

Newberg Graphic

E. H. WOODWARD
Editor and Publisher

Published every Thursday morning
Office: Graphic Building, No. 600 First Street
Phone: Office, White 23; Residence, Blue 8
Entered at the postoffice at Newberg, Oregon,
as second-class matter.

\$1.50 Per Year in Advance



THURSDAY, AUGUST 26, 1915

The buzz of the wood-saw and the evening song of the katydid herald the approach of the season of the sear and yellow leaf.

Henry Ford has started a campaign to discourage glut-tony, by which millions a year may be saved. The more money saved on foolish luxuries like groceries the more one has to expend on necessities like gasoline.—New York Morning Telegraph.

Reports begin to come over the wires to the effect that both Germany and Russia are feeling the stress of the war drain on the finances of the respective governments. Since such a condition is probably more likely to hasten the day of peace than anything else that might occur it is good news.

A correspondent to the Evening Telegram in telling of a fair that is being held at Siletz by Indians exclusively, says it is probably the first Indian fair ever held in the United States. In this the correspondent is mistaken. In the Dakotas the Indians have been holding fairs for several years.

It is claimed that the movies have been the means of decreasing the drink habit very materially, in that many men who formerly spent their leisure time in saloons, now go to the moving picture shows instead. This may be true, but many of the pictures shown are horrid enough to drive men to drink.

A sort of information bureau has been maintained at the Graphic office of late and many of the strangers arriving in Newberg have been assisted in locating their friends. We don't have a sign out but it appears that we are put down in the pioneer class and supposed to know where most people live. It will assist in many instances, however, if those who are expecting friends who are strangers will leave their street number.

Had the men who are responsible for precipitating the awful war that is now being waged in Europe taken the same view regarding war that General Grant did, and acted accordingly, how different conditions would have been over there at this time. Grant said: Though I have been trained as a soldier, and participated in many battles, there never was a time when, in my opinion, some way could not be found to prevent the drawing of the sword.

Our long time bachelor friend, J. C. Hayter, the former publisher of the Polk County Observer, is at his old tricks again, as will be seen from the following clipping from a recent issue of the Observer: Carey Hayter is a kind of a blacksmith when it comes to welding ideas together and evolving therefrom a joke. Carey had a good one on Pete Finseth yesterday. He gave an ancient organ grinder—both the grinder and the organ were an-

cient—35 cents to do his grinding in front of the Finseth mercantile emporium for an hour, limiting the musician to one drink and one stretch in that time. Pete stormed about to learn the cause of the harmony, but settled back peacefully when he was told that Carey's object was merely to educate his musical taste.

Why should the silver dollar be as big as a cartwheel? It is nothing but token money and might as well be made of aluminum as silver.—Warrenton News.

Just how to lay hands on the dollar is bothering most people these days a good deal more than is the size of it.

It is evident that the people of Newport have decided to get busy and heed the admonition given by the Review recently, to the effect that Newport, in order to hold her own as one of the popular beach resorts, must offer more inducements than have been staged in the past. The report comes from there that on last Sunday the Newport folk, in order to accommodate and please the crowd of visitors and reward their search on the beach, distributed about 8000 agates along the seashore, where a general scramble for choice specimens was made.

What a heartless thing it is for parents to lock young children in the home, there to remain while they are away, was brought home to the people of Twin Falls, Idaho, recently when the news reached that city that Mr. and Mrs. John Tooth who live some miles out, were responsible for the death from fire of four of their own children and one belonging to a neighbor. The children, ranging from 2 to 8 years of age, were securely locked in the house while the parents started for Churchill, three miles away to attend a party. Soon after they were gone the house caught fire and all the children were burned to death. How any parents who care for their children, can leave home, hoping for an evening of enjoyment under such circumstances, it is hard to figure out.

IN DEFENSE OF LEMON PIE.

William Allen White is an iconoclast who should be restrained. He goes about with a spiked bludgeon smashing our idols and compound-fracturing some of our most cherished institutions says the Globe Democrat. A schedule of his deeds of destruction would read like an inventory of the china shop after the bull passed out. He strikes right and left with the blind and ruthless rage of a Berserker, utterly regardless of our attachments or our emotions. And now, as the grand climax of his career of violence, he has squashed our lemon pie. We use the possessive pronoun advisedly. It is our lemon pie, ours by inheritance—long, lingering inheritance; ours by possession; ours as the reward of culinary skill and genius; ours by every right of law and custom and affection, yes, and sovereignty. And we do not say ours in the personal editorial sense. We feel that we speak for the entire American people, except the squasher, whose naturalization papers should now be subjected to scrutiny. What American, what true American, can stand covered before a real, home-made lemon pie? What American can sit before one without feeling an emotion that some may call one thing and some another, but which we choose to believe is patriotism? And why not? Is not every lineament symbolical of our country; its crust the fruitful earth, nowhere else so fruitful; its heart the golden harvest—a billion bushels, if you please—its cover, the fleecy, silver clouds that fleck the eternal

blue of our skies? Surely, to criticize it is treason, and to condemn it is a crime so strange, so unthinkable, that the dictionary provides no word for it. Only one who strikes without discrimination—men, parties, states, governments, institutions, bing!—could have committed it. There can be no reason for it, for reason presupposes consideration, but there may be an explanation, perhaps a palliation. The attack, incidentally, includes everything containing lemons. Possibly there is such a thing as hyperacidity of the intellect. If so, and Mr. White is thus afflicted, as he seems to be, we may forgive, but, alas! we can never forget.

WEST CHEHALEM

John Walker of Calgary, Alberta, a former resident of the neighborhood, was in the valley last week renewing old acquaintances.

Miss Grace and Miss Nellie Hopkins spent last week with their sister, Mrs. B. F. Yergen.

Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Ebbert who have been in Eugene for some time, returned to their home Thursday bringing with them Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Walker of Eugene. They all spent Sunday visiting friends at Carlton and Yamhill.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hill of Southern Washington, former residents of the valley, are visiting old friends in the neighborhood.

Mrs. F. D. Sitton and son, Charles, of Carlton, Mrs. Neva Battinger and children of The Dalles, and Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Yergen and daughter Lela were all afternoon visitors at the Fendall home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hill, Beulah and Leonard Versteeg, Ralph Baker and Lois and Kenneth Fendall were Sunday guests of the Boyd family.

Mrs. Joanna Davis entertained Sunday in honor of her son, A. M. Davis, it being his birthday. Those present were: Berlin Davis and family of Portland, H. N. Davis, Mrs. Daisy Pape and children, A. M. Davis and Charles Root and family.

Frank Rogers of McMinnville, Miss Long of Maine and Miss Brownell of Massachusetts were visitors at the home of E. G. Fendall Monday. Miss Long is Mr. Fendall's cousin, but they had never met before. Miss Long and Miss Brownell both teach school in Brockton, Mass. At present they are touring the country and have visited such interesting points as the Grand Canyon, Colorado, and the exhibitions at San Diego and San Francisco.

Mrs. Etta J. McCoy of Ottawa, Kansas, visited with Mr. and Mrs. Seeley last week.

J. T. Carter and children, Olive, George, Grace and Harry and Miss Ruth Wanless, left by wagon Monday for the coast. They expect to go to Woods.

CHEHALEM CENTER

Rev. Geo. Round will preach at the church next Sunday. Lyle Hubbard gave the gospel message last Sunday morning.

W. R. Everest and family attended the all day meeting at Springbrook Sunday.

Miss Nita Savage, of Portland, is spending a few weeks at the home of Miss Lila Hodges.

The Christian Endeavor will hold an ice cream social at the church grove next Friday evening. Be sure and attend and bring a good supply of five and ten cent pieces so as to create funds for the Endeavor treasury.

Miss Hall, of Portland, spent a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Meyer, returning home last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Dempsey, Mrs. Wm. Smail, Mrs. J. P. Hall, the Misses Gladys Smail and Christine Meyer, Elwin Smail

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 to.....per yd 21c
All 15c Cotton Summer Goods Reduced to.....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

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. UMBAUGH
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.