

NEWBERG GRAPHIC.

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Newberg, Oregon.

ISSUED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING

E. H. WOODWARD, Editor and Publisher

\$1.50 Per Year in Advance.

A FEW PLAIN WORDS.

When circumstances are such that a newspaper must criticize the actions of visitors it is not an agreeable task, yet duty sometimes demands it. The conduct of the boys and young men who came from McMinnville on last Saturday to represent the High School of that city in a ball game with the Newberg High School team, disgraced their parents and the school they represented, and Newberg can't afford to let such a thing occur here again. And we will say in this connection that if the home team has in the past been guilty of unbecoming conduct when visiting other towns or cities, they should have been exposed and severely punished for their lack of respect for decency and good order.

The McMinnville bunch came into town, according to their own statement, "with more booze than had ever before been brought into Newberg." They put up at the Imperial hotel and lost no time in beginning to tank up, and also made their rooms headquarters for others of their kind about town who could be enticed to imbibe with them. In the evening they drank, and cursed, and swore, and staggered about the halls of the hotel, the revelry continuing until the small hours of the night, making it anything but pleasant for the land-lady and the self-respecting guests of the hotel. As for the game, which ended in favor of the home team, there has been but little said about it. Of course there were young boys who saw what was going on, and doubtless they laughed at the exhibitions of hoodlumism, while simpering girls beamed on the visitors and regarded their actions as being "real cute."

"Oh, keep it out of the newspapers." That is what some will say. "Don't expose the boys." But to our mind they "exposed" themselves, and just as long as parents and teachers and school boards and the newspapers wink at such exhibitions of devilry on the part of school boys, other boys, and girls as well, will want to ape the hoodlums, and where will this thing end.

It is nothing short of a criminal act to allow a bunch of young boys to go away from home to play ball, without being in charge of some man who will not only accompany them, but who has the moral force and who really cares to see that they conduct themselves properly. It is not enough for a man to go along for the purpose of displaying a new suit of the latest cut, while standing on the side lines. In fact this thing of allowing young boys to go away from home to play ball at all, is of very doubtful propriety. One thing is certain, parents can't afford to let their children attend a game as visitors if drunkenness and profanity is allowed to prevail. It is demoralizing in its effects and it will soon tell on the life of a community.

The Graphic would not have it appear that all the young fellows who think it is smart to pose as toughs, come from McMinnville, nor that all the shallow minded girls who look on the simpletons whose clothes reek with the stink of cigarette fumes, as the sweetest things that walk the streets, hail from towns other than Newberg. Not at all, for we have too many in these classes right here at home, and their number is increasing at an alarming rate.

What are we going to do about it? Well the Graphic is going to do its duty as a local

family newspaper, as it has tried to do in the past, by calling attention to the trend of conditions as we see them, hoping that parents and others whose business it is to protect and guard the footsteps of the young, may be awakened to see the situation.

Well do we remember the injunction that was written in bold letters on the blackboard in the old school house—"Evil Communications Corrupt Good Manners." We can't look too closely to the associations of our boys and girls, if we care to maintain the standard of morals that has been set up for Newberg in the past.

George H. Himes, of the Oregon State Historical Society, was in town last Saturday, interviewing Hon. J. C. Nelson on some points of early Oregon history. Mr. Himes is the greatest walking encyclopedia of the day on pioneer history of the Northwest, and no one can fail to be interested in hearing him tell of the events of the early days in Oregon. He is greatly interested in securing a permanent home for the society, by the erection of a fire proof building for the housing of the many public documents and the great collection of relics of the past now in possession of the Society. He thinks Portland is the ideal place for the new building, and the Graphic agrees with him in this, for Portland is the one point where it would be the easiest of access for all Oregon, and others as well who tour the Northwest. Such a building should be erected by the state and it should be located in Portland.

BARGAIN DAY OFFER.

Subscriptions will be taken at this office for the Evening Telegram at \$3.50 from now until Jan. 1-1912. We will also furnish the Telegram and the Graphic both for the same length of time for \$4.50. This is your opportunity to secure a good daily and your home paper at a nominal price. Do it now. The offer won't hold long.

Friday Night's Entertainment.

Below will be found the program which will be given at the Friends church on Friday evening of this week.

Musical Number
(a) "My Wild White Rose" Ellen Willis
(b) "At the Box Office" Elsie Livermore
Bertha Lydia Serr

"The Death Disk" Mark Twain
Florence May Pendergrass

Musical Number
"At The Photographers" Harriet Ford
Florence May Pendergrass

(a) "The Traveling Man" Anonymous
(b) "If I Could Know" Marion Phelps

(c) Helene Thumre
Elizabeth Stuart Phelps
Bertha Lydia Serr

"A Sisterly Scheme" H. C. Bunner
Florence May Pendergrass

"Mr. Brown" Anonymous
Bertha Lydia Serr

Pantomimed Hymn
"Nearer My God To Thee." Florence May Pendergrass

Miss Margaret Hodge will give a vocal solo and a string quartet will furnish other music.

Notice of Appointment of Administrator.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, J. C. Hodson, has been by order of the County Court of the State of Oregon for Yamhill County, made and entered on the 19th day of October, 1910, duly appointed administrator of the Estate of Hannah B. Bond, deceased, and that he has duly qualified as such.

Now, therefore, all persons having claims against the said Estate are hereby notified and required to present the same, duly verified as by law required, within six months from the date of the first publication of this notice, at the place of business of the undersigned, in Newberg, Yamhill County, Oregon.

Date of first publication, October 27, 1910.
J. C. Hodson,
Administrator of the Estate of
Hannah B. Bond, deceased.

B. A. Kliks,
Attorney for Administrator.

STAGE BUSINESS.

A Trying First Appearance and an Un-rehearsed Funny Act.

Mr. Lyn Harding, a popular English actor, made a most trying first appearance on the stage. He played the part of a servant, and all he had to say was "The duke has arrived" and take off the stage a plate of dessert which was on the table.

But when he got down to the theater in the evening he found that the livery he had to wear was made for a man considerably smaller than himself. Still, as there was no other costume, he had to put it on. When he went on the stage the serviette he carried on his arm fell to the floor, and as he did not like to leave it there he stooped to pick it up.

Unfortunately his breeches were so tight that it was impossible for him to stoop low, and ominous cracks reminded him that the seams of his garments were not too firm and persistence in his efforts might be disastrous.

It was a case for strategy, and so he stooped a little first one way and then the other in the vain attempt to accomplish his object without damage to his clothing. With each ineffectual effort the audience roared with laughter. Standing in the wings was the low comedian ready to come on, who naturally saw his efforts being discounted by this un-rehearsed effect which was having so great a success. "Leave the stage and come off," he whispered. This, however, was the one thing the novice felt he could not do. He persisted in his attempts to take up the serviette, to the increasing delight of the public.

At last a happy idea struck him. He got one foot under the serviette, kicked it up into the air and neatly caught it as it fell, a feat which drew enthusiastic applause, redoubled as the actor left the stage. As he reached the comedian he was received with a volley of abuse. The novice's cup of bitterness was full. Presently the manager, however, arrived in ecstasy. "That's one of the funniest things I've ever seen in my life!" he cried. "Please do that business the rest of the week! It's great!"—London Merry Thought.

Dreams and the Awakening.

It was a custom among Canadian Indians, says a contributor to the Canadian Magazine, when they dreamed of receiving a favor from another to apply to him for its fulfillment, and whenever possible the conditions of the dream were complied with.

A chief one morning came to Sir William Johnson, then governor, and told him that he had dreamed that his excellency had made him a present of the suit of regimentals which he wore.

The governor immediately agreed to make the present asked for, but as the chief was about to leave told him that he also had had a dream to the effect that the chief had given him a certain large tract of land of his.

The chief was silent a moment. "Well, you shall have it," he then said; "but, if you please, Sir William, we will not dream any more."

When They Go Out to Dine.

"Did you ever notice the difference between a man's dinner and a woman's?" asked the observer. A man takes you out to dinner. He orders a steak or roast beef, spaghetti, potatoes in some style, sliced tomatoes and pie or pudding. A woman gets sweetbreads, artichokes, truffles, mushrooms or some other expensive delicacy, lettuce or apple salad and the fanciest kind of an ice cream dessert. A man never thinks of having anything but good solid food, while a woman must have something different, and it usually takes the form of high priced, non-nutritious dishes. If they are out of season, so much the better.—New York Press.

The Palindromes.

A palindrome is a line or phrase that reads the same backward as forward. The Latin language is full of such linguistic freaks. The English has but few. One, at least, is inimitable. It represents our first parent politely introducing himself to Eve in these words: "Madam, I'm Adam."

From the Latin we have, "Roma tibi subito motibus ibit amor" (Rome, love will come to you suddenly, with violence).

The Bishop's Retort.

The parishioners of a certain parish which possesses a very fine and ancient church were eager to reconstruct and embellish the edifice. The warden wrote to the bishop on the subject. "There are but two things to be done in St. Gregory's," wrote the bishop in reply. "Let the sexton keep it clean and the parson keep it full."—London Graphic.

E. B. Merchant Hardware Co.

POWDER AND DYNAMITE

We are now receiving Blasting Powder and Dynamite in Carload Shipments and we can furnish it to you promptly in large or small orders.

HARNESS

Just received a large stock of Studebaker harness. Farmers and horse-men, we can make it worth your while to call and see our offerings.

SATURDAY SPECIAL

This week we place on sale a limited number of granite kettles at **23c**

FOR SATURDAY, NOV. 5

On Saturday, Nov. 5th, we will exhibit in our Special window a variety of Bee Hives, to be sold at cost. Come early and get one. They may not go around.

KEENKUTTER

We are exclusive agents for Keen Kutter line of Cutlery, Razors, Scissors, Carpenters Tools. If it is a Keen Kutter you are sure it is good.

Voters Attention.

Do you want good roads?
Do you want value received for taxes paid?

Do you want a business administration of the affairs of the county?

Do you want a County Commissioner who will look after small as well as complicated affairs of the county?

Do you want an energetic man who always "makes good"?

Do you want a County Commissioner who will not be partial to any particular locality?

If so, cast your ballot for,
SHERIDAN M. CALKINS.
Paid adv.

African Game Trails.

I am representing ex-President Roosevelt, whom as you know, has recently returned from an extensive trip covering a matter of a year's travel in Africa. His mission was not a mere matter of killing big game, accumulating personal souvenirs—the ambition of the sportsman. He carried out most successfully a serious, scientific expedition, assisted by the most competent skilled naturalists. The important object of this expedition was to secure a valuable collection for our National Museum, which is of great value to our country at large. Mr. Roosevelt has completed a most valuable book, written by his own hand, and containing valuable appendices, making the most important contribution to the literature of African adventures that has been produced.

FRANK WOOD, Local Agent.
1t pd.

All Kinds of Miles.

The English speaking peoples have four different miles—viz, the ordinary mile of 5,280 feet, the geographical or nautical mile of 6,080 feet, the Scotch mile of 5,929 feet and the Irish mile of 6,720 feet.

The German mile is 24,318 feet in length, more than four and one-half times as long as ours. The Dutch mile is 19,295 feet, the Danes have one of 24,875 feet and the Prussians one of 24,856 feet. The Swiss mile is 27,459 feet in length.

The Italian mile is only a few feet longer than our own, the Roman mile is shorter, and the Tuscan and Turkish miles attain some 450 feet more. The Vienna post mile is 25,037 feet in length.—New York Press.

Kept to the Point.

Lord Tenterden had contracted so inveterate a habit of keeping himself and everybody else to the precise matter in hand that once during a circuit dinner, having asked a county magistrate if he would take venison and receiving what he deemed an evasive reply, "Thank you, my lord; I am going to take boiled chicken," his lordship sharply retorted: "That, sir, is no answer to my question. I ask you again if you will take venison, and I will trouble you to say yes or no without further prevarication."—St. James' Gazette.

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Set Last Week?

We're giving them away absolutely

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to customers of this store

Call and find out particulars.

Nash & Finley

Near First National Bank

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Orchard Tracts

BEST and CHEAPEST property on the market, can be purchased in 10, 20 and 40 acre tracts. Situated on east slope of the

FAMOUS RED HILLS

This DEEP, RICH, RED soil is known to be the BEST for the growing of WALNUTS, APPLES, PRUNES, ETC. Those wishing to engage in the SMALL FRUIT BUSINESS will find these SUNNY SLOPES and NEVER FAILING Spring Watered Tracts to be the IDEAL GROUND for that business. Only two miles from the city of Newberg, on good road, rural route and telephone line.

For low prices and easy terms see

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Corner of First and Main, Newberg, Oregon

Boyes Bros Cash Market

EAST FIRST STREET

Fresh and Cured Meats of all kinds

Farmers, bring in your Pork, Mutton and Veal

Home phone Black O

FREE DELIVERY

Semi-Monthly Visits to Newberg.

The Henry Ellis Amusement Co., which occupied two nights at Duncan's Opera House the first of the week, has arranged to make Newberg twice a month during the season.

Bargains.

Choice acre tract in Northwest Newberg Subdivision for \$500. Fine residence lot 50x113 on North street one block east of Main, \$350. Terms if necessary. W. M. HRACOCK, Bay City, Ore.