

Newberg Graphic

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The editor of the Carlton Sentinel knows what real poetry is, judging from some of the selections he makes for publication, but that last one, "Oh! May I Join the Choir Invisible"—don't do it, Brother Carruth, we can't spare you from the Yamhill County newspaper family.

Newberg is in a class by herself. She has a resident citizen, a G. A. R. veteran and a drummer, who played the funeral march at Lincoln's funeral at Springfield. His name is W. H. Brooks, and on Tuesday he and Mrs. Brooks celebrated their golden wedding. Their son, W. B. Brooks, is the efficient foreman in the Graphic office.

An unencumbered Newberg lady, whose judgment on matters of moment is always worthy of consideration, says one of the most distressing features of the European conflict is the likelihood that when the war is over, so nearly all the young men will be killed off that the women of marriageable age will make a grand rush for the United States.

George W. Morgan, a commission man operating in the Union Stock Yards in Chicago, who is a new Graphic subscriber, writes as follows: "The Graphic came O. K. and I am well pleased with your paper so far. It is a better paper than I expected to see. Newberg must be some town from the amount of news you publish. I think some time in the future I will be one of your citizens."

In years past nearly everybody from Newberg who went to the seashore for a vacation headed for Newport, and at this season of the year numbers of Newberg people would be camped at that popular resort at the same time, but now, since so many beach resorts have been opened on the Tillamook coast line, many go there and the number who go to Newport is lessened. We judge that the same is true of many other valley points, for we note that the Newport Review is telling the people who have interests at Newport that they will be compelled to get busy and make necessary improvements if they hope to hold their own with other attractive beach resorts.

F. S. Harding, postmaster at Weiser, Idaho, and former Yamhill county newspaper man, visited at McMinnville, his former home, recently. It was along about 1881 that the writer first met Mr. Harding in the office of the Register, which was then published at La Fayette, the county seat. McMinnville had been making plans for capturing the county seat, and a little later when the plea was made for a new court house, the battle was on in earnest, with Jack Spencer taking the lead in the fight for McMinnville. Mr. Harding championed the cause of La Fayette through the columns of the Register, but lost. Soon after the seat of government was moved to McMinnville he made a combination with the Telephone, a new paper that was

being published by Bert Heath at McMinnville, and the two-handled name, "Telephone-Register," was adopted. This left the old county seat town without a newspaper, and it has never since given a newspaper publisher sufficient patronage to hold him for any length of time. Mr. Harding has always been a faithful party worker, and he is entitled to the position he holds under the Wilson administration.

The Sheridan Sun tells of the poisoning of a child resulting from the carelessness of the father in leaving a bottle of strychnine, which he had been using in the garden, in a pocket of a pair of trousers that were lying in the tent in which the family was living. Poison of any and all kinds should be used sparingly at best about a home, and, where there are children, it is nothing short of criminal negligence to leave it where there is a shadow of a possibility of its being reached by the hands of those who are too young to know the danger that lurks in the innocent looking package.

Quite frequently we notice comment made in our exchanges of instances where the publishers have yielded to the tearful importings of individuals to "keep it out of the paper" and save them from publicity and disgrace. The Graphic could cite many such experiences, but one will suffice to show how the local newspaper man is often rewarded for his consideration for the wayward ones and their friends. Some years ago some young bloods went from Newberg to Sherwood to "have a time," and from the reports that came from our neighboring town they must have had it. A few days later one of the number sought out the editor and requested that no mention be made of the escapade in the Graphic, giving the usual excuses for his pleadings. Out of consideration for his mother no mention was made of the affair. Time passed on, and when this fellow wanted to dispose of his personal effects before leaving for the Alberta country, he inserted an advertisement in the Graphic and made the sale—and immediately left for Canada without paying the bill for advertising.

MOON YARN EXPLODED.

Scientists are now convinced the moon has no more influence on crops than it has on the temperature or the amount of rain or the winds or any other weather element. The growth of plants depends on the amount of food in the soil and in the air that is available for them and on the temperature, light and atmosphere.

The moon obviously does not affect the character of the soil in any way, neither does it affect the composition of the atmosphere. The only remaining way in which it could influence plant growth, therefore, is by its light. Recent experiments, however, show that full daylight is about 600,000 times brighter than full moonlight, yet when a plant gets 1-100th part of normal daylight it thrives little better than in absolute darkness. If 1-100th part of normal daylight is thus too little to stimulate a plant, it seems quite certain that a 600,000th part cannot have any effect at all.

It is therefore a mere waste of time to think about the moon in connection with the planting of crops. The moon, says the scientists, has nothing more to do with this than it has to do with the building of fences, the time for killing hogs or any other of the innumerable things over which it was once supposed to exert a strong influence.—Polk County Observer.

The Graphic has a guess coming that the Observer has started something by publishing the

findings of "them scientific fellows" about the effect of the moon on crops. The subscriber who plants his spuds when the moon is right will no doubt be heard from.

DUNDEE

Mrs. Byron Harmon and two children, of Banff, Canada, and Mr. and Mrs. Van Kounent, of Forest Grove, Oregon, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bland Herring.

Miss Adams, of Honolulu, visited Miss Sally Beck last week.

The Misses Lillian Spencer, Margaret Butler and Merl McElvy, of Portland, who have been spending two weeks at Otterbrook, returned to Portland Tuesday. On Friday evening they were hostesses at an evening dance on the Otterbrook tennis court. About twenty young people from the Red Hills and Dundee, chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Keyes and Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Greer, enjoyed the beautiful evening, the lights on and about the court and a huge bonfire, making the surroundings unusually attractive.

Shipment of pears from the Joseph Herring orchard to a San Francisco cannery will begin in a few days.

On Saturday evening, August 21, promptly at 8 o'clock by the beautiful clock donated to the Dundee Community Hall by Charles A. Morris, of Newberg, Mr. Turner, of Portland, will give a moving picture show, the first to be given in our new hall. Mr. Turner guarantees that his pictures are beautiful and interesting, and it is presumed that there will be a large attendance.

Mrs. Sarah M. Crosby, of Portland, is a guest at Otterbrook.

On Sunday, August 15, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Watson, of Portland, and several friends, brought a picnic dinner to eat under "the maple tree" at Otterbrook. The occasion was a particularly happy one, being the wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Elwin S. Greer. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Alfred P. Watson, Mrs. Ona Watson, Mrs. Sarah M. Crosby, Rev. and Mrs. James D. Corby, Miss Robb, of Utica, New York, Mrs. Mary F. Hurley, Miss Mabel Hurley, Leroy Hurley, Rev. and Mrs. George H. Greer, James O. Spencer, Misses Lillian Spencer, Merl McElvy and Margaret Butler and Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Greer.

REX

Joe Gastel, of San Francisco, is spending his vacation with his two brothers at Rex.

Mrs. Marie Senn, of Portland, visited the family of Henry Strate a day or two last week.

Mrs. Frank Schwartzin has been on the sick list for the past week, but her friends are pleased to know that she is feeling better at this time.

Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Otis and daughter Laurene, of Newberg, accompanied by Mrs. Chase, of St. Paul, Minnesota, were Sunday callers of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Sawyer.

The appearance of H. H. Peter's recently remodeled store is much improved by a coat of brown stain, applied by the expert hand of the proprietor.

James Lane and Jack Sawyer shook the dust of Rex from their feet Sunday and plunged in the hilarious dissipation of a trip through the Convict Ship, Success, at Portland.

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Farrand, at present living in Tacoma, were both surprised and delighted to hear of the arrival of a fine eight-pound girl, Lois Elizabeth, at the Farrand home.

Mrs. O. Woodworth and son, Merrett, spent the week end in Portland.

Mrs. Eves and daughter, Mrs.

You Can BUY THE BEST For LESS MONEY AT BAIRD'S

We have nothing but clean, first quality merchandise to offer at lowest prices

DRY GOODS

All 25c and 35c Cotton Crepes Reduced to.....per yd 21c
All 25c and 35c Cotton Voiles Reduced.....per yd 21c
All 15c Cotton Summer Goods Reduced.....per yd 11c
36-inch wide all wool Batiste Reduced to.....per yd 50c
Wool Challies for Waistings Reduced to.....per yd 35c
One lot Zion City Laces, extra value.....per yd 5c
One lot Pure Linen Laces, extra value.....per yd 5c
Ladies' White Summer Outing Coats, just what you need for auto riding and beach, special \$12.50
One lot Ladies Dress Skirts, values up to \$5, reduced to.....each 98c
One lot Ladies Low Shoes, val. up to \$3.50, reduced to.....per pair 98c
All Ladies Low Shoes, Pumps and Oxfords, new stock, are now reduced.....the pair 50c

HOSIERY

In our Hosiery Department you can, without a doubt, get the best value for less money than elsewhere.
Ladies' fine Mercerized hose in tan, black and white, special.....pair 25c
Ladies' Silk Boot Hose, black, reduced to.....pair 35c

The best Misses Hose, in fine ribbed, to be had.....pair 15c
Ladies' Black Hose now reduced to.....3 pair for 25c

MEN'S SUITS

Mens Suits, strictly all wool, the best to be had at.....\$15.00

GROCERIES

You will always find our Grocery Stock strictly clean and fresh. It is our pleasure to try and please you. Phone us your wants.

Three cans, full weight, Standard Corn.....25c
Three cans, full weight, Standard Tomatoes.....25c
Two cans Fancy Maine Corn, full weight.....25c
Two cans Fancy Tomatoes, full weight.....25c
Four pounds of Arm and Hammer Soda.....25c
One pound Crown Steel Cut Coffee Special.....25c
Two packages Cream of Wheat for.....35c
Best Cream Rolled Oats for only 5c per pound
One pound Walter Baker's Chocolate.....30c

TRY TRADING AT BAIRD'S—IT WILL PAY YOU

CASH PAID FOR EGGS

E. C. BAIRD

Heskett, of San Francisco, are at Rex for a short visit. Their many friends gladly welcome them back and numerous little 'gabfests' are being given in their honor.

A very much surprised Mrs. Eves received the congratulations of her friends Tuesday evening when a large number of them walked in unannounced at the home of Mr. and Mrs. N. L. Wiley where she is staying. Mrs. Eves thought she had very carefully guarded the secret of Tuesday being her birthday, but Mrs. Wiley and Mrs. Heskett ferreted out the dark fact and everyone present enjoyed the evening immensely.

Miss Harriett Greve celebrated her fourteenth birthday by giving a picnic at her home. About fifteen were present and everyone had a jolly good time and plenty to eat.

The neighborhood picnic given by the Mrs. Eves and Heskett in the woods surrounding their home Thursday was a day of pleasure to be long remembered. Everyone came armed with a basket containing potatoes, roasting ears, and other appetizers guaranteed to tickle the palate of the most fastidious. A huge bonfire was kindled and cooks lined up three deep around the blaze to attend to the clamorings of the inner man. After dinner, a very merry afternoon was passed and everyone declared themselves to have enjoyed the day thoroughly.

The war is a year old, and on the west end it ought soon to be able to walk.

It takes the sleek conceit out of a cat to be left locked up in a house when the family moves away.

Saloons can't take a holiday as often as the banks, but when they do there's no one working on the books inside.

COME AND SEE

MUELLER, the Tailor
Big \$20 Sample Line
\$20.00 A SUIT AND NO MORE
MADE TO YOUR MEASURE

BILL
The Plumber
PHONE BLACK 49 202 FIRST

Wedding and Birthday Anniversaries

Are regular occurrences in every home, and always call for a remembrance to make them complete. Our large stock of dependable

Watches and Jewelry

offers just what you want for an occasion of this kind. New goods arriving daily. Come in and see us, we are here to stay and will guarantee to please you.

J. H. UMBGAUGH
Newberg's Jeweler

Successor to S. W. Potter

A Sudden Move

was made at our store on Sunday night—FIRE moved us

We are always on the move waiting on satisfied customers, and are now temporarily located at 901 First street. We have some fire damaged goods which will pay you to look up.

Newberg Feed & Seed Co.