NEUTRALITY IS NOT EASILY RETAINED

Member of Ford Party Expects to See Norway, Sweden and Denmark Fighting.

OLD WOUNDS STILL SMART

Lamar Tooze Expresses Sympathy for Danish Race and Admiration for People Whose Loyalty Excites Comment.

BY LAMAR TOOZE.

Student Representative, University of Oregon, on the Ford Peace Expedition.

EUGENE, Or., Feb. 12.—Scandinavia is having a hard time maintaining its neutrality. Norway, Sweden and Denmark are in immediate danger of being drawn into the great European struggle. All three countries are bound together under the defensive alliance of 1914, but it seems likely that Sweden will withdraw—especially should she espouse the German cause, which late events indicate that she will do sooner or later. This, should it occur, undoubtedly would send all three nations into the war.

The whole Scandinavian peninsula, so far as area is concerned, wouldn't make a decent Middle Western state. So far as population is concerned, the state of New York could make an even exchange with all three combined. But size, both in population and area, does not prevent a strong national spirit—the spirit of Denmark for the Danes, Norway for the Norwegians and Sweden for the Swedish. They all prize their status as sovereign states, and will fight for it if necessary. Courage, honor and patriotism have an important part in the makeup of the average Scandinavian.

Denmark, that little country that has the German frontier as its southern boundary, is the most delicately situated. She knows not, as President Wilson would say, what a single day or a single hour will bring forth.

Denmark Arouses Sympathy.

There's something pathetic about Denmark. Formerly, before larger nations became large and intruded into her domains, Denmark was a real power. She is still—but to me it seems artificial. It seems that she is trying to "come back" and can't. Those old castles strongly suggest the culture of the courts of the early kings. They seem to hark back to the old days when Denmark had international influence.

But gradually her domains have been the prize of larger foreign nations until now she is in truth but a shadow of her former self. Norway and Sweden seceded; Germany got her share, and that she still remains a sovereign state is to me a wonder. Loss of territory does not mean a loss of pride. Danes are proud of their art museums, their literature, their contributions to science and proofs of the standard of Danish culture. The United States is indebted to Denmark for some of the best citizens we have. We are indebted to her for the late Jacob Riis, the New York editor who was one of the pioneers in cleaning up state and National politics.

Loss of Territory Felt.

Denmark feels keenest the loss of the two southern provinces of Schleswig and Holstein. It will be recalled that these were taken away from her by the combined forces of Austria and Prussia in 1864. Upon the conclusion of the war Prussia occupied Schleswig and Austria Holstein. In the famous Six Weeks' War in 1866 with Austria, Prussia took both provinces. This was the first move of Bismarck looking toward the establishment of the German Empire as it is today—I mean as it was before the war started.

In the present war Danes living in Schleswig-Holstein are fighting on the German side—contrary to their wishes, I was told in Copenhagen. But German military reports tell of the gallantry of the Jutlanders, as they are called. They are courageous—the courage they have inherited from their forefathers, who did their level best to keep their country free from invaders.

One thing is reasonably sure: Should the Danes go into the war, they will be on the side of the allies. That old antipathy toward Germany has survived half a century and the wound is just as open now as it was in 1864. Forgetting is not a part of the Danish creed.

Neutrality Effort Marked.

The Danish government is taking extreme measures to preserve the neutrality of Denmark. No public meetings or demonstrations of any kind can be held in Copenhagen, the country's capital. The Radicals are in power and their policy is a policy of peace. But not peace at any price. The Danish army has been mobilized and is ready for immediate action. The navy is ready to do battle on short notice. Copenhagen is defended from invasion by well-constructed trenches and barbed-wire entanglements built completely around the city.

Speaking about trenches, I was amazed at their construction. They are deep and substantial. Most of the little dug-outs are lined with straw for heating purposes. I had always thought that they were rather shallow and temporary. At Helsingnor, 30 miles from Copenhagen, I saw four Danish submarines. Black and stealthy they looked as they crouched in the waters of the bay. It seemed as if they were trying to hide themselves; that good, pure air affected their constitution. Helsingnor is famous as the location of Hamlet's Castle, immortalized by Shakespeare. Crossing from Malmo, Sweden, by ferry to Copenhagen, I saw cruisers and torpedo-boats running about in a seemingly aimless fashion, just as if they had no destination in view, but were exercising to prevent flabbiness.

Truly, Denmark is in a critical position and the preservation of her neutrality will tax the resources as well as the ingenuity of the governing officials.

Sweden, officially at least, is pro-German. A fusion ministry, the outgrowth of the exigencies of the war, is nominally composed of representatives of all parties. In reality the Conservatives hold the balance of power and virtually dictate the policy of the nation. The Conservatives strongly favor a large army and navy, which is one reason why, officially, Sweden sympathizes with the alliance headed by the Germans. Germany most truly exemplifies the spirit of militarism dominating the politics of European nations today. Another reason is the Swedish national hatred of Russia. If they went into war they would do so more because they would get a chance at the Czar than for anything else. They sympathize with Germany not so much because they favor her cause, but because they hate—and fear, I believe—Russia.

I have it from several students of the University of Stockholm, members of the Radical Club of the university, that the sympathies of the common people lies on the side of the allies. The common people, as represented by the Social Democrats, are against a large standing army and a powerful navy. They favor disarmament, realizing, however, that such action could only be possible through universal disarmament. They feel, like those who favor preparedness in the United States, that disarmament on the part of one nation, acting alone, would be no less than suicidal.

Sweden has had her neutrality violated several times, but has managed to keep out of the struggle through shrewd diplomacy and sheer luck. At the present time, however, her situation is grave indeed.

Norway is both officially and popularly sympathetic to the cause of the entente. It is easy to explain her official position: The King of Norway was formerly a Danish Prince and has all of the Danish antipathy toward the Teutons. The King is popular with the Norwegians. He is democratic. Almost any afternoon if you happen to be walking along the main thoroughfare of Christiania you can get a glimpse of the King driving his own automobile around the city. Secret service men, soldiers and gold braid are noticeable by their absence. The King was elected by popular vote, following the separation of Norway and Sweden a decade ago.

Popular feeling is but a reflection of official feeling. The Norwegians are intensely patriotic.

Norway, like the other Scandinavian countries, is zealously guarding her neutrality. None of the Scandinavian countries want war; England says she didn't want war; Germany says she was forced into the struggle—all of the belligerents disclaim responsibility. Yet this great war! Why?

Historians of the future only will know.

Grant Isolated 10 Days.

CANYON CITY, Or., Feb. 12.—(Special.)—Grant County has had the experience of being isolated from the outside world for 10 days. The cause was blockades on the Sumpter Valley Railroad, which is the avenue for this county's mail, running from the main line of the O.-W. R. & N. at Baker to its terminus at Prairie City.

THE ROSE IS RED, THE VIOLET BLUE—

The Monday Crawfish

"IT NEVER CRABS"

—THE GROUNDHOG'S DOPE MAY YET COME TRUE.

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THE MONDAY CRAWFISH "It Never Crabs."

Monday, Feb. 14, 1916.

DEAN COLLINS, Editor.

EDITORIAL.

At this time The Crawfish finds itself without any particularly burning thought that seems to demand an editorial.

We are determined, accordingly, to break out into a new path, heretofore trodden by but few of the editorial writers of the modern day, for having nothing in particular to write about, we purpose to write no editorial at all this wk.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Jim Bart Adams, the inventor of newspaper verse, was over from Vancouver to see us the other day, but we were not in and the town is now dry, so he didn't wait for us to come back.

Jim Kyle, the boy mayor of Standfield, who has found that the call of the people is audible even into Cent. Ore., was fluttering about in our midst the other day.

Nemon Pike was elected pres. of the Rotary Club last Tues. and in his inauguration address he did not put the w. k. sentiment: "I would rather be Wright than president," J. L. Wright being elected only to the office of sec.

Charley Loveland, the w. k. financial expert, informs us that he will not be able to go to Honolulu with the Rosarians in Apr., but he may arrange to take a skeleton and spend some Sunday up the Columbia Highway.

M. E. Smead, of the Chamb. of Com., and Jim O'Brien, a local a. a. man, spent several strenuous hours last wk. jimmying the Berger-Jones pictures out of the snow banks in the Columbia Gorge, so that they could get to Wash. D. C. to be shown on Wed.

A. Lincoln was highly indorsed by the Civ. League, Sat., and by the Ad Club, Wed., but the banks of our city refused to cash checks on his birthday, and we are reliably informed that they show the same conservative attitude toward G. Washington and C. Columbus.

Dist. M. Wallis returned last wk. from the East with the information that a boom may be started for the late T. Roosevelt.

Geo. Hardy, the pop. mgr. of the Chamb. of Com., wired from Wash. D. C., the other day that there is yet a chance that the Fed. postoffice may be started before the municipal auditorium is finished.

50 WEEKS AGO TODAY.

Bill Strandberg left our est. afternoon contemp. to help Frank Griffith view the jitney bandits with alarm.

Sen. I. N. Day exposed the cloven hoof at the Civic League luncheon and was viewed with alarm. He said that a man lobbyist was bad enough, but a woman lobbyist was an absolute pest.

P. E. Sullivan, pres. of the Press Club, frivolling his time away at Hot Lake, wrote to tell us that he hadn't missed seeing a train come in for several days.

W. J. Hofmann had shaved off his moustache, and we had not yet gotten used to his new disguise.

THEATRICAL NOTES.

Gertrude Hoffmann appeared at the Orpheum in "Sumurun" last wk., in a string of beads and a light terra cotta finish that was greatly admired.

A. Weinberger has been assisting in the staging of the first three or four acts of "Ten Nights in a Barroom" in the revised version, on the District atty's. circuit.

R. D. Carpenter appeared in the role of A. Lincoln, the w. k. emancipator, at the Ad Club amateur performance Wed., but we got in too late to learn whether he did any great emancipating on that occasion.

Roof Is Subdued.

A. Caugher's house roof took fire Friday afternoon and went through the roof before it was discovered. It was soon subdued. Sparks fell on the roof from the chimney burning out.—Airlie Notes, Polk County Observer.

CHILDHOOD CLASSICS.

(This is a new dept. in The Crawfish, but we believe it will prove a popular one and will be instrumental in rescuing from oblivion some of the classic rhymes of the race that delighted us yrs. ago.—Ed. note.)

John Logan, the prom. and w. k. barrister, informs us that the following verse was a great favorite around the old swimming hole some 30 yrs. ago. It was employed as an incantation to assist one's playmate in removing mysterious knots from his sleeves, and was chanted in chorus by the spectators, while the knots were being removed.

Chicky-chicky chaw beef!
Beef wuz tough!
Couldn't get enough!
Chaw! Chaw! Chaw!

Mistook.

Rosie Rosenthal, the w. k. Nestor of the Press Club, entertained some of his friends at an elk steak orgy at the Club recently, and Ned Blythe, the chief mangler of the Oregonian copy desk not being able to attend, they thoughtfully gave him his steak wrapped up in a newspaper to take home.

Ned left it on the kitchen table when he got home and Mrs. Blythe, when she arose in the morning, was pleased to see that her husband had been so thoughtful of her, and forthwith she broiled the steak and breakfasted upon it.

Ned bore it bravely, but he says he really does wonder what an elk steak tastes like.

Fevered Query.

S. K., the old man of mystery, has wired us the following fevered query: "What has become of the old-fashioned man who used to wear a miniature compass for a watch charm?"

"WHEN THE DOVE BIT THE EAGLE."

BY WHIXTON G. HOTAIRE.

Chapter 12.

Meanwhile things were progressing all along our far-flung battle line. A wire from Col. Gantenbein's regiment announced that they had decided instead of turning at Eureka to cut the enemy to pieces, to lure them on and sweep them into San Francisco Bay.

Two hours later a second wire was received, announcing that the plan had been changed again, that the regiment was still in excellent wind and intended to lure the foe further South and sweep it into the Gulf of California.

Already the regiment was nearly to Los Angeles, and had picked up several new divisions of the enemy, which were invading California. All of these were to be lured to the same destination.

A new detachment of the enemy landed below Linnton and began marching upon the city, and it was learned from them that Gen. White and the militia were hopelessly hemmed in in their trenches at Clatskanie.

In this trying hour, I find, by consulting my notes taken on my cuff at the time, two examples of heroism standing out pre-eminent.

I will touch upon them in their order.

While the citizens were wondering what could be done to rescue the brave militia, Grace De Graff adjourned the peace meeting which she had been conducting since the war broke out and, appiled to F. B. Norman, of the Ford works, for the use of a jitney, in which she departed immediately for Clatskanie, with a small party of sophomores from the High Schools.

"Out of the trenches by Washington's birthday, is our motto for the militia," was the enigmatic reply to all inquiries as she and her party of peace advocates disappeared in a cloud of dust down the lower Columbia River Highway.

(To be continued.)

No Innovation.

Herb. Campbell, the premier scalpel-wielder of the copy desk of our est. morning contemp., informs us that the plan for intra-mural baseball advanced by Pres. P. L. Campbell, for the U. of O., is not a novel one.

"They have been enjoying intra-mural sports in w. k. institutions in both Salem and Walla Walla for some yrs." says Herb.

SOME GUYS WILL ABUSE VALENTINE DAY.

WIDE PATRIOTISM URGED

REV. DR. CROTHERS SPEAKS ON AMERICA'S OPPORTUNITY.

Solution of International Problems Lies in Broadening Love of Country, Says Preacher.

Because of its National solidarity, its unconscious dedication to the entire world because of the heterogeneity of its composite citizenship, the United States is offered the greatest opportunity that has ever been given any nation since the foundation of world powers for the solution of international complications.

Such is the opinion of Samuel McCord Crothers, of Cambridge, Mass., and such was the imputation given in an address yesterday morning at the Church of Our Father, corner of Broadway and Yamhill streets. An unusually large congregation greeted Dr. Crothers.

The diversion of the patriotic instinct from a mere love of country to a love of all humanity was the plea of Dr. Crothers, and the statements came from him that, since patriotism was primal, an instinct born of the eagerness to fly to the defense of one's kin, and could not be eliminated from the sum total of human instincts, it should be developed to function on a plane higher than the mere defense of country. The development of a higher patriotism, an eagerness on the part of all mankind, is America's opportunity, said Dr. Crothers.

Otten Estate Appraised.

HOOD RIVER, Or., Feb. 13.—(Special.)—Appraisers of the estate of the late John Otten have placed the value of his local business houses and a fourth interest in a 40-acre East Side orchard at $30,000. This is exclusive of a house and lot left by the will of Mr. Otten to his widow, worth $5000.

By the will of Mr. Otten, who died in January, his property is left in trust to his grandsons, Bernhard and LeRoy Krohn, the trust to be ended when the eldest of the boys, now 19 years old, reaches the age of 40 years. His wife and his daughter, Mrs. Annie Krohn, each is to have life interest in portions of the real estate.

ARROW-PIERCED HEARTS ARE UNABASHED TODAY

Tradition of St. Valentine, Patron Saint of Sweethearts, Lays Hold of Portland With Expressions of Tender Affection.

BY BEN H. LAMPMAN.

SWEAR not at all; but if you must—
Swear by St. Valentine.
For today, you haven't forgotten, is February 14.

Oaths that are dedicated to this patron saint of sweethearts may not always be endurable, yet they are the tenderest memories of many lives.

In packets of old letters, ivoried with age, in corners of musty trunk trays, in the personal files of busy, prosaic business men, the olden pledges of St. Valentine are hidden away.

If their frothy decoration of paper lace, their sanguinary scarlet hearts, arrow-pierced, and their sentimental rhymes and ramblings, summon a smile—it is that of whimsical tenderness without ridicule.

For the past week Portland shop windows have displayed the tokens of St. Valentine. From expensive triumphs of embossed and decorative art they range to the humble penny postcard, with its comprehensive query:

"Will you be my valentine?"

Valentine Stocks Depleted.

Nor is Portland unleal to the traditions of the day. Dealers in the pretty tokens say that the trade in pierced hearts, forget-me-nots and declarations of undying affection has never been brisker. Their stocks have been raided and depleted by the many who count this day lost if Someone fails to receive an assurance of something more than casual regard.

An humble little valentine was tucked away in the corner of a show-window, priced at one jitney. A boy and girl danced upon it, in cheap-colored picturing. Beneath their clasped hands appeared in gilded print the verse:

"My heart is waiting for somebody—
Somebody, where can she be?
Yes, my heart is locked fast and firmly—
And somebody has the key."

He couldn't outwit St. Valentine, that window dresser, for all his guile in concealing the gaudy little valentine.

For next day it had winged on its way. The obscure window corner was desolate.

Noticeable is the absence of cheap vulgarity, as once expressed by the so-called "comics." With their offensive and ribald rhymes, their leering caricatures and their appeal to Madame Gossip and Mistress Malevolence, they have apparently been swept into the ash-can of time.

Saturday an elderly gentleman loitered uneasily before a stationer's shop. Behind the plate glass were heaps and heaps of valentines, big and little. They made a pretty showing. People paused, then hurried on, as though just a little abashed by the show of interest. But the old gentleman kept his post. He twiddled his watch fob and glanced around.

Then the St. Valentine's smile agitated his gray vandyke. With quick decision and sprightly step he turned to the stationer's door.

"I'll do it—dashed if I don't," he said aloud and to no one in particular.

At any rate, long years ago, before the greater part of English history was acted and written, the country lasses and lads of England believed that all the saucy sparrows, singing larks and brown partridges plighted their troth on St. Valentine's day, the 14th of February.

Valentine a Martyr.

Little is known of the patron saint of lovers beyond the tradition that the holy Valentine lived and suffered martyrdom in the third century. It is told that the saint effected the cure of a blind girl, whose father had been charged by Emperor Claudius with the conversion of St. Valentine to Christianity. Through prayer and faith the saint worsted the pagan and converted him instead. For this the good saint of sweethearts was led to the block.

It is difficult to trace the relation between his life and the customs that honor it by observance. Perhaps in merrie England, whence spring so many of the olden rites, St. Valentine's day found its origin.

Not wishing to be shamed by the enterprise of the birds, these merry youngsters contrived a custom of sending little gifts of affection on that day.

The custom has endured, as Portland can testify—

For nearly everyone sent one; didn't they?

CITY AWAITS REPLY

Offer for St. Johns Water Works Is Sent East.

ACCEPTANCE IS EXPECTED

Attorney Communicates Settlement Plan to Bondholders at Chicago and Asks Council for Few More Days' Time.

Acceptance of the offer of $108,000 for the plant of the St. Johns Water Company rests with Eastern bondholders, but approval of the proposal is anticipated by Richard W. Montague, attorney for the water company.

No definite answer having been received yet from William A. Jackson, of Chicago, who is in touch with the chief bondsmen, Mr. Montague will be unable to make a final report to the City Council today, and may ask for a few days' more time in which to hear from the East. He said yesterday that he would report that a favorable answer is expected.

The City of Portland has made the offer of $108,000 as a compromise, the first proposal of the city to the St. Johns Water Company being $100,000 in reply to the demand of the company for $109,559.

In the face of the positive assertion of Attorney Montague that the St. Johns Water Company would contest any attempt of the city to construct a duplicate water system in St. Johns, the Council voted Friday to increase its offer to $108,000.

Commissioner Daly planned to begin work on a duplicate system today, but was told by City Attorney LaRoche that the company would be able to enjoin the city pending a hearing on the question of the company's holding an exclusive water franchise in St. Johns. A trial of this case, Mr. LaRoche pointed out, would take possibly three years.

In the meantime the company would continue to furnish water in the district at present rates, which are considerably higher than those prevailing in the rest of Portland. The delay would cost the people of St. Johns $40,000 in excess water charges and the city a heavy sum for fire protection service.

An ordinance authorizing the sale of $125,000 in water bonds with which to purchase the St. Johns plant or build a new one was passed Friday.

The compromise offered by the city falling but $1550 lower than the original amount demanded by the company, Mr. Montague anticipates little opposition to the sale among the bondholders.

Klamath Men Candidates.

KLAMATH FALLS, Or., Feb. 13.—(Special.)—Two more Klamath candidates shied their hats in the ring today. Earl Whitlock, the present County Coroner, has filed his petition for the Democratic nomination for that office for another term.

John Y. Tipton, prominent rancher on the Bonanza road, about 15 miles east of this city, and an old-time Klamath resident, has announced his candidacy for the nomination on the Republican ticket for Assessor, to succeed Captain J. P. Lee.

Venizelos Back in Politics.

PARIS, Feb. 12.—The Journal's Athens correspondent says that ex-Premier Venizelos, of Greece, has decided to return to active political life, becoming candidate for a vacancy in the Chamber of Deputies from Mytilene.

Weather-Proof

Any man with a title to normal health may hurl cheery defiance in the teeth of the weather, even in its wilder moods.

It's wholly a matter of blood-current and tissue cells, and everybody knows that sturdiness and vigor in these regards depend largely on good, nourishing food.

Much of the food in the ordinary dietary is lacking in certain vitalizing elements which Nature has designed for sturdy growth and resistance to disease. Especially is this true of white bread and white flour foods, because in making flour white most of the energizing mineral phosphates of the grain are thrown out in the milling process.

These vital elements are retained in the scientifically prepared food—

Grape-Nuts

Made of whole wheat and barley, this food provides all the nutriment of the grain, including those vitalizing phosphates that mean everything in building up and maintaining a robust, vigorous body and keen intellect.

A ration of Grape-Nuts along the other food has worked wonders for thousands. Ready to eat, economical, appetizing.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

We Give S. H. Green Trading Stamps

Wednesday Will Be Free Magazine Day

Olds, Wortman & King

Dependable Merchandise

Advance Showing of the

New Spring Suits and Coats

For Women and Misses—Distinctive Models from famous designers, embodying the newest style touches of the coming season. You are cordially invited to come and see these new models—Today!

We Are Also Showing

New Wash Goods	*Neckwear*	*New Laces*
New Wool Suitings	*Veilings*	*Millinery*
New Silks	*Embroideries*	*Ribbons*

Special Demonstration

Wear-Ever Aluminum Cooking Utensils

Third Floor—An interesting and novel exhibition by an expert from the Wear-Ever factory. Today's demonstration will consist of cooking a pot roast in Wear-Ever vessel without the use of grease or water. Come and bring your friends with you. Watch our advertisements for daily menu.

Health for Sick Women

For Forty Years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Has Been Woman's Most Reliable Medicine —Here is More Proof.

To women who are suffering from some form of woman's special ills, and have a constant fear of breaking down, the three following letters ought to bring hope:—

North Crandon, Wis.—"When I was 16 years old I got married and at 18 years I gave birth to twins and it left me with very poor health. I could not walk across the floor without having to sit down to rest and it was hard for me to keep about and do my work. I went to a doctor and he told me I had a displacement and ulcers, and would have to have an operation. This frightened me so much that I did not know what to do. Having heard of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I thought I would give it a trial and it made me as well as ever. I cannot say enough in favor of the Pinkham remedies."—Mrs. Mayme Asbach, North Crandon, Wis.

Testimony from Oklahoma.

Lawton, Okla.—"When I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I seemed to be good for nothing. I tired easily and had headaches much of the time and was irregular. I took it again before my little child was born and it did me a wonderful amount of good at that time. I never fail to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to ailing women because it has done so much for me."—Mrs. A. L. McCasland, 509 Have St., Lawton, Okla.

From a Grateful Massachusetts Woman.

Roxbury, Mass.—"I was suffering from inflammation and was examined by a physician who found that my trouble was caused by a displacement. My symptoms were bearing down pains, backache, and sluggish liver. I tried several kinds of medicine; then I was asked to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has cured me and I am pleased to be in my usual good health by using it and highly recommend it."—Mrs. B. M. Osgood, 1 Haynes Park, Roxbury, Mass.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Established Tree Experts

Inexperienced labor is always the most expensive. This company offers you the service of a trained crew of tree men who make the welfare of trees a life study. Trees under our care suffer little and our service cares for the insidious split that may be more dangerous to your tree than the more spectacular breaks. WE KNOW WHERE TO LOOK FOR THE REAL CAUSE OF BREAKAGE, AND REMEDY IT. WE ASSUME THE PERSONAL RISK OF OUR WORKMEN. Phone us and have our representative call and advise you. THIS COMPANY DID NOT LOSE ONE TREE OR LIMB OF ANY CONSEQUENCE FROM THE TREES WE REPAIRED PRIOR TO THE SILVER THAW. Have our crew trim up your damaged trees. It will pay you.

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