

FOURTH YEAR.

MEDFORD, OREGON, SUNDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1909.

No. 233.

IN MEDFORD'S SOCIAL REALM

The home of Mr and Mrs. J. F. Hutchason, Olson street, was the scene of a most happy gathering on Wednesday evening...

The generous hospitality of the Kentner home has been greatly missed since the destruction of their beautiful home several months ago by fire...

The Schubert Symphony quartet which was heard Wednesday evening at the high school auditorium gave a good program before a small audience...

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Zorn, Mr. and Mrs. William Brainard, Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Robinson, Miss Agnes Robertson, Miss A. M. Fisher, Miss Ina Goodale, Miss Gertrude Smith, Miss Jessie Wood of Ashland, Miss Jane Wilson, Mrs. Mary Payne, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Gore, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Garnett, Mr. and Mrs. John Bellinger, Mr. J. Monroe of San Francisco, Mr. and Mrs. Jason Ottinger, Master Myrtle Garnett.

The regular social of Reams chapter, O. E. S., which was scheduled to take place Wednesday evening, December 22, has been indefinitely postponed because of the press of duties incident to the holidays.

The members of the Chrysanthemum Circle held one of their delightful socials Tuesday evening at Woodmen hall. An appetizing lunch was served and Miss Inez Hoyt entertained with piano selections.

In testimony of the high esteem in which Rev. G. Leroy Hall, former pastor of the Baptist church of this city, and his wife are held by a large circle of friends, a farewell reception that filled the church was tendered them Wednesday evening.

The hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Kentner was thrown open Thursday evening to the members of the Ladies' Guild of St. Mark's Episcopal church, and their husbands, and a most delightful evening of social converse was much enjoyed.

BENEATH THE MISTLETOE



By ERSKINE DEVOE. (Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.)

BLITHESOME maid, divinely fair, Stepped, thoughtless, 'neath the mistletoe Hung high above the carpet square...

HE did not know she was so near The kiss provoking mistletoe. The bough upon the chandelier Was deftly fixed, but not too low.

INCE in the mesh and fairly caught, She showed no sudden haste to go. Two victims with a single thought Are brave beneath the mistletoe.

ITH cheeks suffused a rosy red That shamed the holly's livid glow She held aloft her charming head...

house with the Hazelrigg orchestra to furnish music. Judging from the cheer that was met, some lively fun will take place in this crowd this winter.

Daggett and Conro Fiero have gone east to spend the holidays with relatives in Minnesota and Illinois.

Dr. R. T. Burnett, wife and daughter of Jacksonville were guests of Mrs. Burnett's mother, Mrs. E. J. Sears, Friday.

At the meeting of the public library board Wednesday evening at the office of the city attorney, Porter J. Neff, Mr. W. I. Vawter was elected president...

Mrs. F. E. Merrick and Mrs. F. W. Hollis were appointed to solicit subscriptions of leading periodicals and also to arrange for the purchase of necessary shelves, book cases and tables to accommodate the contemplated additions to the library.

F. C. Page, F. E. Merrick, W. I. Vawter, J. M. Keene, H. L. Platt, H. N. Butler, J. G. Goble, E. E. Gore, A. S. Rosenbaum, L. E. Wakeman, W. C. Harmon, W. F. Turner, J. R. Woodford, F. W. Hollis, F. W. McGowan, W. C. Aldenhagen, P. J. Neff, James Campbell, Dr. R. E. Gale, H. C. Kentner, Walter Kentner, Sam Richardson, A. H. Miller, Mr. Davis, M. Purdin, H. G. Nicholson, P. J. O'Gara, J. E. Watt, E. D. Elwood, W. F. Isaacs, D. B. Russell, Charles Hazelrigg, Will Warner, J. F. Reddy, H. C. Stoddard, Homer Rothermel, V. J. Emerick, William Gerig, R. F. Antle, J. S. Orth, Dr. Shearer, W. C. Green, Bert Anderson.

The newly elected officers of the Pythian Sisters, which were elected Wednesday night, are: Most excellent chief, Mrs. L. L. Hamilton; most excellent junior chief, Mrs. A. C. Hubbard; most excellent senior chief, Miss Edna Effert; manager, Miss Ethel Cox; mistress of R. and C., Mrs. Ben Trowbridge; mistress of finance, Mrs. J. F. Hutchason; protector, Mrs. Wallace Woods; guard, Mrs. J. A. Perry.

The entertainment given at the Presbyterian church Monday evening under the auspices of the local W. C. T. U. was a very pleasant affair, netting the ladies about \$25.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Fortescue, who are interested in Rogue River orchard property, are recently from New York. During the winter they will occupy the clubhouse at Gold Ray.

Dr. and Mrs. C. R. Ray were dinner hosts at the Nash Grill Monday evening, having as their guests Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Fortescue, Rev. William Lucas, Archdeacon Chambers and Mrs. Mabel Ray.

The W. C. T. U. will hold regular business meetings on the second Thursday and the "mothers' meeting" the fourth Thursday of each month.

Tuesday evening Mr. John R. Allen gave a small dinner at the Nash Grill that was a very pleasant affair. His

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XMAS EXERCISES

At the Churches

All the churches of the city are busy with preparations for Sunday school exercises at the various places of worship on Christmas eve, and in most cases the time-honored tree, with Santa Claus and a Christmas tree, preceded by a program of appropriate songs and recitations, will be the form of entertainment chosen.

The Episcopal church, not desiring to interfere with the family observances of the sacred holiday, will hold the Sunday school exercises, consisting of singing of carols, the tree and distribution of gifts, on Tuesday, December 28, holy innocents day.

At the Christian church Miss Eva Turney and her assistants are preparing a play, "Is Santa Claus a Fraud?" that is progressing well. There are many characters, calling for unique and picturesque costumes—Santa Claus, the officers of the court, Father Time, The Sandman, Pierrot, Jack-o-Lantern, and many others, besides a chorus of children, will be there and a happy evening assured.

The Methodist Episcopal church, South, is preparing a special program of songs and recitations by the Sunday school to be followed by a "Magpie Tree." The pastor, Rev. W. T. Goulder, will preach a Christmas sermon December 26, and the choir will render appropriate anthems.

The Presbyterian church will give a cantata, "An Interrupted Program," that is full of snappy music and quaint dialogue. Miss Alice Elder, assisted by C. A. Weaver, Will Watt, Miss Lorraine Hilton and Mrs. W. F. Shields, has charge of the program.

The Christian Science church confines its public observance of Christmas to the giving of tokens of remembrance to the children of the Sunday school, by the individual teacher of each class on the Sunday following Christmas.

The principal interest of the Catholic church centers in the celebration of high mass at midnight on Christmas eve and in the preparation of the Christmas tree for the members of the church and congregation, as

well as the children, on Sunday afternoon about 2 o'clock in the church hall in the rear of the church. Santa Claus will be there with gifts for all, while the tender lessons taught by the birth of the Christ-child will be impressed.

An address was given by Mr. McKee in which he paid high tribute to both Rev. and Mrs. Hall's efficiency and loyal service in the church and to their unselfish devotion to the cause. In closing he presented Mr. Hall a purse as a token of love and appreciation from the former parishioners.

A piano recital of more than usual interest is promised by the sisters of St. Mary's academy next Tuesday evening, December 22, when they will present a class of pupils in their first public recital.

The Wednesday Study club held its regular meeting Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. James Campbell on West Eleventh street.

The Five Hundred club met at the home of Mrs. Jesse Houch, 29 Newton street, Friday afternoon. The first prize, a handsome burnt wood plaque, was won by Mrs. J. F. Hutchason, and the second, a long, narrow hand embroidered pin cushion, over yellow satin, with dainty ruffle of lace, was won by Mrs. H. E. Boyden.

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Hill, who leaves next week for his new pastorate at Madshfield, Or., to give a Bible reading for the benefit of the club before his departure.

The bi-monthly card party of the Swastika club was held Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. L. G. Porter, 619 East Main street. Nine tables of bridge and five hundred were played and about 45 ladies were present.

Mrs. Porter was assisted by her daughter, Miss Lulu Porter, Mrs. E. G. Trowbridge and Mrs. Humphrey. The next meeting will take place at the home of Mrs. J. D. Heard on Siskiyou Heights January 4, 1910.

Mrs. Vance Colvig has returned from a stay of several weeks in Ashland.

Mr. Cole Holmes, who entered Pullman college last fall, has returned to Medford and will engage in engineering work.

Dr. E. B. Pickel has been in Portland on a short business trip during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Gaddis returned Tuesday night from Portland, where Mr. Gaddis was in attendance at the meeting of the State Dairy-men's association.

Mrs. Fred Hopkins is visiting her sister, Mrs. Charles Henry Noble, of Seattle.

Merle Kellogg is the guest of his aunt, Mrs. John Barneburg, Tenth street.

CO-OPERATION

Elbert Hubbard

Jamestown, North Dakota, is three hundred and forty-four miles west of St. Paul on the Northern Pacific railroad.

He smiled and answered, "That, mister, is a school-garden. The land belong to the railroad. The railroad company supply the seeds and tools, and they pay that over there for superintending the garden and teaching the children."

It is a typical, thriving little city of the up-to-date variety, where any person who hustles and uses his skypiece catches all wolves that sniff around his door, skins them, sends their pelts to market and pockets the proceeds.

And my friend jerked his thumb toward a little woman, the only adult in the garden, down on her knees, showing two girls and three boys how to pull out the weeds without injuring the plants.

As our train drew into Jamestown and slowed up at the depot I saw a sight that gladdened my heart for a month and a day.

Now, I do not know the woman's name. I do not know whether she is married or single. All I know is that a great railroad corporation, in this grasping and selfish age, at this particular point, is co-operating with the public school in the matter of school gardens.

Thrills are scarce to the seasoned barn-stormer, and seldom do you see a unique and forgettable thing for the first time.

That the children were happy was equally sure.

And here is what I saw at the station at Jamestown, North Dakota: A flower garden, of say an acre, all divided up into little beds, where blossomed in rollicking beauty all of the old-fashioned flowers that used to bloom in my mother's garden out in Old McLean county.

That the little woman on her knees pulling weeds had found her work was proven by her healthy, smiling sunburnt face.

But flower gardens are everywhere, so say.

"Who originated this railroad garden?" I asked the little woman. "Nobody in particular," she said. "The railroad laid out the grounds and then I wrote to the division superintendent of the road asking if we could let the children help. He answered yes, provided I would see that they did no damage. Then I went to work with a few of the children. One day the president of the railroad came through and saw what I was doing, and he gave orders; without my asking, that I should be put on the payroll as station florist at twenty-five dollars a month. The school board pays me the same, so you see I am very fortunate."

Wait a moment, there, neighbor, not quite so fast. As I was saying, it was a regular spangle of multi-colored beauty. And scattered around in that God's half acre were fully fifty boys and girls, of say from six to ten years old. They had watering pots, hoes, rakes and shovels, and were working away quite oblivious and indifferent to the incoming train.

Children fit into a flower garden like birds and butterflies. The child belongs on the ground, and the child at work with heads and hands, happy and intent, is an inspiring sight.

Children fit into a flower garden like birds and butterflies. The child belongs on the ground, and the child at work with heads and hands, happy and intent, is an inspiring sight.

So there they were right close along the railroad track—the children and the flowers.

I stood and stared. Then I found my tongue, and asked a man on an express wagon what this all meant.

Why not see if some such co-operation cannot be secured for Medford with the Southern Pacific?