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OUT FOR INCREASE IN ENDOWMENT

Pacific College in Line with Inter-
Church World Movement
for Friends

Like every other independent college in Oregon, Pacific College has been struggling along for years under a heavy handicap from the lack of adequate funds, making it necessary to raise a sustaining fund from year to year. The inability of the college to meet the requirements in order to standardize has been another handicap which is hoped may be overcome by participating in the great Interchurch World Movement, and at a recent meeting of the college board it was unanimously voted to start at once a campaign for an increase in the endowment fund of the college to the amount of \$175,000, which will bring the total endowment fund up to a figure that will meet the requirements of a standard college. This campaign will be a part of the great financial drive of the Interchurch World Movement as stated above.

Following are some interesting statements sent out from the Portland office of this big movement:

Four colleges and universities in this state, members of a group which have been furnishing nearly ninety per cent of the trained religious leaders in home and foreign mission fields are announced as having been designated to participate in the Interchurch World Movement in the training of 100,000 additional recruits for life service during the next five years. According to reports from Interchurch headquarters in New York these colleges and universities are, Albany College, Presbyterian Church North, Albany; McMinnville College, Baptist, McMinnville; Pacific College, Friends, Newberg; Philomath College, United Brethren, Philomath.

In addition to the institutions of higher education which will co-operate in and share the benefits of the Interchurch World Movement numerous denominational institutions designated as junior colleges and secondary schools are listed in the announcement.

"Interchurch leaders are convinced," the statement runs, "that too little attention has been paid to the question of Christian education in the preparatory schools. The survey shows that the great majority of men make their decisions for life work during the closing years of their secondary school training. It is hoped that the churches, hitherto restricting their activities along educational lines to the college, university and theological seminary, will not overlook this most fertile field for the recruiting of much needed volunteers. The survey reveals a need for 100,000 workers for specific positions at a time when there are 5,000 vacancies every year in the pulpits of America and only 1,800 completely trained men coming forward to fill them. Perhaps 1,200 more have had some college and theological seminary training. At least 2,000 leaders are taken annually on faith.

"Prior to 1840 the ministry attracted at least one-half of the graduates of the country's colleges. From then until the close of the century the decline in the number of graduates who turned to the ministry was marked until greater numbers were to be found in teaching, commercial pursuits, law and medicine. Meanwhile the number of church members is constantly increasing. It is no exaggeration to state that in the last thirty years there has been a decrease of more than thirty per cent in nation of ministers to church members.

"The Interchurch World Movement seeks to restore the balance, and seeks to impress upon the churches their responsibility so that they may justify the religious impulse of the previous generations which founded their colleges.

"To bring about this result requires increased educational investments on the part of the churches. Four out of five of all the colleges and universities of the United States, exclusive of tax-supported institutions, are at least nominally controlled by some denomination. And the churches spend only \$1 for every \$40 appropriated by the state or educational purposes."

In dollars and cents the various

churches co-operating in the Interchurch World Movement seek to add tens of millions to the educational investments before 1925, according to Dr. Robert L. Kelly, director of the American Education Department of the Interchurch. Final figures have not yet been approved but it is expected that they will show increased educational activity among Northern Baptists, Methodists, Brethren, Congregational churches, Disciples of Christ, Friends, the Reformed Church in the United States, the various Presbyterian bodies and other denominations.

In the preliminary expenditures American Education has been placed third in appropriations to foreign and home missions. But as large amounts designated as used for home missions are to be invested in the expansion of educational work, Dr. Kelly predicts that the total to be appropriated for American Education will equal if not exceed the amount to be expended in foreign missionary work, now the largest item of the budget.

W. C. T. U. GLEANINGS

Mrs. Marie Evans entertained the ladies of the W. C. T. U. in her home Wednesday afternoon. After the routine business was transacted Mrs. E. Jeffries had charge of the program, the subject being "Child Welfare."

A very forceful talk was given by Mrs. Lottie Hannon, urging the Christian mothers and fathers to awake to the necessity of "eternal vigilance" as to conditions existing, not only in our midst at the present time, but to the evil resulting from lax habits of the young, not alone for their sakes, but for the generations yet unborn.

Something must be done. Never was there a greater call for "reform work" which is the Lord's work, and must be done by His followers. At least they are responsible to Him.

An excellent paper was read by Mrs. Evans concerning the lack of care of mothers and infants among the working classes, and the needs of these mothers and babies.

Mrs. Walter Fortune read a very able paper touching on wrong heredity, drugs and narcotics, selfishness, impurity and evil literature and their vile tendencies.

A general discussion followed and the program was interspersed with music. Little Wilma and Helen Evans gave a duet, piano and violin, which all enjoyed.

A real treat was given us by Mrs. D. C. Clarke, of Dayton, who beautifully rendered two selections, on a steel guitar. We hope we may hear her and meet her many times in this same way.

Others taking part in the program were Mesdames Bassett, Banks, Best and Round.

Refreshments were served and it was announced that our apportionment of the Jubilee Fund (\$180) has been raised, which certainly did us good. This money is to be used in sending W. C. T. U. missionaries to all parts of the world, not alone to proclaim the temperance gospel, but the gospel of the living Christ.

Our next meeting will be one of special interest and definite announcement will be given in next week's issue.

James K. Hall, of Saco, Montana, who was mentioned last week as being here on a visit with his mother and sister, went to Siletz the first of the week to visit his brothers. Mr. Hall is engaged in the cattle business in Northern Montana near the Canadian line, some thirty miles back from the railroad and is one of the old-time cow punchers, a class supposed to be almost extinct these days. He served as sheriff of his county one term and was asked to try for another term, but remarked that it was so embarrassing to put his friends in jail when occasion demanded, that he declined. The cattle men hold a big round-up each year, when the movie men from all over the country gather in to get hair-raising films.

S. P. Timberlake went to Portland Tuesday to see his son, Merit, who is in a hospital in rather a critical condition on account of tuberculosis in one of his knees. The tendons were injured a few years ago in a ball game and after he had a severe attack of pneumonia the poison in his system settled in the knee and developed tuberculosis. The attending physicians have operated for the trouble twice and hope to save the limb.

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MRS. LYLE PALMER SERVES DINNER

Chapter L of P. E. O. Sisterhood
Celebrates Its Fifth
Anniversary

On March 18, 1915, Chapter L of the P. E. O. Sisterhood, was organized in Newberg at the home of Mrs. E. C. Baird, and the fifth anniversary was fittingly observed last Thursday at the home of Mrs. Lyle C. Palmer. But one thing marred the pleasure of the celebration, which was the absence of three of its members, Mrs. E. C. Baird, Mrs. John S. Rankin and Mrs. L. T. Hayward, of Dundee, sickness preventing their attending.

Early in the afternoon Mrs. Minnie W. Cooper, retiring president, installed the new officers for the coming year, as follows: President, Mrs. Wesley Boyce; vice president, Mrs. R. M. Thurston; recording secretary, Mrs. T. L. Cummings; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Minnie W. Cooper; treasurer, Mrs. Oliver Evans; chaplain, Mrs. S. F. Wallace; guard, Mrs. E. C. Baird. Members responded to roll call with "What P. E. O. Means to Me."

A social hour, with victrola music, was shared with Mrs. Frank Swartz, Miss Mary Scott, Mrs. Lynn B. Ferguson and Mrs. J. E. Wilson, as guests. During the afternoon it was learned that Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Gill had attended a P. E. O. party in Portland the night before, given by members of Chapter N to their husbands, at which time Mr. Gill was inducted into the mysteries of "B. I. L. dom," rather putting it over on L's B. I. L's, who had planned to show R.P. just how it was done.

An elaborate three-course dinner was served by Mrs. Palmer, sustaining the claim that P. E. O. members are first essentially good house keepers and home makers. In this Mrs. Palmer was assisted by her mother, Mrs. L. Swart.

Tables and dining room were tastefully decorated with yellow and white flowers. Covers were laid for twenty. Long tables were arranged on either side of the room, with a round center table between, at which were seated Mrs. C. R. Chapin and Mrs. F. Eckerson, L's first president and vice president, respectively. When the last course was served lights were switched off and Mrs. Palmer brought in a huge pyramid cake, decorated with five small yellow candles, which were lighted by Mrs. Chapin, who cut and served this birthday cake.

When good-byes were said Mrs. Palmer presented each member and guests with yellow daffodils.

During the five years of L's existence the Chapter has done a great deal of philanthropic work and helped to brighten many a home outside its own members, where sickness and sorrow had come, and no chapter in the state ranks higher in contributions, per capita, to the Educational Fund of the Sisterhood. Two years hence L will be hostess to Oregon Grand Chapter, and plans are already under way for taking care of this meeting.

OBITUARY OF SUSAN J. FISHER

The subject of this sketch was born in Benton county, Missouri, January 12, 1844. Crossed the plains by ox team to California in 1854, and was married to G. B. Fisher January 29, 1857, in the San Joaquin county, California. Came to Oregon in June, 1874. She died March 6, 1920, aged 76 years.

Eleven children were born to this union, nine of whom are living, as follows: Mrs. J. R. Townsend, Newberg; Mrs. C. E. Glancy, Portland; Wm. J. Fisher, Oysterville, Washington; Mrs. R. E. McKee, Woodburn; Mrs. C. I. Calkins, Sherwood; Mrs. Walter Livengood, Dundee; Homer Fisher, Gresham; Otis G. Fisher, Oysterville, Washington; Wayman Fisher, Dundee.

Grandma Fisher was a kind and loving mother, a true friend to everyone, a faithful Christian and member of the M. E. church since 1892. She lived the last twelve years of her life with her son, Wayman Fisher, of Dundee.

A brother, J. C. Webb, of Fossil, arrived in time for the funeral which was held from her late home in Dundee March 9.

The relatives feel very grateful to those who extended kindly sympathy and assistance in their bereavement.

ANOTHER RAP AT CHINA PHEASANTS

Farmer Bradshaw Puts Them Down
in Intolerable Nuisance
List

Editor Graphic—In regard to the practical objections to the China pheasant, the writer speaks from actual experience when he says that the birds are a nuisance, having spent seven years with different plans and devices, combating their destructive habits. Some of them will be given further on.

Among the foods preferred by the China pheasant are potatoes and Jerusalem artichokes partly exposed in the fall and winter, and peas, sunflowers and corn just through the ground nicely in the spring. The tubers he pecks enough to damage them while the spring crops he digs out bodily as a rule. If he does not dig them out entirely, he takes the seed on which the plant depends for nourishment and leaves it to die, or grow a stunted, useless stalk.

The game warden advised the writer several years ago that chickens were probably responsible for the damage mentioned, but never then nor since have chickens been allowed to run at large on the premises at the seasons when the damage was done. The warden further advised shooting blank shells at them. Evidently he does not know Mr. China as well as the farmer does. You waste your time and shells, and he goes away and laughs at you until you are out of sight and then he is back again.

Many times the writer has observed pheasants in the act of pulling and digging up plants and seeds. No treatment of the seed discovered yet will stop their work. So far the only successful method of keeping the birds out of the fields is to hang small pieces of white cloth or paper over the field on sticks or wires so they will wave in the breeze. Some of these flags have been out over six months and no pheasant has been within several rods of them during that time so far as known.

Now, as to the legal side of the question: If it is wrong for my neighbor to let his chickens, hogs, cows and horses run loose and trespass on my property, by what logic is it right for the state, represented in this case by a few organized sportsmen, to turn loose on the farmer something that does just as much damage for its size as any of the above-mentioned animals, and subject to no law or control so far as damages are concerned.

The farmer helps pay the expense of propagating the birds, he furnishes much of the feed for them, he has to stand the damage, not only of the birds but that caused by the hunter as well, is sometimes in danger from the hunter's gun, and what does he get out of it all? He is usually too busy to hunt, so he foots the bill and lets the city fellow take the profit. Farmers, don't you think it is about time we had a little to say about this matter?

C. W. Bradshaw.

DATES FIXED FOR COUNTY INTERCHURCH MEETINGS

The Interchurch Headquarters committee at Portland have made final decision as to time for the Yamhill County Convention, which will be a most entertaining and instructive gathering.

A team of forceful speakers with the best stereopticon views illustrating the addresses, will be present and the audiences will be pleased for once.

The dates are as follows:
Carlton, April 12, 7:30 p. m.
McMinnville, April 13, all day.
Newberg, April 13, 7:30 p. m. at the Friends church.

W. N. Coffee, County Chairman.

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB APRIL FIRST

The program of the college girls' glee club, which was postponed from March 2, will be given in Wood-Mar Hall on April 1 at eight p. m. The club has a very attractive program under way, and will be assisted by Lyra Miles in piano solo, Glenn Taylor, violin, and Prof. Hull will play a "cello solo. Remember the date. If you purchased a season ticket at the time of the men's concert that will be honored now. Single admissions are thirty-five cents.

A SOLDIER'S STORY TOLD

From London Punch.

The auctioneer glanced at his book. "Number 29," he said, "black mare, aged, blind in near eye, otherwise sound."

The cold rain and biting north-east wind did not add to the appearance of Number 29, as she stood, dejected, listless, with head drooping, in the center of the farmers and horse dealers who were attending the sale of cast army horses. She looked as though she realized that her day had waned, and that the bright steel work, the soft well-greased leather, the snowy head-ropes and the shining curb were to be put aside for less noble trappings.

She had a curiously shaped white blaze, and I think it was that, added to the description of her blindness, which stirred my memory within me. I closed my eyes for a second and it all came back to me, the gun stuck in the mud, the men straining at the wheels, the shells bursting, the reek of high explosive, the two leaders lying dead on the road, and, above all, two gallant horses doing the work of four and pulling till you'd think their hearts would burst.

I stepped forward and, looking closer at the mare's neck, found what I had expected, a great scar. That settled it. I approached the auctioneer and asked permission to speak to the crowd for a few moments.

"Well," said he, "I am supposed to do the talking here, you know." "It won't do you any harm," I pleaded, "and it will give me a chance to pay off a big debt."

"Right," he said, smiling; "carry on."

"Gentlemen," I said, "about this time a year ago I was commanding a battery in France. It was during the bad days, and we were falling back with the Hun pressing hard upon us. My guns had been firing all the morning from a sunken road, when we got orders to limber up and get back to a rear position. We hadn't had a bad time till then, a few odd shells, but nothing that was meant especially for our benefit. And then, just as we were getting away, they spotted us, and a battery opened on us good and strong. By a mixture of good luck and great effort we'd got all the guns away but one, when a shell landed just in front of the leaders and knocked them both out with their driver; at the same time the gun was jerked off the road into a muddy ditch. Almost simultaneously another shell killed one of the wheelers, and there we were with one horse left to get the gun out of the ditch and along a road that was almost as bad as the ditch itself.

"It looked hopeless, and it was on the tip of my tongue to give orders to abandon the gun, when suddenly out of the blue there appeared on the bank above us a horse, looking unconcerned down at us.

"In those days loose horses were straying all over the country, and I took this to be one from another battery which had come to us for company.

"I turned to one of the men. 'Catch that mare quick.'

"In a few minutes we had the harness off the dead wheeler and on the new-comer. Pull? Gentlemen, if you could have seen those two horses pull!

"We'd just got a move on the gun when another shell came and seemed to burst right on top of the strange mare. I heard a terrified squeal, and through the smoke I saw her stagger and with a mighty effort recover herself. I ran round and saw she'd been badly hit over the eye and had a great tearing gash in the neck. We never thought she could go on, but she pulled away just the same, with the blood pouring off her, till finally we got the gun out and down the road to safety.

"I got knocked out a few minutes later, and from that day to this I've wondered what had happened to the mare that had served us so gallantly. I know now. There she stands before you. I'd know her out of a thousand by the white blaze; and if there was a doubt there's her blind eye and the scar on her neck.

"That's all gentlemen; but I'm going to ask the man who buys her to remember her story and to see that her last days are not too hard."

She fell at a good price to a splendid type of West Country farmer,

ANOTHER CHAMPION FOR HERBERT HOOVER

Frank P. Baum, One Time Editor
of the Graphic, Strong
for Him

Monday's Oregonian contained the following letter from Frank P. Baum, one time editor of the Graphic:

Portland, March 20—(To the Editor.)—I wish to bear further testimony to Mr. Hugh McNary's statement in the article in the Oregonian March 19, entitled "Hoover Always on the Job."

During the winter of 1889 and 1890 I had charge of the Newberg Graphic, as editor and publisher. During that winter Herbert C. Hoover was attending school in Newberg. "Bert," as we all called him, frequently came into the Graphic office and would help out by setting type during the hours he was not at school. His elder brother, "Tad," Hoover, was working regularly in the Graphic office as compositor.

During that winter two different traits of character were very strongly impressed upon me by these two brothers. "Tad," who was under regular salary, was always watching the clock to see when quitting time would come, and when it came at the first stroke of the clock he would drop his stick and quit, often with a word unfinished.

Not so with Bert! While Bert was not under regular salary, no matter what the time, he never quit until his task was finished. Bert's aim in life seemed to be a desire to do, to accomplish something worth while, no matter what the pay. Yes, Bert was always on the job of doing something worth while, to help others.

Yes, Bert Hoover today is on the job. He has been everlastingly on the job in these recent years since 1914. He has been on the great job of saving life, not destroying life. He today is not leaving his task unfinished, running over the country seeking votes to make him president.

But if from my humble walk in life, I am able to sense the trend of the great human heart and thought of the common people of these United States, who are neither "reds" or "reactionaries," they are going to make Herbert C. Hoover our next president, because he stands and does for them.

From my viewpoint, if this is going to be a republican year, the republican party at Chicago next June will have to get in the Hoover band wagon. If they don't, the democrats at San Francisco will, and the great common people in the every-day walks of life and who dearly love our country, no matter what we have called ourselves in the past, whether republican or democrat, will make Herbert C. Hoover president.

Frank P. Baum.

and the auctioneer whispered to me. "I'm glad old Carey's got her. There's not a man in the county keeps his horses better."

"Old Carey" came up to me as we were moving off. "I had a son in France," he said, "in the gunners, too, but he hadn't the luck of the old mare"—he hesitated a moment and his old eyes looked steadily into mine—"for he'll never come back. The mare'll be all right, sir," he went on as he walked off, "easy work and full rations. I reckon she's earned them."

THE OX KNOWS HIS OWNER

So evidently does the cow, as we are told in a clipping sent us, says Our Dumb Animals.

A happy re-union took place at the union stockyards, Herr's Island, Pittsburg, an exchange declares, late the other evening when Mrs. P. J. Riley, of Fox Chase road, O'Hara township, rescued her four stolen cows, awaiting their doom at the hands of the executioner. County detectives traced the cows but among hundreds of other "bossies" were unable to identify them. Mrs. Riley was sent for. As she stepped into the big pen the detectives who were with Mrs. Riley were amazed to see four cows rushing toward her. Overjoyed, Mrs. Riley grasped each around the neck in turn, stroking their glossy coats and petting them.

When their mistress left the big stock pen, the cows followed her as obediently as well trained dogs.