



Easter Morning



"Christ the Lord is risen today," sons of men and angels say.
Raise your joys and triumphs high; sing, ye heavens, and earth reply.

From The Old Scrap Book

Dad's Pipe

By L. M. RAINS, JR.

In the evenin' when the milkin's o'er,
An' Dad sits down to rest,
He gets his "Meerschaum pipe" lit up,
Today he's done his best.
Then puffs away to beat the band,
The smoke about him floats,
Like blue clouds in the sky above,
Then settles back remote.
It seems to satisfy his mind,
His tired limbs to relieve,
Nearly all men do the same,
At least, those who smoke, believe.
Then sits an' chats about the days,
When I an' Bill were young,
We never talked back to our folks,
An' never wagged our tongues.
Our neighbor comes in for a chat,
Rehearses o'er the day.
Light up their pipes, each think to
clear,
The good old smokers' way.
There's lots of satisfaction when the
smoke begins to roll,
Then everything is workin' right,
Altho they're gettin' old.

What will you do when you get old,
An' days seem hard an' long?
No longer feel those young joys then,
Work's not then a song.
With years of toil mapped on your face,
That everyone can read,
Of hard work an' honest deed,
When I get just as old as Dad,
An' want joys none can swipe,
I'll settle back in some big chair,
An' dream of Dad's old pipe.

—Wheeler News.

Keep too many irons in the fire, and
one of them will burn you.

Cooper-Christensen

Miss Elizabeth Cooper and Mr. Chet Christensen were married in Van Couver, Washington, Sunday, April 5. Both are local young people, well known and respected. They will make their home here. The Tribune joins with their many friends in wishing them happiness and prosperity.

Fishers of Men

Rev. F. E. Fisher of the Evangelical church here returned from conference Monday. He announces that he will go to St. Johns where he will take the pastorate and will be succeeded here by Rev. F. M. Fisher of Milwaukee. F. E. Fisher has been pastor of the church here for five years and is highly respected and loved by all who know him. He and his family will be greatly missed by their many friends who join in wishing them happiness and success in their new location. The transfers will be made at once.

THERE will be special Easter exercises at the Baptist church Sunday, both morning and evening. At 11:00 in the morning the program will be by the Sunday School and choir; and in the evening at 8:00 o'clock there will be special Easter music. Mr. Penhollow and Miss Zelma Hartley of the Linfield college of McMinnville will take part in the evening program.

Hungry?

Then Don't Forget

The Food Sale to be held by the Camp Fire Girls, Saturday, April 11, in the building recently occupied by Sutton's Confectionery. Come and buy your Easter dinner.

A German newspaper man fears that cross word puzzles are imperiling our culture. At last a European has admitted we have some!

Sunday afternoon another sad accident occurred near Dallas when a young couple, both students of the O. A. C., were taking a little spin over the good roads, but failed to notice a Southern Pacific train in time to prevent the crash which resulted in the death of the young lady. Just another case that shows that although there has been millions of automobiles manufactured, there has been none made that can beat the train to the crossing. We are forced to sometimes wonder if the auto is an asset or a curse and are almost convinced that it is the latter as the youth and many whose hair is silvered with the snows of many winters have practically gone speed crazy. They get into a car, step on it and turn it loose much as though they were driving a pair of mules and if everything keeps out of their way they get along fairly well but they haven't time to stop for a train to pass or for any other obstruction that might get in their way; so—Grim Death still swings his scythe and the American people continue to defy him.

A novel charivari party was given Chester Christensen and bride Monday evening when a number of their friends invited them out at about 11:00 o'clock p. m. for a short ride. Mr. C. was loaded into a hog crate on a trailer behind a large truck and his bride was handed into an auto waiting for her that she might see some of the predicaments that newly weds are placed in through no fault of their own. After a ride through and about McMinnville these newly weds were delivered safely home. Lots of fun and muf sed.

MIND ON THE LESSON, Sunday School Superintendent: "I am happy to see these shining faces before me this morning." (Sudden application of thirty-seven powder puffs.)

EASTER—1925

"HE is not here, but is risen."

Uttered from an empty tomb, this declaration contains the answer to the query that has echoed down the ages: "If a man die, shall he live again?"

Men have speculated upon immortality as far back as their thoughts have been recorded. Instinctively, they have felt that beyond this world, there should be, must be, another. In the story of the Resurrection they find the great basis for their hope, and the proof of their belief.

As the day symbolic of new life, Easter is a joyous occasion. In the church it is the happiest of the festivals. Everywhere the significance of the anniversary of the assurance of a life to come is understood, there is rejoicing.

In gratitude for the promise, we express our praise in inspired song, in pageantry, and in offerings of Nature's choicest gifts, the flowers.

Nature proclaims the reasonableness of the Christian's belief in the flowering of new life. But, fortunately, the Christian does not depend upon Nature to assure him. The materialist may read his fate in the processes of the natural world, but to the Christian the clear-cut, authentic and personally conveyed message from the Creator Himself, overshadows every other indirect promise.

When Jesus of Nazareth, crucified to appease an angry mob, broke the bonds of death and became "the first fruits of them that slept," He flooded the gates of eternity with a light that forever dissolved the mystery of Death.

Easter, the anniversary of the supreme victory of Time, with its message of hope for every soul, illumines the pathway into the future, enabling men to look across the grave, and know that they are going on. Today, we know that this is only the beginning. Without the hope and the courage this day inspires, life would be not worth the living.

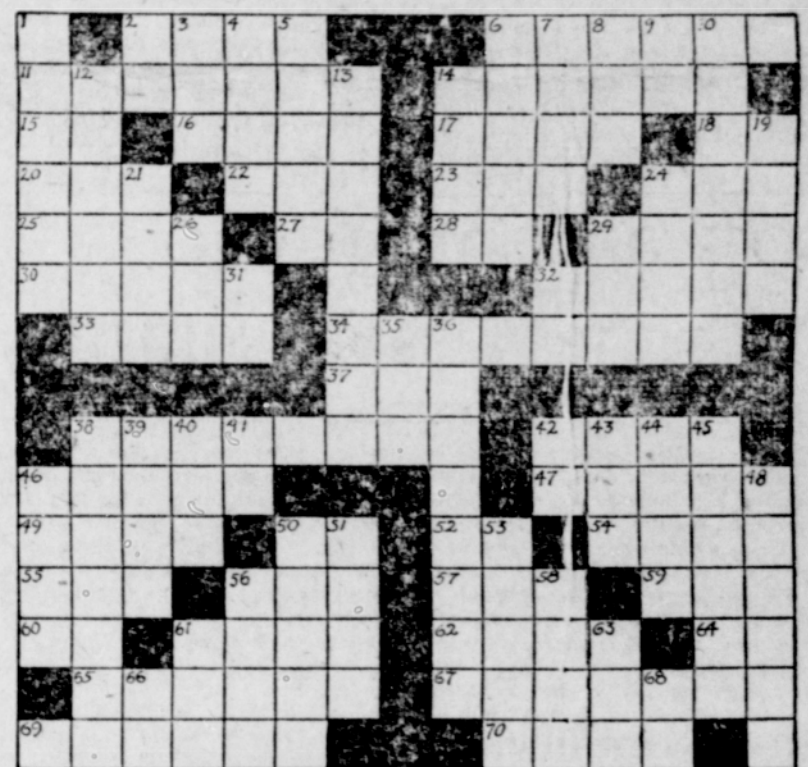
Obituary

Jacob Bertram was born in West Salem, Ohio, Dec. 31, 1894, and died at his home at Dayton, Oregon, April 2, 1925. He came to Oregon with his parents in the year 1882, and resided at his late home all the rest of his life. In 1900 he married Grace Hadaway. He leaves to mourn his departure, two daughters, Viola and Helen, two sisters, Mrs. Elizabeth Knox, of Salem, Ohio, and Mrs. Katherine Schenk, of McMinnville, Oregon, and one brother, Henry Bertram, of McMinnville, Oregon, and other relatives and friends. Funeral services were held at the Lee Parlor, April 4, 1925, burial in Evergreen Memorial cemetery, McMinnville, Oregon.

PORTLAND, OREGON:—Charles Wakefield Cadman has just signed the contract under which he is writing music for "Rosaria," the pageant of 5,000 persons to be produced here in conjunction with the 1925 Rose Festival, June 15 to 20. Under the terms of the agreement, Cadman will come to Portland to direct the orchestra in the rendition of an especially written intermezzo number. A Rose Festival number also is being especially written. "At Dawning," "The Land of the Sky Blue Water," "Far Off I Hear a Thrush at Eve," the Robin Woman's song from his opera "Shanewis," and "Love Song," a piano solo, are among Cadman's songs. He is an American composer of music for Americans. "There is no 'Amerikanuski' about Cadman," the music editor of the New York Mail wrote after a recent concert. In Portland, Mrs. C. Hilton-Turvey, prominent among local music critics, says of Cadman: "Of all American composers, Cadman best expresses the spirit of American music. He has a fine sense of beauty, his music is virile, and he imitates no one."

Nationwide attention has been drawn to Portland by Cadman's engagement. Mrs. Thomas C. Burke, New York musical and dramatic critic, writes: "Cadman, another of the biggest American talents, gave me a tremendous thrill when he told me that he is to write the music for the Portland Rose Festival this year. For a decade I have hoped that poetic vision might raise that marvelous festival of flowers beyond a mere display of dying roses. With that wealth of pioneer history for inspiration, Portland should have a pageant of lofty and significant beauty, and Cadman is sure to do a fine piece of creative work for it."

CROSS-WORD PUZZLE No. 18



- (© by Western Newspaper Union.)
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|--|---|
| Horizontal. | Vertical. |
| 2—Wind instrument | 1—Upward climb |
| 4—Drinking place | 2—Conjunction |
| 11—Unfamiliar | 3—Strike |
| 14—Talks | 4—Burden |
| 15—Establishment (abbr.) | 5—An cigarette |
| 16—Change of direction | 6—One of the four suits of cards |
| 17—Fat | 7—Pertaining to air |
| 18—Polite salutation (abbr.) | 8—Boy |
| 20—Unit of force | 9—Approved (abbr.) |
| 22—Observe | 10—Diffusion taking place between two liquids separated by thin partitions |
| 23—Fuss | 12—Surface generated by rotation of a plane closed curve about an axis lying in its plane |
| 24—Part of foot | 13—To put forth energy |
| 25—Not any | 14—Kill |
| 27—Initials of famous President of United States | 19—Angling accessory |
| 28—You | 21—To snarl, growl |
| 29—Foundation | 24—Narrow woven band |
| 30—Jeweled headress | 26—Epoch |
| 32—Student | 29—Kind of cake or bread |
| 33—Small weight | 31—Part of verb "to be" |
| 34—Slants | 32—Jumbled type |
| 37—Collection of animals | 35—Negative prefix |
| 38—Window sash opening on hinges | 36—One who lives in a small house |
| 40—Abound | 38—Reflection |
| 46—Construct | 39—Affects with pain or uneasiness |
| 47—Bar of metal | 40—Cunning; shrewd |
| 49—Crony | 41—Boy's nickname |
| 50—Note of musical scale | 42—Note of musical scale |
| 52—Preposition | 43—Pinch |
| 54—To challenge | 44—Mild oath (obs.) |
| 55—Possessive pronoun | 45—A marsh |
| 56—Sack | 46—A lure |
| 57—Jewel | 48—Disposition or frame of mind |
| 58—To obstruct | 50—Afterward |
| 60—Von (French or Latin) | 51—Old |
| 61—Estimated price | 53—Wigwag |
| 62—Heroic poem | 58—Same as 29 horizontal |
| 64—Orthography (abbr.) | 58—Gentle; soft |
| 65—Elevated | 61—Remove |
| 67—To fall back into former state | 63—Metal container |
| 68—Soft | 66—Indefinite article |
| 70—Girl's name | 68—Father |

The solution will appear in next issue.

Hard to dislike a chap who likes you, isn't it? Well, there's your peace plan. George Washington never told a lie. But there was no income tax in George's day.

Not infrequently the man who made his money by marrying it found the minister's words were a sentence to hard labor.

Men fight for freedom; then they begin to accumulate laws to take it away from themselves.

One thing the world needs is an amplifier for the still small voice.

The burden of Spring moving may be lightened by first taking home the things you have borrowed.