

PILGRIMAGE MAKES PROVIDENCE HISTORY

Rev. Joab Powell Buildd Better Than He Knew and Work Is Lasting

ENJOY BASKET DINNER

Vast Throng Gathers From Far and Near to Pay Homage to Pioneer Preacher

It takes a long time in these later years for a people to come to a realization of the hardships the pioneer fathers and mothers suffered in order to build a civilization for them out of a rugged but stern frontier, a civilization founded upon truth, honesty and love, and when such a thought does dawn upon them it brings them together in large numbers to pay homage to some heroic man or incident, such as occurred at Providence church last Sunday when descendants of pioneers and friends gathered there to honor the pioneers and Rev. Joab Powell in particular.

From all over Willmette valley came people to pay tribute to a man whose sincere belief in his fellow creatures, whose personality and characteristics, whose devout reverence to Almighty God, had made him a man with few equals and no superiors in the service of his people, his state, his church and his Master—the Reverend Joab Powell. Relatives and friends from Eastern and Southern Oregon were present also, and all were glad to have been there.

Sunday was such a day that God and Nature love to commune, and all mankind become akin. It was a day of days in bringing back sweet memories of long ago, mingled with tears of joy—memories that cannot be erased, for it is history of a people living in the spirit of him who "wrought and prught" among them. The living descendants of this stalwart pioneer are so entwined with the growth of the community that the founders of Providence church, the first and succeeding pastors and the stalwart parishioners are real history makers and benefactors to the present and future generations.

Songs, brief historical sketches

Wood-Lark Fly Repellant

\$1.50 Gal.

We Guarantee It

A number of big milkers in this section are using it and are satisfied.

Give us a call

Kelly's Drug Store
The Rexall Store

and a well delivered sermon by Dr. Bryant of Portland marked the exercises of the day. Lenore Powell, county treasurer, gave the historical sketch of Joab Powell, her grandfather being a brother of Joab; Riley Shelton gave the historical sketch of the founding of the church which was located at that time one mile north of the present site, and also read the names of the early membership. Several were in the audience who arose at the call of their name and were thus signally honored.

Several auto loads and one or two truck loads came over from the O. A. C. summer school now in session at Corvallis, under the leadership of Prof. J. B. Horner, who was responsible for this pilgrimage and the thought of making this an historical event commemorating early pioneer Baptists.

The affair was a success and the thousands of friends of the Baptist denomination, and of Rev. Joab Powell and his posterity, feel very grateful to Prof. Horner for this splendid exercise and the happy gathering.

Our fellowtownsman, A. T. Powell, the only surviving child of Joab Powell, was present. It was a most happy event for him, and through tears of pleasant memories and veneration for a distinguished parent he saw that others venerated the great preacher as he had venerated him. His cup of joy surely overflowed, as it should.

A bountiful basket dinner was spread in the grove immediately following the exercises, and many reminescent stories were told of the events long gone by. It was a glorious day, a glorious celebration of the achievements of a well loved man and his work for mankind, and it will live as long as time shall last.

We understand steps are to be taken to make this an annual event.

4000 at Waterloo

One of the largest assemblages ever gathered at Waterloo on a similar occasion was there last Sunday. It was the annual Rural Sunday School gathering and those responsible for the affair are to be congratulated for it's success. It was enthusiastic throughout the day, and roundly applauded every speaker.

The gathering took a strong stand for law enforcement and also a continuance of the policies of the late C. M. Kendall, sheriff, and calls upon the good people to lay aside prejudices and work for the enforcement of the laws guaranteeing safety and the suppression of crime in all it's activities.

The crowd was estimated at over 4000, and a splendid meeting was reported. Prominent speakers from Portland and elsewhere were present and addressed the multitude.

Jordan Will Celebrate

Elsewhere in this issue will be found an advertisement announcing a patriotic program to celebrate the Fourth at Jordan. The good people of Jordan are planning to royally entertain their friends and cordially invite everybody to come.

Don't be satisfied with any kind of butter, but ask for "Meadow Shade." Made yesterday—sold today. Ask for a glass of ice cold buttermilk with every pound.

Meadow Shade Dairy.

Pictures printed and explained by J. F. Wesely.

Jubilant Over Trip to South

The local citizens who accepted the kind invitation of Alois Kalina, of Malin, Oregon, to accompany him to his home community in and near Malin, returned last Wednesday jubilant over their trip and loud in their praise of the hospitality of the people visited.

In going by truck they were enabled to see much of the country traversed and also to have firsthand information regarding the work necessary to build state highways and also its cost. They realized for the first time what it means to have well paved highways throughout the state and that no matter how economical a commission, a county court or a contractor may be, there are many costly obstacles to remove that were unknown and leaks of various kinds that makes construction costs go beyond the estimate, and in most cases these leaks are unavoidable.

From the green trees, fields, and gardens, almost overnight they reached sage brush and barren ground, and it was a surprise and a wonder that confronted them. They had wound up a mountain side some 8000 feet and down again and they could see this vast inland empire in all its nudeness with here and there a green spot. They soon discovered that where settlers could get water to irrigate there was the green spot, and an abundance of alfalfa.

Great progress is being made by the people down there, and some day, if the state wakes up and helps the settlers get water, it will be another paradise akin to our own community. To go there, they say, will make one more fully appreciate what we have and make us real boosters for the real garden spot of Oregon—the Forks of the Santiam.

The following gentlemen wish to express in this public manner their full appreciation of the kindness of Mr. Kalina in taking them to and bringing them back from Malin, Oregon: Mat Dvorak, J. Slais, Jos. Novak, J. Zemicka, Frank Slastny of Jefferson, Jos. Lamplot, Jos. and Frank Roner, Albert Young, John Jiroch, Karel Tucek, J. Krosman, J. Nemie, Jos. Boyanovsky, Jos. Patrny.

Mrs. V. Prokop Passes

Tuesday afternoon the friends of Mrs. V. Prokop were shocked to learn of her death, as very few were aware of her illness, which proves that "in the midst of life we are in death."

Frances Antonie Dvorak was born in Kridlech, Bohemia, Jan. 5, 1860, and was therefore 62 years, five months and 22 days of age at her death. On Feb. 22, 1881, she was married to Vaclav Prokop, and in the fall of that year came with her husband to America and located in

People's Theatre

Presents Hobart Bosworth in

"The Sea Lion"

and a Toonerville comedy

July 1 and 2

Admission 10c-25c

Minnesota. In May, 1894, they removed to Newkirk, Oklahoma, where they resided until 1904, when they moved to Burlington, Kansas. In 1906 the family moved to Scio, Oregon, where they have continued to live ever since. She was a devoted wife and mother, a kind and helpful neighbor and her going leaves a void that cannot be filled.

Besides her life companion, Mr. Prokop, the deceased is survived by 8 children, 3 boys and 5 girls, as follows: Joe, Frank and Ancil Prokop; Mesdames Antone Holub, Joe Boyanovsky, Bert Edmondson, Julia Hrudka and Clara Dunning, and six grandchildren, and many relatives.

The funeral will probably be held Sunday, depending upon the arrival of a son, Lee Prokop, who lives in Haskell, Okla., who wired that he was coming. J. F. Wesely will conduct the services.

Laid to Rest Saturday

The victims of last Wednesday's shooting affray, Sheriff C. M. Kendall and Rev. Roy Healy, were laid to rest last Saturday, and their lives are the most outspoken word of reproach against the liquor traffic and those who believe in taking the law into their own hands.

The honor and respect shown these men perhaps has never been equaled before in the history of the county. The services for the martyred sheriff were held at the Methodist church in Albany, two ministers officiating, and the crowd was so large that in order to accommodate them, the sermons were delivered both inside and out of the large edifice. It was a fitting mark of respect by our people to a man who was doing his best to enforce the law.

The services for Rev. Healy were held in the church of which he was pastor and the dean of the Christian college in Eugene officiated, and a large number of his friends were there to honor the man who had ministered to them spiritually.

Prefers Army Life

With this issue of the Tribune, W. F. McAdoo will sever his connections with its destinies. He feels that he is not fitted for a newspaperer career, and that he is better qualified to continue a military career in the service of Uncle Sam.

He likes army life better than civilian, hence his enlistment in the medical corps at Vancouver today. His wife will accompany him, and will have quarters in the barracks. The editor, who is his father, regrets to see his son again in the army, but wherever he is better satisfied and where the work is most congenial to him, we wish him well, and we know our friends will do the same.

From now on the entire control of the Tribune will be in the hands of I. V. McAdoo, who will continue to give its readers and advertisers the best paper possible, and asks your support.

I. V. McAdoo.

Albany to Celebrate

Albany has made plans to give a two day celebration, beginning on Monday, July 3, and extending over the 4th. Most everything one could wish is being provided for the great throngs that are expected to celebrate with them. Horse racing at the fair grounds, street sports in town, dancing, motion pictures and a big street parade are some of the features. See ad elsewhere.

PATRIOTIC PROGRAM IS BEING ARRANGED

Monday Night's Meeting of the Community Club Promises to Be Interesting

TO AWARD SILVER CUP

Boys Judging Team of the Scio School to Be Honored—Program Interesting

The meeting of the Community Club next Monday night, July 3, will be in the nature of a patriotic affair and the program committee is working to make it both profitable and entertaining. No better date could be selected, because it is just before we make the eagle scream on the 4th, and everybody will be in a mood to come to Scio on that night and be entertained and learn just what the Club is organized for and expects to do for the community.

President Leonard Gilkey is anxious to see the membership begin to grow and keep on growing until every person of 16 years and over is enrolled. He will do his part, as he knows how, and it's up to the rest to render all aid possible. Be it remembered, the Club does not intend to usurp any prerogative of any other organization in the community, but rather to aid in all good work. It takes team work to do things you know.

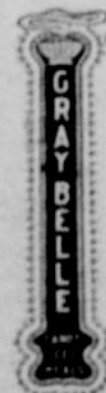
One feature on the program that ought to bring the people Monday night will be presentation of the silver cup to the boys judging team of the Scio High School, which was delayed because of a mishap to the cup in transit some weeks ago and had to be returned to the manufacturer for repairs. It has arrived, and County Club Leader Fred N. Williamson will bring it over and make the presentation speech, and deliver a short talk on community club work. The boys who will receive the cup are Millard and Donald Shelton, John Scott and Arnold Zysset.

Come Monday night, get in the band wagon and watch us grow.

Goodby

As I failed to meet many of my old time patrons of the Tribune I take this method of wishing all prosperity on the eve of my departure for California and to say goodby.

T. L. Dogger,
Former Publisher of The Tribune.



A
GOOD
PLACE
TO
DINE
IN
SALEM