



TWO BRILLIANT SOCIAL EVENTS

Home of Dr. and Mrs. Peter F. Hawkins Beautifully Decorated for Occasions.

The events of social life within the past few days certainly pre-
sage a brilliant season.

The function of this week, for which the fortunate ones have looked forward with eager anticipation, occurred on Tuesday and Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Peter F. Hawkins, 715 Third street, with Mrs. Hawkins and Mrs. Frank D. Eckerson as hostesses to their many mutual friends.

The home was beautifully decorated in autumnal shades, and with drawn blinds and dazzling lights the wonderful coloring afforded an exquisite background for the handsomely-gowned guests.

The program for Tuesday was carried out with social mingling and games of much interest, for which prizes were awarded to Mrs. Evans for first and Mrs. Baird as second, the former receiving a hand-painted cream and sugar set and a rare and beautiful spoon being presented the latter as second.

In the closing hour of the day's pleasure a dainty two-course luncheon was served by the hostesses in the graceful style for which they are noted.

The guests Tuesday were Mesdames Clarence J. Price, Ben Evans, R. J. Moore, John S. Larkin, Edward C. Baird, George Larkin, Charles A. Morris, W. T. Anderson, Dwight D. Coulson, John D. Gordon, W. H. Woodworth, Oliver Evans, Clyde R. Chapin, Egenio E. Goff, Lynn B. Ferguson, Francis A. Morris, Claude C. Ferguson, Minnie W. Cooper, Sarah E. King, Richard M. Thurston, Georgia Babcock, Dr. Sarah E. Smith, Harry Miller, Harry A. Littlefield, William W. Nelson, C. C. Avery, Miss Ethel Morris, Miss Ralston and Mrs. C. C. Byers, Rockway Beach, Oregon.

The diversions for the hours of Wednesday were much enjoyed and keenly appreciated. Mrs. Whiteley favored the company with a pleasing solo, entitled "God Remembers When the World Forgets," answering to an encore with a choice selection from her extensive repertoire. Mrs. Zumwalt was at her best in a solo, "Just a Wearyin' for You," kindly responding to an encore. Mrs. Babcock contributed much to the enjoyment of the afternoon in a solo rendered with her superb contralto voice, "I Hear You Calling," by Harold Harford, and in response to an earnest recall gave a beautiful second selection.

A two-course luncheon was served, the guests being quartette d'hote.

A special feature of the afternoon was the game of "hearts," which was entered into with much zest by all present.

Active speculation was indulged in each day by the guests as to one weird and novel feature of the decorations, in which black cats were seen hidden away amidst the floral beauty so lavish on all sides; also the presence of the rich, golden-colored pumpkins peeping out here and there, all cut in the fantastic shapes so beloved by the boys and girls at a certain time of the year, until some one remembered that Hollowe'en was near, and that the month of witches and fortune telling so soon to come

had supplied the motif for the innovation.

Those present Wednesday were Mesdames Frank Zumwalt, Arthur Millard, Clotis C. Stone, Vinnie A. Vincent, Isaac Roberts, John F. Ridenour, Walter Parker, George Kelty, C. H. Fitzgerald, Charles A. Hodson, Lyle Palmer, Edward Mueller, Chas. N. Ryan, Chris Held, J. W. Moore, William J. Morris, Eli L. Evans, Theodore H. Gardner, M. J. Wood, Harry Patterson, R. B. Linville, Serril E. Winchester, S. F. Wallace, Ernest Eckerson, W. R. Oliver, William Bell, David Hiatt, Chas. O. Whiteley, W. R. Ballard, Edwin P. Diment, Miss Katherine Romig, Miss Jessie Britt, Mrs. Charles B. Wilson, McMinville; Mrs. L. T. Hayward, Dundee; Mrs. Emma Durstine, Sterling, Illinois.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE

Don't forget the Annual Teachers' Institute, October 27-28-29. Patrons are not only welcome, but are urged to attend. Directors especially invited. Programs have been mailed to each teacher whose contract is on file. If the contract is not in, your address is not in the office, and we can not reach you with programs or other supplies. Register contracts and certificates at your earliest convenience.

Mr. and Mrs. Hervey M. Hoskins were down from McMinnville last Sunday for a visit.



Ever notice how much more interesting your photo is to you than to anybody else?

Good luck doesn't depend upon the bump, but upon the bump-eel!

We can protect ourselves fairly well from our enemies, but heaven deliver us from our tool friends!

The fellow who thinks the world is degenerating has been looking into the glass too much. He should get religion.

Why can't I coax grass to grow in my front lawn where I pray for it and feed it Mellin's Food, when I can't fight it down with a hoe in my back garden where I don't want it?

When the preacher gets drunk, he gets two columns on the front page. When he saves a hundred drunkards he gets two lines on the back page. The world hunts your meanness with a microscope and your goodness with a telescope.

A young college professor told me the other day that "recent scientific discoveries have utterly disproven biblical statements." Think of that! Again! It is these young fellows always making these "recent" discoveries before the soft spot in their head bridges over. The bible made his college possible and gave him his job.

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Ralph Parlette will lecture in Wood-Mar Hall Friday night, October 22.

"BRAD'S" BIT O'VERSE. JIM RILEY

(A Kansas Editor's Tribute to James Whitcomb Riley.)

Lover of birds and blossoms, knight of the golden years, singer of dream-sought fancies, poet of smiles and tears, lover of childish laughter, lover of clouds that drift, lover of dew and roses, bard of the heavenly gift, the whole world loves a lover and the world is glad and gay; and so you are shined, Jim Riley, in the heart of our hearts always. Come back to "Griggsby's Station," you "Old Sweetheart of Ours," take us to "Old Aunt Mary's" and show us the field and flowers; take us through dew-drenched pastures to see the "Old Swimm'n'-Hole," let us forget for a moment that "Time Has Took His Toll;" bring back the dreams of our childhood; sing us your songs divine; sing as we hear you sing them in "The Days of Lost Sunshine." We are tired of the endless striving, tired of the turbulent mart; and today we are longing, longing for a song that will reach the heart, so take up your harp, Jim Riley, and give us your sweetest tune, the kind that you used to give us when we walked "Knee Deep in June."

J. C. BRADSHAW.

PARLETTE ON THE PLATFORM

Ralph Parlette has been called a preacher, a poet, a philosopher, a humorist, an orator. He is not an entertainer, nor a "funny man," but keeps his audience laughing and crying by turns. He is absolutely unique, different from any other speaker on the platform. He talks out of his wide experience in life. He laughs and cries with the crowd. He has a way of making a wonderful picture of everyday life, and then hanging some teaching to it that no hearer ever can forget.

Every address is in reality a sermon. People in every audience say, "I never knew a lecture could be so interesting." People say, "I never laughed so much in my life," and yet Parlette does not try to be funny. He is funny. His good cheer, his quaintness, his personality illuminate every utterance.

He has been called "The Serious Humorist," "The Man Richer Than Rockefeller," "The Master Painter of the Commonplace," "A Preacher in a Thousand Pulpits," "The Humorist Who Helps Humanity," "Prince of Pen and Platform," "The Orator of Good Cheer," "The Philosopher of Joy," "The Helper to Happiness."

Hear him Friday night at Wood-Mar Hall.

LYCEUM NUMBERS BEGIN AT 8:00

All lyceum numbers will begin at 8:00 sharp, unless otherwise advertised in advance.

If a large number of people wait until the last five minutes to enter the hall, it will be impossible to begin on time, except in the midst of confusion.

It is an injustice to those who go early to be annoyed by others who go late and interrupt the program.

The course is given for the pleasure and benefit of all who attend, and if ticket holders will be kindly considerate in the matter of going early enough for all to be seated before the hour for opening, the favor will be greatly appreciated by the management.

Cole's Original Wood Stoves never cook you—never freeze you. Your fire always fits the weather.

COLD AUDIENCES ROB THEMSELVES

"A lecturer told me how a deaf and dumb man in his audience gurgled his joy and ran up afterwards and embraced him. He could understand the lecturer from his face and gestures."

"I lectured the other night," continued Ralph Parlette, who is to lecture here Friday night, "where the hall was evidently full of deaf and dumb people, who couldn't even gurgle. They seemed to be blind, paralyzed and post-mortemed."

"Of course, I didn't give a very good lecture. Nobody can warm up where an audience should employ a phonograph. Such audiences rob themselves. Most audiences don't mean to be cold—they are just bashful. Blessings on the brave two or three who break the ice!"

"One night Paderewski was greeted with great applause as he began to play. He was told afterward that they had never heard him play so well. He said the way he was greeted set him afire, and he never before had played so well in his life."

"The man on the platform comes a stranger to a town. He cannot tell the audience these things. The audience must meet him half way."

COLLEGE NOTES

The final matches in the college tennis tournament were played off last week. Guyer defeated Kaufman 6-4, 6-2, Rep-
logle defeated Prof. Taggart 6-4, 5-7, 6-4. Guyer took the championship by defeating Rep-
logle 4-6, 6-4, 6-0.

The college glee club candidates tried out last week, and the first rehearsal was held Monday evening of this week. The executive committee was instructed to draw up a set of rules for the club.

Students and faculty are well practised in "posing" and listening to the "little birdie," two sittings having been taken this week for the annual panoramic picture.

Rev. Upton, of the Free Methodist church, spoke to the men Wednesday morning.

The Y. W. C. A. Wednesday morning was given over to a report of the conference held at

Seabeck, Wash., last summer.

Arrangements have been made for a basket ball tournament similar to the tennis tournament recently held. The school will be divided the same, four teams being entered from the academy, sophomore-freshman, senior-junior and faculty respectively.

The Agoreton Literary Society met Tuesday evening in the dormitory parlors. A short program was rendered, after which the members and their guests repaired to the dining room, where they partook of ice cream, cocoa and doughnuts.

HIGH SCHOOL

Big football game here Saturday, October 23rd, at college campus, Forest Grove high school vs. N. H. S. game called at 2:30. Everybody, your uncle, and your aunt come and see your sons do credit to the high school and the town in which you live.

We were beaten at Salem last Saturday by the score of 27 to 0, but we did exceedingly well at that, considering we were out-weighted 25 lbs. to the man. Elliott at end, and Baird at quarter, were doing great work, especially in making effective our famous forward passes. Kramlein at full back was making substantial gains until he received a gash over the left eye and had to have five stitches taken. Best then went to full-back and Bartlet to center.

We have received a great addition to our squad by the appearance of Ezekiel Wentz. He will probably fill in at full-back for the present.

Last Tuesday night there was the biggest turn-out for football that has been seen here, for some time, there being some 22 or 23 men out in suits. If this keeps up, we will sure put out a team that the town will be proud to support.

Coach George has seen fit to change Remilar from right tackle to center. This will give him Best to bolster up the right side of the line with.

Mr. Galt, of the First National Bank, has kindly consented to assist Coach George, and we feel highly honored and very thankful to have the assistance of an "All American player."

CONGRESSMAN HAWLEY COMING FRIDAY

Will Be Glad to Meet the People of the Community.

The following letter written from Salem, Tuesday, by Ronald Glover, private secretary to Hon. W. C. Hawley, is self explanatory:

"Since the close of the 63d Congress, Representative Hawley has been going over the seventeen counties of the First Congressional District, conferring with his constituents that he may better serve them when he returns to Washington, D. C. He will leave for the National Capital the latter part of this month to take his place on the Joint Committee on Rural Credits of the 64th Congress, which will begin to hold hearings the first of November.

"Mr. Hawley is now closing up his trip over the district and will be in Newberg from 9:10 a. m. to 4:05 p. m. on Friday, October 22. His time is entirely at the disposal of the people of your community while in Newberg and he will be glad to confer with anyone as he desires to learn the opinions and desires of the people of Yamhill County."

FORMER NEWBERG MAN LOSES LIFE

J. L. Myers Mistaken For Deer While Out Hunting and Shot.

Grants Pass, Or., Oct. 18.—(Special).—J. L. Myers, ex-Mayor of Grants Pass, was shot and instantly killed late yesterday by James Manuel, being mistaken for a deer by Manuel.

Myers had a band of cattle on the Cow Creek range, which is 50 miles north of here. He and Manuel left Sunday morning for the ranch, expecting to spend a day or two hunting. After reaching camp they took a short hunt about sundown. Climbing a ridge they separated, Myers going up one side of a gulch and Manuel up the other. Manuel jumped a deer soon after leaving Myers, the deer running back down the gulch. Manuel followed it back, and as he crept along he saw a movement in the brush. Feeling sure it was the deer he fired. On reaching the spot he was horrified to find Myers dead, the bullet from his 30-40 Winchester striking his victim in the head.

Mr. Myers had been a resident of Grants Pass for 16 years, having been identified with the growth of the city, and was known as a public-spirited man. He had served as City Councilman to such credit that he was nominated and elected Mayor three years ago without opposition. After serving one term as Mayor Mr. Myers declined the renomination.

Leonard Myers, as he was known here, grew up in this community and for several years was the principal barber of Newberg. He was a son of John Myers who lived on the Portland road out east of Newberg where he built a fine fish pond that stood for many years. After selling out his barber business here he went to Grants Pass which has since been his home.

Notice of his untimely death was received with many regrets by his many friends here.

THE NEAR BEER PROBLEM

Since it is understood that brewers in Oregon will attempt to supply wet goods in so called mild forms after the saloons go out of business at the close of the year, the following clipping from the Wichita, Kansas, Beacon is of interest:

"The city of Wichita has the right to prohibit the sale of any beverage that resembles beer and might be calculated to pass for beer. Judge Thornton W. Sargent of the District Court has handed down an opinion to that effect. Judge Sargent made his ruling in the appeal of E. A. Lewis from the conviction in Police Court on the charge of selling Temp-Brew, a non-alcoholic beverage that foams and smells like beer and is sold from a beer keg through a beer pump and served in a beer schooner. Lewis was fined \$100 in the lower court. Judge Sargent held that he must pay the fine."

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Elizabeth Morris, legal to Frank W. Kidd, legal.

Rosie Dunham, legal to Wm. Robt. Robertson, legal.

Margaret Mary Hermans, age 19, to Theodore M. Bernard, age 28.

Ethel Vincent, legal to Robert Wagner, legal.