

NEWBERG GRAPHIC

VOL. XXIX

NEWBERG, YAMHILL COUNTY, OREGON, THURSDAY, JANUARY 10, 1918

No. 14

COUNTY AGENT
SITUATION AIREDJ. C. Cooper, of McMinnville,
Thinks County Court
Has Erred

Many regret the refusal of the county court to assist in keeping a county agriculturist in this county. It has long been the pride of some to repeat the slogan "Yamhill against the world," but now we have it, Yamhill against the United States.

The administration has decided to put an agent in every agricultural county in the United States, as a war measure, and has appealed to the patriotism of the people to assist, as they would get the benefit of the agent's services. It is sent as a patriotic appeal, not at the point of the bayonet, as yet, and it is the duty of the county court, not only to support and encourage the agent in his work, but to require every farmer in the county to co-operate with and report promptly to the agent as the measure requires to carry out its efficiency. But instead we have had a propaganda against it.

In enlistments and the many patriotic "drives" our county has done nobly, but on the main question, food, we are slackers and guilty of the shameful crime of insubordination. The president could not go before every court or write each a letter telling them their duty. He supposed the word of his chosen officers would be sufficient to a patriotic people. It ought to be. But our county court has set itself squarely against the policy and measures of the Wilson administration, either through ignorance or pure stubbornness. They are reactionaries, obstructionists.

Some are uncharitable enough to say that Commissioner Allen's ideas dominate the ideas of the court. Anyhow we will admit that the ideas he expressed at the budget meeting seems to have prevailed. He tried to play politics when he accused the county agent business of being a part of a political machine. He should know that what he calls a political machine is now a war machine that he is trying to smash. He stated that he did not wear many buttons but told of his excellent work in the many drives and of having two sons in the trenches, then watched his words soak in. Between the two methods of showing up patriotism, modesty is in favor of the buttons. Mr. A. also read what purported to be an apology from the state agent leader, Maris, on account of a telephone discussion wherein someone would have been hurt if distance had not prevented the encounter. He did not tell this to show that he was a slugger, but simply to show that he would use primitive methods to clinch arguments.

I know that our court does not intend to be disloyal but I would not be in their shoes for ten times their salaries. They have made a sad mistake. We will be charitable enough to believe it is only a mistake. They have done well in economizing in local matters but on the only war measure, and the greatest one, they are square against it. "Food will win the war," is the national slogan. Every letter that goes out from the national capital bears that slogan. I believe it is our duty to obey Wilson and his officers as I did Lincoln and his officers.

What we have done heretofore

does not count in this world tragedy. What are we doing now? Commissioner Allen vows that he will not vote to maintain an official that the court or the people of Yamhill county has not the say in appointing. That puts Yamhill outside the jurisdiction of the United States. Woodrow, you will please take notice. Your plan don't suit us. Keep your men out! Set?

"No, no, Mr. Allen, I cannot obey your orders. I am having trouble enough with that other Kaiser over the seas. We have decided to put an agent in every agricultural county in the states. This is our plan and our official. Millions are crying and dying of starvation. We want to feed them. The good people of your county are loyal to this momentous task. You must support our plan. Only in this way can we win the war. It may be that your gallant sons will be brought home and laid away in the little home cemetery by loyal comrades and neighbors, and the flag for which they died be placed above them. Then when you are called to lay down your work you will be laid beside them, and a flag placed above yours also, as above a captain who has done his whole duty. Yours to win the war."—Woodrow.

DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE
DATE FOR GOVERNOR

HARVEY G. STARKWEATHER

Harvey G. Starkweather, who has announced his candidacy for governor, is a native son of Oregon of a pioneer family. Wm. A. Starkweather, his father, came to Oregon via the California gold mines in 1850—his mother by the Oregon Trail in 1846.

The father was prominent in Oregon political history, having served in several sessions of the territorial legislature, in the Constitutional Convention of 1857, in several sessions of the state legislature. His last service being in the state senate the session of 1882. From 1861 to 1865 he was register of the U. S. land office at Oregon City.

IMPROVEMENT CLUB ELECTS

At the annual election of officers of the Civic Improvement Club Mrs. Grace Newall Morris was unanimously chosen president to succeed herself, Mrs. Walter Fortune was elected secretary, Mrs. G. W. James, treasurer and for directors the following were chosen: Mrs. G. L. Kelly, Mrs. E. L. Evans, Mrs. Frank Zumwalt and Mrs. S. E. Stuart.

LEONARD GOWER
HOLDS HIS WEIGHTThinks French Need Americans
to Show Them How to
Do Things

In a letter written December 16 by Leonard Gower from France to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Gower, he says:

Dear Folks—Sunday again and I will try to write as usual. I hope you get my letters more often than you did as I have not failed yet to write every week.

Today has been a very lazy day for me as we did not work. We drilled for an hour this morning and outside of that we have been laying around the hut.

The rain is coming down in torrents outside and the wind is blowing a gale. I have read everything I could find around the camp. The fire certainly feels good these days and the sweaters come in fine.

I am glad we don't have to sleep in tents these days for our huts are very comfortable. They are about 80 feet long and we have forty men to the hut. There is a stove in each end of the hut, so you see we have comfortable quarters. All we lack is a wooden floor and a spring mattress for our bunks. We sleep on straw ticks and they are not so bad after you get used to them.

We took a hike after drill period this morning. We passed a number of chateaus and they all seem to be run down. Of course this is the wrong time of year for things to look good but you could see that the grounds had been fine at one time. I could hear the church bells ringing and everything seems so peaceable that you could hardly believe that the war was going on. Tomorrow things will be busy enough on the job with engineers and marines and cavalry all working like they liked it.

I don't know what the French think of us by this time and our method of working. This would be a fine country if it had enough Americans to show them how to do things the American way and to teach them to talk English. There are a bunch of negro troops here. The French have colored troops, too. One of the American negroes met a French negro and of course tried to tell him how glad he was to meet him, but finally gave it up by saying, "Gee, that is an ignorant nigger, he can't even talk his own language."

I am going to have my picture taken the first time I get a chance to go to town so that you can see that I am still as big, if not a little bigger, than I was the last time you saw me. I now tip the scales at 195 pounds, so you see in spite of all, the army life is not so bad after all. Can't say that I like it though at that, but would do the same thing over again if the occasion should arrive.

Well, folks, that will be all for this time. Take good care of yourselves and don't work too hard. With lots of love,
Lennie.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to express to the many friends our sincere thanks for the beautiful floral pieces and for their kind services during the illness and death of our father, Samuel W. Jackson.

Mrs. E. J. Mahr,
Mrs. B. Trueblood Smith,
Miss Leona Jackson.

ELLIOTT'S SECOND
LETTER FROM FRANCEFrench People Very Grateful
for Assistance Rendered
by Service Unit

A short time ago the Graphic published notes selected from letters written by Meade G. Elliott to the home folks, telling of his experiences as a member of the Friends' service unit in getting started in the work of assisting the poor natives of the war devastated districts of Northern France in again getting located in their former homes. This week we quote from letters written by him the latter part of November:

Since I last wrote you my base of operations has shifted to another part of the country some 21 miles from where we were. Howard Marshall, a younger brother of H. D.'s, is my partner. He is a mighty fine fellow. His French is about on a par with mine and the way we talk with the natives is wonderful to see, not to hear.

Our work so far has been mostly plowing and will continue in that more or less, I suspect. The interest which the Americans and the American plows create here is fully equal to other places. We are living in a little patched up room furnished by means of a boche hospital table, French stove and two small benches, beside our cots, wearing apparel and provisions. We are comfortable but in a sort of camp condition.

We are quite a bit further from the present front than we were before, but on the other hand we are right in a region more recently fought over. The village has been badly smashed and is very typical of war district villages. The place was fairly honeycombed by the boche with trenches and dugouts and then wrapped up in barbed wire.

You ought to see us plowing shell craters. So far we have only had shrapnel holes to contend with most and they are not so big, but the way the horses want to jump around and about them and then out gives the plow handles a crack-the-whip feature. Even worse than that is the rank growth of grass, trying to turn under a three years' growth.

Some of the boys who are coming over think they are seeing and learning lots but for the most part they don't have much idea of what they are headed towards seeing and learning.

Have just received my first papers, mostly Graphics. The people of the U. S. are going to learn one of these days that as a nation we are at war but at present the way the papers read they are a long ways from realizing it. All sorts of luxuries are being bought at too fast a pace yet.

In many ways the weather here has been about the same as we have in Western Oregon at this season of the year. Possibly a bit less rain but fog is quite common. We had been pretty thoroughly coached up for bitterly cold weather but so far it has failed to come. However, the natives say really cold weather seldom arrives until January or February.

The country is for the most part very level, slightly rolling in places but decidedly level as compared with Newberg territory. The soil varies quite a little in its composition, varying all of the way from the yellow-

est and stickiest of clay to regular gravel beds. Of course we can tell but very little about what it is capable of producing but judging from the remains of the farm buildings, it must have been a very fertile and prosperous district before the war.

This little village in which Marshall and I are located, as I've written you before, was held by the Germans for about two years, and one would judge that they held it pretty tight for nearly everything is broken and smashed, quite often entirely beyond repair. It is, however, a most interesting place built up like so many of the French villages, under the shelter of a cha-teau.

We sure do have a time trying to plow some places. To start with, a Frenchman never seems to have a decent sized field, but his farm is always a lot of little squares, rectangles and triangles, on about every side of town a few. Then when we get a two or three years' growth of grass and weeds, particularly thistles, on top of it we sometimes have a whole picnic all our own. We are using a little ten inch plow which, of course, is too small for such a rank growth, but by means of a pretty murderous array of cutters and jointers strung along the beam we manage to make a pretty decent job of it the most of the time.

The appreciation the people show for what little we can do for them is sometimes quite pathetic. The things they bring us to eat are multitudinous—apples, pears, nuts, coffee, cider, and today one good old motherly lady brought out hot coffee and a big apple turnover, made out of war flour which is mostly bran, but it was the first thing that looked like a pie and tasted like one that I've had a try at since sometime last spring I think. Tomorrow is Thanksgiving but we celebrated right then and there.

People in the U. S. A. simply cannot realize what these people have to face. Taken from their homes, many of them, and transported to Germany where they were forced to work on short rations until in many instances their health broke, then sent back to France only to find upon arriving at what had been the only home they had ever known, that it is a mass of ruins, their farms torn up and their trees cut down.

The patience they have and the way in which they set doggedly to work to try to save and rebuild certainly does speak most highly for the character of the French people. For to set to work when everything is in ruins and all of the joy seems gone out of life is certainly a high type of courage.

ANNOUNCEMENT FOR
SPRINGBROOK SERVICES

Special revival services are in progress at the Springbrook church in charge of Rev. Lurana Terrell and Miss Erma Cook, of Portland. Afternoon meetings are held at 2:30. Every evening at 7:30.

Miss Terrell is an experienced evangelist and gives good strong messages, while Miss Cook's singing is enjoyed by all. Everybody is invited to attend these services. The afternoon meetings are especially helpful to Christian people.

Rev. Hiram Gould was here from Coos county Tuesday and Wednesday visiting his son Vernon, the jeweler.

REPORT OF COUNTY
W. C. T. U. INSTITUTESuccessful Mid-Year Executive
Meeting Held at Chris-
tian Church

The mid-year executive meeting of Yamhill county W. C. T. U. was held at Newberg last Thursday in the Christian church in connection with the county institute. It was truly a day filled with good things, and those who attended received great benefit and felt that it was good to be there.

Mrs. S. S. Barnes, the new county president, presided and filled her place with grace and ability. It was a pleasure indeed to have "our own" Mrs. Lottie Hannon with us again after an absence of almost a year of campaign work in Montana and Wyoming, and listen to her eloquent and comprehensive address on department work, showing that the W. C. T. U. has 47 departments of work, equally important, so that it is plain that, though prohibition might be attained, yet the real work of the W. C. T. U. is only begun. Several of the departments were discussed at length, and several only touched upon.

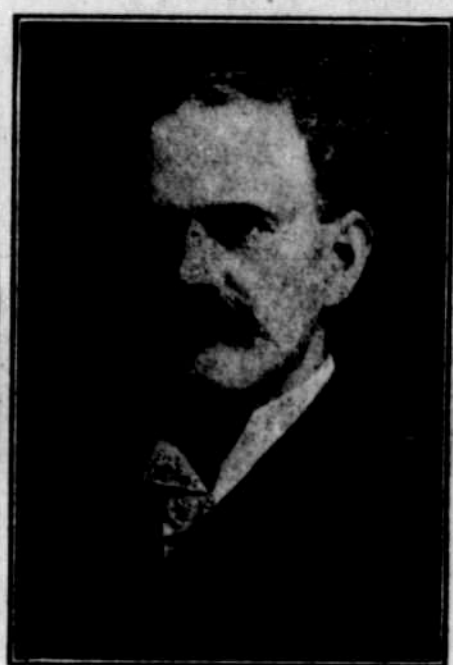
The forenoon was taken up by the meeting of the executive board, and the discussion of important matters in connection with this year's work.

At noon a lunch was served in the basement. A number of excellent papers had been prepared. Mrs. Edna Coleman, of Dundee, read one on "Health and Hygiene," which contained much food for thought, and many valuable suggestions worth heeding.

Mrs. Lillie Welter's paper on "Sabbath Observance" was pronounced to be very good.

Mrs. Nettie Wallace, of McMinnville, gave a fine report of anti-narcotics which contained some statistics, and a great deal of valuable information to the general public, which showed an abundance of research from reliable authorities.

There were several musical selections, and a humorous reading by Miss Mildred Wills which were much enjoyed. L. M. W.

FOUR DAYS CONVENTION
AT THE NAZARENE CHURCH

REV. C. HOWARD DAVIS

Rev. C. Howard Davis, pastor of First Church of the Nazarene, Portland, will have charge.

Rev. Davis is a forceful, clear, practical preacher. Hundreds have been brought to the Master during his pastorate in Portland. A cordial invitation is extended to all to attend the services. The opening service is on Thursday at 7:30 January 10th. Meeting on Friday and Saturday at 7:30 and three services on Sunday.