

Take Your Ice Cream Home In a Thermopack

Keeps ice cream from two to four hours without ice

We Will Loan You One

Graham's Drug Store

Phone White 113

SUNNYCREST

Old California friends were visitors at the G. B. Slaton home Sunday. Friends from Sheridan were visitors with Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Graves Sunday.

Little Edith Oksanen from Portland visited some of her young friends the first of the week.

C. W. Bradshaw, Mr. Bixler and Chas. K. Hubbard attended the meeting of the Federation of Clubs at McMinnville last Tuesday evening, as delegates.

A. E. Moore, who sold his farm some time ago, has purchased a home at Fourth and Main streets in Newberg. They expect to move some time in the near future.

Several of the ladies of the neighborhood realize the time of year by having to cook for the hay-baling crew. They make cooperative work of it, thus sharing each others' burdens.

Ingred Oksanen who has been confined in the state T. B. hospital at Salem, died last Saturday. She was the oldest daughter of Mrs. Ingred Oksanen, the widow lady who sold her place to W. W. Alsbaugh last spring. The little girl had been in the state hospital some three or four months. Burial was made at Portland, where the family now live.

Last Sunday a merry party of the Sunnycrest folks spent the day at Skukum lake across the river. The weather was ideal for picnicking but some seemed to think the bathing facilities were not just as they should be. A good time was had never-the-less. Those making the trip were: Mr. and Mrs. Harley Hall, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Graves, Mr. and Mrs. Linas Christensen, Frank Devore and Delmer Hall.

A sad accident occurred to one of the young boys of our neighborhood last Monday. The young son of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Nolan was playing with a dynamite cap when it exploded tearing off the thumb and forefinger of the right hand. There is a lesson here for both children and their parents, especially the parents. Keep the explosives away if possible, but always tell the child the danger there is in handling such.

One bar of laundry soap plus a quart of water plus one teaspoon of turpentine and heated until the soap has dissolved makes a good soap jelly.



With the spring and summer line we have added the new fall and winter line of 1921 and 1922 which is on display in my store. There has been a very large reduction to last year's prices. We now have 20 oz. serges and many other heavy weights of very fine quality that hasn't been in the markets for several years.

There is a number of reasons why you should buy Ed. V. Price made-to-measure clothes. They don't handle shoddy cloth linings or trimmings which are put in these garments. We also guarantee these clothes to be sewed with Belding's pure dye silk, not allowing the seams to bust open causing the wearer trouble. Once one of these suits is in your wardrobe it will always be Ed. V. Price.

It will pay you to look the line over before you buy your next suit.

I. W. HILL
802 1/2 FIRST STREET

WRITES OF TRIP TO HEAT-SMITTEN EAST

MISS BRITT TELLS OF EXPERIENCE

Dust and Heat of Train in the East Remind Her of the Cooling Breezes of Oregon.

Evanston, Ill., July 5, 1921.

In submitting this to the harassed editor of the Graphic, I wish to absolve him from all blame by stating that the communication was entirely unsolicited on his part. Perhaps the fact that I am an old and valued subscriber will deter him from consigning it to the waste basket. The clamorous public is represented by two or three well meaning, but probably misguided friends who intimated that the experiences of this trip might be of interest.

I left Oregon the morning of June 21, in one of the most charming and characteristic moods. A cool, gray, cloudy day, with a hint of rain and everything, fields, hills and woods, the most tender lovely green.

For often June in Oregon is not really summer, but only spring. A time when heat, like faith "is the substance of things hoped for," rather than felt.

As we neared Portland, a gentle mist suffused the landscape, giving the hills a lovely purple tinge, and nearby fields and forests a yet more delicate hue. The air was that delicious quality that made us feel after driving twenty-five miles, that we had just emerged from a delightful cool bath. These impressions were especially vivid for I realized with a pang that I was leaving Oregon, with all these delights of climate and natural scenery and was deliberate by choosing a sultry eastern summer in exchange. Subsequent experiences have only deepened the impression.

The first day on the train was pleasant enough. A trifle hot in the afternoon, but the scenery as we wound along the north bank of the Columbia was sufficient to make us forget the temporary discomfort.

To properly describe the next days, I need a red pencil, so torrid and glaring were they, I felt that I was being slowly fried without sufficient gravy and as the day advanced, I could imagine myself becoming more and more a black chindery lump. It was a difficult problem to decide whether to leave the car windows closed and suffocate or open them and have clothes, face, hands, cushions, and everything, covered with dust and grime. I chose the latter course, only being careful to change seats occasionally so that the cinders and black might be deposited impartially and evenly on both sides of my face. Distributed thus, it is less noticeable, and usually attracts no attention whatever.

Occasionally the porter would come in and make some languid free-hand passes with a dust mop on the windows sills and on furniture. Had he extended his activities to the passengers, it would have been acceptable. I am sure that individual dust mops furnished at regular intervals would rival the famous big baked potatoes in popularity. A handkerchief is totally inadequate even though you remove only the superficial layer of dust on hands and face, leaving the outlying districts such as neck and ears entirely alone.

Amid the general grime it was hard for me to realize that the porters and waiters were colored gentlemen by nature. I had the most curious impression that they would rub off on everything they touched, and I quite marveled when they left no finger marks on sheets and table cloths. But let it not be thought that these trifling annoyances and discomforts were the only features of our trip, or the paramount ones.

The morning of the second day brought us to Butte, Montana, a most unlovely city and at the same time, most interesting and unique. There are no doubt, beautiful spots there and beautiful homes, but the city as a whole is one of stark ugliness. It has also enjoyed quite a reputation for hard-boiled toughness. The hills around, naturally barren and unlovely, have been ripped and gashed by mines. On all sides they stretch out in tortured nakedness, without trees, grass or vegetation of any kind. They have yielded up rich and apparently inexhaustible treasure, but what a sight to eyes accustomed to the beautiful hills of Oregon, garbed the year around in luxuriant green.

At Butte another engine was added to our train and with slow but steady chugs and puffs we began to climb the Rocky Mountains. This was not my first trip through them, but never before had I really appreciated their rockiness and their extent. No where else had I seen "so much of a muchness" of one thing, except at the seashore. Even there the effect is less overpowering, I believe, because the waves are fluid and constantly changing, while here we were in an ocean of rocks. As far as eye could reach, towering up, hard and unyielding, in crags and chasms, mountains and valleys. As we sat on the observation platform we seemed to be boring our way through miles and acres of rocks which were constantly rushing by receding in the distance only to be replaced by more rocks.

The next day owing to a washout on our line, we detoured to the north and were once more favored with cool weather. The fourth day however we seemed to be traversing a bake-oven continuously, as we passed through Minneapolis, St. Paul and into Chicago.

Owing to our train being late, I arrived in the great and wicked city about 11:00 p. m., Chicago time. I consigned myself to providence and a yellow taxicab, and in a few moments brought up safely at the Y. W. C. A. It seems that in Chicago and Evanston, the yellow color however objectionable in journalism is the only sure sign and seal of reliability

IF

it were not so, that you remembered the quality and wearing of the merchandise long after you had forgotten the original cost, we would be at fault in our business judgment to build our business on "Good Goods"; but it is true, we are glad to present our offerings for the week, of merchandise that is dependable.

New Sport Skirts

All wool Prunella cloth in Brown, Navy Blue and Black combinations.

The tailoring is perfect, the combinations of effect is just what you have been looking for.

Notice the artistic display in our windows. Come in and try them for yourself.

Prices that are right for materials that spell quality. \$11.75 to \$13.75.

Summer Specials

White Dimity Suitings

Blue Bird Lingerie Nainsooks, 27 to 40

inches wide, every piece especially nice for summer wear. Values to 59c for 33c per yard.

Printed Soisettes, 40 inch, fast colors in neat pin stripes and checks. A very tasty and cool fabric for hot weather.

SPECIAL, 52 cents per yard.

New Chambray Gingham

32 inch in neat plaids and checks. 29 cents per yard.

Genuine Devonshire Cloth

Guaranteed fast color, has dropped in price and we are in receipt of new lot, just in, some very pretty patterns. 39 cents.

Miller Mercantile Co.

"GOOD GOODS"

Newberg, Oregon

Newberg, Oregon

in taxicabs. If you get in any other way you may expect kidnapping or robbery at the very least. The fare is according to distance, consequently they drive like Jehu through the city streets, but miraculously escape accident.

If the editor can be induced to accept another installment of this thrilling serial, I will try to point out some of the interesting features of Chicago and Evanston, which afford some striking contrasts to Newberg, not always however, to the detriment of the latter.

Jesse E. Britt.

Pavement Sinks

A big hole in the pavement on Main between Third and Fourth appeared Wednesday when the surface dropped and revealed a large hollow beneath the pavement, apparently washed out and through which a stream of water of some size was running. A barricade was immediately placed to divert traffic. Another sink has appeared further to the west on the same block and from surface indications may give way at any time.—Hillsboro Independent.

SHILOH RELIEF CORPS NO. 23
Meetings held 2nd and 4th Thursday of each month at 2:30 p. m., in Duncan's Hall, 311 First street.
FRANCES WOODRUFF, Pres.
EMMA L. SNOW, Sec'y.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY

WANT TO BUY three tons good hay. Phone Black 67. 4211

FOUND—Buch of keys on Dayton Ave. last Sunday. Call at Graphic office. 4211

FOR SALE—6 year Guernsey-Jersey cow, giving 4 gal., test 4.3. Phone White 66. Elmer Hodges. 1 mile north cannery. 4212*

LOAN WANTED—\$1000 for 3 years at 7%. Security A-1. Phone blue 77 or call at White & Company office, 703 1/2 First street. 4112

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for Yamhill County.

In the matter of guardianship of Lilly Florence Hutzen, incompetent.

To Mary E. Hutzen, Sadie E. Stewart, Maggie E. Hale, Lucretia G. Flasterer, George W. Hutzen, Earl C. Hutzen and all other persons interested in the estate of Lilly Florence Hutzen:

IN THE NAME OF THE STATE OF OREGON, you and each of you are hereby required to be and appear in the County Court of the State of Oregon for Yamhill County, in the court room of said court in the court house at McMinnville, Oregon, on Saturday, August 20th, 1921, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said date, then and there to show cause, if any there be, why the guardian of the estate of said in-

competent should not be authorized to sell the following described real property of the said incompetent, to-wit:

All of the interest of said Lilly Florence Hutzen in and to all of fractional Block Four and Lot Seven in Block 3 in Deskins Third Addition to the City of Newberg, Yamhill County, Oregon. Also Tracts Nos. 16, 17, 18, 19, 20 North Newberg Fruit Land Subdivision, in Yamhill County, Oregon.

WITNESS my hand and the seal of said Court this 21st day of July, 1921.

C. B. WILSON,
Clerk of County Court.

C. R. Chapin,
Attorney for Guardian.
First publication July 21, 1921.
Last publication August 18, 1921.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned administrator of the estate of Annie E. Branch, deceased,

has filed his final account as said administrator in the County Court of Yamhill County, Oregon, and that said Court has appointed Monday, August 15th, 1921, at eleven o'clock A. M. of said day, for the hearing of objections to said final account and the settlement thereof.

Now therefore, all persons interested in the estate of Annie E. Branch, deceased, are hereby notified and required to appear at the County Court room, at the Court House, at McMinnville, Yamhill County, Oregon, at said time, to then and there show cause, if any there be, why said account should not be settled, allowed, and approved and said estate forever and finally settled and said administrator discharged.

Dated this 14th day of July, 1921
Clarence Butt,
Attorney for estate.

ROY L. HANVILLE,
Administrator of the estate of Annie E. Branch, deceased.
1st pub. July 14, 1921.
Last pub. August 11, 1921.

1920 Buick Coupe Beats the Southern Pacific's Crack Shasta Limited from San Francisco to Portland.

This thrilling picture showing the Buick plowing through mud and snow as it crosses the mountains will give the prospective buyer an idea as to the stability of this truly wonderful car.

Shown at the Baker Theatre
July 25, 26 and 27

Palmer's Buick Garage