

Newberg Graphic

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Editor and Publisher

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The few flakes of snow that fell Tuesday night and Wednesday morning should serve as a warning to budding shrubbery that it would be better to not hurry too much in the matter of putting on the annual spring time garb.

With the prevailing high prices for all kinds of stock feed, dairy-men are realizing as never before that the poor milkers must be weeded out of herds to insure playing even in the game, to say nothing of realizing profits. The poor milker requires the same care and eats the same amount of feed as the top-notch in milk production. In this connection it is of interest to note a new Holstein heifer has been breaking into print as follows:

Miss Valley Mead De Kol Walker has just added to the dairy fame of California by breaking the record for butterfat production in the junior three-year-old class, by producing 24.01 pounds of butter in seven consecutive days, in the division covering tests begun not less than 240 days from freshening. Miss Valley Mead De Kol Walker freshened at the age of 3 years, 5 months, 27 days, and began her test eight months after freshening. In the seven days she produced 445 pounds of milk, yielding 24.01 pounds of butter. Her prior record, begun eleven days from freshening, is 688.6 pounds of milk, yield 36.80 pounds of butter. She is making a large yearly record and is due to calve again within the year.

Dave Irelan is one man in town who is never without a job and the tidy appearance of our paved streets and crosswalks testify to his faithfulness as a servant of the people. If the public would cooperate and show just a little better spirit of civic pride in the matter of keeping the walks clear of waste paper, it would help very materially in the "housecleaning", and add much to the appearance of our public thoroughfares. It would be well for all to remember that the electric trains carry hundreds of passengers over the principal streets of our town daily, thus giving our neighbors up and down the valley an excellent opportunity to see us as we are. They see the "front door" instead of the back yard, and keeping streets and walks clean of all rubbish makes very effective advertising. Old and young should take the opportunity into account and act accordingly.

A DISTINCTION WITHOUT A DIFFERENCE

One of the typical non-partisan members of the O. A. C. faculty is Hector McPherson, of the extension department. He is non-partisan, but he freely acknowledges that he is one of the members of the newly organized "Non-Partisan League," an organization that is out with the avowed intention of controlling the political situation in Oregon. Such declarations are pure cant, and are made to catch the uninformed voter. A partisan member of the Non-Partisan League is just as much a partisan as is the partisan democrat or the partisan republican. C. E. Spence, master of the state grange, is more honest in his pretensions, although he also claims to be non-partisan in his affiliation to the newly formed league, for he honestly admits that the league is a political organization out after the control of the state politically, and that he is partisanly working for the success of the league. That is about as near as anything ever comes to being non-partisan in reality.—Lebanon Criterion.

This is St. Valentine's day, the first of the open season for mate choosing, but the patches of snow hanging around on the hills make it rather chilly for spoony lovers to hang over the front gate—and, to make it worse still, there are no front gates in Newberg to hang over.

Hon. and Mrs. W. W. Lunger were down from their home on the farm near La Fayette Tuesday in attendance at the Lincoln memorial exercises. They came in the morning, thinking the exercises were to be in the forenoon, but this really did not cause much loss of time on their part, since it gave ample opportunity to get in a word here and there in the interest of his candidacy for the nomination for the office of county judge. Both are good mixers and the other candidates, whoever they may be, are likely to be convinced that Mr. Lunger is in the race when the bell taps for the final heat.

The women claim that a man making a picture of a knitter always has the sock started at the toe and finished off at the top. They say this has been noticeable in pictures of knitters for years, and they suggest that in these days when every woman is knitting, mere man should make a few observations on how the work is done before he draws pictures. There is at least one man in McMinnville who knows better, and that is Luke Morris, who has completed a fine pair of socks of his own knitting, and will send them to France.—Telephone-Register.

It may be all very well for men to make pictures of knitters but when it comes to the knitting—well, we think men, that is, real men, not sissies, may render a better service by getting out and cutting cordwood these days.

QUICKEN THE EDUCATIONAL PACE

Do we fully realize what must be the consequences during the next quarter or half a century of the drain that war makes upon the young men of the world? Ask the Youth's Companion. All of the belligerent nations except the United States have already called into their armies every fit man of military age, and we are beginning with those who are in the prime of life. Not all of them will die or be disabled in the service, but a great many will, and hosts of others will be turned from the careers that they had intended to seek.

Let us remember that an exceedingly large proportion of the men now in the service, Europeans and Americans, are young men who were taking or preparing for the higher education. From among them would have come the scholars, the historians, the men of science, the philosophical thinkers, who would have carried on the work of eminent predecessors. Death has already taken young men of great promise in every department of learning, and every department will suffer for years to come because younger men have been diverted from studies that will never be resumed.

The situation imposes upon nations and upon parents a duty that it is easy for them to overlook in these times when other and apparently more pressing duties are dining in our ears. There should be no let-up in the attention that we pay to educating the young. Rather the attention should be closer and more persistent. From the primary school to the professional departments of the universities every youth who has brains to learn and the thirst for knowledge should have every opportunity and encouragement. The ranks of the learned and of the leaders of thought are to be depleted; others must be trained and helped to take their places.

We have not yet waked up to the importance of the lesson. Instead of quickening our educational pace we are allowing it to lag. Loss of students hampers the colleges financially, and they cut short their terms or drop some of their professors, or sub-

stitute military science for those scholarly courses that are their proper function. In a spirit of patriotism the preparatory and the high schools encourage their best pupils to enlist or to engage in work connected with the war while they are still immature, and when there are other men better fitted for it than they are. If there is a shortage of coal, the first public buildings to be closed are the schools—the last place where economy should be sought. Whence will come our future leaders in thought and learning if we do not cultivate the young minds of today?

ENGLISH WOMEN OPERATING FARM TRACTORS SUCCESSFULLY

William Hurlston kindly loaned the Graphic a copy of the London Weekly Times of date of December 21, from which the following is clipped:

From all parts of Kent women farm workers came to the tests of efficiency held recently at the great Allington Farm, Maidstone, lent by Messrs. James Edmonds and Sons, leading fruit growers in the Garden of England. There were 200 competitors, many of whom competed in several of the 15 events.

The most important test was for ploughing with tractors. There were 13 entries, and each competitor had to drive a tractor and also ride the plough for a given acreage. The farmers, who had come in considerable numbers to see the different tractors in action, readily acknowledged the excellent work the women were doing. The tractor, if it lacked the slow-moving grace of the team, had a call of its own; it broke its three furrows like even waves on an incoming tide, and the girl in overall and breeches who rode the plough gauging the depth of her furrow, tireless after a morning of other competitions, was typical of the many changes the Kent farmers are facing, in most cases with patriotic resolution. There were many different tractors in use and the girls had to look over the working parts of types with which they were in some cases unfamiliar. Miss Bradley, well known in the farming world, was testing a Ford car instead of a tractor—an experiment already made on one of Lord Rosebery's farms. The back wheels of the car had been removed, and tractor wheels substituted with a plough attachment. She claimed that its cost was £90, as compared with £200-£300 for the ordinary tractor. It was run on paraffin at 2s. a gallon, with a special vaporizer, and the cost per acre was only 2s. It seemed to be doing its work well. The girls and women who were running the tractors had had at the most but three months' experience, yet they drove with perfect ease.

Other competitions watched with much interest were the grading and packing of fragrant apples, of special importance in Kent. In thatching, also of great importance as there are very few men-thatchers left, the competitors had but a limited chance of showing their skill, as they did but a small part of the topping, yet two of them, after only five weeks' experience, secured full marks. Fifteen of the milk maids made 90 per cent; and in every competition, whether pruning, hoeing, harrowing, digging, sowing cabbages, plucking, drawing and trussing fowls, setting out and planting fruit trees, or straw trussing, the standard of work was very high. There were many prizes, including silver cups and metal pendants.

BEEF FROM CHINA

An item in a Pacific Coast paper records the fact that not long ago one million pounds of beef grown in China arrived at San Francisco. The shipment of beef was originally intended for

the Philippines, but was not needed there and was forwarded at once to the United States.

This importation of beef into a great beef-growing country, shows something of how world conditions are altered from normal. And especially so in view of the fact that the million pounds of beef were really needed in this country.

At present the United States is trying to feed herself and her allies. She seems to be getting away with the job fairly well, although somewhat clumsily. Now she appears to have an assistant in China. A million pounds of beef, added to the amount saved by the proper number of beefless days, makes a worthy total for those that need it most. And China may have some more for us another time. Certainly there's plenty of food in the world if we humans can only learn to distribute it with fairness, intelligence and wisdom.—Albany Democrat.

REX

Will Sanderman attended the auto show in Portland Friday.

Mrs. James Kane and daughter, Erma, were week end shoppers in Portland.

The Rev. Ethelyn Armstrong, of Salem, preached the Sunday evening sermon.

Miss Halcyon Wiley left Tuesday morning for Scotts Mills where she will work.

Mrs. Arna Bass and son, of Portland, were visitors at the McClure home last week.

Miss Erma Kane attended the farewell party in honor of Miss Helen Scott at Newberg Friday.

Mrs. Q. M. Keiling and small son, of Newberg, visited at the Gustin home for a few days recently.

N. L. Wiley and family and the McClure family attended the quarterly meeting in Newberg

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Saturday.

Willard Wiley and Francis Jenkins, who are stationed at American Lake, spent the week end at home visiting their parents.

Melvie Peters, while playing in the school yard Friday, stumbled and fell, breaking his right arm. Dr. Romig fixed up the injured member and it is getting along nicely.

Mrs. F. Linberg accompanied her husband to Sheppard Springs a few days ago in the hope that the water would benefit his health condition. She reports that he is able to be about on crutches.

TOUGH LUCK.

"So you've been rejected by your girl as well as the army doctors."

"Yes, after I got back she decided that if I wasn't good enough for the army there must be something the matter with me and she refused to take any chances."

PIGS PLENTIFUL IN GERMANY

Capture of Roumanian Corn Crop Made Raising of Porks Possible and May Prevent Famine.

Pigs are pigs, even in Germany. The porker has saved the Teuton food situation, according to a neutral traveler recently out of Germany who arrived in America recently. According to him, the allied victories in arms are coming just in time, for the hope of starving out Germany and the German army is gone.

The capture of the Roumanian corn crop saved the German pig herds, and the German pig herds increased and multiplied according to their kind. Now every family has a household pet or two, which will be converted into bacon and pork and all the other several hundred things which German cooks make out of a pig.

This is the first direct word of the German food situation that has reached this country since Ambassador Gerard left.

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