

The Monmouth Herald

Vol. I

Monmouth, Polk County, Oregon, Friday, July 2 1909

No. 45

INDEPENDENCE NEWS BUDGET

From Our Regular Correspondent.

DAILY HAPPENINGS IN OUR SISTER CITY.

Scan This Column For News of Importance From the Riverside.

Wm. Picketts, of Dallas, was in our city last Sunday.

Guy Walker returned Saturday from a trip to Eugene.

Mrs. J. S. Cooper returned from Portland Wednesday.

G. W. Perry, of Albany, made a business trip to this city Saturday.

G. W. Penn, of Albany, was in Independence the first of the week.

Miss Pearl Percival returned the last of the week from Portland.

Mrs. A. J. Tupper, of St. Johns, is visiting relatives here this.

Miss Nell Gardner returned Friday from a few weeks visit at Astoria.

Oliver Smith, of Kings Valley spent Sunday with relatives in this city.

Clint Moore returned the last of the week from a business trip to Seattle.

Chas. F. Luppert, of Los Angeles, Calif., is the guest of Joe Craven and family this week.

Mrs. Luther Grounds, of Monmouth, passed through here Sunday on her way to the Seattle Fair.

Geo. Ruef and family returned Sunday from Seattle, where they have been spending a week at the Fair.

Prof. Kirk and family returned the last of the week from a few weeks visit with relatives at Newberg.

Ed Clodfelter, of Seattle, is visiting this week with his mother, who is very ill at the home of Clint Moore.

The Misses Cecil and Geneva Wilcox returned the last of the week from Eugene and will remain for the summer.

George Anderson and wife, of San Francisco, who are visiting here made a short trip to Portland the last of the week.

A. W. Mackie and Frank Richardson returned to Portland Wednesday, after a few weeks stay with relatives in this city.

Miss Jessie Patterson, who has been visiting at the home of W. W. Percival for several weeks, returned the last of the week, to her home in Southern Oregon.

Independence.

Mrs. Madison visited Salem last week.

J. S. Bohanon was a Corvallis visitor Sunday.

Mrs. Parks was a Portland visitor Saturday.

B. F. Jones is spending the week on the coast.

Miss Leora Shank returned from Salem last Thursday.

A new cement side-walk is being built in front of the Garigus hotel.

Misses Mable and Frances Cooper have returned from the U. of O.

Mrs. Spong, of Carson Springs, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Clodfelter.

Harry Clodfelter returned to Portland after spending several days here.

Mrs. Frank Wilson went to Portland Sunday to attend the Baptist convention.

C. A. Moore has returned from Eastern Oregon where he spent several days.

Mrs. Baldwin went to Portland Saturday to attend the Baptist International Convention.

Claud Hubbard and wife, of Portland, are visiting his father, J. E. Hubbard, this week.

The Messrs. Sperling spent several days visiting in Portland the latter part of last week.

The machinery has arrived for the laundry, and it is to be hoped, the laundry will be running soon.

Mrs. Flukes has returned from Portland where she was sent as a delegate, from W. O. W. Circle sixty-nine.

Ed Clodfelter has returned to Portland after spending several days here with his mother, Mrs. Clodfelter, who is quite sick.

Mrs. Jason Byers, a delegate from Monmouth W. O. W. Circle, went to Portland last week where she will attend the convention.

Mrs. O. A. Kramer starts tomorrow for Turner, to attend the Oregon Christian Missionary Convention, which is in session.

Longmans, the singing evangelist, past through here one day last week on his way to Turner, where he will have charge of the music during the convention.

The Dallas boys were defeated in the ball game here Sunday. The game was won twenty to five in favor of the home team. In spite of the rain the crowd was unusually large.

Mike Goetz, an enterprising young man of this city, has purchased from Geo. Jones the vacant lot east of the G. A. R. building. The construction of a new barn is well underway.

The Christian Church will celebrate the fourth of July Sunday by having a basket dinner at the church. All are invited to attend. There will be two sermons, one at eleven and the other at one-thirty.

Harold Fitchard started this morning with his Automobile and a jolly crowd of Independence people to attend the races to be held at Marshfield. Mr. Fitchard will stop at Eugene and Grants Pass.

The Independence Steam Laundry will open for business Monday next. We trust that Independence and Monmouth people will help make this venture a success by giving the laundry a liberal patronage.

Mr. and Mrs. Girard have returned from Spokane to make their home here. They have bought the cottage north of H. Hill's, which is being repaired by Jas. Kennedy. Mr. Girard will resume his place as miller for the Oregon Milling & Warehouse Co.

TRUTH TRIUMPHANT AS THEME

Delivered At Normal Graduating Exercises.

BY D. C. HENRY, OF EUGENE, OREGON

Many Potent Truths That Should Be Given Careful Consideration.



"So the multitude goes like the flowers and the weeds That withereth away to let others succeed; So the multitude comes, even those we behold. To repeat every tale that has often been told."

These are the lines from a poem that Lincoln loved so well. They express so much of the "one touch of nature" that "makes the whole world kin."

There is a thread in the fabric of college life that binds all who come, to all who go, all who have passed on. The endless repetition of college courses, which, though ever new to the individual as he passes from year to year, is but that thread which suspends memory and unites in sympathetic bonds all who have threaded the halls of an institution.

Each class as it passes from year to year has the same anxieties and ambitions. Each undergraduate class looks to the assigned duties of a year. Each senior class looks to the prospects of active life.

It is a sad-happy day when we leave home to enter college. It is a sadder-happier day when we leave college to enter the University of Life. In the former our course is quite definite and comparatively narrow. In the latter it diverges abruptly.

However, the class of '09, though not in itself unlike other classes, has seen visions, dreamed dreams, had anxieties and ambitions, survived difficulties and disappointments in which no other class can have sympathizing memories. In its sincerity and innocence it goes forth with aching heart and tearful eyes. It beholds what appears to be a setting sun; it beholds a threatening blight. It is snubbed as unworthy, dubbed a parasite and harangued by high representatives of the people as a graft upon the state.

May High Heavens be our judge and keeper. We must say as did the Great Teacher, "God forgive them, for they know not what they do." We may remember that He said that "A

Teacher is not without honor save in his own country;" that "the children of the generations will rise up to call thy name blessed." And for courage, we may reflect on Socrates of old, cursed, scorned, ridiculed, spat upon and persecuted, yet true and faithful to the "Bitter Cup."

No, we are not pessimistic. We remember that the darkest darkness comes just before the dawn of the brightest day. The "Dark Ages," when all seemed to be given up to licentiousness and selfish lust, when culture and refinement were little known except as a subject of ridicule and mockery, when even The Book had lost its power upon the hearts of men and seemed doomed to oblivion—yes, these dark ages were swiftly followed by the Renaissance. One sunset on Calvary's brow brought down the darkest gloom o'er the hearts of men that the Earth has ever known, yet, in three short days the Sun of earth, sea and sky arose upon the Son of Sons and cast forth its radiant reflection in a white heart-illuminating glow which ever increaseth.

We do not believe that the ever westward ebb of civilization is ready yet to pass beyond the mighty Peaceful Waters and leap from our shores an unwelcome guest upon the sunset coast. We do not believe that the torch of civilization has yet passed on to the "Little Men of the Rising Sun."

Ah, no! "There are loyal hearts, there are spirits brave, There are (yet) souls both good and true."

There are yet throughout the state, as well as in this locality, patriachs old and tried in the cause of education for the masses, There are young and blooded sons in city, town and rural field to double fill the ranks of fallen heroes in the strife.

We regret that the people have so long failed to appreciate, and have even misjudged, the spirit of generosity and sacrifice of their friends, the friends of the Normal School. It is really pathetic to see how the unscrupulous politicians and men of wealth have hood-winked the unsuspecting voters by the taxation bugaboo and other subtle tactics. Yet, beyond the veil we see by faith that "Truth crushed to earth shall rise again." The would-be assailants of better education for the masses has cast a boomerang and in their attempt to prejudice the public mind, they have simply set it to thinking. And we have faith in the growing intelligence of the masses, that they will not only discover and spurn this late attack upon their rights and privileges, but will meet it with an enthusiastic and decisive action by establishing a wise, strong and lasting course of education for the teacher.

(Continued next week)

There will be quarterly meeting at the Evangelical church Sunday, July 4. Rev. H. E. Hornschuch, of Portland, will preach Saturday at 8:00 p. m., Sunday at 11:00 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. Communion service Sunday morning.

POPULAR COUPLE MARRIED

Ceremony Occurs Wednesday Afternoon, June 23.

MISS LINNIE MURPHY AND HUGH GUTHRIE

Reception Is Swell Function Of the Season—At Home In Grants Pass.

Promptly at 1:30 p. m., June 23, the sweet notes of the wedding march welled forth from the parlor of the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Murphy and as they reached the ears of the wedding party the march was promptly begun to the beautifully decorated alcove which had been prepared for the ceremony. The bridal couple, Miss Linnie Grace Murphy and Mr. Hugh Guthrie, was preceded by little Myrtle Hyde who strewed flowers in profusion and by the ringbearer, little Frances Mulkey. The alcove was arranged with white fishnet in which multitudes of white roses were entwined and baskets of the same hung in profusion from the walls. All the blinds were drawn and the rooms were brilliantly lighted with gas and electric lights. At the alcove they were met by Rev. E. C. Wigmore, pastor of the First Christian Church of Springfield, who joined them as man and wife, using the impressive ring ceremony.

Only the immediate relatives witnessed the ceremony, but a large number of friends had been invited to the reception which took place immediately after the ceremony. After receiving congratulations and some time being spent in inspecting the numerous and costly presents, the guests adjourned to the dining room where light refreshments, consisting of strawberry ice cream and cake were served, from there all passed out through the hall where a beautiful booth had been fitted up where punch was dispensed to all by Mrs. Mark Rickard, sister of the groom.

The decorations in the reception room were white crepe with white roses and the dining room was ornamented with a color scheme of pink and pink roses. The brides cake reposed in the center of the table flanked on all sides with a profusion of pink LaFrance roses, while pink candles cast a mellow glow over the scene, making it seem like a chapter from some fairy tale.

David Campbell presided at the piano and Miss Mary Murphy sang sweetly "Open Now My Love Thy Brown Eyes".

The bride was dressed becomingly in a gown of white silk and the groom wore the conventional black. The bride carried a bouquet of brides roses which was caught by Miss Louise Stengel.

At five o'clock the young people departed for Salem in Mark Rickard's big auto amid a shower of rice and roses. The auto was decorated with old shoes and bore this mystic legend "June Skidoo, Married."

They will take up their residence at Grants Pass, where Mr. Guthrie has headquarters, being employed in that division of the National Forest.