

Newberg Graphic

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THURSDAY, MARCH 15, 1917

In the basket ball game played at McMinnville Tuesday night between the Newberg and McMinnville high school teams the score was 11 to 19 in favor of Newberg—this simply for the information of the News-Reporter.

There is a certain amount of free publicity due a community from a local newspaper, but about how much is due to those who pass the newspaper office up and go to a job office when they want printing done, is a question we think worthy of consideration.

When announcements for public gatherings come to the Graphic office for publication, as they often do, reading like this, "no admission, but a collection will be taken," we naturally wonder who the collection will be taken from if none are to be admitted.

The Cottage Grove Sentinel advises this: "Immerse stained articles immediately in a gallon of water to which has been added about two teaspoonfuls of plain household ammonia." Too much trouble. The waste basket furnishes a convenient receptacle for such articles in this office.

N. L. Wiley, who was in from Rex a few days ago, said that just 50 years ago next Tuesday, March 19, he, with his parents, moved to the farm at Rex which he now owns and which has been his home continuously all these years. That the location and climate have been conducive to good health is evidenced by his elastic step and stick-to-itiveness. He always stands for the best things, morally and materially, in his community and he deserves a "shower." In the days when the travel to and from Portland from up-the-valley on the west side was by horseback and wagon, the Wiley home was a way station where teams were fed and the weary ones were housed for the night, acquaintances being formed that were lasting.

When Harry Lane was elected to represent Oregon in the United States Senate we were of the opinion that the voters had made a grievous mistake, and we have never changed our opinion regarding him, yet the Graphic is not rearing on its hind legs and joining the "maddening throng" that is demanding his recall. In fact it will not support the proposition if it is put up to the voters. He was duly elected by the people. Let him serve his time out and

then elect a better man in his stead. Neither do we take any stock in the hue and cry, "traitor! coward!" It often takes a braver man to stay with the minority than it does to simply follow the crowd. He no doubt voted his honest convictions—what else did those who elected him expect him to do? And further, history may put it down that he was right.

We have heard the remark made that since there is strong rivalry of long standing between the Newberg and McMinnville schools it would be better to call a halt and cease having these contests. We don't look at the situation that way. Young people must learn sooner or later, to take defeat and the earlier in life they can be trained to accept defeat gracefully the better it will be for them. In fact it is often the case that defeat is better than victory. If the rivalry between the schools of the towns gets too keen and the bounds of reason are overstepped, let those in authority see to it that there is a check put on those who go too far. The McMinnville man who threw a rock through a car window Tuesday night and hit Lester Forkner, of Newberg, in the eye, inflicting a painful wound, brought disgrace on his home town and he deserves severe punishment. Neither the ball team, nor the school they represent are thought to be responsible for the deed, so far as we know, but as the Graphic suggested to our home people two weeks ago, it is always well to be on the lookout and see that visitors are treated with respect. It is unfortunate for McMinnville that this rough stuff followed a hard fought contest in basket ball, but such hot-heads often do the thing that makes others hang their heads with shame.

The Valley Canning Co. is offering the man on the small tract of land an opportunity to pull himself out of the hole. He must make up his mind to do intensive cultivation and thus produce a lot of stuff on a small amount of land. If he can't be contented to do this the sooner he shifts to something else more to his liking the better it will be for him. In the past he has been handicapped from the lack of a reliable market. The cannery is here ready to solve the marketing end of it, and now it is up to him to meet the situation squarely. Some men will never succeed on a small tract; they can't get down to doing things that way. They want to cover more ground with a plow and they feel hampered by the small surroundings. A man must take cheerfully to the occupation he is engaged in, else it becomes drudgery, time rests heavy on his hands and consequently he fails to make good. He realizes his situation and this don't make life any more cheerful for him. Some can shift from one system to another and succeed while others

cannot. With the cannery, the milk condensing plant and the creamery all well established here, a number of our people are finding themselves. The shifting about will continue yet a while longer and then those who remain on the small tracts will prosper. The cannery is helping to hasten the day of better things for the small grower, but it can only help those who will respond to the call and do something to help themselves.

C. H. Fry, who spoke at the Growers' Meeting last Saturday, took a rap at the custom of sending out seeds from the department at Washington for free distribution, saying the seeds were of a poor grade and practically worthless, owing to the fact that they were purchased from growers who would bid the lowest, and consequently the seed growers who were reliable would not bid on the contracts. The mention of the subject served as a reminder of the story of Joe Lane, the grandfather of our Senator Harry Lane, who came out from Indiana in 1848 to become, by appointment of President Polk, the first governor of the Territory of Oregon. He afterward represented Oregon in Congress and was also elected to the Senate. Lane was an adept in the use of diplomacy in making a campaign, being an adroit politician. Ex-Governor Geer tells this story about Lane in his book entitled "Fifty Years in Oregon." He was returning to his home in the Umpqua valley, after an absence of a year in Congress, when he stopped at a house but three miles from his own to exchange greetings—for he was a candidate for re-election. Mrs. Smith was at home, and in the course of conversation told him of a new variety of cucumbers she had raised the year before, giving him a handful of seed to take home for his own planting. With that engaging politeness which he always exhibited, especially toward women, he accepted them and thanked her profusely, after again enquiring after the welfare of the men folks, who were out in the field. When he arrived within a mile of home, passing another neighbor's house he stopped to show his good will and the esteem in which he held the family—for there were three voters who belonged there—and as he started away he said: "By the way, Mrs. Jones, here is a package of cucumber seeds which I brought all the way from Washington for you folks, and they are said to be the best variety known and remarkable for the great amount they yield." Mrs. Jones accepted them with expressed pleasure, saying, "Well, I declare, if those seeds aren't done up in a piece of calico just like that dress Polly Smith had last summer."

LOCAL NEWS

Dave Bottom moved with his family to Medford this week, and expect to make that place their permanent home.

Rev. J. T. Little, the presiding elder of the Nazarene church, has been here at home with his family during the week.

Earl Hutzen, who is working in one of the ship building plants in Portland, was up to spend Sunday with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred L. Post, who have been visiting with their son, A. A. Post, out in the Chehalis Center neighborhood, left for their home at Chelan, Washington, today.

Just as the Newberg basket ball excursion train was leaving McMinnville Tuesday night some one heaved a stone through a window and hit Lester Forkner in the eye, inflicting a painful wound. The Southern Pacific officials have taken the matter up and say they expect to see that the man who threw the stone is properly punished.

The local Friends church recently sent a call to Rev. Fred E. Carter, now pastor of a large church at Fairmount, Indiana, and he has accepted and will come to take charge of the work here. He was recommended by Rev. Chas. O. Whitely, former pastor here, which will be accepted generally as good evidence of his fitness for the place. He will not be able to get away from his work there for some time, probably two or three months.

Miss Alta Gumm who represented Pacific College in the oratorical contest held at Corvallis last Friday night was greatly handicapped as she had been down with the measles, with little opportunity for training, and was hardly able to make the trip. Considering the exceedingly unfavorable conditions under which she labored, she and the college are to be congratulated on the markings she received.

C. E. Jones, of the Fernwood district, received a shipment of eleven boxes of smelt from Kelso, Washington, Wednesday morning. In answer to the remark that it looked like he was loading up pretty well on fish for one day, it not being Friday, he said he had a bunch of neighbors who had a tooth for the little fryers and he was prepared to supply them. He has a son-in-law who is working for a fishing company at Kelso.

Granville Everest, who was over from Laurel last Saturday, said he was training a cornet band, the membership being made up of residents in his neighborhood ranging in age from ten to sixty years. The enthusiasm he said was such that some of the ladies were wanting to join the band. Granville has long been known here as an enthusiastic horn tooter and Newberg will give his wind blowers a hearty welcome if he will bring them over.

The Graphic has a letter for publication next week from Delbert Replogle of the class of 1915, Pacific College, written on January 1 from the Kotzebue country, the land of the Eskimo, in far Northern Alaska.

M. E. Smead, business manager of the Oregon Voter, who is making a tour of the state gathering information relative to the sentiment of the people regarding the road bonding proposition, was in Newberg last Friday and a pleasant caller at the Graphic office. Mr. Smead was formerly associated with C. C. Chapman, editor and publisher of the Voter, when the latter was at the head of the Portland Commercial Club. Both are good boosters and never allow any grass to grow under their feet.

In the president's office over at the college there is hanging on the wall a very pretty and interesting piece of Irish linen tapestry that was woven at the famous Richardson linen mills at Bessbrook, Ireland. The well-executed design represents Wm. Penn making a treaty with the Indians. There were only two of the patterns woven, one of which was sent to the Centennial Exposition held at Philadelphia in 1876, the other being retained at the factory. Several years ago when Dr. Elias Jessup was in Ireland he visited the Bessbrook mills and this latter piece was given to him to bring over to Pacific College. In connection with the story it is interesting to note that Mrs. Richard Hadden, who lives on Wynooski street, and who was born and reared in Ireland, was employed in the Bessbrook mills when these pieces of tapestry were woven and she says she remembers the incident well. She worked there for fifteen years and she speaks in the highest terms of the owners and managers of the mills who were members of the Friends church.

Arthur Richie, son of John S. Richie, of Scotts Mills, who was a student in Pacific College back in the nineties, has been doing clerical work for a big mining company at Butte and Anaconda, Montana, practically ever since he left college. He was recently advanced from a clerkship at \$180 a month to a chief clerkship over sixty others at \$250 a month, he being the youngest one of the number.

Mrs. Markell, of Springbrook, received a letter a few days ago from Mrs. Anne Newall, who formerly lived in Newberg and afterward at Springbrook, written at London, England, February 18, in which she says: "Personally, I believe the German individuals are fine. It is their detestable governing class that has drilled all the initiative out of them and has kept them hoodwinked all the time. If the militarist cancer can be successfully cut out of their body politic they will yet come to their own and take their place again in civilized communities. We here in England hardly realize what war means. We talk about shortages, rations, etc., but unless people have been living very extravagantly it means nothing to the individual. The cousin with whom I have been living since last August, as soon as the government made appeal for voluntary rationing and gave the amounts that should be followed, had the bread and meat carefully weighed to keep within the limit and much to our surprise, the only thing we were using a bit too freely was bread. The streets and stores are crowded with well dressed people and if one has to take a meal in the shopping districts it is quite difficult to find a seat." The son, Edgar, is with the Second Canadian Supply Column in France. Mrs. Newall says she and Edgar hope to return to the Pacific Coast when the war is over.

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