

NEWBERG GRAPHIC



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ANNUAL GATHERING OF FRIENDS CHURCH

Delegates in Attendance from Oregon, Washington and Idaho

The twenty-fourth annual assembly of the Friends church of the Northwest, held at the local church in Newberg, with delegates in attendance from the various churches throughout Oregon, Washington and Idaho, closed Tuesday afternoon.

At the business session Pres. Pennington acted as presiding clerk, Mrs. Anna Benson as recording clerk, Mrs. Marguerite P. Elliott as reading clerk and Chester Hadley as announcing clerk.

There was a good attendance from Idaho, but the general attendance was not as large as it has been in the past. The best known minister in attendance from outside territory was Rev. Robert E. Pretlow, from Seattle.

Besides the general routine of work, subjects considered at special sessions were home and foreign missions, temperance, education, peace and arbitration, Sunday schools, evangelistic and church extension.

The statistical report showed a net increase in membership for the year over deaths and removals of 148. Besides the regular appropriation of \$500 made each year for evangelistic and church extension work, additional cash and pledges were taken amounting to about \$700. Something like \$50 was also raised for the Christian Endeavor Union and \$885 to assist in the running expenses of Pacific College.

It was decided to set apart one day in next year's session for the celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the setting up of the Yearly Meeting, as it is called, and the following were named as a committee on program and arrangements: E. H. Woodward, Mrs. Marguerite P. Elliott, F. M. George, A. M. Bray, Mrs. Evangeline Martin, S. A. Mills and Mrs. Lucy Rees. It is expected that invitations will be sent out to all absent members, and others as well, to attend this celebration.

In the session devoted to Peace and Arbitration a paper was read by A. M. Bray and an interesting talk was made by Wm. C. Allen, of Philadelphia, but who is now living in San Jose, California. He has traveled extensively and has a good knowledge of conditions abroad. His account of the work English Friends are doing in their war victims' relief, ambulance and reclamation work was very instructive. He urged the liberal support of the same line of work in France which is now being arranged for at Haverford, Pennsylvania, by Friends. In a communication from English Friends telling of the relief work being done by them in France the following is taken: "Clothing, beds, furniture and other household goods have been systematically and carefully distributed, and in addition to this definite relief-giving, our women workers have started work-rooms for women where many are employed, to their great delight, and they have undertaken the management of convalescent homes, a small general hospital, and a maternity hospital. In the latter over 400 babies have been born since our work was started."

The following expression was

adopted by the meeting: "We desire at this time to express the gratitude we feel toward President Woodrow Wilson and the United States Congress for the consideration shown in granting to our members exemption from military service, and further, to here record the fact that we extend to the members of religious denominations who do not take our view of war, the same charity we hope they may extend to us."

A memorial was read for Rev. John F. Hanson, deceased, and many spoke very feelingly of his work in the ministry and in the cause of temperance and peace.

A large crowd was in attendance at the 10:30 o'clock service on Sunday morning which was addressed by Rev. Homer L. Cox.

Delegates appointed to attend the Five Years Meeting which will convene at Richmond, Indiana, in October were: President Pennington, M. P. Elliott, E. H. Woodward, Newberg; Homer L. Cox, F. M. George, Portland; Thos. C. Perisho, Greenleaf, Idaho; Miss Edith Minchin, Springbrook; Mrs. Josephine Hockett, Salem. Alternates, Dr. T. W. Hester, Mrs. Anna B. Miles, L. L. Heston, O. J. Sherman, Mrs. Berta K. Terrell, Sumner Birtford, Mrs. Stella Crozer, E. G. Pearson.

COURT HOUSE, McMINNVILLE

Marriage licenses: Harry B. Brookhardt, Albany - Clara A. Swift, McMinnville; James Lawton, Tacoma - Lillian VanCleaf Whitman, McMinnville.

C. R. Chapin has filed his notary commission with the county clerk.

The gopher and mole bounty has been in effect just one month and 127 persons have presented scalps for bounty. The amount of bounty paid the first month was \$180.80.

County Judge J. B. Dodson, after a lingering illness of three months, passed away at the Good Samaritan hospital of Portland on Friday evening June 15. The funeral was conducted from the Christian church at McMinnville Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock.

Gov. Withycombe has appointed W. W. Nickel of McMinnville as county judge to fill the unexpired term of Judge Dodson. Mr. Nickel is an old pioneer of Yamhill county and knows the needs of the different sections, and it is conceded by all that he will give all a square deal.

Circuit Judge Belt has been holding circuit court this week. The docket is very light this term only having four jury cases for trial.

CIVIC CLUB NOTES

Prepare to spend the Fourth in Newberg. We will show you a good time.

The Civic Improvement Club paid \$7.50 last week to have the park cleaned up for summer use and we would appreciate it very much if every one who eats their lunch there would please put papers and refuse in cans provided for same. Please do not drive your auto over the flower beds, as one councilman did last Sunday afternoon. We are trying to keep the park sanitary for children, not for horses.

Tomorrow the county federation of women's clubs meets in Dayton. Every woman who is interested in any of the causes before the people today is urged to go and take lunch. Mrs. Castner will be present.

INTERESTING LETTER FROM MRS. BALL

Tells of Visit to the Government Forest Station in Coast Mountains

Mrs. Elfie Ball, who is spending a few weeks with her friend, Maud Lightfoot, near Hebo, writes the following interesting letter to her mother of their trip to the Government planting station:

Gov. Forest Sta., June 6.
Dear Mamma—It is 7:30 o'clock and I am tired and sunburned and sleepy, but will try to write you a few of my many experiences before I retire.

To begin the week, Maud and I walked to Hebo and back on Monday which made eight miles, ate dinner and rested at the hotel.

On Tuesday Frank Lightfoot sent us word that he had to come down and go to Sand Lake to register, June 5th, and for us to meet him at Hebo if we wanted to go up to camp. We started out from home about 3 p. m. and got to Hebo shortly after he did. Then came on up here to the station which is two miles above Hebo, which made six miles that afternoon, but Frank had a horse so Maud and I took turns riding. It is up hill from Hebo all the way but the Government trails are all built on a certain grade so it is just a steady uphill climb but not very steep. The man and his wife who keep this station are not at home so we just came in and made ourselves welcome, got supper and washed the dishes, then spent the evening listening to all kinds of good music—grand opera, too, Schumann-Heinke, John McCormack, Maul Powell, and the like of that, on a \$250 victrola. They have a nice house here and all kinds of good books. The house is fixed up pretty nice for one so isolated. When the Government men stop here they always leave it as clean as they find it, or try to.

Frank stayed all night with us and started out about 6:30 the next morning for the planting camp. He got there, or to where they were planting, at 9 o'clock—some walker. He is a dandy big fellow, with a heart like a wash tub, and certainly made this trip a pleasant one for us.

We left the station at 7 a. m. and got into camp in time for dinner about 12, and believe me, that is some hike too. You go up and up until you have attained the height of 3550 feet above sea level, then you begin to go down and down like a winding stair before you get to camp, which is in a sort of basin between several hills, about eight miles from the station. We had dinner at the camp, then laid down in Frank's tent and rested and slept a little. I guess, but they have burros there for packers and you remember what a noise they make.

The men came in from work about 3:30 so we sat around and talked with Maud's brothers, Frank and Ernest, until supper time. They certainly have plenty to eat up there. A man and wife do the cooking and they serve two or three kinds of pie and cake at the same time and three or four kinds of vegetables.

That evening three high moguls came out there to take motion pictures of the camp, so we were in luck. Didn't get into any of the pictures, of course, be-

Chautauqua Brings Strong Staff of Lecturers



LORENE W. WILSON. WOOD BRIGGS. W. A. BONE. W. L. MELLINGER.
Among the notables coming to Chautauqua this year are: Mrs. Lorene Wiswell Wilson, noted civic leader of the Federated Women's Clubs of America, in her great lecture, "The Adventure of Being Human." W. L. Mellinger is an eloquent informative lecture on Mexico, where he was "persona grata" with both Government and Revolutionary leaders.

cause women are supposed to be a foreign element in a Government planting camp. Frank said we were the first women to stay all night except the cook's wife. Those fellows had a lot of wood piled up and took a fire-light picture of the crew around it after dark. Also took the pack train when it came in and the men going into the cook tent for supper, and today were to take them planting the trees.

They go along in rows with the little fir trees and a grubbing hoe or some such thing and plant the trees about eight feet apart both ways. The trees are only about six inches in height, little baby ones. The men have to go up and down those steep hills in the hot sun, and I'll tell you it isn't all fun if they do quit about three or four in the afternoon.

The hills up there are like all you can see from Tillamook, covered with those burnt stumps and tall logs, no green shrubbery there at all. But when we got up on top of the hills there were the most beautiful lilies growing thick. I just kept picking until I had a great armful of them and took them into camp. They are lovely. Then the snow-drifts are all around close. Today I carried lilies in one hand and ate a snowball out of the other. Maud said it seemed funny we were most roasting from the sun right alongside of the snow, but it is just in big patches where it has drifted. A few days like yesterday and today will take it away.

Today it was so clear when we got to the top of the mountain we could see Tillamook, Blaine, and Beaver and the ocean, the big rocks at Netarts and two boats on the ocean. It was grand. I have never seen anything like it—the pretty green valleys with the ocean and bay in the distance, the other hills that looked so blue with white clouds around them, it surely made a beautiful sight. I wish that some of my Newberg friends might have enjoyed the trip with me for I certainly enjoyed it all.

We will start back some time in the morning, perhaps get to homestead in time for dinner. Remember me to my friends, and say, I am getting to be "some hiker." With love to all, Elfie.

Better Next Time

Pedestrian—"Hey! You just missed me by an inch."
Chauffeur—"Be patient. I'm coming back directly."

A NEWSY ACCOUNT BY CLARENCE H. COE

Tells of Good Work Being Done for Soldiers by Y. M. C. A. in a Letter to N. F. Byers.

American Lake, Wash.
June 13th, 1917.

Dear "Bill"—Well, we made it O. K. here and are rapidly becoming accustomed to army life. We have been assigned to our quarters and as a Corporal I have charge of one squad of eight men and in it there are all five of the Newberg boys. Some bunch.

We have been issued our blankets and mess kits, and today we got our fatigue uniforms, which consist of blue denim suits with a cap to match.

This is some place, believe me. The lake is simply beautiful and all around are trees and real outdoor scenery. The place is ideal and we have the finest bunch of men in Company B that I have ever had the pleasure of being out with at any time. At present there are only about 98 of us in this company but A, B and C are full, and D is to come in soon. Company F is just below us and the balance of their men will be in Thursday. We expect the balance of our bunch with them.

The mess is not bad at all for one who has ever roughed it, and who is willing to allow something for conditions. Our officers are, as you know, construction men who know how to handle men to get results, and they are also, what I have always thought was an impossible combination, namely—a good officer and a gentleman at the same time. The boys are all strong for Capt. Young—our company commander—and all the rest, and on his orders they would try to put out the fire in the hereafter with nothing but a sprinkling can for a fire extinguisher.

Today we all got a shot in the arm with "typhoid bugs." It is a pretty sick bunch tonight for we have been drilling hard all afternoon, quite hard. The Captain told us he was sorry but we had to stand inspection for the Colonel and asked us to drill. I guess all the bunch would have stayed until they were carried to the hospital if necessary, for he was really sorry to order us out at all.

This is some bunch, believe me, for our O. P. has not been issued yet but we are all wearing the

blue denim jumpers and overalls. Most of them are from six to ten inches too long. I have seven inches of trouser leg rolled up at the bottom, so you can guess how part of the bunch looks. They make excellent work costumes, however, and as the engineers have a lot of camp building to do they are fine.

One thing I want you to do, Bill. You know while I was there I was not too enthusiastic about the Y. M. C. A. Let me tell you something. They have two monster tents here. One is completely filled with all kinds of reading matter and writing tables, pens, ink, stationery, and there is always a very accommodating secretary in attendance. They will do anything possible for the soldier boys, and believe me, the boys appreciate it, too.

The other tent has a good piano which is always open. In this tent they hold picture shows, lectures, and are continually furnishing some entertainment. This is the greatest work that could be done for the soldiers and what I want you to do is to see both the Graphic and the Enterprise and have them boost the Y. M. C. A. fund for further orders, for it is certainly a great and helpful institution.

At present I guess there are over a hundred men in here writing letters, so you can see how it is used.

This "shot in the arm" I got is going fine for my arm is so sore I can hardly touch it and my fever is about 368 degrees in the shade right now. Last night I nearly froze. Tonight I am burning up. Good average, anyway.

All the bunch are able to write for themselves so I guess I had better leave their story for them. Well, I guess I will hit the straw pretty early tonight for the going was none too good last night and I am weary. Remember me to the boys at lodge, and tell them I had a lot of the chain gang here. C. H. Coe, Co. E, 8th Regiment Engineer Reserve Military Station, Tacoma, Washington.

STRAWBERRY FESTIVAL

June 27, 1917.
Rex.
Benefit Army Y. M. C. A.
Something doing all day.
Ball game, tennis game.
Contests, lectures.
Music.
Eats.
Do your bit by coming.
Tell your friends.
Everyone welcome.