

Newberg Graphic

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EVIDENCE OF RECKLESS DRIVING.

After all has been written and said publicly, urging people to keep in mind the slogan "safety first," it appears that among drivers of motor vehicles little gain has been made. Railroad crews who operate trains don't want to hurt anybody and the engineer with his hand on the lever shudders at the sight of a vehicle of human freight on the track ahead of him, but he is required to make schedule time and can't slacken the rate of speed at every crossing. Warnings of all kinds are given to the public to beware at railroad crossings, but the following information furnished by the Southern Pacific shows a woeful lack of co-operation on the part of vehicle drivers:

"Five hundred and twenty-five vehicle drivers on the Pacific Coast did their best to break into a railroad crossing accident in the two years ended June 30, 1915, despite the fact that gates were down and warning bells ringing. This is shown in a report of the Southern Pacific Company which reveals that during the period mentioned five hundred and twenty-five crossing gates were broken by drivers who risked life and limb for speed and carelessness. The gamble taken by the drivers is obvious. To be broken the gates had to be down and the gates are down only when trains are approaching. The railroad company spends over \$100,000 annually to operate and maintain crossing gates but feels that the active co-operation of motorists and other vehicle drivers is imperative if crossing accidents are to be minimized.

"Recently the Southern Pacific had observations taken at various crossings throughout the state to observe how careful drivers were in approaching the tracks. Of 17,021 motor vehicles observed, 11,836 drivers or 69 1/2 per cent looked neither way before crossing the tracks; 2.7 per cent looked one way only and but 27.8 per cent looked in both directions. The almost incredible number of 3301 or 19.3 per cent of the total number of drivers observed ran over the crossings at a reckless rate of speed. But 35 drivers stopped their machines before crossing the tracks to see that no trains were approaching."

FORD NEED HAVE NO SENSE OF HUMILIATION.

After having read day after day in big and little newspapers the many attempts to be funny at the expense of Henry Ford, it is refreshing to read a reasonable criticism made by one of the big newspapers of the country. The N. Y. World says:

Henry Ford evidently overestimated the power of wealth and his own power. He did not overestimate the power of an idea. The impulse that guided him on his expedition to Europe in the interest of peace was a noble one. This enterprise has ended in failure chiefly because, like more impulses, it was the result of inspiration rather than meditation. Yet the vision upon which he acted could have appeared only to a great and generous soul. Disappointed as he must be, he need have no sense of humiliation. Probably if this non-official

mission had been very carefully worked out it would have accomplished little under present conditions. As it was, it never had a chance. Most of those who responded to Mr. Ford's hasty invitations were not of type to give dignity to his purpose. Distinguished men and women who might have joined him did not respond. Without such support he found himself in Norway the one object of interest in a party of bickerers and triflers.

A man less zealous than Mr. Ford would have seen this abandonment of him by the cautious and discreet as an omen to be overcome. We cannot doubt that in many spheres his determination would have triumphed in spite of all discouragements, but in this instance the task was superhuman. Mr. Ford has failed not because he was wrong but because he was right at the wrong time and in the wrong way.

With the ground now covered with a good twelve inches of light and airy snow, and with every twig and limb of shrub and tree white to the top, a most beautiful sight is presented to the eye in every direction. The weather conditions, too, indicate a still heavier snowfall. The temperature here at Newberg has not been lower than about 10 degrees below the freezing point. With conditions as they are the birds are going to suffer greatly for want of food, and everybody should do all they can to relieve them by putting out crumbs and small seeds.

German scientists have worked out many schemes that have helped their people to bridge over during the stress of war. The latest suggestion is that they are endeavoring to convert waste paper into fodder for stock. Imagine, if you can, even a billy goat attempting to digest one of the big yellow journalistic sheets.

Those who are being quoted as saying that the little four-inch snow we had last week was the heaviest we have had, with one exception, in twenty years or more, must have a wonderful loss of memory. They are away off, for we have had many heavier snows in that period.

The picture of Mayor Edwards appeared in Wednesday's Oregonian under the caption of "Newberg Editor," but he will no doubt plead not guilty to the charge.

The Graphic force is realizing this week that the gripe is no respecter of persons.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

Myrtle W Atkinson et al to George A Graves 4 5-8 ac in Solomon Heater dlc and 1 ac Benj Heater dlc in t 3 s r 2 w \$10.

Berthold M Beilke and wf to Gottlieb Schmid 100 ac secs 1 and 2 t 6 s r 8 w \$4200.

Ed Billich and wf to Guy Grames and wf 7.04 ac Levi Hagey dlc t 3 s r 2-3 w \$1.

W O Buck and wf to W S Halland Cedste Hall 44 ac in C P McCullough dlc in sec 2 t 3 s r 5 w \$2665.

Earl and Victor DeLashmott to J W Eckersley and wf 10.10 ac sec 10 t 4 s r 4 w \$1050. Emma Deskins to Chas R Stephens tracts 2, 3, 4 Deskins Subd \$850.

Chas E Felch and wf to James O Spence 20 ac (ex rdwy) sec 22 t 3 s r 3 w \$1750.

Henry French to B F Pike lot 2 blk 12 City Park add Newberg \$200.

Mrs C J S Greer and hub to E June Spence 10 ac (ex ry) sec 22 t 3 s r 3 w \$1500.

Guy Grames and wf to Ed Billich and wf 8.808 ac n 1/2 Levi

Hagey dlc t 3 s r 2-3 w \$1. Jay O Graves and wf to Frank E Hadley and wf 50 sq rds Solomon Heater dlc in t 3 s r 2 w \$100.

Henry L Hagey and wf to Ed Billich and wf 11.94 ac Levi Hagey dlc t 3 s r 2-3 w \$1.

Millicent Hall et al to Arthur Hall lots 1, 2, 3, 4 blk 41 Edwards add Newberg \$10.

Alvans B Haskell to Flora H Browning part blk 20 Hurley & Large add Newberg and 25 ac in M Hall dlc t 3 s r 3 w \$10.

Ruth M Heacock and hub to Erma D Heacock tracts 28 and a.3-5 of tract 29 NW Newberg subd and tracts 34, 35, 36 Hobson add Newberg \$10.

F R Hyland et al to C E and Ada M Alfrey sec 4 of sec 10 t 5 s r 6 w \$3800.

Katharina Jensen et al to Richard and Cannon Morecroft 4 ac David Ramsey dlc in t 3 s r 3 w \$950.

W A Keyt and wf to Lewis D Moulton and wf 96.15 ac Jao Sherwood dlc sec 30 t 5 s r 4 w \$5000.

Annie Loban and hub to C R Smith and wf 1/2 of sec 4 t 4 s r 5 w \$800.

Andrew Smith and wf to August R Ford 1/2 of n 1/4 of sec 4 sec 1 t 6 s r 8 w \$800.

Chas R Stephens and wf to Geo S Woolston tracts 2, 3, 4 Deskins subd \$1850.

Andrew J Syron and wf to Chas Haynes et al tracts 66, 67 Dundee Orchard Homes and tracts 1, 2, 2, 4 Townsite o Dundee \$500.

W E White and wf to U S National Bank Newberg lot 7 and w 36 ft of lot 6 blk 14 Deskins 2nd add Newberg lot 10 ac John Williamson dlc t 3 s r 4 w \$10.

Geo S Woolston and wf to J L Marshall tracts 2, 3, 4 Deskins subd \$2000.

AS THE BELLS TOLL

The old year is going with its sorrows and cares.

With its joys and its triumphs, its sighing and prayers.

With its clouds and its sunshine, its loss and its gain.

With its cold and its heat and the soft falling rain.

It has gone with its loves and its friendships so true.

With its friends of old time and its friends that are new.

With heart longings and yearnings that no one can know—

The bells they are tolling—and the old year must go.

There has been much of good in the old, old year.

Gentle hands and kind words and sympathy's tear.

Hearts fainting and crushed have been strengthened anew

And clouds have been lifted by friends proving true.

The soft snow is spreading its covering so light

And robing the earth in garments of white.

As though it would cover from critic's keen eyes

The mistakes of the old year, its heartaches and sighs.

Then gently go with the past, and follow the years

That have gone on before with their smiles and their tears.

But take if you can, our heartaches with you

There's enough of those for the year that is new.

And leave only, oh, leave us for memory's hours

The good and the true and the joys that were ours.

Mrs. Mary D. Allen, Newberg.

That Was the Trouble.

"Why are you always quarreling with your wife?" asked a friend.

"She is always arguing with me," said the man addressed.

"But you need not get angry. Just explain to her in a calm, gentle tone of voice wherein she is wrong."

"But she is never wrong."—From Stray Stories.

C. R. CHAPIN, LAWYER

Practice in all courts; Probate, Deeds, Mortgages and all legal papers. Abstracts examined.

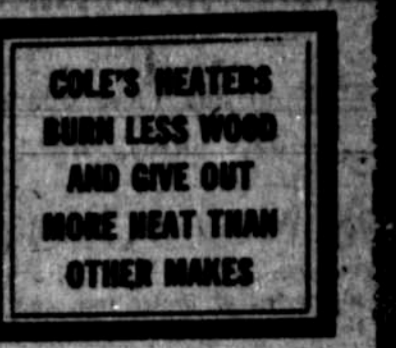
HIT THE TRAIL

FOR THE Big Hardware Store

When You Come to Town these Snowy Wintry Days

The boys always have a good fire in that big old Cole's Air Tight Heater that will thaw the ice out of your whiskers. Cole's heaters burn less wood and give out more heat than other makes. We're glad to show you. You are always welcome to make our store your headquarters whether you need any hardware or not. We are here to serve the public in any way possible, and we do our best to carry a good clean up-to-date stock of Hardware and Implements and give you acceptable service. Your trade always appreciated at

Larkin-Prince Hardware Co.



INVESTING MONEY.

Choose Between Speculative Risks and Safe Securities.

A famous capitalist, writing in *Life* of Tarbell in the *American Magazine*, says:

"There is no man in the world who can honestly say that he can invest money and be certain of permanent large returns. The big dividends come from speculative ventures, and nobody should make them unless he is willing and able to lose all he puts in."

"I had a thousand dollars sent me today from a woman who wants 20 per cent. I cannot place it so that I can be sure she will permanently get 6 per cent. It is all she has in the world. I have no right to lose it, and I shall not do it. I shall return the money. If she could afford to lose it, that would be another thing."

"There is only one safe way for people to invest, and that is to choose sound, conservative bonds or stocks, and that after consultation with trustworthy brokers or bankers. In the long run it will be worth much more to them than the uncertain large dividends, but nobody believes me. They all think that if I would I could make a fortune for them. When I send this thousand dollars back the last thing this woman will do will be to thank me."

DRY CLEANING AT HOME.

Mixture That is Said to Do the Work Easily and Harmlessly.

Make a stock solution of eight ounces strong ammonia, half an ounce of chloroform and half an ounce of water. Cork tightly and keep away from the face, says the *Scientific American*. Dissolve a bar of naphtha soap in three gallons of hot water, add half a teaspoonful each of baking soda, salt and alum and three tablespoonfuls of the ammonia-chloroform mixture.

To clean oriental or other rugs to their original brightness make a lather and dip a scrub brush in it, shaking out superfluous water. Go over the rug with this brush, and the lather dries out almost immediately. No harm whatever is done to the best oriental rug.

To sponge spots from clothing, use delicate silk and upholstery, dip a soft sponge in the lather, wring as dry as possible and sponge off the spot.

To wash sweaters, blankets or other fabrics let the mixture become nearly cold, soak the garments in it half an hour or less, squeeze dry, rinse in clear water, squeeze dry again and hang up. The various ingredients used not only remove grease and dirt, but set and brighten colors.

No Eye For Color.

Apreros of the amusing comments on academic costume that so often reveal popular ignorance of the symbolism of hoods and gowns is the following story, told by a contributor to the *Liverpool Post*:

A friend of mine, says he, is a curmish in a local suburban parish. Some little time back he went up to Oxford to take his master of arts degree and the following Sunday appeared in the pulpit resplendent in his new master of arts hood. A few nights later he was dining in the house of a prominent parishioner and was amazed to hear his hostess pleasantly remark:

"Mr. X., that new hood of yours doesn't suit you at all. I can't imagine why you, with your complexion, chose red of all colors in the world. A myrtle green or an old gold would have suited you much better and would have been far more effective. You men never know how to dress yourselves!"

When the Plague Raged.

Sir Walter Besant in one of his books says of the author of "Robinson Crusoe" and "Journal of the Plague:" "De Foe was born in the year 1691. His father lived in Crispington, where, as we know, he had a shop. The child, therefore, was four years of age in the plague year. A child of four observes a great deal and may remember a great deal. De Foe says: 'When any one bought a joint of meat he would not take it out of the butcher's hand, but took it off the books himself. On the other hand, the butcher would not touch the money, but put it into a pot full of vinegar which he kept for the purpose.' This must surely have been seen by the child and

remembered, it happened in his father's shop before his eyes."

Henry VIII. and Puddings.

Stuff King Hal, otherwise Henry VIII of England, was exceedingly fond of puddings. At one time he gave a certain Mrs. Cornwallis a house in Aldgate for herself and her heirs forever "in reward of fine puddings." In King Henry VIII's private accounts occur again and again entries of his rewards to different housewives for bringing him puddings. A typical instance runs thus: "Item. The same day paid to the wife that made the king puddings at Hampton corte, vis. viijd." This would be about \$1.75, but its value was much greater when the entry was made.

A Thornless Rose.

The followers of Zoroaster have a theory that prior to the existence of sin in the world the rose was a thornless flower. In the east it is a tradition to this day that the burning bush in which the angel of the Lord appeared to Moses was a rosebush.

Lying in Luxury.

"Now that she is rich, I suppose she has everything."

"Everything; even has a trained nurse to help her nurse a grouch."—*Louisville Courier-Journal*.

FORM OF THE EARTH.

A Hoe Changed but Very Little in Many Millions of Years.

The earth's form is that which its rotation period demands. Undoubtedly if the period has changed the form has changed. Given a little time, solids under great pressure flow quite readily into new forms.

Now, any great slowing down of the earth's rotation period within geological times would be expected to show in the surface features. The strain should have wrinkled, so to speak, in the equatorial regions and stretched in the polar regions if the earth changed from a spheroid that was considerably flatter than it now is to its present form. Mountains, as evidence of the folding of the rock strata, should exist in profusion in the torrid zone and be scarce in or absent from the higher latitudes of the earth.

Such differential effects do not exist, and it seems to follow that changes in the earth's rotation period and in its form could have been only slight while the stratification of our rocks was in progress. Geologists estimate from the deposition of denudation and sedimentation that the formation of the rock strata has consumed from 80,000,000 to 100,000,000 years.

If the earth had substantially its present form 80,000,000 years ago we are safe in saying that the period of time represented in the building up of the earth from a small nucleus to its present dimensions has been vastly longer, probably reckoned in the thousands of millions of years.—W. W. Campbell in *Scientific Monthly*

VIRTUE OF A GOOD LAUGH.

A Tonic That Stimulates the Body and All Its Organs.

There is not the remotest corner or little inlet of the minute blood vessels of the human body that does not feel some wavelet from the convulsion occasioned by good hearty laughter.

The life principle, or the central man, is shaken to the innermost

depths, sending new tides of life and strength to the surface, thus materially tending to insure good health to the persons who indulge therein.

The blood moves more rapidly and conveys a different impression to all the organs of the body as it visits them on that particular mystic journey when the man is laughing from what it does at other times.

For this reason every good, hearty laugh in which a person indulges lengthens his life, conveying, as it does, new and distinct stimulus to the vital forces.

Doubtless the time will come when physicians, conceding more importance than they now do to the influence of the mind upon the vital forces of the body, will make up their prescriptions more with reference to the mind and less to drugs for them and will, in so doing, find the best and most effective method of producing the required effect upon the patient.

And All This Was Politics.

Royal banquets in France at any era between the reign of Francis I and Louis XIV would show the duchess, her napkin tied securely around her neck, nibbling a bone, the noble marquis surreptitiously scratching himself, the belle marquise withdrawing her spoon from her lips to help a neighbor to sauce with it, another fair creature scouring her plate with her bread, a gallant courtier using his doublet or the tablecloth as a towel for his fingers and two footmen holding a yard of damask under a lady's chin while she emptied her goblet at a draft. All of these at one era or another were the usages of polite society. During a feast of inordinate length it was sometimes necessary to substitute a clean cloth for the one which the carelessness or bad manners of the guests reduced to a deplorable condition.

A Queer Thing About July.

How we came to pronounce July as we do now with the accent on the second syllable is one of the unsolved mysteries of speech. Named, of course, after Julius Caesar, it should really be pronounced to rhyme with "duy," and so our forefathers actually did pronounce it. Spenser, for instance, has the line, "Then came hot July boiling like to fire," and even as late as Johnson's time the accent was still on the "Ju." It is one of many words which would startle those ancestors of ours, spoken as we speak them now.—*London Telegraph*.

Greatness and Efficiency.

"A great man's mind is superior to envy," remarked the philosopher.

"Yes," replied the ordinary person. "It is if he's great enough to get what he goes after instead of having to see some one else walk off with it."—*Washington Star*.

Apparent Contradiction.

"She twists her husband around her little finger."

"Why, I thought you said she had him under her thumb."—*Baltimore American*.

Comprehensive.

"You may have one wish," said the good fairy, "and it shall be granted."

"Well," replied Johnny Wise, "I wish that I may have everything I want."—*Indianapolis Star*.

Wesley Boyes of the
People's Market
—810 FIRST STREET—
extends a cordial invitation to all his friends—old and new—to visit and inspect his market—
The Home of Good Meat