

City and County Intelligence

HIGH SCHOOL SENIOR CLASS HONORS ANNOUNCED

Commencement Program to Be An Interesting Affair.

The first announcement of the commencement week program was made at the high school assembly Wednesday morning. The program will be an interesting one and is sure to attract unusual attention this year, on account of the fact that the class will be the largest graduated in the history of Caldwell High School. It is expected that the class will number forty-two. The names of the graduates will be published at a later date.

Commencement Program 1916.

Baccalaureate Sermon, Sunday, May 14.
Senior Play, Monday, May 15.
Class Day, Tuesday, May 16.
Cantata, Wednesday, May 17.
Commencement Exercises, Thursday, May 18.
Alumni Banquet, Friday, May 19.

Class Honors Announced.

The class honors as announced are distributed as follows:

Valedictorian.....Edith Stovel
Salutatorian.....Ruth Osgood
Historian.....Uldine Gartin

The class prophesy will be given in the form of a play this year and the members of the class chosen to write and produce this are: Wanda Huntzberry, Wayne Gordon and Elnora Steelman.

Pageant to be Staged on Court House Lawn.

The pageant which is to be given Friday afternoon, April 28, will be given on the grounds surrounding the court house. This will provide plenty of room for both spectators and performers. Over 3,000 people are expected to witness this festival and it is sure to prove a delight to all who attend.

Music Provided by Band.

Secretary Gibbons of the Caldwell Commercial club, has given the school authorities assurance that a band will be secured to play for the school children as they perform their drills and dances on the green. This will add greatly to the success of the occasion and it will be sure to make the afternoon more delightful for the spectators. Mr. R. R. Fisk has very kindly co-operated in this work by placing the band music at the disposal of the teachers for use in rehearsals.

Civic Committee Gives Seeds.

The Civic Committee of the Forward Club has given 500 packages of seeds to the boys and girls of the Garden Clubs and they are being distributed among the members.

The club members and the executive board in charge of this work wish to express their appreciation for this timely donation.

Van Buren Concert Big Success.

A large crowd gathered at the High School gymnasium last Friday evening to witness the Cantata "Fairland" given by the children of the Van Buren school. The program was very delightful and the little folks sang with a great deal of zest. The chorus was costumed very tastefully. Over \$30.00 were taken in at the door.

TWO GLEE CLUBS TO GIVE GRAND CONCERT AT C. OF I.

An unusual turn of events has led to an arrangement that promises a most unique entertainment for Caldwell on Friday night of this week, April 14th. This date was set for the annual concert by the Boys' Glee club of the College of Idaho, which had perfected all its arrangements for the event. The University of Idaho Glee Club, a strong organization, had also contracted an appearance here on that date. The local managers not knowing of the College date at the time, it was not possible for either club to change dates and the University managers unwilling to conflict with the local club had concluded to cancel. Not wishing to deprive Caldwell of an opportunity of hearing the University singers, the College boys offered to share their date and thus it has come about that both clubs will be heard Friday night on the same program.

The College will give the first part, and the University will fill up the last half, a combination that will undoubtedly prove of unusual interest and afford a fine entertainment. The University club has met with success in concerts this year, and on this trip appear in many Idaho towns. Special features are presented in the soloists of the club, including violin, soprano and tenor solos, and a reader. The College boys will give a little skit entitled "Tomorrow and Yesterday," presenting some old-time songs in an entertaining fashion.

The concert will take place at the Huree theatre, at 8:30 o'clock, with admission placed at fifty cents, and a big audience is anticipated in view of the attractions offered.

Shewlin Case Life Sermon.

No better argument for the value of life insurance need be advanced than the case of Thomas L. Shewlin, millionaire business man of Minneapolis who died recently, at the age of 32, with life insurance exceeding one and half million dollars. Only a few weeks before Shewlin increased his insurance after a committee of medical examiners had pronounced him physically perfect. Pneumonia, the dread malady which so often takes the very strongest, claimed him for a victim, and the millionaire lumberman, who was also a noted athlete and former Yale football star, died.

The sudden end of Mr. Shewlin's life within a short time after he had been pronounced a perfect risk for insurance illustrates how uncertain is man's life and particularly emphasizes the need for protection for a young man. The majority of Mr. Shewlin's insurance was taken out to protect the interests of his associates in companies he controlled and managed. A conspicuous example of the protection life insurance affords to business enterprises is here shown. The concerns thus safeguarded will suffer no interruption, thanks to the indemnity provided by the life insurance companies.—Underwriters' Report.

Rice net frames, 25c. The Vogue.

CALDWELL IN CONVENTION CITY FOR PARENT-TEACHERS

State Meeting to be Held Here Saturday; Many Delegates Coming.

The state convention of the Parent-Teachers' association will assemble at the high school gymnasium Saturday morning, April 15, at ten o'clock. A large number of delegates are expected from about the state, and it is predicted that this will prove one of the most interesting and helpful meetings that the state association has ever held. A special car will leave Boise Saturday morning at 8 o'clock bringing the delegation from that city and other loop towns enroute. A reception committee from the Caldwell association will meet the car which is scheduled to arrive here at 9:30.

Caldwell Asks to Furnish Entertainment.

The Caldwell Parent-Teachers' association will furnish entertainment for the visiting delegations, and every effort is being put forth to render the guests a most cordial welcome. A special Cafeteria Luncheon will be served at the high school under the direction of the Supervisor of the Domestic Science department, Miss Louise Riddle and her assistant, Miss Edith Huff. Some of the high school girls of the domestic science classes have volunteered to help in serving the luncheon, which will be given in honor of the visitors. The luncheon will be given at the expense of the Caldwell association.

Interesting Program to be Given.

Many matters of importance will be taken up for discussion, among them being the Keating-Owen child labor bill, which deserves serious thought.

Program.

10 a. m. Opening Song "America"
Welcome.....Mrs. Ralph Scatterday
Response.....Mrs. C. A. Van Loon
Secretary's report.....Mrs. Lucy Morton
Treasurer's report.....Mrs. Starkey
President's annual address.
Round table.
Reports of Department.....Chairman

Afternoon Session.

1:30 p. m. Music
Report of nominating committee.
Address.....Supt. H. H. Clifford
Reports from State Circles.
Resolutions.
Attention Caldwell Circles!
Let's do everything in our power to have the largest attendance at this convention possible. Do a little personal work and see to it that those parents who have not attended our local meetings get to this convention. Let's help these meetings to awaken our community to the possibilities of the Parent-Teachers' association. It has already done much for Caldwell. Help it to expand and do more.

HISTORY OF RELIGIOUS MUSIC

The Hymn and its Use; at the Methodist Church.

The sixth service in the series at the Methodist church on the history of religious music will be given next Sunday night, April 16th, at the usual church hour. The special topic is that of the Hymn, its tune and its use in worship. The program arranged is one of interest it is believed, and all who come will be heartily welcome.

Order of service is as follows:

Organ.....Prelude: Variations on "Love Divine"
Smith
Proclamation Hymn No. 32 "May Jesus be Praised"
Responsive Reading: 53rd Sunday Morning
Hymn No. 1 "O for a Thousand Tongues."
Wesley
Prayer by the Pastor
Hymn by Choir: No. 460: "Lead Kindly Light."
Scripture Lesson: Announcements
Address: The Teachings of the Pastor
Story of Christ's Birth, No. 115
On the Trinity: No. 78
sung by the Congregation
Types of the Hymn—Tune:
Choral: No. 96 Dundee.....Choir
Mason: No. 334 Olivet Congregation
Arrangements:
No. 42 from Schumann's Nachstücke for Piano
No. 370 from Messiah: Soprano solo.
"I know by Redeemer Liveth."
Mrs. Beale
Tune with Refrain: No. 383 "Onward Christian Soldiers."
Modern Descriptive Tunes:
No. 485 "Fierce Raged the Tempest."
Choir
Offertory
A Word on Congregational Singing
Study: No. 551 "What a Friend."
Benediction.

BOTKIN-HARMON ADD A NEW LINE TO BUSINESS

One of the 50 stores handling the line, the Roycrofters have made Botkin-Harmon Drug Co. of this city one of their agents. A show window is now displaying some of the prettiest of articles.

It is very unusual for a city of this size to handle these goods and is an evidence of the energy and enterprise of the firm. One bowl in particular is a real work of art with character enough to make it a treasure.

The Hired Man saw a woman pick up a handkerchief the other day. It was a beauty, but she did not know whether it was her's. It was not the cleanest thing you ever saw and so she handled it with the greatest of care as she went through her bag and pockets to satisfy herself as to the ownership. She held it by one corner. She held it to her nose. She smelled for the perfume. All the time she was holding daintily just by one corner. Finally she was sure the article was her own and then she wiped her nose vigorously with it and chucked it back in her bag. Even the rightful ownership of a soiled handkerchief makes a big difference.

4 10c pkgs. Corn Flakes for 25c.—Co-Op. Store. 414

What do you know about the city library? Come out and get acquainted with it next Monday night.

Rice net frames, 25c. The Vogue.

TRIMUTES TO MEMORY

OF LATE W. A. MURRAY

The funeral of W. A. Murray, for the past five years a resident of Caldwell, was held from the Baptist church at three o'clock Friday afternoon, Rev. Gates E. M. Young of the First Presbyterian church of Nampa, officiating. Dr. John DeQuier of Llano, California, delivered a short address apropos to the occasion.

Dr. DeQuier said in part: "Physical life manifests in action. The cessation of action constitutes death. Action presupposes something acted upon. We act upon our environment and upon each other. There is in all this universe not a single independent being. We are all interdependent. And being interdependent, the passage of any one from the sphere of human action creates a gap in the continuity of our social relations. This is true of the humblest child in the most obscure walk of life as of the greatest sage in the mightiest halls of learning. Mankind is bound together by an unconscious bond of sympathy. The word 'sympathy' from the Greek 'sym' and 'pathos' means 'to feel with,' hence, to sympathize is to possess a fellow feeling with your fellow men. It is this bond of sympathy that is broken when the silver cord of life is snapped and we are gone. It is not the one who has departed that needs sympathy; his physical pain, sorrow and woe, so far as we know, are at an end. It is the vacancy created in our own lives, the sub-conscious realization that cords have been broken that tied us to the deceased, that bring us here this afternoon. It is a phenomenon of man's social instinct, that causes him to gather and pay his last respects to him who has gone to that country from whose bourne no traveler returns.

"Speaking of the deceased, I know but little of his personal life. For three years, in my annual visits to this town I have met him. Always on the firing line in a cause for a broader humanity, a greater justice, and active in his work for the Brotherhood of Man. He may have lacked voice, he may have lacked education; perhaps he would not have shown in the seats of the mighty, but in his way and commensurate with his strength, he was passionately vibrant with the exalted idea of universal peace on earth and justice to all.

"He was a stranger in a strange land. His kin were far from here and yet this audience this afternoon is proof of my contention that his life had found an echo in the lives of many. And speaking of this, he was successful in the true sense of the word for he who wins the love and respect of his fellow men is indeed a success. An old Indian once told me, in answer to the query, that he who gets the most happiness out of life and inflicts no pain upon his fellow-man, is indeed successful. Measured by this standard, our comrade was a success.

"And when we come to consider the problem of immortality, whether there is or is not a life beyond, we do not know. We can only hope, or as that matchless orator, Col. Robt. G. Ingersoll, said, 'In the hour of god death sees a star and listening, love can hear the rustle of a wing.' And thus we hope but do not know, and in our hopes we feel assured that what'er may be, death at its worst shall be but eternal sleep and at its best but progressive life onward from the physical bourne through the ages yet to come."

After the above address by Dr. DeQuier, Rev. Young spoke in part as follows: "We have met in memory not of the death but of the life of our friend. He has passed through the common passageway through which all must pass. It is in death that a universal fraternity is established. In death poverty is equal to wealth; for the arrogance of wealth is poverty stricken and nature mocks the pomp and display of the funeral. A common fraternity in death; but why not the fraternity of love and harmony in life? Death mocks the wretched selfishness of life.

"Science has not yet demonstrated to us perfectly the mystery of death; but great thinkers and scientists assert their belief in immortality, and some say that even the proof may yet be forthcoming. Maetehlinek says 'The idea of death should be the most perfect and the most luminous.' And again, 'I know not what you are or I would be your master; but in days when my eyes saw clearer than today I learned what you are not; that is enough to prevent you from ever becoming my master.' He who has learned the lesson of life, has taken some ideal of truth, may well say: 'Death can never become my master.' He who has lived the life that makes for unity, who has lived according to an ideal even of human truth, who has been true to the life force within him, whatever failure and shortcoming may have been his, is it not this one who has lived according to the divine law of faith and life? Faith is the law of life in love. It is neither creed nor formula. It is that which is beautiful, true and good. It arises out of the very nature of the divine in man.

"I ask no longer, 'What is your belief?'—but what is your aspiration, your ideal, in short the out-reaching of your life? For out of these must come the soundness of belief and profession. The true confession of faith is a scientific demonstration of my belief by forceful and purposeful living according to an ideal; and that which turns in unto itself, and reaches not out to a world unity of fellowship, harmony and fraternity has missed the true goal and destiny of life, and he who has not found this in the gospel of Christ has failed to understand that Master of Life. Our blind, sad groping and stumbling in the darkness is because we have not trusted the true forces of life. I, for my part, fear not the destiny of a soul that has been sincere, that has been true to an ideal of life. If any think there is danger in such faith, I have but to ask if all the world would not be better if sim-

cerity, truth and love were the purpose of all living. Might not even a stronger faith in God arise out of such dynamic, pulsating life? If I understand the teachings of Christ I am led to no less a conclusion. The world is in sad need of this gospel in its pure simplicity, stripped of its ponderous, theological quibble.

"I liked Dr. Kirkpatrick's way of saying, 'I am an enthusiast over Jesus Christ.' But the trouble is his teachings have not been studied quite enough. What he taught as central has been taught as least fundamental. His central message was that of the Kingdom. The Fatherhood of God and the Brotherhood of Man were central themes of his. So completely had he emphasized the human side of life that shortly before the crucifixion he said, as though it had been left from his memory before: 'In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so I would have told you.' How we have turned about the teachings of Jesus.

"We should not prepare to meet death; it is unnecessary. We only meet life in the issues of the day. Eternity is here. Death but releases the soul to live in the eternity that surrounds us. What is this eternity but the universe of life that pushes forward and upward and seeks expression. It is not to conquer death that we live, but to make the discovery of life in which we dwell and must ever live. It is not to discover a new dwelling place but to discover the unfolding of life that may ever be ours. Life is reality; death the forward sign of a new evolution of the soul. May it be that it is not a wreckage but a creation, though all we see is the broken shell.

"Let me here close with the words of Maurice Maetehlinek: 'Here begins the open sea. Here begins the glorious adventure. Let us accustom ourselves to regard death as a form of life which we do not yet understand. Let us learn to look upon it with the same eye that looks upon birth; and soon our mind will be accompanied to the steps of the tomb with the same glad expectation that greets a birth.'

COLLEGE NOTES.

Our base ball team did very well against the "Aggies" after all. We had two fine afternoons, two good crowds and two exciting games. Friday's game, 4-1, had some tense situations. It seemed that the college would score time and again but no one hit. Saturday's game, 2-0, was close, it was a fine defensive game without much hitting or base running. The College team had on their new uniforms. The series has accomplished much. Our team won respect from the O. A. C. boys and we found them to be a gentlemanly set of athletes. The sale of tickets nearly paid the expenses.

Vera Heilig, Harley Philpot, Miss Schekner and Howard Swan went sailing on Lake Lowell last Saturday.

Manager Kerrick has selected his committees and plans are being laid for the big Founders' Day celebration to be held May 12th.

Prof. Allison gave an illustrated lecture in chapel Tuesday on the rubber industry in Mexico.

The glee club boys are practicing nightly for their concert Friday the 14th. Look for the announcements.

Harley Fisk, who has been seriously ill from pneumonia is better. He was taken from the hospital to his home in Parma Tuesday afternoon.

Rev. F. E. Dark of the local Baptist church addressed the Y. M. C. A. Wednesday. He gave an excellent lesson from the life of Joseph.

At the meeting of the Y. M. C. A. new officers were installed. Retiring president Mary Paine, conducted the ceremonies. Jeannette Runciman is the succeeding president; Helen Shepherd, vice president; Elma Fisk, secretary and Sarah Boone, treasurer.

The Hired Man stepped over to the Sales grounds the other day and listened to Auctioneer Miller cry a sale. I don't suppose there is half the seriousness connected with selling a heifer that there is about converting a person from sin to righteousness, yet Miller put more soul into the sale than most any evangelist I ever saw inject into his sermons. He jumps right into deep water the first crack. You realize that a critter is up for sale and that there is going to be rapidity about the sale. He is a regular double-compound Billy Sunday. All about are standing the men who will bid on the critter. Their faces are stern and eyes set like steel. Out in the audience is Mr. Dickens as Miller's personal worker. The critter starts off like a biplane, soon takes the higher level of the Zeppelin, and glides along with increasing speed, staying just about three lengths ahead of the crowd. Miller is always happy. If the critter goes for less than it is worth, Miller gets his joy out of seeing the buyer get a snap. If it sells for more than it is worth, he gets his happiness out of seeing the seller do well. He makes you think of Cicill's band impersonating Napoleon crossing the Alps or Sousa's players outlining the assault by Titus on Jerusalem. Then you see before you the fair maiden listening to the story of her, first lover, then follow the quarrels that lead up to the divorce in the ill-mated family. Then you are standing by the bedside of a friend when the surgeon says it's an operation and a pretty bad one, too. You hear "give me forty-five the forty-five, make it forty-five" and you feel like the old locomotive engineer making a run for the hill. You begin to think that if you had forty-five, you would bid it yourself, although you are satisfied thirty-five is nearer the right price. Then you next see the rush down to the new Caldwell Dry Goods establishment when a sale has opened. You see the fair matrons picking up goods at half price, or less. Then you are carried away some place where the ring master is cracking the whip at the clowns, and a fellow is riding a one-wheel bicycle one a high

slack rope. You are afraid the wrong man is going to be ahead when Miller collapses. Then you hear the high tension wires fall across the trolley and then you see the people tumbling out of the car that has been set afire. You look around for Gue or Cole to see the smelling salts you are sure Miller will need directly, and then you wonder how long it takes the big bone in a man's leg to set. Miller is now buzzing around like a pin wheel on the night of the Fourth, and Dickens is sticking his dagger right through the fellow who is about to get cold feet. Miller launches forth again just like he had finally worked one man through to king row and was coming back famously. He scatters the other player's men right and left and finally turns his last man. He then gulps down atmosphere enough for another verse of his work, and away he goes again, having only slacked up to cross the railroad track. Every minute you look for a blowout or for somebody's hat to blow off. On and on Miller goes, swaying back and forth and every minute you expect the rope ladder to break just before the fireman gets to the open window where the little girl is shrieking and already the nozzle has come off the end of the first line of hose. The big Cole car has been stripped of the low gears as so much useless equipment, and the family has made a run for the cyclone cellar. Over and over this same performance takes place every five minutes of the afternoon. There is much apparent honesty in it. There is much skill in it. I don't know how much Mr. Miller makes in a day of this sort of performance, but I figure it should be equal to that the surgeon gets for taking out gall stones or anchoring a floating kidney.

Carry at least enough old line life insurance to pay off the mortgage on your home or farm. A. I. Myers, agent.

Your support of the city library is solicited—let it be shown at the Book Rally next Monday evening.

When You've Ceased To Need It

Perhaps it's a desk—and you've bought a new one; or a typewriter, or a motor, or a sewing machine, or a show case, or a cabinet, or a cash register, or an adding machine—still useful, but not to YOU.

Realize something like the VALUE of it by advertising it in the "For Sale" column. You can—quickly, cheaply!

When You've Ceased To Need It

Perhaps it's a desk—and you've bought a new one; or a typewriter, or a motor, or a sewing machine, or a show case, or a cabinet, or a cash register, or an adding machine—still useful, but not to YOU.

Realize something like the VALUE of it by advertising it in the "For Sale" column. You can—quickly, cheaply!