



Tribute To The Flag

I have seen the glories of art and architecture and of river and mountain. I have seen the sunset on the Jungfrau and the moon rise over Mount Blanc. But the fairest vision on which these eyes ever rested was the flag of my country in a foreign port. Beautiful as a flower to those who love it, terrible as a meteor to those who hate it, it is the symbol of the power and the glory and the honor of fifty millions of Americans.

Senator George F. Hoar.

The Returned Battle Flags

Framed and displayed in the rotunda of the State Capitol at Augusta, Maine. Written by Moses Owen; born at Bath, Maine, July 21, 1838, died at Augusta, Maine, November 11, 1878. He was a graduate of Bowdoin College, class of 1861, a lawyer and also a soldier in a Maine regiment during the war for the preservation of the Union.

Nothing but flags, but simple flags,
Tattered and torn and hanging in rags;
And we walk beneath them with careless tread,
Nor think of the hosts of the mighty dead
That have marched beneath them in days gone by,
With a burning cheek and a kindling eye,
And have bathed their folds with their life's young tide,
And dying, blessed them, and blessing, died.

Nothing but flags; yet, methinks, at night
They tell each other their tale of fight;
And dim spectres come, and their thin arms twine
Round each standard torn, as they stand in line,
As the word is given—they charge, they form,
And the dim ball rings with the battle's storm;
And once again, through smoke and strife,
These colors lead to a nation's life.

Nothing but flags; yet they're bathed with tears;
They tell of triumphs, of hopes, of fears,
Of a mother's prayers, of a boy away,
Of a serpent crushed; of the coming day,
Silent they speak, and the tear will start
As we stand beneath them with throbbing heart,
And think of those who are ne'er forgot—
Their flags come home, why come they not?

Nothing but flags; yet we hold our breath,
And gaze with awe at those types of death;
Nothing but flags; yet the thought will come,
The heart must pray, though the lips be dumb;
They are sacred, pure, and we see no stain
On those dear loved flags come home again;
Baptized in blood, our purest, best,
Tattered and torn they're now at rest.

Moses Owen.

Fourth of July Program

Parade..... 10:00 a. m.
Program..... In City Park.
Band Selection..... Sheridan Legion Band.
Song "America"..... By Audience.
Invocation..... Rev. F. M. Fisher
Reading "Declaration of Independence"..... J. B. Stilwell, Sr.
Solo..... Clayton Willard.
Reading..... Dorothy Demaray.
Mixed Quartette..... Selected.
Address..... Dr. Levi T. Pennington.

DINNER
AFTERNOON

Races:

Boys and Girls under 8 years..... 5 yd. dash..... Prizes...75c, 50c, 25c
Girls under 10 years..... 50 yd. dash..... "..... 75c, 50c, 25c
Fat Men over 200 lbs..... 50 yd. dash..... \$1.00, 50c
Ladies Egg race, free for all..... 20 yd. dash..... \$1.00, 50c
Ladies free for all race..... "..... \$1.00, 50c
Slim Mens (6 ft. or over) race..... "..... \$1.50, 75c
Free for all, 3 legged sack race..... 50 yards..... \$1.50, \$1.00
Shoe race, boys, 12 to 18 years. 25 yds. there and back..... \$1.00, 50c, 25c
Free for all..... 100 yd. dash..... \$2.50
Finn Horse Riding, boys under 16 years..... 10c a ride.

2:30 p. m.

Band Selection

Song "Star Spangled Banner"..... Chorus
Instrumental Solo..... Mrs. Hazel Burkhart
Dedication Address..... S. W. Sigler
Solo..... Mrs. C. L. Klausen
Reading..... D. Lynn Gubser
Solo..... Lorene Thompkins
Piano Duet..... Winnifred Huddleston and Opal Francis Carter
Reading..... Violet Senn
The Flag Passes..... Sarella Will, Paulina Folsom, Bessie Hickman,
Robret Sawyer and Ronald Frost
Piano Duet..... Miss Harriett Coburn and Mrs. Sophia Sherman

Band Selection

Base Ball Game..... Dayton vs Newberg. 25c.
BAND CONCERT..... 7:00 to 8:00 P. M.

Notice To The Public

You are hereby requested to mow your parking and otherwise clean up your premises before the Fourth that the town may present the proper appearance on that day.

W. S. Hibbert, Mayor.

The average weight of the Oregon fleece is 9 pounds, more than a pound better than the average weight for the country which was reported as 7 to 8 pounds in 1922. The national average was raised from 1.85 pounds in 1840 to its present size, and is still improving with careful selection of stock. It is significant, says the experiment station authorities, to note how many bands in Oregon average ten pounds. Careful culling of poor fleece bearers is being conducted by different growers with a view to raise the average weight still further.

Beehives should not rest directly upon the ground. Timbers two by six inches, or bricks, or special stands may be used for supports, a stand six inches high being the best. A sloping board should be placed from the ground to the entrance to permit heavily laden bees that drop near the hive to reach the entrance. The hives should be level from side to side, but should slant slightly toward the opening. The hive should be placed so that it will not be necessary to pass directly in front of them while working in the yard.

Notice

There are 150 quart jars here that belong to the Children's Farm Home at Corvallis which are to be filled and returned to Shippy and Filer. Anyone wishing to help them can ask Mrs. O. C. Goodrich at Shippy and Filer's.

Barbara Frietchie

Up from the meadows, rich with corn,
Clear in the cool September morn.
The clustering spires of Frederick stand,
Green-walled by the hills of Maryland.
Round about them orchards sweep,
Apple and peach tree fruited deep,
Fair as a garden of the Lord
To the eyes of the famished rebel horde,
On that pleasant morn of the early fall,
When Lee marched over the mountain wall—
Over the mountains, winding down,
Horse and foot into Frederick town.
Forty flags with their silver stars,
Forty flags with their crimson bars,
Flapped in the morning wind; the sun
Of noon looked down and saw not one.
Up rose old Barbara Frietchie then,
Bowed with four-score years and ten;
Bravest of all in Fredericktown,
She took up the flag the men hauled down;
In her attic window the flag she set,
To show that one heart was loyal yet.
Up the street came the rebel tread,
Stonewall Jackson riding ahead.
Under his slouched hat, left and right,
He glanced—the old flag met his sight;
"Halt!"—the dust-brown ranks stood fast.
"Fire!"—outblazed the rifle blast;
It shivered the window, pane and sash;
It rent the banner with seam and gash.
Quick as it fell from the broken staff,
Dame Barbara snatched at the silken scarf;
She leaned far out on the window-sill
And shook it forth with a royal will:
"Shoot, if you must, this old gray head,
But spare your country's flag," she said.
A shade of sadness, a blush of shame
Over the face of the leader came;
The noble nature within him stirred
To life at that woman's deed and word:
"Who touches a hair of yon gray head
Dies like a dog! March on!" he said.
All day long through Frederick street
Sounded the tread of marching feet;
All day long that free flag tossed
Over the heads of the rebel host.
Ever its torn folds rose and fell
On the loyal winds that loved it well;
And through the hill-gaps sunset light
Shone over it with a warm good-night.
Barbara Frietchie's work is o'er,
And the rebel rides on his raids no more.
Honor to her! and let a tear
Fall, for her sake, on Stonewall's bier.
Over Barbara Frietchie's grave
Flag of freedom and union wave!
Peace and order and beauty draw
Round thy symbol of light and law;
And ever the stars above look down
On thy stars below in Fredericktown.
John Greenleaf Whittier.

Yamhill County is represented at this year's Citizens' Military Training Camp at Camp Lewis by the following citizens who will devote one month toward acquiring a knowledge of the military art:

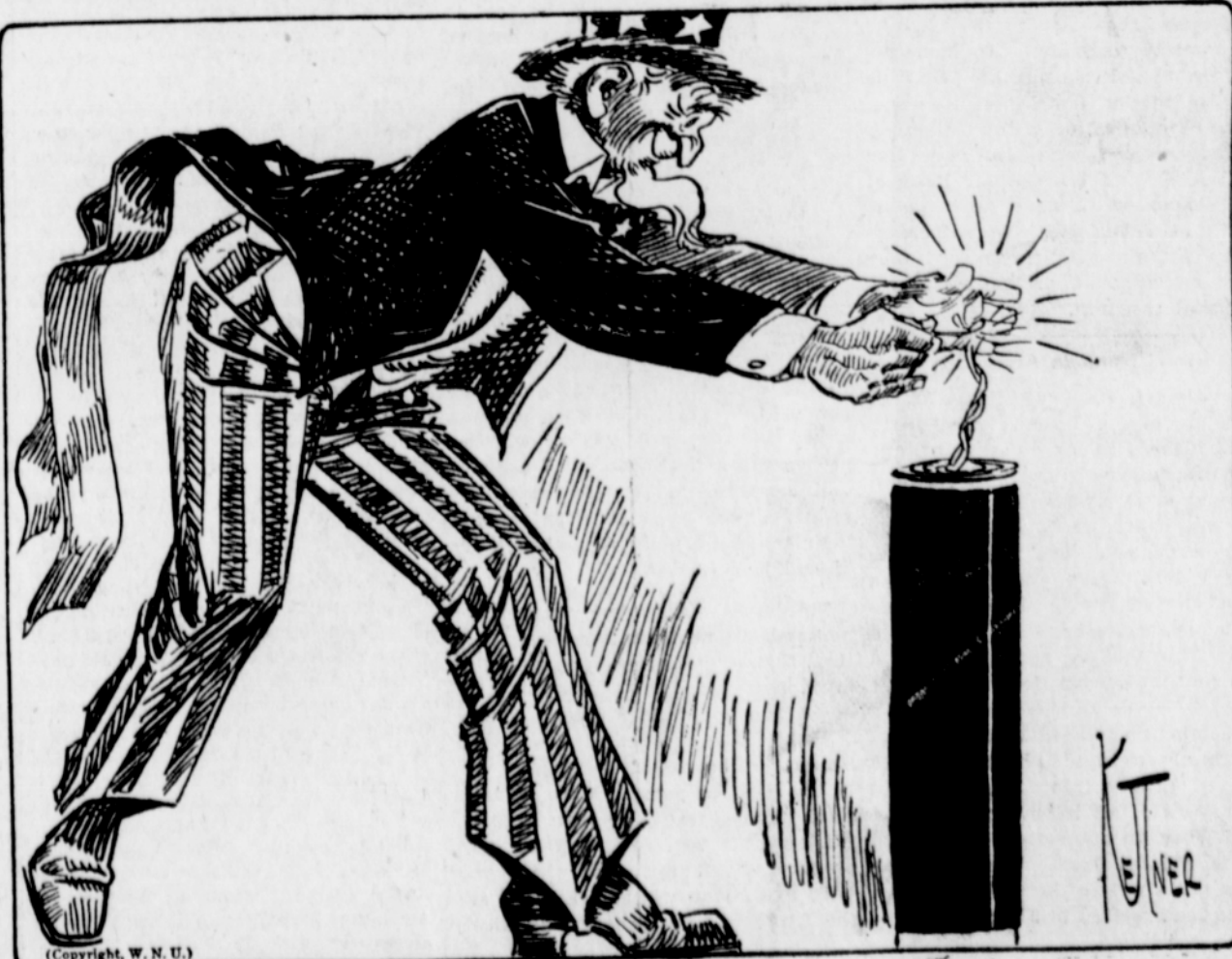
Amity: Lancefield, Robert L.; Newberg: Joel I. Callison, Welford S. Collier, Norman W. Cook, John R. Lewis, and George L. Wright.

Seven hundred student soldiers from Oregon, Washington and Northern Idaho are being trained at this camp. Courses are given Infantry, Field Artillery, Cavalry, Engineers and Signal Corps. Students with no previous military training are being instructed in the Basic Course. Others who attended previous camps or have had military experience are receiving instruction in the Red, White or Blue Courses, depending upon their proficiency. Graduates of the Blue Course are eligible for commissions as Reserve Officers.

The Camp is commanded by Colonel F. T. Arnold, Cavalry, Chief of Staff of the Ninety-Sixth Division. He will be assisted by Regular Army and Reserve Officers.

Sanitary and health conditions are being carefully watched. Organized athletics and supervised recreation form an important part of the instructional program. The moral welfare of the student-soldiers is being looked after by Chaplain John W. Beard and Chaplain Edwin Burling. Protestant, Catholic, Jews and Christian Science services will be held in Camp each Sunday.

One Hundred and Forty-Ninth Birthday



(Copyright, W. N. U.)

A new magazine devoted to stimulating travel on the entire Pacific Coast and particularly over the great Pacific Highway from Vancouver south through Seattle, Tacoma, Portland, and California to Mexico, has made its appearance with the July issue of the Pacific Coast Travel. This is the most wonderful highway in the world, both as to continuous length and quality of roadbed and the great variety of beautiful scenery along its entire distance. This furnishes endless subjects for illustrations, which this magazine proposes to give both in halftone accompanying articles and in large art pictures in a special rotogravure section. The snow peaks, Puget Sound, Columbia River, the great forests, the national parks of which there are seven along the route, and the ocean shore give an endless variety of subjects for art pictures and charm the eye of the traveler all along the way.

The first number is devoted to the Coast Highway link of this great boulevard, its beautiful scenery, fine climate for motoring, facilities for entertaining travelers and recreationists. Like descriptions of all other portions of the route will be given in other numbers. Many people from the Northwest visit California every year, most of them going to some place on the Coast Highway between San Francisco and Los Angeles because of its charm of scenery and comfort of climate.

An art cover in four colors gives an idea of the character of ocean shore scenery along the Coast Highway. There are also illustrated stories of fiestas, pageants, etc., that are held every year in Santa Cruz, Santa Barbara Salinas, Pismo Beach, and other places in the coast region. It also contains maps of the great boulevard to aid the motorist. It is published at 300 Broadway, San Francisco, at \$1 a year or 15 cents a copy.

Marriage Licenses

Clara Lucille Johnson, Newberg, to Wilmer Elliot, Newberg.
Mary Elizabeth Wilcox, McMinnville, to Wm. Henry Lambright, McMinnville.
Nellie Estell Turnidge, Sheridan, to Alva Hugh Guttry, Sheridan.
Adalean Anna Sperling, McMinnville, to Wm. Frederick Albrecht, Portland.
Gertrude Wilhemina Wilkens, McMinnville, to Geo. Ephrem Crisp, Sheridan.
Fern B. Morris, Newberg, to Lee Jackson Eldens, Dundee.

George Hessler brought a sample of his flax to town Friday that was about three feet tall, but he was honest enough to say that it was the best he could find in the field of 5 1/2 acres. There is a fine stand on the field and a good yield is expected. It will be pulled in three or four weeks or sooner if the hot weather continues, and taken to Salem to the flax mill. Flax growing is a new business in this neighborhood and as it is proving successful it will probably become a permanent crop.