

Newberg Graphic

E. H. WOODWARD
Editor and Publisher

Published every Thursday morning
Office: Graphic Building, No. 400 First Street
Phone: Office, White 35; Residence, Blue 8

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

\$1.50 Per Year in Advance

THURSDAY, JUNE 3, 1915



The splendid cuts shown in this issue of the Graphic were used in the high school annual which appeared recently.

June time, rose time and graduating time all over the Willamette valley these days—nothing just like it anywhere else on the globe.

If you have any doubt about Newberg being an educational center, take a look at the display of high school talent shown on page three of this issue of the Graphic.

President Wilson has a big job on his hands just now and to his credit it may be said that the majority of the people, irrespective of party, seem to have confidence in his ability to handle it.

The farmers and truck gardeners who are complaining that the China pheasants are playing havoc with their roasting ear prospects, by pulling up their corn, might try putting salt on their tails.

A Seattle woman was convicted of desecrating the American flag during flag drill at Mercer Island and was fined \$200. Served her right. She will no doubt have a greater respect for the national colors in the future.

The long drawn out discussion of the water meter question, pro and con, by the Portland papers, serves to remind one of the days when the Methodist circuit rider would arise in the pulpit in the old weather beaten country church at the roadside, and, in a tone of voice peculiar to himself would "line the song" and then say, "it will be sung in long meter," or in short meter as the case might be. The Portland papers appear to sing in long meter altogether.

People who were out in the rain storm of last Monday afternoon, found it to be something more than an ordinary Oregon mist. In fact it was an old time "back east" gully washer, the kind that got the young goslings in the neck. It was a local storm, the clouds forming a little ways out west of Newberg and passing over town drenched everybody and everything that was caught out in it. To those who were comfortably housed it was interesting to see, but it was an awfully wet rain for a duration of some twenty minutes, such as one sees but very seldom in a lifetime here in the Willamette valley.

The June number of the Sunset magazine contains an article from the pen of David Starr Jordan from which we quote the following: "Every Stanford man knows Hoover, Herbert Clark Hoover, the pioneer class of 1895, and most of the rest of the world knows him too, especially the Belgians and the British. He has saved more lives than any one else in our time and has helped to give his country the noblest reputation it ever had in Europe, the one nation that is bent on saving life instead of destroying it. He has tried to make the live body

of a man, or even that of a woman or baby, as sound as a flag." The interesting article continues and tells of the successes of Mr. Hoover in the world, and since he was a Newberg lad at one time many Newberg people will no doubt enjoy reading it in full. "Bert," as he was known here, was born at West Branch, Iowa, August 10, 1874, his mother being a minister in the Friends church. She died when he was a mere lad and when twelve years of age he came to Oregon and made his home in Newberg with his uncle, Dr. H. J. Mithorn, who was the principal of Pacific Academy, which had just been opened. Bert was enrolled as one of the students. He is remembered as a quiet boy, of but few words and studious habits.

FROM THE OLD HOME TOWN.

The metropolitan press, in moments when the supply of news is limited and little seems to be "stirring," takes great delight in making fun of the "little country paper from the old home town." The paper which comes out every Friday afternoon with "patent insides" like the recently discharged hospital patient and which tells at great length about how many fish "Doc" Jones caught on his last expedition to the mountains and that "Elder" Brown has a fine new coat of paint on his horse barn, says the Riverside, Cal., Enterprise.

But just the same, there is always a feeling of affection for the little sheet with its typographical errors and its funny exposition of local affairs. And no matter how high up we get in life, we always like to steal a minute from the cares of business to glance over the local columns of the paper which used to seem to us the acme of perfection.

It heralded to its little world the news of our birth; told when we started to school and mentioned with sympathy the sieges of mumps, measles and whooping cough which visited us. It told of our birthday when we were 16 and ended up the account with the statement that "a good time was had by all."

It applauded our graduation from high school and mentioned the fact that upon that auspicious occasion we had a new black suit or beautiful white dress and carried flowers. It noted us to college, faithfully stated any honors we may have received there and sympathetically refrained from any mention of our reported misdeeds while treading the thorny path to knowledge. It told about the first job we ever secured and said we were bound to succeed whether we were or not.

It told of our departure from the old home to conquer new worlds and bade us God speed in the first great journey we ever took. It apprised our old friends who stayed at home of our successes and said no word if we failed; it sympathized with us in our sorrow, laughed in our joy and when we pass from this old sphere into the world beyond will say perfectly lovely things about us. It is a part of our life and one of our recognized institutions—this "little country paper from the old home town" and we hope it always will be.

RAPID RURAL CHANGES.

One-fourth of the telephone instruments operated by a leading company in the United States are placed in farmhouses. The spread of this utility to hitherto lonely places has been surprisingly swift, and the service is cheap, often as low as 50 cents a month says the Globe Democrat. No longer need a family living on a farm complain of isolation. They are in ready touch with neighbors, with local business, and the news of the world. A physician can be summoned without a long ride to get word to him.

Program Oregon Yearly Meeting

Wednesday, June 9th, 1915

- 10:00 A. M. Commencement Exercises at Pacific College
- 3:00 P. M. Meeting of Ministry
- 6:00 P. M. Annual Meeting of Corporation of Pacific College at Friends Church
- 8:00 P. M. Pacific College Alumni Annual Meeting at Friends Church

Thursday, June 10th, 1915

- 8:00 A. M. Meeting for Worship
- 10:00 A. M. Opening Session of Oregon Yearly Meeting
- 1:00 P. M. Meeting of Representatives and Caretakers
- 2:00 P. M. Business Session
- 2:30 P. M. Evangelistic and Church Extension, Rev. H. L. Cox, Chairman
- 7:00 P. M. Meeting of Permanent Board
- 8:00 P. M. Meeting for Worship

Friday, June 11th, 1915

- 8:00 A. M. Meeting for Worship
- 10:00 A. M. Business Session
- 11:00 A. M. Literature. S. Alice Hanson, Chairman. Address—"The Literature for Friends," Chas. O. Whittely
- 2:00 P. M. Business Session
- 2:30 P. M. Temperance. N. L. Wiley, Chairman. Special music—Quartet. Reading—Miss Ruth Hinshaw. Address by Chas. M. Lescault, of Kansas
- 8:00 P. M. Meeting for Worship

Saturday, June 12th

- 8:00 A. M. Meeting for Worship
- 10:00 A. M. Business Session
- 11:00 A. M. Peace and Arbitration. Louise P. Round, Chairman, Pro Tem. Address by John F. Hanson, Portland
- 2:00 P. M. Business Session
- 2:30 P. M. Education. Emma M. Hodgkin, Chairman. Reports. Greenleaf Academy. Reports. Pacific College. Address
- 4:00 P. M. C. E. Business Meeting. Chester Hadley, Chairman
- 8:00 P. M. C. E. Rally

Sunday, June 13th

- 8:00 A. M. Meeting for Worship
- 9:30 A. M. Bible School
- 11:00 A. M. Meeting for Worship
- 3:00 P. M. Meeting for Worship
- 7:00 P. M. C. E. Prayer Meeting
- 8:00 P. M. Meeting for Worship

Monday, June 14th

- 8:00 A. M. Meeting for Worship
- 10:00 A. M. Business Session
- 11:00 A. M. Bible School Reports, Evangeline Martin, Chairman. Question Box and Open Parliament
- 2:00 P. M. Business Session
- 2:30 P. M. Missionary Session, O. J. Sherman, Chairman
- 8:00 P. M. Meeting for Worship

Tuesday, June 15th

- 8:00 A. M. Meeting for Worship
- 10:00 A. M. Business Session
- 11:00 A. M. Systematic Giving, Tyler J. Coburn, Chairman. Address by Nettie Riley, of Lents
- 2:00 P. M. Business Session

Since time is money the profits of the improvement are highly satisfactory. Yet the introduction of the telephone anywhere is comparatively recent.

Another ready servant for the farm is the electric current to supply power and light by wire transmission over considerable distances. Generated by water power the service is cheap, so cheap that the most conservative class on the soil concede its virtue. In some counties in Illinois, Indiana and elsewhere the current thus furnished has been installed on farms, with results so favorable that the work in the houses, barns and fields has been extensively lightened.

It was once said that such improvements are a matter of the distant future. But this view stands refuted by telephones, rural delivery and parcel post. The postal savings banks will soon be opened to business by mail. In the Department of Agriculture at Washington efforts are broadened for the benefit of men, women and youth on the farms. City folks should keep themselves informed on this subject. They will then cease to think of country life as an exile.

REX

C. G. Lewis made a business trip to Portland Wednesday. Misses Erma and Margaret

Deering of Portland spent Sunday in Rex visiting their friends.

Arthur Jones of Laramie, Wyoming, spent Sunday with his brother at Rex, enroute to the Fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Eckerson and Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Morris and daughter of Newberg spent Sunday at the Grove home.

Mrs. Stephen Saupolis entertained pleasantly Tuesday afternoon.

Friday, being the last day of school, was celebrated appropriately. An interesting program was gotten up by Miss Jones and Mr. Deach, which was enjoyed by all the visitors present. At noon all partook of a bounteous lunch served by the ladies of Rex, and the afternoon was spent in games and contests. Fernwood clashed on the diamond with the Rex ball team, but were badly beaten up in a score of 21 to 4, which makes a tie between the two schools inasmuch as Fernwood carried off the honors in a previous game.

The friends of Mrs. James Kane walked in upon a very surprised hostess Friday evening on the occasion of Mrs. Kane's thirty-ninth birthday. A very pleasant evening was spent and all enjoyed the dainty lunch furnished by the ladies. Mrs. Kane was presented with a gorgeous birthday cake concocted by the

skillful hand of Mrs. S. Sander-son and which was topped by the exact number of candles for the occasion. About twenty-five of Mrs. Kane's friends were present.

A number from Rex enjoyed the Junior play given in Newberg Tuesday evening, in which Miss Madge Morrison had a part.

On account of the press of commencement week the regular meeting of the Civic Improvement Club will be postponed from Tuesday to the following Saturday, June 12th. After a short program ice cream and cake will be served with a charge of ten cents for refreshments.

STOP AND THINK

Did it ever occur to you that the world was goin' so fast nowadays that a lot of the people meet themselves gettin' up in the mornin' when they're on their way to bed.



The teller on foot nowadays don't stand much show of keepin' up with the crowd; you've either got to get a "Ford" or somethin' on wheels or you'll get so far behind the crowds that you'll choke on the smell of gas.

Some fellers ain't even satisfied with wheeled rigs and they get some kind of a thing with wings and sail around in the air, but for me I'll stay with the ground for a while yet and ride around in my old John Deere buggy.

Zeb Riddle and me went to town on business the other day and Zeb was thinkin' right smart of buyin' an automobile till I got to talkin' to him, and I about convinced him that a good John Deere buggy with a good drivin' horse was fast enuf for us fellers for awhile yet, if we do get left behind sometimes. We can go in the winter when the roads are muddy and the feller with the automobile has to stay home or else walk.

Well, we were talkin' along and one thing brought on another and we got to talkin' about our days on the farm when we were young and Zeb was tellin' about the first mowin' his dad ever bought and I'll be darned if it wasn't a "Deering," the same kind my dad used to have, and we liked to never wore 'em out and old Zeb says "I've got one now and they're just as good as ever. I got it two years ago of Larkin-Prince Hdwe. Co." then I thought it was about time I was gettin' in a word, and I says "It do beat all how them tellers at that Big Hardware Store manage to get

the best manufactured lines like they do, the John Deere implements they sell and that Plymouth Binder twine they sell and dozens of other good lines I could think of are second to nobody's goods and it surely does pay us fellers to get that class of goods to use on our farms.

They tell me they're offerin' binder twine cheaper than last year and I don't see hardly how they can, bein' as they had such a stir down in Mexico about the stuff that they make twice out of here just lately, but they've had the business experience in their line and I reckon they stiddy it jest like you and I do the corn and tater business and that probably accounts for the way they take care of their business.

Why, do you know just last week my wife and my oldest daughter, Bedelia Sophiar, went in there at that Big Hardware Store and I'll swear, I wouldn't want to pack the stuff a block that they got off them 6c and 10c bargain counters for less than a dollar, and these days when a feller has to chase a dollar out of breath to get it there's nothin' like havin' a place to trade where the fellers that sell the goods are interested in the welfare of the community. And another thing I like about 'em they sell the same prices to everybody on every day in the week.

You jest ought to take time to drop in and see that little bay carrier riggin' that they have got fixed up to look at. It ain't no toy, it's one of them "Ney" carriers like you see so many of round here in the country that hev been sold in Newberg for 10 or 12 years and the boys know they're good and they've got it working so a feller can see jest how it performs in the haymow. There's no use in talkin' Zeb, I know it pays to trade at Larkin-Prince Hdwe. considerin' the class of goods you get and the way them fellers treat you, and they're offerin' a deal now on the mail order house plan to compete with the class fellers, what do you know about that?

They ain't a goin' to die smellin' somebody's gas, they're out after the business all the time, and if you'd take time to read some of the prices on the stuff they've got in their new "Odds & Ends" window you'd surely think they are goin' to get the bizness. It pays to take time to visit 'The Big Hdwe. Store' when you're in town.

Health and How To Get It.

Six numbers of The Hygienist magazine, including "Constipation," "Indigestion," "Uric Acid," and three other instructive articles on health, written by Dr. R. R. Daniels, a contributor to this paper—all for 25c, stamps or silver. The Hygienist Publishing Co., Majestic Bldg., Denver, Colo. 34-37

The Weekly Oregonian and Graphic one year \$2.25.

FOLGER'S TEA SALE

ONE WEEK ONLY

ONE WEEK ONLY
AT GROCERS
JUNE 7th to 12th, 1915

FOLGER'S GOLDEN GATE TEA

1 LB. TINS	Regular Price	Special Sale Price
10	50	35
25	1.25	.85
50	2.50	1.75
100	5.00	3.50

ENTER YOUR ORDER BELOW

Name of Tea _____

Number of Tins _____

For one week to convince Tea drinkers that the tea is worth the price.

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JUNE 7th to 12th