

Newberg Graphic

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Editor and Publisher

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This number rounds out Volume
27 of the Graphic.

Let no man dare to "arise to a
point of order"—this is strictly
a woman's affair.

Splendid weather for digging
potatoes that are matured—but
don't mention it, says the im-
mature boy on the farm.

An exchange says a woman
who can retain her serenity when
the clothesline breaks and lets
the family washing down on a
newly-spaded garden is entitled
to be called an optimist.

Of the handling of Hooker, the
escaped convict who shot Harry
Minto, after his capture by the
officers, which is said to have
been a near approach to the in-
human, the Albany Democrat
gives severe criticism and seem-
ingly with good grounds. No
officer has any right to wreak
vengeance on a man under ar-
rest, let his crime be what it
may.

No, prohibition don't prohibit,
but one Joe Pecard, a Umatilla
county farmer who was convicted
in Judge Wolverton's court in
Portland, by his own admission,
of taking six dozen bottles of
beer onto the Umatilla Indian
reservation, and was fined \$100
and costs and given a jail sen-
tence of two full months, will
have ample time to figure out
where his profits come in in the
little transaction.

The Harriet Nations are in
convention assembled in New-
berg this week. They have
been knocking the saloon busi-
ness these many years and the
knockout blow was given at the
last state election, when with
the combined ballots of all the
foes of the open saloon the victory
was overwhelming. Law en-
forcement will be the next battle
cry and there will still be plenty
of work for all to do.

Colonel Roosevelt asserts that
he was charged by a moose over
in Canada the other day and in
self defense shot the infuriated
beast. Not very far back a
number of the colonel's follow-
ers were rounded up and badly
mangled by the Bull Moose,
though nearly all of them have
since limped back into the fold—
in self defense too, leaving the
Colonel and a few stragglers to
feed on the husks of defeat and
disappointment.

For the local newspaper editor
whose duty it is to write a few
columns of editorial matter each
week; to "run down and write
up" all the local news; to smile
on all callers, to look after the
various details of the business
and maintain a good all round
average, week after week, month
after month, year in and year
out and not grow old before his
time—this might furnish a good
subject for a paper to be read at
a meeting of the State Editorial
Association.

Put any male man, though
brave and self-confident he may
be, in with that throng of State
W. C. T. U. workers now in ses-
sion in Newberg, and he will

soon have the subdued bearing
of the hen-pecked husband. This
is purely a woman's affair and
they are doing things—and no
back talk from the men folks.

A subscriber who is a Civil
War veteran says he has grown
so weary of reading the European
war news that he turns with
pleasure to peruse the miscella-
neous reading matter contained
in the Graphic each week.

Was it a case of lack of percep-
tion of the fitness of things, or
was it "with malice afore-
thought" that the minister who
gave the scripture reading at the
opening of the W. C. T. U. ses-
sion on Wednesday night, turned
to the writings of Paul, the
bachelor, and read his admoni-
tion to wives to be obedient un-
to their husbands?

Hunters who are tempted to
shoot China pheasants inside the
corporate limits of towns or cities
will do well to remember that it
will be a violation of law, and
desist. Some shooting has al-
ready been done inside the danger
line that encompasses Newberg,
since the hunting season opened,
and this fair warning is given
for the future. If it is not heeded
somebody may wake up some
fine morning with a heavy fine
to pay.

A visit to any of the fairs held
will convince anyone who has
lived long in Oregon that farm-
ers have made great progress in
growing corn in the past few
years. While this is not a corn
growing country, as compared
with the corn growing states of
the Mississippi and Ohio valleys,
very good corn can be grown
here for early feeding and for
ensilage, and when early varie-
ties are planted on fairly rich
ground and the crop well cul-
tivated, good ears may be grown
that will mature. With hog rais-
ing and dairying on the increase,
and with the growing interest in
the poultry business, the demand
for home grown feed is im-
perative. Consequently it may
reasonably be expected that the
corn acreage will continue to in-
crease from year to year until it
will be one of the important
crops grown in Western Oregon.

The farmer, the dairyman or the
poultry breeder who starts out
to depend on buying what he
needs, soon finds it an uphill
business to keep the balance on
the right side of the ledger, and
consequent discouragement comes
as a natural result. More and
more must the man who has
many mouths to feed on the
farm, get down to growing the
stuff that makes up the supply,
and it has been fully demon-
strated that corn may be grown
with profit as one of the crops
that must go to make the bal-
anced ration, here in Western
Oregon.

GERMAN BATTLE SCENES

For the first time in history
real battles have been photo-
graphed, and there are astound-
ing presentations of scenes on the
firing lines—actual pictures of
the war. This wonderful story
picture of the most appalling
struggle in history depicts actual
living, moving scenes. It shows
German Detention camp near
Berlin; destruction of Liege and
Lozian Forts; result of the
"Busy Berthas;" Russian prison-
ers in East Prussia; bombard-
ment of Osterlitz; German artill-
ery intrenching and under actual
fire; bridges blown up over River
Mass; the battles of Termonde
and Tannenberg and hundreds
of other thrilling scenes. These
wonderful pictures may be seen
at the Baker theater. See notice
elsewhere.

RILEY'S BIRTHDAY ANNIVERSARY

continued from page 1

time beginning:
O the Raggedy Man! He works for Pa;
An' he's the goodest man ever you saw!
He comes to our house every day,

An' waters the horses, an' feeds 'em
hay;
An' he opens the shed—an' we all let
laugh
When he drives out our little old wob-
ble-ly calf;

An' nen—of our hired girl says he can—
He milks the cow for 'Lizabuth Ann—
Ain't he a' awful good Raggedy Man?
Raggedy! Raggedy! Raggedy Man!
Here are several of the letters
showing appreciation of this
poem:

Dear Mr. Poet—I have thought
ever since I was a little tot that
I would write to you, but never
had a chance until now. I am
eleven years old and almost a
man. I like the poem you wrote
about the Raggedy Man because
at the last it said about the
Raggedy, Raggedy, Raggedy
Man. I have always wondered
what was the "Squidgicum-
Squees that swallows themselves."
I live on a farm and every day
I have to help feed the cattle.
Some day I hope to have a whole
set of your books. I have a dog
and his name is Dick. We had a
big collie by the name of Duke,
but he died.

I got a fountain pen for Christ-
mas and thought that I would
use it on you.

This is about all I have to
write now, and I wish you a
happy New Year. Write me a
long letter saying about the
"Squidgicum-Squees." From
Charlie—

Dear Mr. Riley—I never heard
so many beautiful poems as you
wrote.

I have fourteen books of your
poems and the one I like best is
the poem about "The Raggedy
Man." The reason I like it is
because he is so kind, he gets
apples for the little boy, and
milks the cow for 'Lizabuth Ann.

I will sit down now and read
some of your poems. Affection-
ately yours, Anna May—

Dear Poet—I have never saw
you, and you have never saw
me, but I do wish I will see you
some time. My birthday is
October the 9th. We are almost
twins, ain't we? I have two
brothers. One of their names are
Felix. He is nine years old. The
other one's name is William. He
is two years old. He is the bad-
dest of all. We have a old nanny
goat. She is out in the country.
We boys have some of the cutest
little bantams.

I have heard very many of your
poems. We are learning "Little
Orphan Annie" and "The Rag-
gedy Man" at school. Everyone
of your poems I hear I like to
learn. I hope you get this letter
on your birthday. I guess I will
have to close. Your friend,
Harry—

P. S.—The teacher asted Felix
are they Raggedy Mens now.
He said no, I said yes, heaps of
them. Is they?

Some of the children call Mr.
Riley "Uncle Jim;" others refer
to him as the favorite children's
uncle of his verse, as does this
little boy.

Dear Uncle Sidney—Our teacher
reads us a great many of your
poems in school. I wish I had
been with you when you went
out to "Old Aunt Mary's" house.
It was great, I know, because of
the way you talk. I like the
poem best called "The Raggedy
Man" because he was such a
good fellow. Yes, when the Rag-
gedy Man drove out that old
Wobbely Calf, I bet he was an
awfully old calf. I like the part
best where he climb cene up in
our tree and shooked an apple
down ter me. Was they a "Rag-
gedy Man" for sure? Please
write me a long letter.

Your truly friend,
George—

THE WEDDING RING

When you were married, or
when some woman who was
near and dear to you was mar-
ried, you carried away from the
ceremony the impressive words,
"With this ring I thee wed. With
all my worldly goods I thee en-
dow." Do you know how the
ring came to be the marriage
symbol? It is without end, you
say, and hence symbolic of

eternity. But what does the
bridegroom mean when he says,
"With this ring I thee wed?"
Substitute for wed the verb,
pledge, and you have the idea.
A wed was originally a pledge,
and the ring was the token of a
transfer in ownership. The
underlying significance of this
ownership, however, differed
widely in different countries.
Strange as it may seem, the new-
woman idea was more marked
in Egypt before the Christian
era than it is in most of the
civilized world of our day and
generation.

When a man placed the signet
ring on the hand of his Egyptian
bride, she became his legal repre-
sentative and was empowered to
transact business in his name.
In Western Europe, and especial-
ly in England, the ring was
placed on the right hand of the
beloved, at the time of the be-
trothal ceremony, as a pledge
that the man would be true to
his promise to make the girl his
wife, after a stated number of
months. This same ring was
used in the marriage ceremony,
being removed from the bride's
right hand and transferred to
the third finger of her left. In
the name of the Trinity it was
previously slipped over the end
of her thumb, then the first and
second fingers, to signify that,
next to God, her devotion be-
longed to her husband.

Young man, marry a homely
girl if you are fond of good
biscuits. All a pretty girl knows
about dough is to spend it.

Be neutral, and you will be un-
popular with both sides.

In the next revision of the
Bible it will be necessary to write
"affinity" in the seventh com-
mandment.

Men make fun of women for
looking in the glass, but it is
better than looking over the
rim of the glass.

A man seldom gets what he is
looking for until he has ceased to
expect it.

YOU CAN BUY BETTER MERCHANDISE FOR LESS MONEY AT BAIRD'S STORE

We have just received a part shipment of our Fall Coats for Ladies
and Children. They are better values and are being sold for Less
money than ever before. We invite you to come look them over.

We still have some of these Pure
Linen Laces on sale at
per yard..... 5c

A large assortment of Zion Laces,
they are real value at
per yard..... 5c

Swiss Embroideries in baby sets,
These are specially
priced at per yard..... 12 1/2c

All Wool Batiste, 36 inches wide,
all colors, special price
per yard..... 50c

Grocery Specials

You will always find us in the
lead in the grocery line. They are
always fresh. We have our own
delivery wagon and make prompt
deliveries. We aim to please you.
Give us a trial.

3 cans full weight Standard
Corn..... 25c

3 cans full weight Standard
Tomatoes..... 25c

\$15

WE HAVE
THE BEST
MEN'S
ALL-WOOL
SUITS TO
BE HAD IN
NEWBERG

FOR
\$15
PER SUIT

All Summer Materials, regular 35c
and 25c material reduced
to per yard..... 21c

All of our 15 cent materials are
now reduced to per yard
at..... 11c

Wool Challies for Waistings, very
pretty patterns, priced
at per yard..... 35c

One lot of Ladies Oxfords and
Slippers, they are odd
lots on sale at..... 98c

Grocery Specials

2 cans full weight Fancy
Maine Corn..... 25c

2 cans full weight Extra
Fancy Tomatoes..... 25c

3 cans full weight Standard
Beans..... 25c

1 pound ground Coffee..... 15c

1 pound can Royal Baking
Powder..... 45c

CASH PAID
FOR EGGS

E. C. BAIRD

THAT BIG CONSCIENCE FUND

A new use has been found, or
at least suggested, for the con-
science fund, which now amounts
to nearly \$500,000. A letter to
Secretary McAdoo of the treas-
ury, was recently received from
a woman in Oklahoma, who
described herself as the wife of a
poor farmer. She said that as
the conscience fund didn't really
belong to the government she
thought \$1000 should be sent to
her, as she wanted to buy two
cows, an automobile and a set of
false teeth.

"All of which articles, as you
know, Mr. Secretary," she con-
tinued, are essentials on a farm."

The name of the writer is with-
held. So is the money.

The Force of Example.

The other night at dinner a
little girl surprised her mother
by saying: "I'm not stuck on
this bread."

"Margie," said her mother, re-
provingly, "you want to cut that
slang out."

"That's a peach of a way of
correcting a child," remarked the
father.

"I know," replied her mother,
"but I just wanted to put her
wise."

Sentiment is All Right.

There are all ways of making
money, one of which is to be the
agent for the disbursement of a
"lost estate in Europe, valued at
\$700,000,000."

BAKER THEATRE

Monday Oct. 11th

MATINEE 2:30 EVENING 7:20 AND 9:00

The Original and Only Official

German
War Films

WAR AS IT IS! These films take
you to the Battle Fields of Europe

W. W. METZER, Representing Hollig Theatre, Portland, Ore.