

Mitchell Sentinel

Fearless, Fair and Free

Mitchell,
Wheeler County,
Oregon,
Wednesday,
December 18, 2024
Issue #26

Fossil Food
Pantry
Distribution

Friday,
December 20th
9 am - 12 noon

NO SCHOOL
12/23 - 12/31
Winter Break

Judy's Place
Will be CLOSED
Jan. 1st - 31st

Remembering
Joanne Humphrey
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Columbia Power
Co-Op
Turns 75!
Page 8

Mitchell
Ambulance
Chat
Page 10

Senior Meal
MENU
Page 12

Mitchell Kicks Off the Christmas Season

The spirit of the season lit up Mitchell as the community gathered on Saturday, December 7th, to celebrate the arrival of Christmas. The festivities began in the heart of the town at the City Park, where neighbors and friends came together to decorate the town's Christmas tree. Laughter and holiday cheer filled the air as ornaments and twinkling lights transformed the tree into a dazzling centerpiece. The glow of the tree illuminated the park, spreading warmth and joy throughout the crowd.



Next, all moved up to the starting line on Main Street to enjoy the much-anticipated Sleigh Races. While this year saw just one daring entrant, Lilly Cannon, she raced into the spotlight and claimed her rightful bragging rights as the town cheered her on with enthusiastic support.



Photo courtesy of Patrick Ferrell

(Story cont'd on page 2)

Mitchell Kicks Off the Christmas Season - (cont'd from page 1)

The celebration continued indoors at the Community Hall, where the talented students of Mitchell Elementary School, directed by Emily Gazin, serenaded the crowd with a delightful selection of Christmas songs. Their performance brought smiles and applause, reminding everyone of the magic of Christmas.



Photos courtesy of Patrick Ferrell

Following the concert, attendees enjoyed a cozy supper featuring homemade soups, fresh rolls, crisp salad, and various cookies and desserts. The evening concluded with a lively Open Mic session hosted by Liz Lovelock of Betty and the Barristers. Local talent took to the stage, filling the hall with music, laughter, and applause as the night drew to a close. This cherished event was a heartwarming reminder of the special bond that brings the Mitchell community together. Here's to the start of a joyous holiday season in our beloved town! ■

JoAnn Humphrey

August 7, 1961- November 19, 2024



Regena "JoAnn" Humphrey, 63, conceded to her long battle with cancer on November 19, 2024, at her home in Mount Vernon, Oregon.

JoAnn was born in Prineville, Oregon, to Gene and Vernita Jordan. She attended and graduated from Mitchell High School.

On December 4, 1982, JoAnn married the love of her life, Kirk "Cork" Humphrey. Together, they raised their two daughters, Kiley and Kayla, and later enjoyed their two grandchildren, Collins and Quinten.

While JoAnn had a variety of occupations in her early years, she found her calling and true happiness working at school. She loved working with children and teachers alike. Her passion for the job was always on display through the care and dedication she offered her students.

The only thing that took precedence over her career was her family and her cows. No stranger to hard work, JoAnn always put her family and her cows' needs above her own. Whenever a family or friend was in need, JoAnn was always there to lend a helping hand. The same went for her livestock, with special treatment and names for all her favorites. This may be the greatest nod to her legacy as she lovingly passed down this devotion to her grandchildren.

JoAnn is survived by many family members and close friends, of which she cherished each and every one.

A Recitation of the Rosary was held Friday, November 22, 2024, at 6:00 PM PST at St. Elizabeth of Hungary Catholic Church in John Day, Oregon, with Father Christie Tissera officiating. A Mass of Christian Burial was held Saturday, November 23, 2024, at 10:00 AM PST at St. Elizabeth of Hungary Catholic Church in John Day, Oregon, with Father Christie Tissera officiating.

Memorial contributions in her honor can be made to West Branch Cemetery, Mitchell, Oregon, through Driskill Memorial Chapel, 241 S. Canyon Blvd., John Day, Oregon 97845. To light a candle in JoAnn's memory or to offer online condolences to her family, please visit www.driskillmemorialchapel.com

JoAnn

JoAnn first knew me as "that guy with dirty hands," so she called me "greasy." I don't know if she couldn't pronounce "greasy" or if she incorporated geezer with greasy. Sister Sue told me JoAnn liked to go with Gene when he paid his bill because Bob Cannon always bought her a Coke. Through the years, we would shoot barbs at each other, but I didn't win many. I told Jackie I was going to get even today — But I rethink it - a lightning strike from heaven is not needed today.

JoAnn had a great sense of humor, or Cork would have never had a chance. JoAnn knew she going to have to be tough to marry into the Humphrey clan. That tough would be used later in her fight.

I prayed for JoAnn ever since she was diagnosed, as did hundreds of other folks, and for the last 18 years, those prayers have been answered. Miracles happened, and new procedures, treatments, and meds kept her going. A few weeks ago, my prayers changed as I saw her getting weary; they became prayers of mercy. I am sure JoAnne wanted to keep fighting, but God said it was time to come home, daughter.

Courage, hero, valor, and valiant are some of the words that describe JoAnn, but the most important word was love. She loved us all more than we could fathom or imagine. That love covered most of Eastern Oregon and that love was multiplied and sent back to her!

JoAnn is in good company here at West Branch; down by the big Juniper tree is Tara Misener, who suffered the same disease and the same fate. The reason I tell you this is because what is carved on her stone is her favorite bible verse, Isaiah 40:31 - But those who hope in the Lord will renew their strength will soar on wings like eagles; they will run and not grow weary, they will walk and not be faint. JoAnn is doing that very thing in her new, glorious body.

Dan Cannon
11/2024

Laughter

Tragic Accident

These three guys die together in a tragic accident, and they all go to heaven. When they get there, St. Peter greets them and tells them, "We only have one rule here in heaven. Don't step on the ducks."

So, they enter heaven, and sure enough, there are ducks all over the place. It's almost impossible not to step on a duck because there are so many, and though they try their utmost to avoid stepping on them, the first guy soon accidentally steps on one. St. Peter then appears with the ugliest woman the guy has ever seen. St. Peter chains the woman to the guy and says to him, "Your punishment for stepping on a duck is to spend eternity chained to this ugly woman!"

The next day, the second guy also accidentally steps on a duck. Once again, St. Peter shows up, and with him is another extremely ugly woman. He chains the woman to the second guy saying, "Your punishment for stepping on a duck is to spend eternity chained to this ugly woman!"

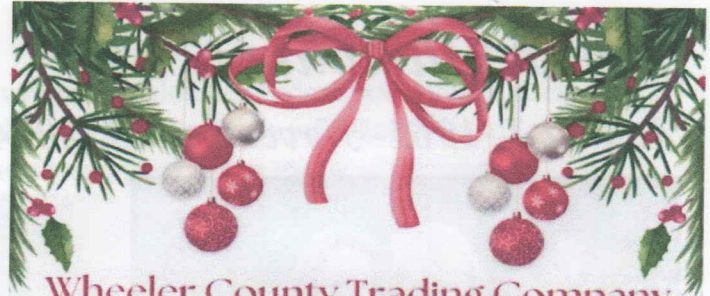
The third guy has observed all this, and because he really doesn't want to be chained to an ugly woman for eternity, he's extremely careful where he steps. Indeed, he manages to go months without stepping on any ducks. One day, St. Peter appears with the most gorgeous woman the guy has ever laid eyes on. She's tall, curvaceous, tanned, and extremely sexy. Without a word, St. Peter chains the woman to the third guy.

The guy happily says to the woman, "I wonder what I did to deserve being chained to you for all eternity?"

The woman replies, "I don't know about you, but I stepped on a duck." ■

Source: LaffGaff

<p>Every time a bell rings, An angel gets his wings -</p> <p><i>It's a Wonderful Life</i></p>	<p>Merry Christmas!</p>
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Wheeler County Trading Company Holiday Hours 2024

Christmas Eve:
Closing @ 4:00 PM

Christmas Day:
CLOSED

New Years Eve:
8:00 AM - 6:00 PM

New Years Day:
8:00 AM - 6:00 PM



Thanksgiving is a *Turkey*

Here it is, Thanksgiving, I'm looking up, and you are looking down.

The only time you think we turkeys are pretty is when our breasts are basted golden brown.

Two days out of the year, do we command any respect? Look what it costs us, drumsticks, gizzards, and our necks.

The other 363 days, we're stupid, ugly, and never get a break.

On this day, you even rip out our innards, and with them, the gravy you do make.

If I had my way, I would be reincarnated as a beagle.
If Ben Franklin had his way, I would be the National Bird, and you would be eating Eagle!

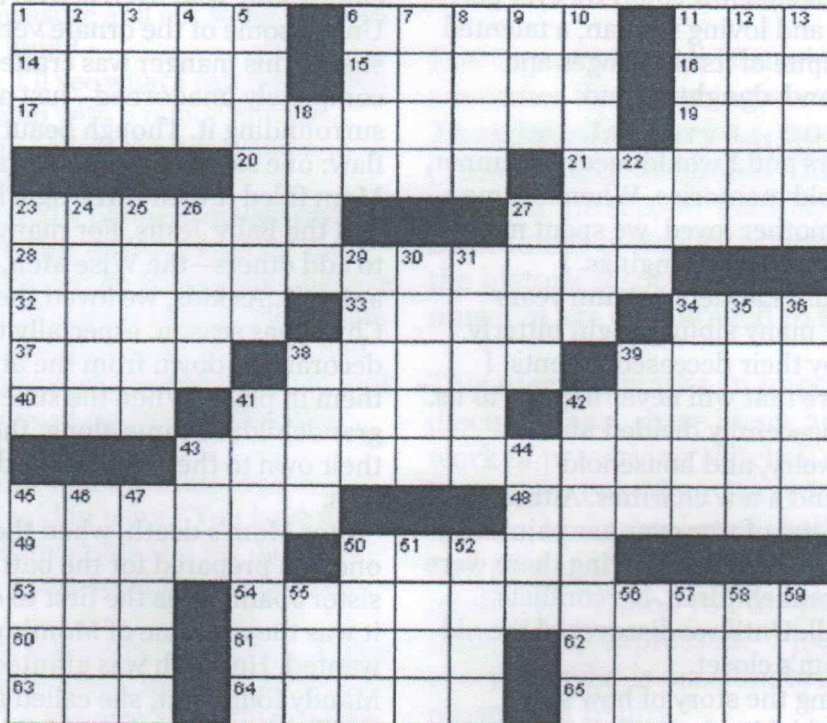
But sacrifices have to be made, and I have surely made mine.

You will make yours too, when you are overfull and miserable come evening time.

So when Thanksgiving is over and the day comes to pass, I will be gone, but remember, you will be stuck with my gas!

Dan Cannon 11/24/1980

Crossword no.26



© PDFcrosswords.com

ACROSS

1. Anagram of "Pangs"
6. Intelligent
11. Pigpen
14. Reddish brown
15. Fairy
16. Definite article
17. Apprehension
19. Genus of macaws
20. "Dressed to the _____"
21. Monetary penalties
23. Appraise
27. An electric receptacle
28. Beautifully
32. Showery
33. Make corrections to text
34. A napkin tied under the chin
37. Look lasciviously
38. Award
39. Eat
40. Mesh
41. Latin-American ballroom dance
42. Swedish monetary unit
43. Distributed
45. Oratory
48. Rolls of tobacco for smoking
49. A loud resonant noise
50. A useful or valuable quality
53. Paddle
54. Sincerity
60. Needle
61. Delicacy
62. Strange or weird
63. N N N N
64. Adult male deer (plural)
65. Respond

DOWN

1. Supersonic transport
2. For every
3. Gorilla or chimpanzee
4. A small drink of liquor
5. Dispute
6. To cover a wide area
7. A very small arachnid
8. Main stem
9. ___ de Janeiro, Brazil
10. 10 times as much
11. Reeked
12. 3
13. Leavening agent
18. A round flat object
22. Frozen
23. Brother of Moses
24. A large platform used in a performance
25. Support post
26. Sea eagle
27. Dispatched
29. Small slender gulls
30. Picture
31. Poison
34. All the plant and animal life of a region
35. Closer to the center
36. Small balls with holes through the middle
38. A cutting wound
39. Pull or draw
41. You get these for speeding
42. One who makes garments from yarn
43. Lair
44. Freezes
45. An instrument that magnifies
46. Ordinary
47. Acquires deservedly
50. District
51. Catch
52. Divisions in a tennis match
55. Product of human creativity
56. Born
57. Earned Run Average
58. Urge a dog to attack
59. Collection or series

The Crossword Puzzle Solution can be found on page 11.

Sharing a Legacy of Love

When my mother died at the age of eighty-four, my four sisters and I were heartbroken. How could we ever get over the loss of this warm and loving woman, a talented artist who enjoyed life in spite of its challenges and always doted on her husband, daughters and grandchildren?

For weeks after, my sisters and I would meet for dinner, laughing and crying over old memories. When it came time to sell the home my mother loved, we spent many days in disbelief, clearing out her belongings. I remembered reading an Ann Landers column years earlier that discussed how many siblings fight bitterly over the possessions left by their deceased parents. I thought, "How lucky we are that will never happen to us." Somehow, we easily and peacefully divided Mom's belongings—furniture, jewelry, and household items—among ourselves and a few charities. Although I expected there might be a tug of war over her paintings, that never happened. Pretty good considering there were five daughters and four grandchildren. No conflicts, squabbles or disputes at all. Until we discovered the old nativity set in a box in Mom's closet.

I remembered Mom telling the story of how she acquired the manger. An old friend who did carpentry work gave it to my mom and dad as a Christmas gift when

they were first married. My sister, Eileen, however, remembers it differently. Mom told her she found the crèche in a garbage can belonging to Mrs. Bingham, the elderly lady who lived across the street from us. Unlike some of the ornate versions found in today's stores, this manger was crafted from dark wood and completely unadorned—just a roof, a floor and a railing surrounding it. Though beautifully crafted, there was one flaw: one side of the double gate in front was lopsided. Mom filled it with three figurines to start—Mary, Joseph and the Baby Jesus. For many years after, she continued to add others—the Wise Men, shepherds, angels, and animals. As kids, we loved the annual rites of the Christmas season, especially taking the nativity set and decorations down from the attic and carefully putting them in place. When the sisters all married and grandchildren came along, they added new characters of their own to the stable, including a set of the three little pigs.

After Mom's death, when the nativity set emerged, no one was prepared for the battle that would follow. My sister Joanne was the first to claim the manger, insisting it was the only one of Mom's possessions that she really wanted. Her wish was granted. But when my niece Mandy found out, she called from her apartment in California to voice her objection. She was clearly emotional as she repeated a decades-old promise made to her by my mother: "Nanny promised me that I could have the nativity set when she was gone," she cried. "The nativity set belongs to me." Joanne felt strongly that as Mom's daughter, she had first dibs. Neither she nor Mandy would budge.

When the disagreement showed signs of becoming a full-blown family feud, we realized something had to be done. Enter the family arbitrator, my sister Eileen, who somehow saw through the fog. But as Mandy's mother and Joanne's sister, could Eileen handle this dilemma fairly? Temporarily, she set aside the emotion of the dispute, and thought logically. The nativity set was just a wooden stable, not an irreplaceable masterpiece of art. The beauty was in the eye of the beholders, the perception of two people who coveted a simple item owned by someone they loved. Couldn't a copy be created? Of course! She would order the wood from the lumberyard and get someone to build a second manger. The following day, Eileen went to Centre Millwork and stood in line behind several contractors ordering lumber from a young man with a crewcut. He was wearing a tag with his name, Brett, written in green magic marker. When Eileen's turn came, she had to shout over the sound of buzzing saws. She pointed to the nativity set in her arms and told him the story, explaining that it was causing a major rift between her sister Joanne and her daughter Mandy. Brett took the stable from her, held it up with one hand and laughed, "They're fighting over this?"

(cont'd on page 7)

Tiger Town Brewing Co. Will be CLOSED Christmas Eve and Christmas Day

THE LAST PUB ON EARTH



TIGER TOWN BREWING CO.

Merry Christmas!

Sharing a Legacy of Love - cont'd from page 6

"Yes," Eileen explained. "I know it seems crazy, but it was my mother's and they both loved her very much. Is there any way you could measure and cut some wood so we could have a duplicate built?"

Brett said, "Leave it here. I'll see what I can do." Eileen left, hoping he could come up with a minor miracle. That's what it would take to satisfy the two women in her life that were squabbling.

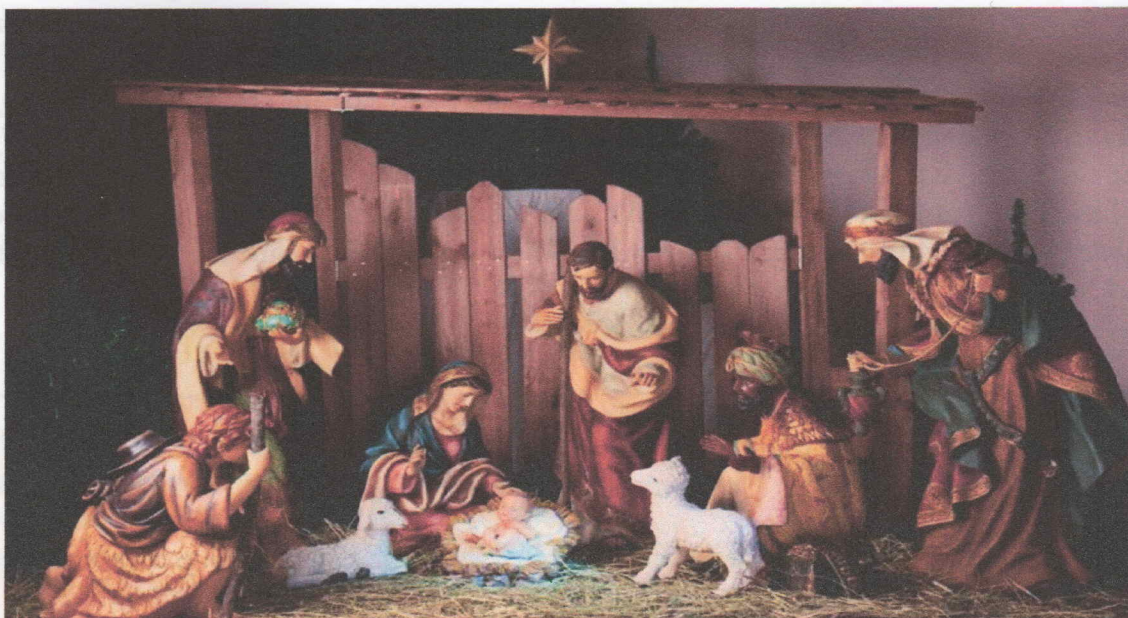
A few days later, she received a phone message saying that her order was ready. When Eileen arrived at the hardware store to pick up the wood, she couldn't believe what she saw — two identical stables sitting side by side. Brett had not only cut and measured the wood, he had built a second manger. "I know you wanted them to look the same, so I added a couple of dings and flaws that were in the original. Hope that's okay."

Sure enough, the new stable had the same lopsided front gate. "Okay?" Eileen said in tears. "You have no idea what this will mean to my sister and my daughter. To the entire family. I don't care what this costs. Your work has saved the day."

"That will be \$3.75 for the materials," Brett said. When Eileen insisted on paying him more, he said, "I didn't do it on company time. I built it at home so I won't charge you for the labor." He pointed to the new manger. "I hope this helps your family have a merrier Christmas."

Eileen left Brett with a large tip and a big hug of thanks. When she got home and called Joanne and Mandy about her creative solution, they were very happy and extremely relieved that the problem was resolved. One phone call later, Joanne and Mandy had agreed that Joanne would take possession of the new stable as well as some of the old figurines—including Mary, Joseph and the infant. Mandy would get to keep the original—just as Nanny promised.

—Kathy Melia Levine



City of Mitchell Historical Society Meeting Announcement

The City of Mitchell Historical Society is pleased to announce its upcoming meeting, scheduled for **Tuesday, January 14, 2025, at Tiger Town.** (Time to be determined) This gathering will take place on the second Tuesday of the month, and all community members interested in the progress of the historical society and its efforts to establish a museum are encouraged to attend.

This meeting marks an important opportunity to discuss plans, share ideas, and continue the hard work of preserving Mitchell's rich history. As noted by Society President Terry Riley, the past three months have presented challenges due to health and personal issues among family, friends, and members. "Thank you for your patience during this time," Riley expressed. "I look forward to seeing everyone who is passionate about making the museum a reality."

For any questions or additional information, please contact Terry Riley at **541-390-2044**.

Let's come together to build something meaningful for our community's future by honoring its past!

Columbia Power Co-Op Celebrates 75 Years

Columbia Power Co-Op celebrates its being in existence for 75 years this year. Bob Cannon, my father, purchased Bill Taylor's Service Station and home in 1947. We moved into the house in late fall. This was the first time we experienced electricity. Bob Ashmead had two Cat engines connected to a generator. This system produced power that was very basic, and at peak hours, the lights grew very dim.

Most appliances in the early 50s ran on wood, kerosene, or water. If you had running water it was heated through a metal running inside the stove. As the water heated, it was collected in a metal tank nearby. Turning on the hot water caused the water to cycle, circulate, and start the flow all over again. Refrigerators and some heaters were ran on kerosene. It didn't take long before the taste of kerosene impregnated food stored in the fridge, but it was cool and unspoiled. Ashmead's system didn't have a meter like today. It was a monthly rate. You could imagine Tony Wyatt's surprise when his bill went up \$6.00 a month! Confronting Bob, he was told that he saw Tony hauling in a new refrigerator last week. Tony replied, "Yes, you did, but it runs on kerosene!" The bill was adjusted.

Ranchers and Farmers either had their own system or did without. Wind chargers were used to charge 6-volt batteries, which would run a radio for about an hour. The only time they had ice cream was in the winter when they had snow and ice. Boy, did it taste good, as long as you kept it out of the kerosene refrigerator!

Today, Columbia Power Co-Op is the poster child of the REA (Rural Electric Association). Reason being it would not be economically feasible for a private company to do. This area covered by CPC has lost population and all its large commercial accounts.

CPC was formed in 1949, but the power didn't go online until 1954 throughout the complete system. Members finally had power but very few appliances to use it. Houses and outbuildings had to be wired. These complications forced CPC to hire an electrician and stock appliances. When they filled the supply, they quietly exited the market.

Through the years, we have become dependent on our power and take it for granted that it is going to be there. Fire season this year (2024) caused a few outages. But thanks to our linemen and staff, they were minor. We are now in a Tech Era, and all the equipment that runs on batteries has to be electrically charged, including some vehicles. The medical field is fueled by electricity, this enables members to receive treatment in the comfort of their own homes.

The next time you turn the lights on and it relieves the darkness, cherish the moment and don't forget to turn them off! ■

Dan Cannon 11/12/2024

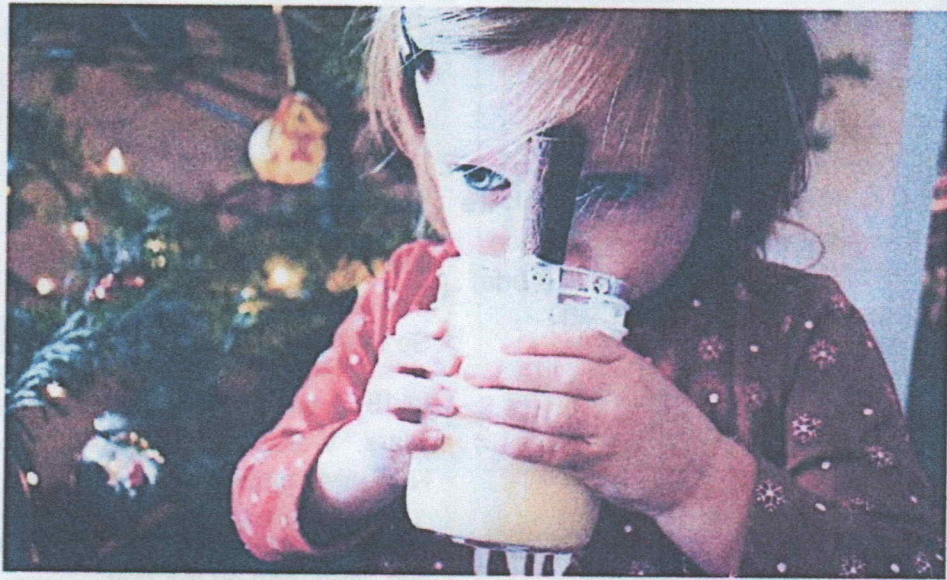


Silent Knight Kerosene Refrigerator - 1940s



SIGN UP NOW FOR OUTAGE NOTIFICATIONS!
If you would like notifications of planned outages and other information emailed directly to you, visit this link to sign up!
<https://www.columbiapowercoop.com/safety-education/alert-notifications/>

Homemade Eggnog Recipe



Ingredients

- 6 large eggs
- ½ cup sugar
- 1 cup heavy cream
- 2 cups milk
- ½ teaspoon ground nutmeg + more to garnish
- Cinnamon stick and alcohol of choice (optional)
- Egg nog can be made with or without alcohol & is delicious both ways!

Instructions

- Separate egg yolks and egg whites. Set egg whites aside.
- Beat the egg yolks and the sugar until smooth. Add the milk, cream and nutmeg and beat together until smooth and well combined.
- You can either serve your eggnog just like this and use your egg whites for something else (omelette perhaps?), OR you can beat your egg whites until they solidify and form stiff peaks, then fold them back into your eggnog mixture to make it extra light and fluffy.
- To serve, pour alcohol of choice over ice (if using), pour eggnog otop and grate a little fresh nutmeg on top. Garnish with a cinnamon stick to make it look extra pretty.
- Enjoy responsibly! (Eggnog hangovers are not fun).

Mitchell Ambulance Chat

Hello, and welcome to another edition of the Mitchell Ambulance Chat. I hope everyone had a wonderful Thanksgiving with family and friends!!

I want to explain one of the procedures we use when we are called to a patient this month. A standard sequence for questions is called a SAMPLE history, which is a brief history of the patient's condition.

SAMPLE stands for:

S - signs and symptoms of the patient occurring at the onset of the present illness

A - allergies to food or medications you may have

M - medications you are taking and the dosages

P - pertinent past medical history - do you have any previously diagnosed medical conditions or recent injuries, a family history of this problem you're experiencing, and have you had these symptoms before?

L - last oral intake - when did you last eat or drink? Have you consumed any alcohol? Have you taken any prescribed or OTC drugs?

E - events leading up to illness or injury - what activity led up to the symptoms you're experiencing? Were you shoveling snow or relaxing when the symptoms appeared? What are your symptoms like since our arrival?

The answers to these questions are helpful for us to form a diagnosis of what's happening with you and formulate a treatment plan accordingly. We also use another mnemonic called OPQRST, which we will discuss next month.

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to all of you from us at Mitchell Ambulance we will see you next month!!

John A. Hayes,
Mitchell Ambulance

Ambulance Volunteers Needed!

Contact your local agency to learn more!

Fossil Volunteer Ambulance 541-763-2698	Spray Volunteer Ambulance 541-468-2086	Mitchell Volunteer Ambulance 541-462-3043
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Veterans

We are veterans; we did our duty well
Our destiny is heaven because we have already been to hell!

We were there at the Battle of Lexington,
The British called us rebels and told us to lay our weapons down.

We were one 16,000 who cut off Lord Cornwallis from the Chesapeake in what became known as the surrender of Yorktown.

We cried at Gettysburg when brother fought brother, and it seems,
So many broken souls, so many shattered dreams.

In 1917, we were in Europe to fight the "War to end all Wars." Well, it was supposed to be.
No more fighting for you and me.

We were Omaha Beach, The Solomons, North Africa, Iwo Jima, and all the rest.
We didn't let up until it was over, and our enemies found out they had fought the best.

In Korea and Vietnam, it was still the same
We heard the rattling of the sabers; at duty's call, here we came.

Then some Iraqi idiot drew a line in the sand
Once again, we got together, kicked his butt, and ruined his plan.

No war is ever over; no battles will you ever win
The smoke and death clears away for a while, and another will begin.

Dan Cannon
11/11/1980

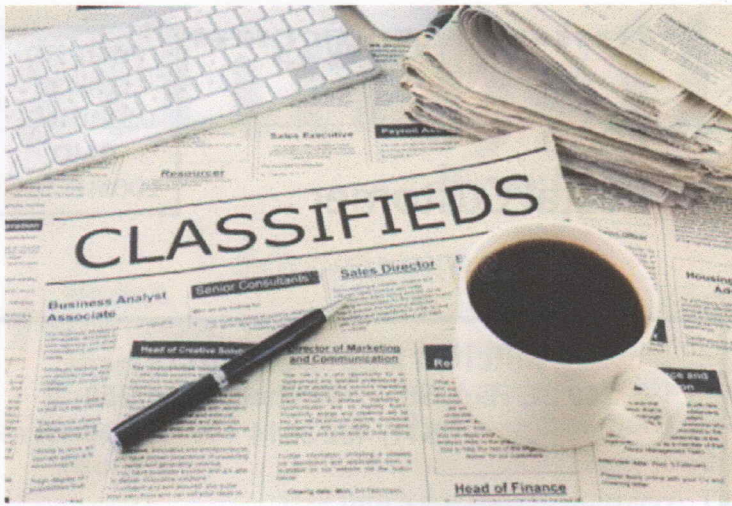
Mitchell Praise 300 US 26
Mitchell, Oregon

Praise focuses on simple gatherings as a community in the quiet town of Mitchell, Oregon. We meet on Sundays at 11:00 AM and share lunch directly after service. Come as you are. All are welcome.

If you can't make it on Sunday, join us on YouTube

www.youtube.com/@PraiseMitchell

Community Advertisement



CLASSIFIED AD: Place your AD here for only \$5.00 for up to 3 lines - then \$1.00 per line after that - submit your AD on our website - MitchellSentinel.com - or call Dajuana at (541)462-3532 or (541)788-7042 - or mail your AD to Mitchell Sentinel, PO BOX 312, Mitchell, OR 97750

COMMUNITY ANNOUNCEMENTS

NO SCHOOL 12/23 - 12/31
Winter Break

Fossil Food Pantry
Friday, December 20th
9 am - 12 Noon

Men's Breakfast and Bible Study
Thursdays at 6 am - Mitchell Baptist Church

Senior Meal in Mitchell
Fridays @ Noon Mitchell Community Hall
60+ \$5.00 59- \$6.00
ALL are invited! Please join us!

Mitchell City Council
Meets every third Tuesday at 5:30 p.m.
at the Community Hall.
The Public is encouraged to attend!

The City of Mitchell Historical Society is pleased to announce its upcoming meeting, scheduled for Tuesday, January 14, 2025, at Tiger Town.

Solution

S	P	A	N	G		S	M	A	R	T		S	T	Y
S	E	P	I	A		P	I	X	I	E		T	H	E
T	R	E	P	I	D	A	T	I	O	N		A	R	A
				N	I	N	E	S		F	I	N	E	S
A	S	S	E	S	S				S	O	C	K	E	T
A	T	T	R	A	T	T	I	V	E	L	I			
R	A	I	N	Y		E	M	E	N	D		B	I	B
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E	N	S		S	T	A	G	S		R	E	A	C	T

REAL ESTATE - MITCHELL, OR

116 Nelson St, Mitchell, OR 0.23acre lot, 3 bed, 2 bath, 1,248sqft - \$157,000 -Crook County Properties LLC 541-447-3020



If you have Property for Sale and/or Monthly Rentals In Mitchell, Oregon, you can Place AD here for **FREE!** Call Dajuana at (541)462-3532 or (541)788-7042



Vintage AD

Thank You for Your Support! The Mitchell Sentinel is a not-for-profit publication. Donations are greatly appreciated! Please make checks payable to Mitchell Sentinel. Mail to Mitchell Sentinel, PO Box 312, Mitchell, OR 97750, or drop off at the Little Pine Lodge, 100 East Main Street in Mitchell, during business hours. The Mitchell Sentinel is published on the 3rd Wednesday of each month. For more information, contact Dajuana Dodd, Editor & Publisher - (541)462-3532 or (541)788-7042 Please visit us at MitchellSentinel.com

*****ECRWSS*****

PRSR STD
ECRWSS
U.S.POSTAGE
PAID
EDDM RETAIL

Local
Postal Customer

Mitchell Senior Meal



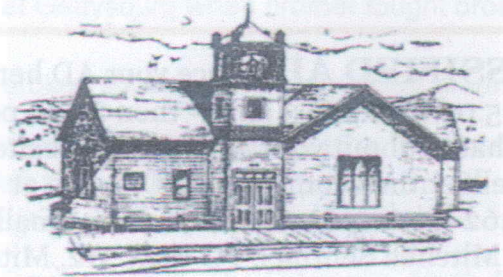
Fridays @ Noon
Mitchell Community Hall
60 and over \$5.00,
59 and under \$6.00

All are welcome!
Please join us!

Menu

Dec 20	Ham, parsley butter potatoes, broccoli w/cheese sauce, hot rolls, apple pie
Dec 27	Beef stroganoff, green beans, fruit, cake w/ice cream
Jan 3	Clam chowder, stromboli, coleslaw, fruit, dessert
Jan 10	Dirty rice with hamburger, green salad, jello w/fruit, cookies

Mitchell Baptist Church
209 SE High St. ♦ Mitchell, OR 97750
(541) 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 am Sundays
Fellowship dinner following

Men's Breakfast and Bible Study
6:00 am Thursdays

Community Advertisement

