

Newberg Graphic

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THE BOYS FROM HOME

During this holiday season, as never before in this country, vacant chairs may be seen at the festal boards and thoughts turn to the boys from home. In the various camps throughout this country and in France young boys are spending their first holiday season away from the parental roof, and doubtless many of them will unite in sentiment with S. W. Gillilan in the following lines:

I've dozens of gifts from my friends
who have wealth,
I've presents of silver and gold,
I've treasures in colors and fabrics so rare
Their value may never be told;
But one little package I prize even more
Than bauble or gewgaw or tome,
And close to my heart I shall bear it
for aye
The little remembrance from home.
No matter what changes may visit my life,
No matter how far I may stray
In dangerous bypaths that branch from the road
That's known as "the straight, narrow way."
The love from the home nest that sheltered me first
Still follows me wherever I roam,
And that's why I cling to this poor little gift—
The little remembrance from home.
"A trifle" you'd call it, no doubt, if you knew
Just what she has sent me; and yet
To me it is priceless, because it proclaims
A love that can never forget.
And so, while my glad eyes brim over with tears,
This prayer seeks the heaven's blue dome:
"God bless the dear mother who thinks every year
To send a remembrance from home."
Sometime when the yuletide draws cheerily nigh
"Twill bring me no visible sign
That mem'ry of me is alive in the heart
Whose blood kindles warmly in mine;
And yet, from the place she's to rest evermore
She'll tenderly plead with me,
"Come!"
Her love will be with me, and true to the last,
She'll send a remembrance from home.
—S. W. GILLILAN.

POOR LO NOT SO POOR

Lo, the poor Indian! He has about vanished from sight. But he has vanished, not so much from the earth, as into a higher status, where we had not expected to find him so soon. Wallace Lewy, an Indian, holds a seat in the Maine legislature. One of the best sermons the editor ever heard was preached by a full-blooded Indian minister. An Indian was champion rough rider of the world two years ago. The brainiest football player we ever saw on the field was an Indian youth from Carlisle. We know of one district where an Indian cleared \$30,000 in wheat and he owns the biggest wheat farm in his country. We know a singer who draws a packed house wherever he sings—he is an Indian. There's a kindly little lass on the French battle front relieving by her tender ministrations the affliction and suffering of her fellows and she is a dark-skinned girl from the American Indians' teepee land. Scores of young braves are shouldering arms for America—some of them are officers. Lo, the poor Indian.

ALASKA WAS SOME BARGAIN.

We bought Alaska from Russia 50 years ago for \$7,200,000, and protesting senators said it was extravagant, says the Spokesman-Review. What earthly need, they demanded, could the Ameri-

can people ever have for that desolate and distant waste?

Well, the Alaska salmon catch this year is valued at \$40,000,000 by the fisheries bureau at Washington, and of itself, not to mention other valuable fisheries in Alaskan waters, will be a substantial contribution to the rationing of the allied armies and the nations supporting them.

Alaska copper is another great aid, and the interior department is taking steps to open up Alaska's immense deposits of coal.

Alaska gold mining has fallen off, and a greater slump is predicted next year, due to the inability to employ needed labor to work the mines. But the world's gold supply is redundant now, and that decline can be viewed with equanimity.

The allied cause needs food, copper, spruce and coal, and thanks to Seward's foresight, we have a wonderful storehouse of these commodities in our picturesque and romantic land of the north.

HOW PENSION HELPS COLORED MAN

After Senator James E. Watson, of Indiana, had concluded his address in a little town down south he was escorted to the only restaurant in the place by the committee on entertainment. The proprietor, strong for conservation, had only one kind of meat to offer—pickled pig jowls. "This reminds me," said the chairman of the committee, after numerous apologies had been made, "of a little story. Several days ago we were visited by a severe windstorm which caused considerable damage in this neighborhood. In addition to several trees, several rods of fence were blown down on my place about three miles from town. Meeting old Pete, the colored man of all work of our town, I asked him to go out and repair the fence.

"There is no particular hurry about it," I told him, "but we are going to butcher on Tuesday and if you can be there on that day we will give you the pig jowls."

"Mistah Charles," said Pete with an injured look on his face, "I sho' will help yo' all wid de work but since I've got my pension I eat fudder back on de hog."

GRADE COWS SELL FOR BIG PRICE

Mr. Dairyman, how would you like to sell your surplus cows for \$119 per? A. E. Westcott, of Forest Grove, sold his grade cows at auction last week in order to make room for his pure bred. The average for the entire herd was \$103.13, but the ten cows that were daughters of a certain bull sold for an average of \$119. One brought \$155, another \$135.

"How did he do it?" do you ask. By joining a test association in 1911 and staying with it; by getting the best bull to be had, and by weeding out all low producers. Looks easy, doesn't it? Then why don't you do it.

M. S. Shrock,
County Agent.

PEERLESS ENGINEERS FAVOR ASPHALT-BASE OIL

Further recognition for motor oil made from California asphalt-base petroleum was brought to light recently when a prominent Peerless dealer showed a group of newspaper men a letter from the Peerless factory.

This letter stated that after testing several kinds of oil, the technical department was able to secure uniformly better results with a certain widely-known advertised motor oil (namely, Zerolene) made here on the Pacific coast from California asphalt-base petroleum, than from any of the oils which they tested.

Graphic and Semi-Weekly Journal \$2. per year.

LOCAL NEWS

N. R. Oliver and wife, of Bend, are here for a visit with Mr. Oliver's parents.

Prof. Alexander Hull has a story in the January number of The American Magazine entitled "The Quest of Gloria Harney."

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Lemon are enjoying a visit from W. A. Sturdy, a brother of Mrs. Lemon. He hails from Winnipeg, Canada.

The W. W. Hollingsworth Co. had a call across the river Wednesday on account of the death of Mrs. Sarah E. Wells, aged 68 years.

Ben Evans came up from Portland to spend Christmas. Mrs. Evans and little daughter, who had been visiting here for several days, returned home with him.

Mr. Sheldon A. Stubbs has accepted a position as manager of the insurance department of the Farmers Grain Union of Pendleton. The position is a good one and Mr. Stubbs is well qualified for the work, having been engaged in the insurance business in Newberg for several years, dealing only with the best known companies. He has rented his Newberg residence furnished to Ed. Brouillett. Mr. and Mrs. Stubbs and daughter Catherine will leave for Pendleton Saturday and be ready to begin his work Monday. The best wishes of the Graphic go with them.

RED CROSS BOX SOCIAL

Big drive now on for a record breaking attendance at the old time box social staged by the Newberg Branch Chapter of the American Red Cross on the evening of January 4th at the Odd Fellows hall.

The presence of Nels P. Nelson on the auction block insured spirited bidding and lots of fun for all.

It is hoped that every lady in the community will make it her patriotic duty to bring an attractive box full of good eats, enough for just two, with her card enclosed.

The children are encouraged to bring boxes and they will be sold separately.

A short, snappy program will be given, featuring a darky quartet, humorous readings, vocal numbers and patriotic selections by grade pupils under the direction of Mrs. Baker.

There will be practically no expense connected with the affair and all the proceeds will be directed to the Red Cross here to purchase materials to furnish comforts for our own Sammies.

Cancel all engagements for Friday night, January 4th, and fall in for a good time.

Ways and Means Com.

RED MICE FOR PETS

In his collection in the federal building, Stanley Jewett, of the biological survey, has three red tree mice. He brought them back this morning from Curry county, very proud of three adult specimens of a mouse family that is practically extinct in North America. On his trip into Curry he met some boys who spoke of having just such mice for pets. They caught them in trees, some 80 feet above the ground, where they had their nests. Jewett sent a couple of the youngsters aloft to raid the nests. He stood at the bottom and caught the mice as they dropped. One he caught single-handed as the little rascal raced down the trunk of the tree. They live, or did live rather, entirely on fir tree leaves.—Pendleton Tribune.

LYCEUM NUMBER JANUARY 3

The Venetians will give the third lyceum number Thursday night of next week. Seats may be secured at Kienle's at the usual prices.

OUR GREAT Clearance Sale

Starts Saturday Morning December 29th, 1917

This sale includes Ladies', Misses' and Children's Coats, Suits, Dresses and Skirts, Dry Goods, Furnishings and Men's, Young Men's and Boys' Clothing, Shoes—in fact, the entire stock, amounting to nearly \$100,000 is to be sacrificed from now on until the sale closes.

LOOK OUT FOR OUR PRICE BULLETIN THAT WILL BE MAILED TO YOU IN A FEW DAYS

D. M. NAYBERGER

McMinnville, Oregon

REX

Ross Wiley was down from Camp Lewis to spend Christmas with the folks.

C. W. Noel, from Camp Lewis, spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Jack Sawyer.

Francis Jenkins, who is stationed at Vancouver, spent Christmas day at home.

Miss Fleda Kane, who is attending the Behnke-Walker school in Portland, spent Christmas at home.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Roberts, of Portland, passed Christmas day with Mr. and Mrs. O. Woodworth.

Special meetings are being held at the church this week under the direction of Rev. Elmer Pemberton of Salem.

Mrs. H. H. Peters and son, Melvie, spent Christmas with her sister, Mrs. Lena Day, and family, in Portland.

A very pleasing Christmas program was given Friday afternoon by the school children under the direction of L. Bartlett and Miss Nellie Crawl.

E. West, who is working for the Northwest Steel Company in Portland, had the misfortune to lose part of the middle finger of his right hand while at work.

Mrs. S. Sanpolis and small daughter, who have been in Portland for the past few weeks, returned home Saturday. She was accompanied by Mrs. Silkenetter, at whose home she has been a guest.

Oscar Winters and Mrs. Hazel Lauritsen were married at Vancouver last Monday week. Both of these young people are well known in the community and have the congratulations and best wishes of the entire neighborhood.

RAYBELL

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Vandale are visiting Mrs. Vandale's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Neal.

Miss Maude Olson and Mrs. Walter Ray spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. Chancey Gell.

Miss Anna Ringnes left on Saturday for her home in Silvertown where she will spend the holidays.

Burnell Olson has returned from his uncle's logging camp at Deep River, where he has been since the first of October.

The Christmas program at the school house was given on Friday afternoon and was very good, but several parts were left

off the program on account of absent pupils kept home by the high water.

Mr. and Mrs. Dell Barber are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby daughter. Mrs. Barber and the baby are in the hospital at Newberg at present.

We were very sorry to learn of the death of Mr. and Mrs. Will Geelan's little son last week. The sorrowing parents have our deepest sympathy.

Owing to the storms and high water last week the correspondent could not send in the usual weekly letter, so this will be a review of the past two weeks.

The pupils of Raybell school who were neither absent nor tardy the last month were Wayland Bassett, Norman Yeager, August Zenzen, John McNamara, Florence Ray, Frances Olson, Arleta Gell.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Larsen had as guests for Christmas dinner John and James Johnston, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Ray and Florence Ray. The table groaned before the guests sat down, but the guests were doing the groaning when the dinner was over. Mrs. Larsen is "some" cook.

WEST CHEHALEM

S. M. Calkins is home for the holidays.

Mrs. F. M. Russell and daughter, Artis, spent last Saturday in Portland.

The Misses Ila and Gladys Heggard came out from Portland for the holidays.

Rosie, Gladys and Noel Heggard were Sunday guests of Lois and Kenneth Fendall.

Virgil Fendall, who is teaching in the Tillamook high school, is spending the Christmas season with the home folks.

Schools in Districts 10 and 61 have been closed for the holiday season and will be reopened Wednesday, January 2.

Mr. and Mrs. Omar Fendall and Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Fendall spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Fendall and family.

C. E. services next Sunday will be in charge of De Vere Fendall. The topic will be "Planning for the Future." All young people are welcome.

The results of the Red Cross membership drive have been highly gratifying. Those who have solicited have had very few refusals to join. The correspondent is not now prepared to give the actual number of members

enrolled, but is sure that West Chehalis, as usual, has responded nobly to this, the latest patriotic duty.

Posters are up announcing a public auction of the belongings of Mrs. Frank Morris. She, with her family, expect to go to Montana immediately following the sale. We are sorry to lose them from our midst.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Eunice Vera Sanders to Adlai Stephens Livengood.

Violet L. Wilhoit to Harry Edward Day.

Cora Anna McLean to Harry Mathew Gross.

Mable Burley Allen to Irving Washington Hill.

Almina Hunter to Wm. Henry Badley.

Leona Audrey Kenyon to Laurence Henry Woody.

Laurena Elliott to Edlon Wilber Martin.

BUTCHER CITES BIG PROFITS

Meat Dealer Points Out Pills, Mineral Water and False Teeth as Producers of Immense Margins.

"Talk about food profiteers!" growled the butcher, as he charged up a two-pound rump steak at 60 cents a pound. "Why I know people whose profit has been from time immemorial 6,000 per cent and more. Yet you don't jump on them. Why, then, jump on me?"

"Take Junck's liver pill, for instance. I know Otto Junck's bookkeeper, and the man tells me that this Junck pill sells wholesale at exactly 6,000 per cent profit."

"Take mineral water—plain soda. You can make and sell plain soda at a profit of 40,000 per cent. And, mind you, no kicks."

"Take false teeth. They used to make false teeth out of ivory, and in those days it was right to charge \$100 a set for them. But now false teeth are made of porcelain. They cost 10 cents apiece. Dentist's profit, 70,000 per cent."

"So I could go on. And you ask me if my conscience isn't sore about this 60-cent rump steak. Oh!"

Center of Fashion.

Paris, the center of the world's fashions, has no fewer than 60,000 women dressmakers, not counting designers and fitters, which would bring the number up to close on 100,000. The designers, who sketch out their ideas in pen and ink or with water-colors, and often originate the fashions that prevail throughout the world, earn easily over four figures a year, observes a correspondent.

Good mannequins are the most difficult to obtain. Some of the largest Parisian houses employ twenty or thirty, whose whole time is passed in trying on dresses before the eyes of fashionable French women. Naturally the numbers are fewer nowadays, and many of the most famous mannequins of Paris are now nursing in the hospitals or employed in the French munition works.