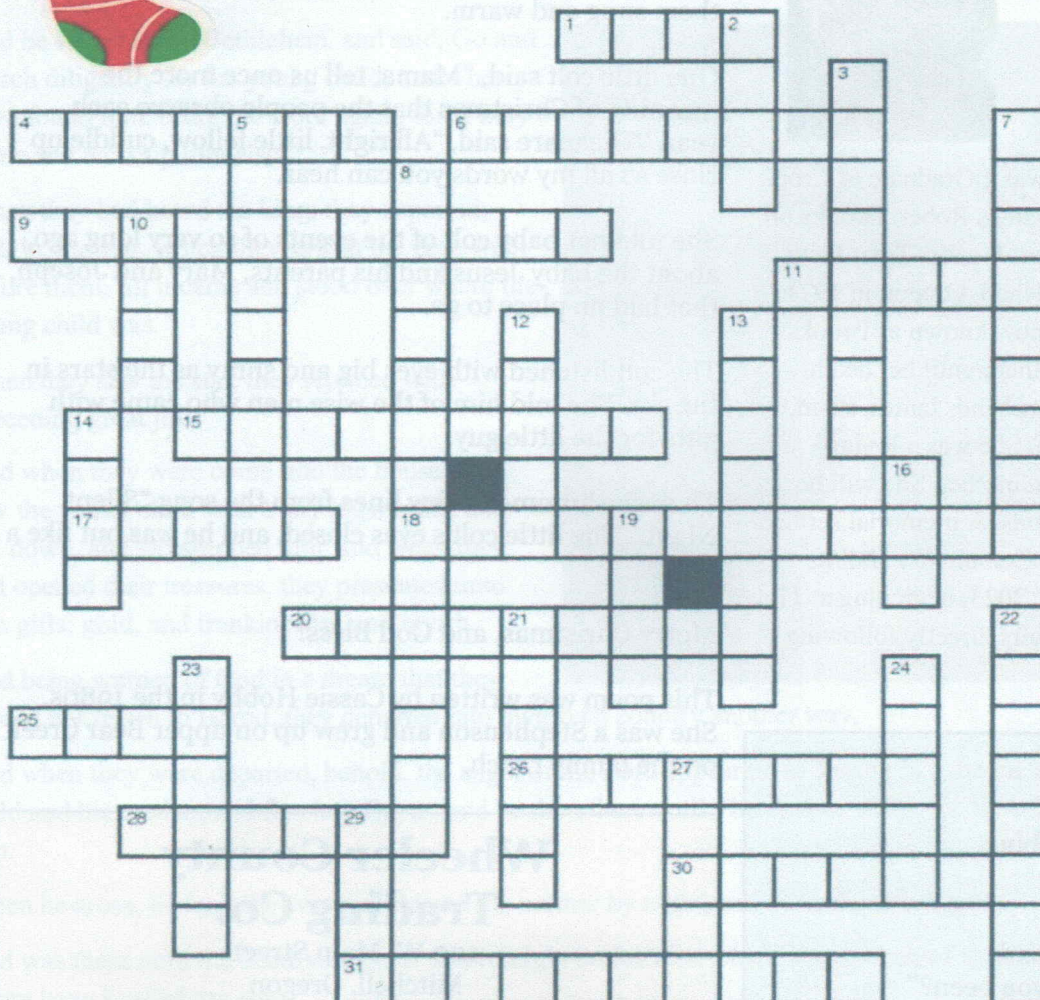


Photos by Patrick Farrell

Community Advertisement



Christmas Crossword



Merry Christmas!

Across

1. Another word for present.
4. Santa's door?
6. Animals that pull Santa's sleigh.
9. What people put on their Christmas tree.
11. Something on Santa's face.
15. The day after Christmas.
17. Santa's helpers.
18. The day before Christmas.
20. A piece of snow.
25. What Santa gives to bad girls and boys.
26. A sock that hangs by the chimney.
28. People put these bright things on there house.
30. A reindeer with a red nose.
31. A jolly man in a red suit with a beard.

Down

2. Something people decorate.
3. What people give each other.
5. Where Santa's workshop is located.
7. A striped Christmas treat.
8. Drink and food left for Santa.
10. Something people send to each other to say 'Merry Christmas'.
12. The presents are usually _____ the tree.
13. The month of Christmas.
14. Look at a present before you should.
16. The color of Santa's suit.
19. A common decoration for the top of the tree.
21. A famous snowman.
22. The place where Santa makes toys.
23. Santa's car?
24. A common decoration for the top of the tree.
27. A Christmas song.
29. What Santa gives to good girls and boys.



Solution to Crossword Puzzle can be found on page 11.

Joyce Brooks Obituary

In Loving Memory

Joyce Loraine Brooks

Oct. 20, 1939 - Nov. 26, 2023



Joyce Loraine Brooks, a long-time resident of Mitchell Oregon passed away on November 26th, 2023. She was a Graduate of Crook County High School. Joyce married James Robert Brooks on June 12th, 1965. She had four children: Wendy, Tina, Justin, and Phillip. The family moved to Mitchell, Oregon in 1971 and purchased a family ranch that is now known as Brooks Family Ranch. Joyce was still living there until her death. Joyce was preceded in death by her husband, James, a son, Phillip, and recently, a daughter, Tina. She was a loving Mother, Grandmother, and great-grandmother. She will be greatly missed by her family and friends. A memorial service will be held for Joyce at the Mitchell Community Hall in Mitchell, Oregon, on December 16th, 2023, beginning at 11 am. Also, a lunch afterward, downstairs directly following the service.

Hugs

It's wondrous what a hug can do.
A hug can cheer you when you're blue.
A hug can say, "I love you so,"
or "Gee, I hate to see you go."

A hug is, "Welcome back again!" and
"Great to see you!" or "Where've you been?"
A hug can soothe a small child's pain
And bring a rainbow after rain.

The hug! There's just no doubt about it.
We scarcely could survive without it.
A hug delights and warms and charms.
It must be why God gave us arms.

Hugs are great for fathers and mothers,
Sweet for sisters, swell for brothers,
And chances are some favorite aunts
Love them more than potted plants.

Kittens crave them. Puppies love them.
Heads of state are not above them.
A hug can break the language barrier,
And make the dullest day seem merrier.

No need to fret about the store of 'em.
The more you give, the more there are of 'em.
So stretch those arms without delay
And give someone a hug today.

Author Unknown

Christmas in the Barn

(This I wrote last winter, Cassie)

The animals were all tucked into their stalls in the big old Red Barn. Mothers hovered over their babies to keep them snug and warm.

One little colt said, "Mama, tell us once more the meaning of Christmas that the people observe each year." The mare said, "All right, little fellow, cuddle up close so all my words you can hear."

She told her baby colt of the events of so very long ago, about the baby Jesus and his parents, Mary and Joseph, that had no place to go.

The colt listened with eyes big and shiny as the stars in the sky. She told him of the wise men who came with gifts for the little guy.

Then she hummed a few lines from the song "Silent Night." The little colt's eyes closed, and he was out like a light.

Merry Christmas, and God Bless!

This poem was written by Cassie Hobby in the 1980s. She was a Stephenson and grew up on upper Bear Creek on the family ranch.

Wheeler County Trading Co.

100 W. Main Street
Mitchell, Oregon

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year!

Workers Needed for New Year's Inventory

Please contact Gabe at (541)462-3585

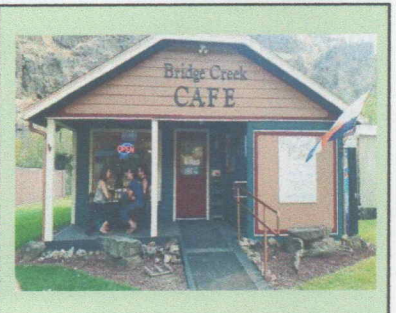
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Bridge Creek CAFE

218 HWY 26
Mitchell, Oregon

(541)777-7132

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The Christmas Story (cont'd from page xxx)

And thou Bethlehem, in the land of Juda, art not the least among the princes of Juda: for out of thee shall come a Governor, that shall rule my people Israel.

Then Herod, when he had privily called the wise men, enquired of them diligently what time the star appeared

And he sent them to Bethlehem, and said, Go and search diligently for the young child; and when ye have found him, bring me word again, that I may come and worship him also.

When they had heard the king, they departed; and, lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was.

When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy.

And when they were come into the house, they saw the young child with Mary his mother, and fell down, and worshipped him: and when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto him gifts; gold, and frankincense and myrrh.

And being warned of God in a dream that they should not return to Herod, they departed into their own country another way.

And when they were departed, behold, the angel of the Lord appeareth to Joseph in a dream, saying, Arise, and take the young child and his mother, and flee into Egypt, and be thou there until I bring thee word: for Herod will seek the young child to destroy him.

When he arose, he took the young child and his mother by night, and departed into Egypt:

And was there until the death of Herod: that it might be fulfilled which was spoken of the Lord by the prophet, saying, Out of Egypt have I called my son.

Then Herod, when he saw that he was mocked of the wise men, was exceeding wroth, and sent forth, and slew all the children that were in Bethlehem, and in all the coasts thereof, from two years old and under, according to the time which he had diligently enquired of the wise men.

Then was fulfilled that which was spoken by Jeremy the prophet, saying,

In Rama was there a voice heard, lamentation, and weeping, and great mourning, Rachel weeping for her children, and would not be comforted, because they are not.

But when Herod was dead, behold, an angel of the Lord appeareth in a dream to Joseph in Egypt,

Saying, Arise, and take the young child and his mother, and go into the land of Israel: for they are dead which sought the young child's life.

And he arose, and took the young child and his mother, and came into the land of Israel.

But when he heard that Archelaus did reign in Judaea in the room of his father Herod, he was afraid to go thither: notwithstanding, being warned of God in a dream, he turned aside into the parts of Galilee:

And he came and dwelt in a city called Nazareth: that it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the prophets, He shall be called a Nazarene." [Matthew 2:1-2:23]



The Tree

My Christmas Tree does not have the aroma of a spruce, fir, or pine.
 In fact, it is absent of leaves, needles, or foliage of any kind.
 My Christmas Tree has no limbs, boughs, shoots, or that kind of stuff.
 My Christmas Tree has only two parts, and that is more than enough!
 What hung on my Christmas Tree were not colored ornaments, tinsel, garland, or lights.
 What hung on my Christmas Tree was a sacrifice, a promise, a guarantee for eternal life.
 The greatest present of all was not under my Christmas Tree, it was on it!
 Once you accept that gift, it will be a perfect fit!
 God grew my Christmas Tree not to see his son die, but He grew it for me so I could live.
 My Christmas Tree is not about taking; it is about what you give.
 On my Christmas Tree, my savior shed his blood and freed me from the fall.
 So my Christmas Tree is not adorned with pretty decorations,
 but my Christmas Tree is the most beautiful of all.

Dan Cannon 12/02/2014



Vintage AD

Mitchell Museum Update

Here's an update on the Mitchell Museum Project. We will have another meeting on January 8th at 5pm at The Little Pine Lodge - 100 E. Main Street. If you can't make it please call me at 541-390-2044. I do have a lot of news to share. One of the next steps is to form a committee. Realistically, my goal for the Museum to be ready and Open to the public is two years. Mitchell needs a museum and the old Mitchell State Bank building is the perfect place. I really hope many of you will get involved.

Thank You,
 TERRY RILEY

MITCHELL BAPTIST CHURCH

Est. 1894



Carl Naas
 Pastor

P.O. Box 275
 Mitchell, OR 97750
 462-3914

Serving Mitchell with Bible truths for those who have eyes to see, ears to hear and hearts to accept. (Listen for the BELL!)

Services at 10:00 & 11:00 A.M. Sundays
 Fellowship dinner following

Men's Breakfast and Bible Study 6:00 A.M.
 Thursdays

Home Bible Studies...TBA.

Community Advertisement

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Laundrymat and Public Shower
NOW OPEN at Wheeler County Trading Co.,
 100 West Main Street, Mitchell

Men's Breakfast and Bible Study
 Every Thursday at 6am
First Baptist Church
Mitchell, Oregon

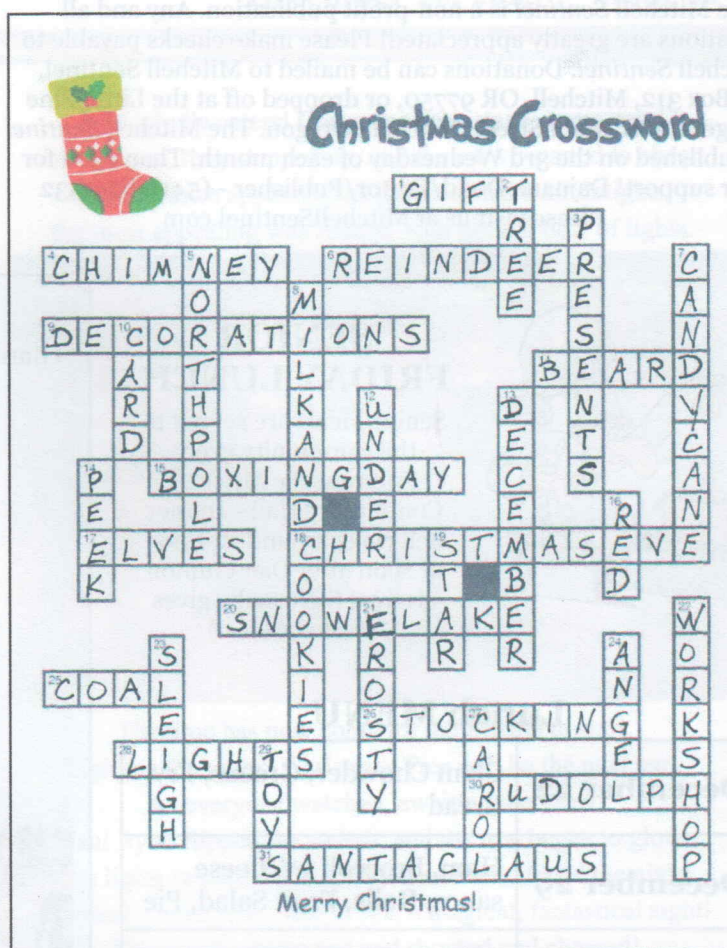
Mitchell City Council
 Meets every 3rd Tuesday @5:30pm
The Public is encouraged to attend!

Senior Friday Lunch
 every Friday @ Noon Mitchell Community Hall
 60+ \$5.00 59- \$6.00
 ALL are invited! Please join us!

VOLUNTEERS NEEDED!
 Volunteers are needed for the
 Mitchell Volunteer Fire Department and
 Mitchell Volunteer Ambulance Services

If you would like to help,
 Please contact the City of Mitchell
 at cityofmitchell@gmail.com
 or 541-462-3121

Solution to Crossword Puzzle



CLASSIFIED ADS

FOR SALE: Rebuilt Ford 351 4 BBL Cleveland-comes with engine stand, new chrome valve covers, distributor, fuel pump, and 351C engine manual. \$1,200.00. Located in Mitchell. Call Dennis at 503-545-9165.

FOR SALE: New Ingersoll Rand 80 gallon 2 stage air compressor 220V. Manuals included. \$1,200.00. Located in Mitchell. Call Dennis at 503-545-9165

Place your Classified ADS here for only \$5.00 for up to 3 lines; \$1.00 per line after that. (541)462-3532

Wheeler County Trading Co.
 100 W. Main Street, Mitchell, OR

November-December Special

Buy **ANY ONE** Dewalt Bare Tool -
 Get a 2-Pack of 20V Max Batteries **FREE!**

Choose from: Vacuum, Grinder, Drill, Jigsaw,
 Sander, Sawzall, Leaf Blower, Skilsaw

While Supplies Last - No Rainchecks

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Holiday Closures

Wheeler County Trading Co. will be CLOSED on Christmas Day - Monday, December 25th

Tiger Town Brew Co. will CLOSE around 3pm on Christmas Eve - Sunday, December 24th

Tiger Town Brew Co. will not OPEN until around 3pm on Christmas Day - Monday, December 25th

Tiger Town Brew Co. will CLOSE at midnight on New Year's Eve - Sunday - December 31st

School is Out for Christmas Break now and will resume on Tuesday, January 2nd

Thank You for Your Support!

The Mitchell *Sentinel* is a non-profit publication. Any and all donations are greatly appreciated! Please make checks payable to Mitchell *Sentinel*. Donations can be mailed to Mitchell *Sentinel*, PO Box 312, Mitchell, OR 97750, or dropped off at the Little Pine Lodge, 100 E. Main Street, Mitchell, Oregon. The Mitchell *Sentinel* is published on the 3rd Wednesday of each month. Thank you for your support! Dajuana Dodd/Editor/Publisher - (541)462-3532 Please visit us at MitchellSentinel.com



SENIOR FRIDAY LUNCH

Senior Meals are served to the community every Friday at the Mitchell Community Hall - Dinner Bell rings around 12 Noon or soon after Dan Cannon arrives! (he usually gives the invocation)

Lunch MENU

December 22	Clam Chowder, Greens, Fry Bread
December 29	Ham, Broccoli w/cheese sauce, Rolls, Fruit Salad, Pie
January 5	Pizza, Salad, Pudding
January 12	Potato Ham Soup, Green Salad, Jello w/Fruit, Cookies

60 +
\$5.00



59 -
\$6.00

Everyone is WELCOME! Please join us!

Wheeler County Trading Co.

100 W. Main Street Mitchell, Oregon

Workers Needed for New Year's Inventory

Please contact Gabe at (541)462-3585

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year!

Paid Advertisement

*****ECRWSS*****

Local
Postal Customer

PRST STD
ECRWSS
U.S.POSTAGE
PAID
EDDM RETAIL

Thank you, Doug Boehlke!

Thanks so much for creating the beautiful welded Christmas Tree Pole Decorations for Mitchell's Main Street!



In this photo Doug stands next to one of the Christmas Trees and holds a Reindeer (Rudolph) he welded from horseshoes.

Doug Boehlke Welding

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