

Newberg Graphic

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NEWBERG TO BE HANDED A
LEMON

Newberg has given the Southern Pacific and the Oregon Electric roads valuable franchises over the streets of the city, and it has been but natural for Newberg to expect that both companies would select sites and erect depot buildings that would be a credit, both to the railroad companies and to the city. From time to time, statements have appeared in the newspapers to the effect that both companies have bought extensive depot grounds at other points and are preparing to erect splendid depots. The latest is that work is to begin on a new depot building at McMinnville to cost \$5,000, on grounds recently bought by the Southern Pacific. What the Oregon Electric people intend to do here we do not know, but a letter received at this office recently from an official of the Southern Pacific was not very reassuring, since the statement was made that the men at the head of affairs proposed to rent rooms in Newberg for their electric line service rather than to build. Such a course will be in keeping with the old order of things, such as Newberg has experienced in the past in doing business with the S. P., but statements made here in public by Mr. Campbell and others when the street franchises were being asked for, led our people to believe that a little bracing up was being done by the management and that better things might be expected. In fact, we were persuaded that Newberg was to be treated about as well as Forest Grove, McMinnville, Albany, Eugene and other points, but it seems that so far as depot privileges go any old thing is considered sufficient for Newberg. So far as we have heard, the only excuse offered for this course has been that the officials prefer to rent awhile and await developments here. Newberg has been furnishing the S. P. considerable business all these years, as the books of the company will show, and, the while, we have been awaiting "developments" in the matter of better depot facilities. Now in return for franchises granted over the best streets in Newberg, we are to be handed a good sized lemon. Hence, the only conclusion we can reach is, that it is the same old Southern Pacific that we have with us.

THE NEW PARTY'S CHANCES

During a moment of elation at Chicago some of the leaders of the Progressive party predicted great triumphs for it in many states, says the Globe Democrat. According to Gifford Pinchot, a resident of Pennsylvania, Roosevelt will get a majority of about 300,000 there in November. His lead in Illinois, so Raymond Robbins says, will not be less than 100,000. One of California's delegates figures that he will have a margin in that state of anywhere from 25,000 upward. Comfortable majorities are predicted for him in Kansas, South Dakota, Minnesota and several other Western states by residents of those commonwealths. If the forecasts of some of the leaders of the new party from the West, the Middle West and the South are trustworthy, the Colonel may run Taft and Wilson pretty close in the election.

It is not necessary to give much attention to these prophecies. All new parties run better

in August than they do in November. There is an especial reason to make mistakes in the case of the Progressives. In the primaries a few months ago, Roosevelt left Taft far behind in Illinois, Pennsylvania, Kansas, New Jersey, Maryland, South Dakota, and a few other states. At that time, however, the Colonel was a Republican, and was seeking the Republican candidacy. He has left the Republican party since then, and has founded a new political sect. Apparently he has cut loose permanently from his old affiliations. His attacks in the past few weeks have been on the Republican party chiefly. The warfare which his convention started is against Republicans almost solely. Such epithets as the Progressives hand out to the Democrats are mild compared with those which they hurl at the Republican party.

This change in the situation will necessarily affect the Colonel's fortunes. Many of his supporters in the Republican convention in June have abandoned him since. Few of them participated in the August assemblage. True, he has just carried Kansas in the primary on electors. One of his supporters has won the nomination for the governorship, and others of them have scored some triumphs. But this does not indicate any powerful drift to him anywhere. In the interval between now and November, the people of Kansas will be compelled to do some serious thinking. They will ask themselves whether it will be worth while for them to hand their state over to the Democrats. Kansas gave its electoral vote to Weaver, the Populist, in 1892, and to Bryan in 1896, but it suffered a loss in self-respect and in general prestige thereby from which it barely extricated itself by the succession of Republican victories since then. In Kansas as in other states in which the Colonel seems to be strong now, he is likely to fall back materially before November.

The murder of Mildred Green, a twelve-year-old girl, in her home at Eugene last Monday night by an unknown assassin, adds another to the long list of crimes of this character which has brought horror to the people of different communities in Oregon during the past two years. What makes the situation more startling is the deep mystery that has surrounded nearly every one of them. People are beginning to wonder if this reign of terror is to continue.

A. G. Carruth, editor and publisher of the Carlton Sentinel is off for a vacation of two months in company with his good wife. They expect to visit a daughter in Oklahoma who is the mother of twin babies, whom the fond grandparents have not seen, and also eat fried chicken with many other relatives in that state and in Kansas. If there is any man on earth who is entitled to a vacation occasionally it is the editor of a local paper, and here is hoping that Mr. Carruth may enjoy his respite from the labors of the print shop.

Attorney W. M. Ramsey has an interesting article in the last issue of the Telephone-Register in which he states that the first newspaper that was established in Yamhill County was the Courier with J. H. Upton, the editor and publisher, the date of the first issue being in 1865 or 1866. LaFayette was the location, that town then being the county seat. In making mention of Newberg he says the spelling should be Newburg. Since Mr. Ramsey grew up in this community he doubtless knows something of the naming of the post-office here, and he may be correct in his statement, but if so, the change in spelling must have been made at a very early date for no one here has known anything of it.

The rains of last week did some damage to hay and grain, but the fine weather we have since had has enabled farmers to open up damp shocks and get them well dried out. If good weather continues the damage will be comparatively small.

Complaint comes to this office from one who attended the union services held in the Baptist church on last Sunday evening, and who was greatly annoyed by two young girls of the giddy age, who made it impossible for those who sat near them to get much out of the sermon, by reason of the giggling conversation they kept up, along with a tattooing with their fingers on the back of the benches. Since the young things are said to have expressed the intention to attend the services on next Sunday evening and have a like "good time," it will be well for the ushers to have an eye out for them and if necessary turn them over to their mothers. In this connection, it may not be out of the way to say that some grown-up people seem never to learn that it is out of place for persons in an audience to carry on any kind of a conversation, although it may be in an undertone, while a speaker has the floor. Even the lusty "amen" that seems to warm the hearts of some of the brethren has little place with the writer. When we listen to a sermon it is the speaker we want to hear, and we prefer to have other people keep quiet.

BEDS HARD AND SOFT.

Contrast in Methods of Sleeping in
Different Countries.

The American or European in order to get a good night's rest ordinarily requires a soft pillow under his head, but the Japanese stretching himself on a rush mat on the floor puts a hard, square block of wood under his head and does not sleep well if he does not have it. In China they make a great deal of with reference to their beds. These are very low, scarcely rising from the floor, but are often carved exquisitely of wood. Like the Japanese, the Chinese never makes his bed any softer than is possible by the use of rush mats.

It is a curious fact with reference to the sleeping habits of the various peoples that, while those in northern countries do not appear to be able to sleep well unless they have lots of room in which to stretch their legs out fully, the inhabitants of the tropics often curl themselves up like monkeys at the lower angle of a suspended hammock and sleep soundly in that way.

The robust American will cover himself with a pair of blankets and throw his window open to the air even in the dead of winter, and sometimes he will not complain if there is a bit of snow on the window sill in the morning.

But the Russian likes no sleeping place so well as the top of the big soapstone stove in his dwelling. Crawling out of this blistering bed in the morning, he delights in taking a plunge in a cold stream even if he has to break through the ice to do so.

In Lapland the native crawls, head and all, into a bag made of reindeer skin and sleeps warm and comfortable within it. The East Indian, at the other end of the world, also has a sleeping bag, but it is more porous than the Laplander's. Its purpose is to keep out the mosquitoes rather than to keep its occupants warm.

The American clings to his feather pillow, but he has long since discarded the old fashioned feather bed for the hair or straw or felt mattress. The feather bed has been relegated to the country, and many persons who slept on it in their childhood found it unendurable in their later years.

But the German not only sleeps on a feather bed, but underneath one as well. The feather covering used in Germany, however, is not so large or thick as the one used as a mattress, and the foreigner who undertakes to sleep beneath it often finds his feet suffering from cold, while his shoulders are suffering from heat.—New York Sun.

Origin of Gloves.

The origin of gloves is traced to the time of Amon, of the twenty-first dynasty, by M. Daresy in an article in the Egyptian Review. Mittens are among the dress accessories found with the mummies of priestesses dating from that period. They were made of the same mate-

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rial as that of the upper garment. It is probable that actual gloves were also worn to correspond with the foot covering of thin pink or red kid, which was more than a mere stocking, for it was so made as to separate the big toe from the others. This insured the safety of the white leather sandal, which was fastened by two straps, one of which passed between the first and second toe, the other going over the instep.

Deference to Royalty.

On the occasion of a visit by the king of Italy too Vesuvius an Italian newspaper announced that "the eruption had the honor of being witnessed by his majesty." It was a German paper which once stated that a certain royal prince "was graciously pleased to be born yesterday." Equally courtier-like was an army officer in attendance on the king of Spain. The king asked him what was the time. The courtier fumbled for his watch, but could not find it, then respectfully replied, "Whatever time your majesty pleases."

A Yard of Milk.

An Irishman, passing a shop where a notice was displayed saying that everything was sold by the yard, thought he would play a joke on the shopman, so he entered the shop and asked for a yard of milk. The shopman, not in the least taken aback, dipped his finger in a bowl of milk and drew a line a yard long on the counter. Pat, not wishing to be caught in his own trap, asked the price. "Sixpence," said the shopman. "All right, sorr," said Pat. "Roll it up; I'll take it."

How Could She?

Student—I told you last night to wake me at 7 this morning. Why the dickens didn't you do so? Landlady—Well, sir, at 7 o'clock you hadn't come home.—Fliegende Blätter.

HOUSES IN HOLLAND.

Built Upon Piles and Finished Without
Plastered Walls.

Holland in general lies about three feet below the level of the sea, the whole country being protected from the sea by dikes, in consequence of which the climate is very damp and moist, while the soil is quite light, though rich and, owing to so much moisture, rather soft. As a result of these climatic conditions it has been found necessary in constructing buildings to drive many wooden piles about fifty feet in length and one foot in diameter into the ground, upon which a plank foundation is laid. This is done to prevent the walls from settling and cracking; but, even in spite of the fact that oftentimes thousands of these large piles

are used in one building, few, even of the modern structures, are finished with plastered interior walls such as are so common in the United States.

The walls of the Dutch buildings are universally of brick throughout (solid material from the interior to the exterior without any studding or partitions between the walls). As a substitute for the American studding (2 by 4s), built against the brick walls and upon which the laths are nailed, a wooden frame is here constructed; also against the brick walls, over which a coarse cloth is stretched, and upon this cloth the wall paper is then hung. This makes a very satisfactory, cheap and well appearing wall and seems to answer the purpose in every way. The cost of these walls depends, of course, upon the quality of cloth and paper used, but they can be constructed at a much less expense than American plastered walls.

The ceilings are constructed somewhat differently from the walls and proportionately at a greater expense. In place of laths, as used in the United States, dry reeds are fastened to the beams, upon which a thick layer of plaster is spread. This is either painted artistically or decorated with flower or other designs and finished with a coat of "whitewash," presenting in general a very attractive appearance. It is rather uncommon to paper the ceilings in Holland, which are universally finished in a "whitewashed" condition.—Consular Report.

A Funny Englishman.

We had been, some of us, to a wedding breakfast—there were such things in those days—and had breakfasted and were returning to the Garrick club (writes a gentleman from London), when, as we crossed Leicester square, one of the party proposed that we should go into the Globe. We entered and found that a gentleman, who at certain periods delivered an instructive geographical lecture, had just concluded, and we caught his final words: "If any lady or gentleman present would like to ask me a question, I shall be happy to answer them." Then from our ranks stepped forth H. C. L., suave and most perfect of swells, and in his most mellifluous tones, said he: "You are very good, sir. Will you kindly tell me who cuts your hair?" Then he turned and fled.

CORK CUTTING.

And the Manifest Uses to Which the
Bark is Put.

The manufacture of a cork is a rather interesting process when watched from the beginning. Before use at the factory the cork bark in loose hales is boiled for

about half an hour to render it pliant. Upon drying, it is sorted into at least ten grades of differing quality and thickness. This sorting is most important, if waste is to be reduced to a minimum, for corks are cut from the bark transversely and are hence limited in their diameter (rather than in their length, as might at first be supposed) by the thickness of the bark. After sorting, the sheets of bark are cut into strips and squares according to the length of the cork desired. Next the cork itself is carved out of the small square block, polished by a sandpapering machine, washed, sorted and disinfected. The corks are counted by an ingenious French machine and shipped in sacks of strong burlap containing generally 100 to 150 pounds.

Cork disks, for use in lining metal stoppers, are fast becoming an important article of trade in the cork industry. In their manufacture simple machinery is employed, operated in some factories by an electric motor. Among the other articles in the manufacture of which cork is increasingly used are insoles, life preservers, cigarette tips, instrument handles, polishing wheels, carburetor floats for automobiles and insulating for pipes. For the manufacture of such few cork articles as are produced in Barcelona, the local factories are, as a rule, fairly well equipped with machinery, when the very low cost of manual labor is considered. Many of the employees, especially of the machine processes, are women who attain a degree of dexterity. Electric power from the city supply has been installed in several plants.

The enormous waste of cork, which is inevitable in the manufacture of cork articles—approximately from one-half to two-thirds of the total material—is not in reality a loss. Naturally the best of the cork bark is utilized in cork products, and the refuse and shavings are exported to England, Germany and the United States to be used in such valuable byproducts as linoleums, cork tiling and other composition articles.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Took His Time.

Accompanied by a boy, the Rev. James Hamilton of Liverpool was fishing for sea trout while on a vacation in Scotland. He slipped on a stone, lost his balance and, being encumbered with heavy wading boots, had very great difficulty in keeping his head above water. Finally he managed to get back to the shore, although in a very exhausted state, and said to the boy, "I noticed that you never tried to help me." "Na," was the deliberate response, "but I was thinkin' o't."