

Chillicothe vs. Oregon. Game called at 2:30 P. M.

The Jull County Sentinel.

Foot Ball. Championship Game. Saturday, Nov. 23.

43RD YEAR.

OREGON, MISSOURI, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1907.

NUMBER 28



Calendar for November 1907 showing days of the week and dates.

NOVEMBER. November winds with blighting chill. Blow ripping crests upon the hill. The russet leaves swirl dry and dead. And bare limbs crackle overhead!

Until Death Do Us Part.

The marriage of Miss Myrtle Leverich, of this city, and Mr. George Franklin Scholer, of Maitland, took place at noon Wednesday, November 20th, 1907, the ceremony being performed at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Leverich, by the Rev. T. J. Enyeart, of the M. E. church, of this city, and to which organization the bride is a most active and earnest member.

The interior of the home was beautifully decorated for the occasion in Chrysanthemums, and here in the presence of only a few of the most intimate young friends and relatives of the bride, those words were spoken by Rev. Enyeart that made these two most excellent young people husband and wife.

The bride, whose personality is marked by true womanly reserve of bearing, was most becomingly gowned in a rich broadcloth suit in brown, with hat and gloves to match. She held a white chrysanthemum during the ceremony. She is a young lady of great moral worth, and is highly esteemed for her many good qualities of head and heart—a devoted child—a loyal friend and an earnest worker in her Master's vineyard. Miss Myrtle Hunt presided at the piano and played the wedding march as the bridal couple entered the parlor.

The groom is a son of Shad Scholer, one of Clay township's substantial farmers, and he enjoys the reputation of being a manly young man, industrious and of the best of habits. In coming among us and taking from the home, and her large circle of friends, one of Oregon's very best young ladies, all feel that she is in the hands of one who will love her, keep her, until death do them part, and that she in choosing her life partner has chosen wisely and well.

An excellent repast was served, following the ceremony and congratulations to which all did ample justice. A table in the parlor loaded with presents for the young couple, told of the high esteem in which they were held by the guests. By the union of these young people Oregon loses one of her very best girls, and she will be missed. But while we lose others gain.

The couple go at once to Maitland, and go to housekeeping on his father's farm which he will take charge of, while his father will retire and take up his residence in Maitland. May their journey down life together be as pleasant as the beginning.

Miss Mattie and Charles Scholer, sister and brother of the groom, of Maitland, were the only out of town guests present at the ceremony.

In view of the fact that Mr. Oerly will have a sale of his thoroughbred hogs here on tomorrow, Saturday, November 23d, President Benton, of the Commercial club, called the club together Monday evening for the purpose of aiding in whatever way it could to make Mr. Oerly's sale a success. The sale will doubtless bring the most prominent hog growers in the middle west, and it was deemed advisable to name a committee on reception, and Mr. Benton named the following gentlemen to constitute that committee: Messrs. Chas. Kooch, John H. Keeves, Geo. Gelvin, Robt. Raley, Tom. Curry, M. R. Martin, Chris. Fuhrman, Dr. Long, William Bragg, Charles Meyer. The musical features were placed in the hands of H. Evans, director of the Oregon Concert Band. From the complexion of the committee, there can be no doubt but our visitors will be made welcome to our little city, and the glad hand extended them from the time of arrival to departure.

Missouri Vs. Kansas.

There will be about a car load of our people go to St. Joseph, Thursday next, to witness the gridiron struggle between the Kansas and Missouri football teams. As stated elsewhere, the several old Missouri University Alumni are about crazy over the coming event, and admirers of this game are about in the same condition. Mr. J. D. Baker, the alert division passenger agent of the Burlington, writes us that he will do all in his power to accommodate the enthusiasts, with ample passenger service. If all go who are now talking that way, and the same interest is manifested in other sections of this part of this state, it would be wise for the Tarkio Valley train to run through to St. Joseph from Bigelow, and both this train and the Nodaway Valley run be supplied with additional coaches. Mr. Baker also informs us that these trains on their return trip will not leave the Union station at St. Joseph, until 5:15 p. m., on the day of the game, thus enabling all who will go to return home the same evening. As the depot is close to the league park where the game will be played, and the game will be finished by 4:30, it will give the people ample time to get to the train before its departure on the return trip. The patrons of the road will no doubt appreciate Mr. Baker's efforts along this line. Ho, for St. Joseph; wear your colors, and show them you are a Missourian.

The county officials are having an awful time trying to keep from freezing to that old run hackle court house at Oregon. They have tried to put on green drag for fire as it is too much to drag on top over those heavy hills from Forest City. Coal is always a luxury in the county seat Jeffersonian. Yep, it may be a luxury, as much so perhaps as it is to our sister city, when in his issue of November 7th he said: "A coal famine is on. Think of it, just the beginning of winter and our coal dealers without coal. Within three miles of the main line of the Burlington and no coal. It is absurd." Perhaps it is owing to the fact that it costs so much to "drag the coal" up an elevation of 168 feet to the residence part of the city—a distance of about half a mile—an elevation that makes the Forest City-Oregon road look like an automobile drive way when compared with the elevation.

Roy Gelvin and Miss Erma Spicer, both of Fillmore, were united in marriage at the home of the bride in Fillmore on Tuesday, November 19th, 1907, in the presence of a large circle of friends from both Andrew and Holt counties. The bride is a daughter of Carl Spicer, of the Fillmore bank, and one of the most popular young ladies in that section, so we may say and well be and there can be no question as to her ability to make the home an ideal one. The groom is the only son of James Gelvin, of this county, and has been a practicing veterinarian at Fillmore for some time, and is in every respect a most excellent young man. The young couple start life together under the most favorable auspices, and congratulations most sincere go to them from a very large circle of friends.

A man named King, employed on the railroad as one of the steel gang, was run over by the south bound Omaha flyer on Sunday night last, November 17th, 1907, the body being found beside the track the following morning, badly mutilated. A coroner's jury was summoned, which gave a verdict in accord with these facts. He was buried at Forest City on Monday following the inquest. The accident occurred between Forest City and Curzon.

More Money.

Secretary of the Treasury, Cortelyou, made the announcement Monday, that as a means of affording relief to the financial situation, the national treasury would issue \$50,000,000 of Panama bonds and \$100,000,000 certificates of indebtedness, or so much thereof as may be necessary. The certificates will run for one year and will bear three per cent interest. This action of the Secretary meets with President Roosevelt's hearty approval. The plan also meets the approval of Eastern financiers, believing under this plan currency will become more plentiful at once and the premium on cash will disappear. These new securities, in small denominations, it is believed, will attract from its hiding places much of the currency which has been taken out of circulation.

The administration's prompt interference for the relief of the West and South, with measures to increase the currency supply to meet the requirements of commerce, it rests, should prove all that is needed to restore absolute confidence. This was not the people's panic by any means. It was brought about by a number of unfortunate circumstances that might easily and safely have been avoided by a more judicious regard for correct business principles among the so-called "Captains of Finance." But while it is not the people's panic, it will require the exercise of the conservative judgment and good sense of the people to bring about normal and satisfactory conditions.

The Forty-Sixth Star.

After an existence of eighteen years, six months and twenty-four days, the territory of Oklahoma with Indian Territory became a memo on Saturday last, November 16th. Not since Kansas was taken in the Union has such national interest attached to the admission of a state as that created by the event of Oklahoma's statehood.

As a spectacle, the admission of a new state is something which will be new to the younger generation of Americans. Almost twelve years have passed since the last addition was made to the list of commonwealths for it was in the early days of January, 1896, that Utah came in. The interval separating us from the next addition to the roll will probably be much shorter, as Arizona and New Mexico, as one or two states, are likely to be let in within the next five or six years.

The people of Oklahoma now enter upon the responsibilities of citizenship under an organic law, which defines in its provisions every former tradition governing such state documents. It is a modern constitution, framed to meet the requirements of modern civilization and conditions, and it is not surprising that it should have been designated as revolutionary in character. For this reason, statehood for Oklahoma is looked upon as an exceedingly interesting experiment.

She brings to the Union as a state 70,230 square miles. A population of 1,350,000; greater than Arkansas, Nebraska and Maryland on their admission. In this population are 99,925 Indians and 61,000 negroes.

Her taxable wealth is \$800,000,000. Its railroad mileage is 5,600 miles. Her wheat crop is 40,000,000 bushels. She raises 500,000 bales of cotton, and 2,000,000 bushels of corn. The value of domestic animals, \$98,000,000.

She has 208 national banks, and 399 private banks, and \$26,000,000 in deposits, and has a school fund of 30 millions.

The American people salute Oklahoma, and hope that she will live long and prosper. The official abbreviation for the state is "OK."

The Big Game of the Season.

For the high school championship of the state. The undefeated team from Chillicothe, who claim the championship, will line up against the fast Oregon team on tomorrow, Saturday, 23rd instant.

Second only to the big Thanksgiving game, between Missouri and Kansas University teams, will be the game played by our own High school boys on the home grid-iron, Saturday, with the unbeaten team from Chillicothe. Nothing in recent years has done so much to bring into prominence the name of our county as has our fast ball boys, and the loyal citizen of this, the best county in the best state, should endorse their presence, the best High school football team in the Missouri Valley. The team thus far has been self-sustaining. It costs money to get the best of anything. We have the best in the foot ball line, and we cannot expect to continue to have it, unless we give them more substantial patronage, than has been given. For this, the last and state championship game, let our people make it a big day, one long to be remembered in our town.

Joe H. Graham, of Kansas City, was here for the Chrysanthemum show last week, and stayed over Sunday, and is still here, visiting with the "Grimeses" and other numerous relatives. He is so well pleased with his old home, that he may stay over next Sunday, and we are sure he will give a hearty welcome to everyone. During the Chrysanthemum show he was in the "spot light," shaking hands with every man, woman, child, and even the babies, and they were all glad to see him. Come back of en, Joe, you are always welcome.

The annual poultry show will be held at Mound City, beginning next Monday, November 25th, and will continue the entire week. There is every indication of a very large number of entries, and as its officers are enthusiastic poultry fanciers, a very successful show may be looked for.

Mrs. James A. Noe, of Forbes, was in town Saturday last, looking after her real estate matters.

Welcome Chrysanthemum.

At this season of the year nearly every individual is gladdened by the sight of flowers, and especially so if they are of more than ordinary beauty. In this fact lies the interest which was apparent, for three days last week, November 14th, 15th, 16th, in the annual Chrysanthemum show. The cultivation of these and other flowers by this society, is one of the means used for the training of the younger for love of the beautiful—we have two strong women's literary clubs; one musical society, and our Chrysanthemum society—all great factors in making our little city one of the best and most desirable home towns in the entire county. The society and all our people realize the universal heart of man's blessing flowers. That they are wreathed round the marriage altar and the tomb. The Persian in the far East delights in their perfume and writes his love in nosegays, while the Indian child of the West, claps his hands with glee as he gathers the abundant blossoms that illumined Scripture of the prairies. The Cupid of the ancient Hindus tips his arrows with flowers, and orange buds are the bridal crown with us. Flowers gar and the Grecian altar and they hang in votive wreaths before the Christian shrine.

A noteworthy feature about our annual flower show is that these flowers are all home-grown. We hear a great deal about the spirit in our larger cities in regard to home-made goods, and it like wise should be, and doubtless is a pride to residents of our city that right here in Oregon are nurtured and brought to perfection these beautiful blossoms.

The twelfth annual show of the Oregon Chrysanthemum society was in every respect equal to any of the previous exhibits if not better, for it seemed to us the blossoms were larger and brighter in color. Around the entire four sides of the spacious room these gorgeous blossoms were in glorious profusion; rich reds and brilliant golden blooms, chaste white, tints of pink. In the center of the room a raised platform accommodated the Oregon orchestra, that discoursed delightful and pleasing numbers during each evening. The four large columns were entwined with sprigs of evergreen and various hardy Chrysanthemums, while autumn leaves predominated in all of the decorations, while from the ceiling radiating from the four corners and the center walls, were hung ropes of evergreen, which were gathered to a center point immediately over the orchestra. The alcove was made beautiful by being hung with fancy drawn and other needle work, the work of members of the society. In addition to the fancy work, water colors were hung on the walls, several of these being the work of Miss Frances Soper, of St. Joseph, an artist of more than ordinary ability. The arrangements were complete and presented a most pleasing sight, and made every citizen prouder than ever that he was a resident of Oregon—the city beautiful.

Chrysanthemum—the name is long for little lips to speak, but Ethel loves the cheerful bloom, and holds it to her cheek; for on the winter's icy edge it sets its banners bold, with fragrance keen as myrrh and spice, with colors clean and cold. To describe in detail this year's show would be like trying to map the stars or picture the celestial aurora. The hall was like a map of the world, so varied were its hues. In general, however, there were sorts of continents, divided by the green boundaries of the hedges, and these made it possible to give the merest outline of the beautiful affair.

A pleasing feature of our annual flower show, is the home-coming of many, who have left us to go forth from the old roof, to fight life's battle, and as in previous years, this year was no exception—they came to see the old frame house that set back from the street in the shade of the "old apple tree." To look into the old rooms where you worked over your lessons, or prepared your tackle for a fishing trip to the "Tark." To stand once again in the "old family sitting room," where you received the good bye kiss, and blessing of the best woman God ever made, your mother, as you went out into the wide, wide world. They come again to see that sister and the brother who knelt with you, while mother's hand was on your head, and said so softly and lovingly, "Now I lay me down to sleep. They turn away from that little house with weary steps and slowly obey the call as the old hack rolls around and they hear the old familiar call "all aboard." The greatest pleasure of the visit back to the old home comes as they go speeding home, for their memories are kept busy. You close your eyes and see the old scenes just as they were in those long dead years—and yet, somehow, there is a

pathos about the pleasure that gives a pen.

The following made exhibits:

Mrs. Elizabeth Curtis, Eliza Cummings, Elizabeth Lehmer, Rebecca Allen, Lottie VanBuskirk, Anna Schult, Anna Raley, Frances Montgomery, Malinda Marsh, Lena Rostek, Mary Curry, Mina Curry, Charles Kooch, Franky Hinde, Emma Moore, Anna Markland, Emma Graham, Sarah Ramsay, Agnes Davidson, Lou Schulte; Misses Pansy Partridge, Bootie Price and Myrtle Fuhrman.

The society gave six prizes, this year, the regular handsome, solid silver engraved Chrysanthemum teaspoon being given, and the rules were so arranged that one exhibitor could not get more than two prizes. We heard it mentioned by several that had not this limit been placed upon the awards, Mrs. Marsh would have carried off nearly all of the honors, her collection being so large and fine. Following are the awards:

Mrs. M. Marsh for the finest and largest collection.

Mrs. M. Marsh for the largest and finest bloom, Vivian Morell, pink.

Mrs. Elizabeth Lehmer, for the finest pink, Vivian Morell.

Mrs. Frances Montgomery for the finest red, Black Hawk.

Mrs. Emma Moore for the finest white, Nevous.

Emma Graham for the finest yellow, Colonel Appleton.

Among those in attendance from different places, we noticed the following:

Will A. Graham, wife and daughter, Louise; Mrs. Kate Costigan and son, Ralph; Miss Jessie Norman, Mrs. A. A. Dague, Sudie Collins.

J. H. Graham, C. E. Fleming, John Curtis and bride, BeBe Webster, Kansas City.

Mrs. Anna Long and daughters, Miss Gatha and Mrs. Dessie Terhune, Mrs. Steele, Mrs. George Young and children, Mrs. Bessie Porter, Mrs. Will McRoberts and daughter, Laura, Mrs. Helen Parker, and daughter, Mary, Mrs. Geo. Meyer and daughter, Miss Eunice Richards, Mound City.

Will J. Schatz and children, Mrs. Geo. Poynter and children, Bigelow.

Mrs. McQuinn, Ed Weller, Ed Pinkster, Mrs. Blazier, Joe Hatfield, Maitland.

Mrs. Woud, Kollmer, Weber, Sentney and Fawks, Forest City.

Mrs. Froehand and daughter, Jennie, Mrs. W. G. Hines and Mrs. Christina Burger, Savannah.

Mrs. Jno. Planalp, Walter McCallon, E. C. Cole, Miss Erma Spicer and sister, Roy Gelvin, Fillmore.

Mrs. Etna Hogrefe, George Meyer, and Huffmann, Craig.

Frances Montgomery, Skidmore.

Earle Hershner, Ebon, Kansas.

Ira Hershner, St. Louis, Mo.

The members of the society are discouraged on account of the slim attendance given them this year by the towns people, but say that they have cause for complaint on account of attendance from out of town people, every town in the county sending good delegations. As the ladies of this society go to lots of expense, and it is impossible to estimate the time and labor they go to to make the annual "Chrysanthemum Show" a success, we think our people should show their appreciation by giving them "full houses." The receipts taken in, after the expenses are paid, are always given to some worthy cause. Besides this, the "Chrysanthemum show" has done much toward advertising our town. But if our people do not care to help them out by attending, of course the society will likely discontinue the show hereafter and disband as a society. At some meeting, in the near future, they will take definite action as to whether they will hold the show next year or not. We hope that they will and that our people will give them a better attendance next year, should they decide to show. We have to forego entertainments of this class in any way more of them would be better for us.

To give our people an idea of what this society has done with their money in the last eleven years, beginning with and including 1896, up to and including 1906, we publish the following from the secretary's book:

Table listing donations and expenses from 1896 to 1906, including items like 'Donated to High School', 'Cleaning cemetery', and 'Donated to Railroad'.

Total, \$719.55. Their expenses, each year, will average \$50.

MRS. KUNKEL'S CHRYSANTHEMUMS. Mrs. Gideon Kunkel has at her home

on Tent street, a magnificent display of mammoth chrysanthemums. They are of many colors, lavender, yellow, red, white, bronze and buff, and of many varieties—Helen Bloodgood, Australian Gold, Shiloh, Margaret Jeffords, Niveus Bull Globe and Lenawee, Mrs. Kunkel has 25 plants in her present collection, a number of them being as high as three feet tall. Fourteen blooms were yielded by one plant. A single superb, golden blossom, with which she presented the Democrat, is six inches in diameter.

Mrs. Kunkel is no novice in chrysanthemum culture. At her former home in Oregon, Mo., it has been the custom for 12 years to hold an annual Chrysanthemum show in November of each year. Every lady in the town who raises as many as 8 plants is eligible to place her flowers on display at the show, which is held in the court house building and occupies three days. It has grown to be a time-honored festival in that community. An admission fee of 10 cents is charged, or 25 cents for a season ticket.

The flower scene is thronged with visitors throughout the fête and the ladies of that town of 1,200 population make \$100 every year in this way, expending the money thus received for municipal improvements. Prizes are awarded to the ladies furnishing the largest collection and the finest single bloom of the various colors.

Mrs. Kunkel has, in times past had chrysanthemum plants grow as high as six feet, and had as many as 90 plants at once. She has many times carried off honors with her chrysanthemums—Democrat, Andarko, Oklahoms.

Tell the Truth.

"Now, once for all let us tell the esteemed SENTINEL that the Jeffersonian always tells the truth, and that we will not knowingly tell a lie, even to gain the court house."

"THE SENTINEL is content to live in a quiet and comfortable and unobtrusive manner, and is not a party to any of the political squabbles of the day. Why, all the county officials are shivering around the stoves in that rickety old court house, trying to dodge the currents of cold air that whistle through the cracks in the rickety old building." Jeffersonian, Mound City, Nov. 14, 1907. We fear if our young friend of the Jeffersonian persists in this line, that his staid majesty will have occasion to "blush with shame." First, there is not a more cleanly kept city in all Missouri than Oregon. Second, there is not a more comfortable or substantial court house in the state than the one in Holt county, and it is in most excellent repair, and his false representation of the condition of Holt's court house, a building he has never yet seen is a reflection upon the people of the county. We do not believe they will take very kindly. In his issue of November 7th, Le says: "Mound City is 10 years behind the times, and those responsible should be buried at once." Another colossal perversion. The city wherein is published the Jeffersonian, has electric lights, a sewer system, modern homes, splendid churches and the best of school facilities, and with these, he has the impudence to advertise to the world that Mound City is 10 years behind the times. For his information we would remind him there is not an incorporated city in Holt county 10 years behind the times. They all have electric lights, modern homes, splendid schools and churches, and telephone systems, populated by as fine a class of people as can be found anywhere on earth.

It is Incorporated. The articles of incorporation for the building Oregon Interurban railroad, of this city, were filed with the Secretary of State Tuesday of last week. The application for a charter states the capital stock is \$800,000. The incorporators are C. D. Zook, B. F. Morgan, L. I. Moore, Wm. Deer, T. C. Dungan, Jacob Bucher, H. C. Cook, W. H. Richards, Daniel Zachman and a number of others. The road will be standard gauge, and as yet, the motive power has not been decided upon. The lateness of the season will not justify any grading until spring, but all the necessary preliminaries have been completed, and by the coming of spring the directors feel that they will be in readiness to begin active operations for the construction of the road. In order to bring the grade to the lowest per cent, it was deemed advisable to build to the Davis farm, and perhaps from there the line may be extended along the bluffs to Forest City.

The route will begin at the north part of the city, near the canning factory, through the Charley Meyer place, the VanBuskirk, A. H. Greene, Andy Burrier, Dungan, Murray, Perkins and John Adolph places, to the Davis farm. B. F. Morgan is president of the company and L. I. Moore secretary and treasurer. The board of directors is composed of Messrs. B. F. Morgan, T. C. Dungan, C. D. Zook, W. A. S. Derr, Daniel Zachman, H. C. Cook, Jacob Bucher, W. H. Richards and L. I. Moore.

Married, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Furling, in this city, Wednesday evening, July 3, 1907, the daughter, Miss Sallie, to J. W. Linville, Rev. H. S. DuBois, of the Methodist church, officiating. The ceremony was performed in the presence of only the immediate relatives of the bride. The happy couple went at once to the cottage, which Mr. Linville had prepared and furnished, and are now easily domiciled and ready to receive their friends. Mr. Linville is the superintendent of the canning factory here, having lived here only a few months. However, during that time he has proven himself a very worthy young gentleman. The bride has always made her home in this city with her parents, and is a very industrious, energetic young lady, and will make for her husband a kind and loving companion through life. The Journal extends heartiest congratulations to the happy couple, and wishes for them life's choicest blessings—St. James, Mo., Journal. Although a little late, THE SENTINEL joins with Will's many friends here in saying amen, to the foregoing.