

## Newberg Graphic

E. H. WOODWARD  
Editor and Publisher

Published every Thursday morning  
Office: Graphic Building, No. 600 First Street  
Phone: Office, White 33; Residence, Blue 47

Entered at the postoffice at Newberg, Oregon,  
as second-class matter.

\$1.50 Per Year in Advance

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1916

The heralds of Christmas-tide are at hand—small boys going about the streets offering for sale mistletoe and holly.

Store fronts are already taking on holiday airs, and merchants say the outlook for a satisfactory trade seems promising.

With a good many of us, that startling, hollow rattle of the cash box has to do with falling immediately into line in response to the slogan, "Do your shopping early."

It seems remarkable how quickly a fringe of snow around on the surrounding hills and mountain sides makes people begin to sneeze and long for a warm sou'wester, accompanied with a gentle rain.

At the poultry meeting held on last Monday night it was decided not to hold a poultry show this season, as the time would be short for getting ready for it, and further, no suitable building for holding the show could be obtained.

A vote is to be taken at an early date on a proposition to purchase additional springs of L. S. Otis to be added to the city water supply. A mass meeting is called for Thursday evening of next week for the purpose of discussing the proposition. It is a matter in which all are interested and voters should attend with minds open for conviction, hear the discussion for and against the proposition, and then make up their minds as to how they should vote.

When one reads the news note from Salem telling of a recent meeting of the state fair board when the salary of the secretary, A. H. Lea, was raised from \$2000 to \$3000 a year, he is led to wonder if it is possible that the members of the board have heard nothing of the demand being made by the people for economy in the expenditure of public funds. And further he is led to wonder if the members of the board would have made an increase of a clean \$1000 a year in the salary of the secretary at one jump had it been a proposition of their own that they were financing with their own money.

Newberg finally has a well established canning plant, thanks to the dogged determination of J. W. Chambers. This statement is made by the Graphic with the full knowledge of the fact that he has some very bitter enemies. But would we have had a cannery here today had there been a man with less determination in his makeup in his place, when that fire came, along with all the other turmoil, and destroyed the entire plant just at the opening of the canning season. Seemingly almost any other man would have said it was enough and quit, but he, with his associates, went ahead in the face of the most persistent opposition and rebuilt with a rapidity that has seldom been seen anywhere, putting up and equipping one of the most up-to-date plants in the Northwest in time to take care of the products of the soil that would otherwise have rotted on the ground, very largely, and besides furnished work for large numbers of men, women and girls who were anxious for the opportunity. Mr. Chambers took charge of the cannery without any knowledge of the business and consequently had it all to learn. Doubtless he made many mistakes—any man

would have made mistakes in the same position—but he is out of it now and well able to take care of himself, yet we think he is entitled to credit that some are inclined to lose sight of in their haste to condemn. The relations the Graphic has had with Mr. Chambers have always been the most pleasant. We have never dogged his steps to secure his business but what he has had to offer we have taken and have endeavored to give full value for the money received in return. We hope to see, at an early day, Mr. Chambers again engaged in business of some kind in Newberg.

### COMING HOME TO ROOST

The natural consequences of President Wilson's habit of postponing difficult questions instead of settling them at the right time appear likely to make themselves very prominent within a short time, says the Minneapolis Tribune. The railroad companies are proposing to employ their right to test the validity of the Adamson law. Suits have been instituted in various parts of the country in the federal courts to see what the law means and whether it is constitutional or not, and it is expected that the questions involved will be pushed through for final decision by the supreme court within a few weeks.

In the meantime we are hearing such statements as this from President Lee of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen: "Any railroad that attempts to cancel the present schedule of hours and pay or refuses to put the 8-hour day into effect will find itself with a strike on its hands. What the supreme court does with the law is no concern of our. We have demanded fair working hours and we are going to get them."

Manifestly, having held up the President and Congress, Mr. Lee feels quite equal now to doing the same thing to the Supreme Court and showing that body just where it will disembark.

That is one of the results of the President's method of dealing with men who defy the government. If they can succeed in doing it once why shouldn't they feel like trying it again?

And in saying that we would like to be understood as holding more than a mental reservation as to the rank and file of the brotherhoods. Mr. Lee and other chiefs may flout the government and the courts, but unless we have always been very much mistaken as to the character of the men under them they will not place themselves to any considerable number before the public in that attitude of defiance of the government.

### THE CRADLE AND THE THRONE

Some years ago I chanced to be in a beautiful home. In that home was a wicker crib with loops of blue ribbon at the side. Down among the fluffy pillows nestled a black-eyed babe with hair of raven hue. Above the cradle bent a young mother and as she looked into the smiling face, she sang the beautiful lullaby:

"Rock-a-by, baby, bees in the clover,  
Rock-a-by, baby, dear little rover,  
Down into Wonderland go."

As I gazed upon that wonderful picture, there came to me thoughts of the long ago.

A vision of an old home beyond the mountains and the plains, nestled amid the hills.

In that home was a big cradle, painted red, with great rockers at the side—

Down among the pillows lay a babe with sunny hair—

An old-fashioned mother bent above it—

She knew naught of our modern lullabys; she sang such a queer, quaint song above the cradle of her child:

"E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream  
The flowing wounds supply,

Redeeming love has been my theme,  
And shall be till I die."

If the laws of psychology be true, the impressions in that mother's heart stole out along the mystic chords that bind heart to heart, and created the same impressions upon the heart of unconscious childhood.

We cannot estimate earth's true greatness and leave out a mother's part—

You cannot solve the life of the great Lincoln, without taking into account the mother's influence—

A mother's memory was the undergirding of that strong life. It was the flashlight on life's troubled main that lifted the shadows of a dark despair and made temptations skulk away abashed—

The touch of a mother's life, the impress of that mother's heart was the pilot that guided that crude and homely man through life's troubled waters, to havens of victory, until a world acknowledged his credentials and laid its homage at his feet.

And after all, fix it as you will, it is the true, the pure, the beautiful, the spiritual emotions in a mother's heart that shapes the destiny of lives, that shapes the destiny of nations.

"The hand that rocks the cradle,  
Reaches out to save the world,  
Flinging to the breeze the banner  
Of the home, by love unfurled.

"The mother-heart beats time  
With man's noblest thought today,  
Striving with united effort,  
To put the nation's sins away."

—Freeman L. Harford

### DUNDEE

W. J. Bennett went to Portland on Saturday.

Miss Cornelia J. Spencer spent Thanksgiving at Otterbrook.

The Misses Flanders, of Portland, spent the Thanksgiving holidays with Miss Sally Beck.

Alexander Allan and Medric Greer came down from the Oregon Agricultural College to have Thanksgiving with the home folk.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Hillsinger, Miss Eaton and Miss Kahma, of Portland, had Thanksgiving dinner with Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Harper.

On Wednesday evening a number of relatives and intimate friends of Miss Sofa Groth tendered her a linen shower. The affair was held in the library of Community hall, and a very pleasant evening spent by those present.

On Saturday Miss Sofa Groth and Fred Herring were married at McMinnville, only the parents and a few relatives of the contracting parties being present. The young people left immediately after the ceremony for a trip to Portland. They expect shortly to be at home on the "Sears Farm," which was recently purchased by Bland Herring. Both of the young people are very popular in Dundee, and the best wishes of their large circle of friends goes with them to the new home making.

### HARTRIDGE WHIPP IN CONCERT

Hartridge Whipp, baritone, and Leonora Fisher Whipp, pianist, in high class concert at the Baptist church Friday evening, December 8, at 8 o'clock. Auspices Parent-Teacher Association. Seats 35 cents, students 25 cents.

### OUR FLAG

Old Glory—"gainst a clear, bright sky  
Fills with deep joy the patriot's eye;  
How glids the sun its field of blue—  
Each star and stripe show beauty new.

But, oh, the finest sight of all—  
It wakes man's breast for duty's call—  
And moves his soul true vows to form;  
Old Glory—waving in a storm!  
—Emma N. Carleton, New Albany, Ind.

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and in fact everything to make useful Christmas gifts.

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In order to clean up our Coats for Ladies, Misses and Children, we are offering liberal reductions. NOW is the time to buy your coats.

Now is the time to buy your

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Shoes are advancing almost every day. It will pay you to buy them now while we still have some left at old prices.

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Bracelet Watch or La Valliere  
Birthstone or Friendship Ring  
Brooch, Needle Book  
Waist Pins or Ear Drops  
Pyralin Ivory Vanity Cases  
And many other articles

**FOR HIM**  
Fob or Scarf Pin  
Watch Chain or Ring  
Cuff Buttons or Vest Chain  
Knife or Lodge Pin  
Fountain Pen  
Watch or Umbrella, Etc.

**FOR THEM**  
Silver Table Ware  
Glasses  
Cut Glass  
Clocks  
Hand painted China  
Vases, Etc.

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