

Newberg Graphic

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Published every Thursday morning
Office: Graphic Building, No. 600 First Street
Phone: Office, White 33; Residence, Blue 8

Entered at the postoffice at Newberg, Oregon,
a second-class matter.

\$1.50 Per Year in Advance

THURSDAY, APRIL 19, 1917

The Graphic has made arrangements with the publishers of The Oregon Farmer which enables us to offer to all our paid-in-advance subscribers the Farmer for a term of three years without any extra cost. The subscription price of the Graphic is \$1.50 and the price of a three-year subscription for the Farmer is also \$1.50. We offer both for \$1.50. This offer is not only for new subscribers but for all, both old and new, who pay into this office \$1.50 in advance for a year's subscription. In order to treat all alike, those who paid up at the beginning of this year for a year in advance, and all those who have paid since that time will be taken care of in the same way. All who come in these classes will be given the Farmer free for three years if they will notify this office that they want the paper sent to their address. If you come in this class simply drop a postal card in the office or come in and say you want the Farmer and that is all it will cost you. Those who are in arrears may secure the Farmer for three years if they will pay up and add \$1.50 for a year's subscription in advance. Elsewhere in this issue will be found a display advertisement telling what the Oregon Farmer stands for. Read what it says and get busy if you want a farm paper published in Oregon without extra cost.

Danville, Illinois, the home of Uncle Joe Cannon, has voted dry and the wave of prohibition goes marching on at a pace that will ere long overwhelm the whole country. The old soaks may as well either begin the tapering off process or make terms with the undertakers.

In these days of recruiting there is encouragement for those who are passed up for various reasons, from the fact that there are numbers of openings for service with the carpet sweeper these fine April mornings, and with the coming of a little more sunshine there will be urgent demand for those who can handle a garden hoe.

"He don't gamble or drink or anything like that, but, oh, if you could just hear him snore once you wouldn't blame me for leaving him, judge." This is what a New York woman is reported to

have said to the judge to whom she had applied for a divorce, and yet the hard hearted judge ruled against her. We think her plea was worthy of serious consideration.

The time was when instruction was given in the schools regarding the proper use of capital letters, but this must be one of the lost arts, judging from much of the copy that shows up at newspaper offices, and the tendency seems to be, especially with those who hammer typewriters, to use too many, rather than too few capitals. This applies to the fairly well educated in a general way, as well as to those of meager education.

A whole wagon load of O. A. C. students, a part of whom were young women, came to Newberg last Thursday afternoon to visit and inspect the M. C. Wire & Son poultry yards out north of town. If poultry raising is to be their calling, and they stick on the job as closely as one or two of the youngsters adhered to their cigarettes when they were loading in the wagon for the start, they will no doubt get a good hatch, though some will be stinkers, of course.

Our good friend, W. C. De Pew, editor and publisher of the Lebanon Criterion, who is confronted with a ten-thousand-dollar libel suit, is cheerful under the pressure. This is what he says:

It is not always the wisest thing in the world for the average man to break into print over his own signature. Like a Ford automobile, it at times results in a kick-back when it is cranked up too hard. It isn't at all likely that Frank Steen had any intention of libeling anyone when he wrote a communication for publication in The Criterion, nor did the editor when he gave it space in the columns of his paper. However, others think different, and the consequences are that both Steen and the editor are defendants in a libel suit. We don't believe that either Shakespeare or Solomon originated the following little phrase: "The wisdom of the average man is in many ways like unto the wisdom of an ass." However there is much truth in it.

The funny part of the contention—that is, to those who are not paying the lawyers—is the fact that while Mr. DePew is one of the big boosters through the columns of the Criterion for the \$6,000,000 road bonding proposition, John B. Yeon and S. Benson, of Portland, who are bringing the libel suit, are also boosters for the bonds. The newspaper man's trouble comes from publishing what another man wrote over his own signature. Our guess is that when the suit is ended he will not have been out much money except for lawyer fees.

RHYMES SHOULD RHYME AND METERS MEET

A newspaper friend of the Graphic sends the following clipping from the Poughkeepsie New York Star, which our exchange editors will no doubt appreciate:

Why does a calamity like an impending war cause men and women to burst into song?

The Star has been flooded of late with poems written by well meaning citizens on the war which the United States threatens to enter.

Lord Bryce not long ago, when asked what in his opinion was America's greatest need, replied, "Poets."

That may be. We are a cold and unromantic lot in this country and we need some kind of a warming influence. The Star believes in poetry and we should like to see real poets encouraged. But we wish to be spared the ordeal of bad poetry. Poetry which does not scan. Poetry which is lame and halt. Poetry which makes the cold chills run down your back.

And this is the kind of poetry which comes to the editor's desk when calamity threatens. Throughout the land there are persons who sit and wait, seemingly, for something dreadful to happen so they can embalm it in undying verse. With rolling eye and bulging cheek they spread themselves all over about ten deep pages and then they send the handsome effort to the editor.

Some editors are young and tender hearted; they have not seen much of the world and its horrors. So they falter for this poetry and put it in their paper where seeing and reading it, countless thousands are made to mourn.

This poetry deals with death in its worst forms. Or with the miseries of those who cannot die but would, gladly, if they knew that someone was writing poetry about them.

The Star believes in poetry. We are even willing to print it in our paper if it will only conform to certain well recognized rules regarding its construction. We have no idea of trying to suppress any meek, inglorious Milton. We only desire to protect the public and to save ourselves from grief and sorrow. So, good, my poet, pray see that your rhymes rhyme and your meter meets, before sending it out upon the world.

OUR WEEKLY CHATS

With the Boys at The Big Hardware Store

If you had happened into "The Big Hdwe. Store" last Saturday you would have thought we were having a regular picnic, and we were too.

The P. C. Auxiliary Ladies selling hot tamales, and lots of women bringing in bread to our Universal Contest with the usual goodly number of customers, made the boys hop around some to give everybody due attention and service.

The big Universal Contest was a grand success and the 54 loaves of bread entered were all of the very finest quality, the Judges granting the Universal Percolator to Mrs. Paul Johnson. Mrs. Joe Ego on Chehalem Mountain was given the Universal Tea Ball Tea Pot for the best reason for using a Percolator and the Universal Breakfast Carvers went to Miss Doris Hazenbarg, who also lives on Chehalem Mountain, for the best recipe made with a Food Chopper.

The judges were Mrs. John Fort of Chehalem Center, Mrs. N. P. Nelson of West Chehalem, Mrs. Claude Fairbanks of Fernwood, Mrs. A. R. Mills of Springbrook, and Mrs. E. G. Shanahan of Dundee.

The names of the contestants were withheld from the judges until after the decisions were made, entries being made by number, giving all a fair deal all the way through and if you didn't get a prize it isn't the fault of the good ladies who so kindly served as judges.

Altogether we appreciate the interest taken in the Universal contest and trust all who made entry for the different prizes are

SPECIALS AT BAIRD'S

Voiles

40-inch figured Voiles, nice assortment of patterns.....

Only 25c yard

Spider Silk

36-inch Spider Silk, in plain colors.

Special Value at 60c yd.

Dress Goods

36-inch Wool Dress Goods, in Serges, etc.,

65c yard

Ribbons

One lot Silk Hair Ribbons, all colors

Special 15c yard

Embroidery

One lot fine Swiss Embroidery, nice for baby dresses and trimming.....

Only 10c yard

Curtain Net

36 and 40-inch wide Curtain Net material, in white, cream and ecru.....

Special 18c yard

Croc't Cott'n

Klostersilk Crochet Cotton, in white and colors, all sizes. The best Crochet Cotton to be had.....

Only 10c ball

Shoes You can always save money on shoes at Baird's. We have them for men, women, children. Let us show you our shoes

Men's Furnishings We have a complete line of men's Shirts, Collars, Ties, Hats, Underwear and Hosiery. In fact everything that a man wants—at prices that will save you money.

Groceries You can always count on getting the best of clean fresh Groceries and Vegetables at Baird's. Our greatest pleasure is in trying to please you on groceries. Get the habit of buying your Groceries at Baird's

Cash paid for Eggs

E. C. BAIRD

THE NEWBERG GRAPHIC

Makes Clubbing Arrangement With

The Oregon Farmer

Offers Unusual Opportunity to Its Readers

AMONG our large circle of readers there are a great many who are interested directly or indirectly in fruit growing, dairying and other branches of farming. All of these naturally wish to keep in close touch with agricultural activities throughout the state; and to know about any fight which is being waged for the measures Oregon farmers want and against all sorts of schemes that are detrimental to the people and agricultural interests of this state.

We have, therefore, made a special clubbing arrangement with THE OREGON FARMER whereby any farmer or fruitgrower, who is one of our regular subscribers and who is not now a subscriber to THE OREGON FARMER, will be entitled to receive THE OREGON FARMER in combination with this paper at the same rate as for this paper alone.

This offer applies to all those who renew or extend their subscriptions as well as to all new subscribers. If you are interested directly or indirectly in Oregon agriculture, do not miss this unusual opportunity, but send your order in now.

THE OREGON FARMER is the one farm paper which is devoting itself exclusively to the farming activities and interests of Oregon. It has a big organization gathering the news of importance to farmers, dairymen, fruitgrowers, stockraisers and poultrymen; and it has the backbone to attack wrongful methods and combinations and bad legislation, and support honest leaders and beneficial measures. We are confident that our readers will congratulate us on our being able to make this splendid and attractive clubbing offer.

THE OREGON FARMER, 3 Yrs. Special Rate...\$1.50
THE NEWBERG GRAPHIC, 1 Year.....\$1.50
By Special Clubbing Rate, both, for.....\$3.00
By Special Clubbing Rate, both, for.....\$1.50

The Newberg Graphic
Newberg, Oregon

War! War!

It gives me a pain. My owner has joined the aviation corps and he sails around over my head and the hot sun beats down upon my frame and cracks me open, and the showers come along and I swell all up out of shape—just for the want of a few dollars worth of good old **ACME QUALITY PAINT** like the boys up to "The Big Hardware Store" sell, and my owner expects me to keep looking decent till he gets back—and I tell you there's no house can stand these Oregon showers without losing a lot of its beauty and natural life.

Paint is an investment to any property owner—not an expense as sometimes figured. Take a look around me, see the houses that are painted and see how shabby I look beside them. A few dollars spent for pure lead and oil paint like the **ACME QUALITY** line will increase my value and preserve my life. If you've got any paint troubles inside or out take a few minutes and talk it over with the paint man at

Larkin-Prince Hardware Co.



pleased with decisions made and the general manner in which the contest was conducted.

The P. C. Auxiliary ladies who accepted our invitation to hold the sale here at the store cashed into their treasury \$51.10 and could have sold more of those famous "extra hot" tamales if their supply had not run short. All the boys at "The Big Hdwe. Store," including Mr. Prince, spent a very enjoyable day with the ladies and as it is the policy of our store to cater to the ladies trade and carry a good line of household supplies, rendering the best service we know how in a courteous manner, we hope to see more of these same ladies and their friends from time to time as they need good up-to-date equipment for their homes.

People who are going to put in garden products in goodly quantities for sale to the cannery should look up the Iron Age Planters and Weeders. They are a high grade tool and the prices have not advanced beyond your pocketbook. A double wheel Seeder with a lot of tools for \$14.50. Planet Jr. goods have advanced about 25 per cent. Buy Iron Age before they go up. Any thing made of steel is apt to advance in price any minute.

Boys can make good money trapping moles and gophers. The county clerk will pay a 10c bounty and you can sell mole skins for 25c after getting your 10c bounty on his scalp. County Agriculturist Shrock recommends Out O'Sight Traps for moles and Cinch Traps for Gophers. We can fill your orders.

The green grass on your lawn will soon need attention and we just want to give you a tip that if you need a Lawn Mower this season that we have a stock which was ordered last fall and the prices are in reach of your pocketbook.

Jerk out the speckled beauties before the other fellow beats you to it. We have a complete stock of all kinds of tackle for trout, bass, or any old thing you will want to go after. Get your license before the price goes up 50 cents.

All kiddies who buy 15c worth of fishing tackle can have a bamboo pole absolutely free of charge. Come on kiddies, get your tackle.

Weekly Special next week will be aluminum kettles worth \$1 for 69c each. pd adv