

Newberg Graphic

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THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1918

The daily news dispatches telling of conditions in Russia make a veritable "Off again, on again, Finigan to Flanagan," serial.

Within the next few days statements will be mailed to subscribers who are in arrears and prompt renewal will be appreciated.

With a stiff breeze coming over Chehalem Mountain from the north-east during the past two or three days it has been the coldest moderate weather—just down to the freezing point—that we have had during the winter.

ONLY AS A LAST RESORT

If the Germans torture American prisoners in order to make them reveal military secrets the United States will "retaliate," is the word that comes from Washington. It is revolting to think of this country torturing prisoners even to retaliate upon a fiendish enemy. The purpose of the retaliation of course, would be to compel the German authorities to desist from their inhuman practices. But would it accomplish its object? It is easy to believe that an enemy barbarous enough to torture helpless prisoners would be indifferent to cruelties visited upon its own captured men through resentment, or at least not moved sufficiently to change its tactics for their relief. "Pay 'em back in kind" would be fair enough if the tortures could be inflicted upon the Germans who are mistreating Americans so cruelly, but thus to punish helpless Germans locked up in American prisons would be a different matter altogether. The suggestion does not commend itself to the American conscience.—Telephone-Register.

"SOMEWHAT SINGULAR FACT"

A Philadelphia newspaper is at some pains to point out the "somewhat singular fact" that no secretary of the treasury has ever reached the presidency. The post has been filled by many able and eminent men; not a few have been ambitious to occupy the White House, and some of them have labored hard to accomplish that purpose." There was William H. Crawford, who held office under Monroe. He was a shrewd politician, but his nomination, far from being a step to the higher position, gave the coup de grace to the system of nomination by congressional caucus. John Sherman and Salmon P. Chase never got as far as nomination, but the chances of at least the former for the great prize were brighter than Crawford's. Sherman's nomination at any one of three conventions to which his name was presented would have meant a real contest, but in the first one the struggle between Grant and Blaine had for the Ohioan the tragic termination of the naming of his own campaign manager; in the second, Blaine won on the fourth ballot, only to be defeated in November, and in the third, in which Sherman started with more than twice the votes of Gresham, his nearest rival, Harrison, virtually a "dark horse," was nominated and elected. Chase remained a receptive candidate after his elevation to the supreme bench. But our Philadelphia contemporary would not be so cruel as to imply that these precedents have any bearing upon the campaign of 1920, we hope.—The Nation.

Naturally, the wearing of whiskers will soon be in vogue again, with a continuous ration of barley and oat bread being enforced.

We are being urged by government officials, in season and out of season, to observe meatless and wheatless days, and the hint is also given that very soon the regulations will become much more stringent, and all this time the government is permitting millions of bushels of grain to be consumed by the distillers and brewers for the manufacture of that which inebriates. Is this consistent? Let our good friend Brown of the Corvallis Courier, whose fancy runs toward mauling big business, answer.

Naturally, the housewife who is railed at for throwing a few hand fulls of wheat to her chickens in the back yard, don't feel very kindly disposed toward the big fellows back at Washington who turn a deaf ear to all the appeals made for stopping the waste of grain that is permitted to be consumed in the manufacture of whiskey and beer. But, of course, women are not supposed to know all the whys and wherefores of administration affairs in a big country like ours.

MARION COUNTY MOSS-BACKISM

Judge Bushey told the Salem Statesman not long ago that he would not run again for county judge. He said he would retire to his little farm where he could, without working overtime, make a comfortable living. But does anyone believe that Judge Bushey can earn \$1,800 a year (the salary paid the county judge) on that little farm—or anywhere else? The history of his whole period in office reveals the lack of constructive ideas of any value to the county. As an obstructionist all-will admit his ability. Ten years of this crawfish progress ought to satisfy even Marion county "mossbackism."—Aurora Observer.

Judge Bushey has always opposed the employment of a county agent.

YAMHILL COUNTY ON THE BACK TRACK

While Uncle Sam is posting up the ledger for 1917 a pleasant smile will cross his face when he turns to the page marked "county agents." Each one of them is worth money to Uncle Sam. Each one is helping hundreds of farmers. And 1917 was the big year for extending the work. Complete figures are not yet out but frequent reports in the news from different parts of the country make it plain that the experimental leaven is working. Before long the county without an agent is going to be regarded as distinctly out of date.—Rural Weekly.

After two years of successful work by a competent county agent, Yamhill county is now on the back track, thanks to a county court that turned a deaf ear to the request of more than six hundred petitioners.

BELIEVES IN THE GOLDEN RULE

A topic of conversation in a district near Hillsboro is the big-heartedness of a gentleman who recently moved to the county and bought the stock on a rented farm. Just as the deal was completed two unfortunate things happened—the wife of the seller died and the farm was sold. The residents agree that as a strict business proposition the new comer would have had grounds for withdrawing from the bargain, but it is said that he indignantly repudiated such an idea and said the seller had enough trouble in the loss of his wife without having business complications added and he took the stock and paid the agreed price. Now he has the outfit and no place to put it and the community has resolved itself into real estate agents and all are aiding him in search of a location.—Hillsboro Independent.

SOME ENDURANCE

Knicker—"The kaiser says Germans must have the will to endure."
"Knicker—"Well, they certainly have the William to endure."
—New York Sun.

RIVER FRONT NOTES

Ambrose Barcott has found a small island on his island farm, where he is busily engaged in cutting wood.

William Hyde tumbled off a log at the mill boom Saturday, but fortunately escaped with a thorough ducking.

Captain Clyde Raabe has been signed as master of the steamer, Grahamona, succeeding Captain Chris Bluhm.

Capt. Rivers has moved his house boat down from the mouth of the Yamhill and will make Newberg his headquarters for a time.

A great many hard wood rafts are being towed down the river by small gas boats, destined for New Era, Oregon City and Portland.

Judging by the number of hard wood rafts going down the river the Oregon City locks will be a busy place when they are ready for business again.

Chase & Linton's clamshell digger was moved down to Butteville last week, where she will dig and put a few thousand yards of gravel on the bank.

The saw mill closed down Saturday owing to the breaking of a crank coupling. The damage was repaired Sunday and the mill started again Monday morning.

The silo plant is very busy cutting up stock and storing, getting ready for their spring trade. They received a car load of silo staves from the Spaulding Salem mill Tuesday.

The steamer, Gray Eagle, brought a couple of strings of logs down the river Monday for the C. K. Spaulding Co. The company is receiving more logs lately than at any time since last summer.

A 30,000-foot log raft was broken up Saturday evening by hitting one of the piers of the bridge while being towed down the river by the gas boat, Hazel D. The accident was caused by one of the lines on the raft parting and winding around the propeller wheel of the boat. The crew got the line clear Sunday morning and started down the river picking up the logs. She went down as far as the mouth of the Molalla and succeeded in recovering all but about 3,000 feet.

POOR RETURNS

"What an unappreciative father I have."
"What's the matter, girlie?"
"I sent him 3,000 kisses for Christmas."
"Well?"
"And he sends me back a ten dollar check."

FORGOT TO REGISTER HIS WIFE

A bridegroom, who was so recently bridegroom that he forgot to sign for his wife when he registered at the Chandler Hotel Tuesday night, is the latest in war weddings in Coos county.

Second Lieutenant James B. Bedingfield from Camp Lewis is the man, and the bride was Miss Elsie Kinley, of Bandon, until yesterday, when she became Mrs. Bedingfield at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Kinley, of Bandon.

Wednesday morning the young couple went north to Camp Lewis.

The wedding is the culmination of a romance which began when both were teaching in the Parkersburg school on the Coquille River. Last year the groom, who is a Willamette University man, was principal, and assistant to him was Miss Kinley, who is known as one of the most accomplished young women of the Bandon country.

Last night when the young couple arrived here from the south, Lieut. Bedingfield, falling into his bachelor habits, wrote his name boldly on the register, and, remembering his bride, returned and added "and wife."—Coos Bay Times.

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J. A. KERSEY, CIVIL WAR VETERAN, DIES

On Friday morning of last week J. A. Kersey, a veteran of the Civil War, was suddenly stricken with valvular disease of the heart while at his home out in the Fernwood neighborhood, and died in a few minutes after the summons came.

Funeral services were held at the W. W. Hollingsworth Co. chapel on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. B. L. Hicks officiating.

The deceased was born at New Trenton, Franklin county, Indiana, in 1844, and was aged 74 years and 13 days at the time of his death. On August 13, 1862, when 18 years of age, he enlisted in the army as a private in Co. C, 104th Regiment, Illinois Infantry. He also made a second enlistment as a private in Co. I, 4th Regiment, and later was transferred to Co. L, 12th Regiment, Illinois Cavalry, serving altogether three and a half years, participating in some of the heavy battles of the war and being laid up for a time by wounds received.

March 20, 1875, he was married to Julia A. Baxter at Cedar Falls, Iowa. To this union two sons were born, Joseph and James Andrew, the former now deceased. The latter and the widow remain, both being present at the time of his death.

The family came from Iowa to Oregon in April, 1888, and were residents of Newberg for several years. Later they purchased land out in the Fernwood neighborhood where they built a home which they have occupied all these years.

Andrew, the son, returned here from Oregon City a few months ago with his family to take charge of the farm as his father was getting too feeble to look after it. He will remain and look after the interests of his mother.



In Keeping With the Big Thought of the Day

The daily press reflects a sentiment throughout the nation which clearly indicates a new condition.

Men are wanted everywhere. The work of this war is being carried on largely by those who never before have been in public office or in public work. Men who have been too busy, too engrossed with their own tasks, are leaving their work to others and giving their time and ability to the cause which is ours, yours, everybody's.

It is a time when politics in the ordinary sense must not be considered. It calls for all the ability that can be mustered. Oregon to be a successful part in this unit plan for the defense of Democracy, must likewise place the thought of the times before everything.

In another part of this paper appears the announcement of L. J. Simpson as a candidate for the nomination for Governor on the Republican ticket. Mr. Simpson was urged to become a candidate by his many friends in every part of the state, because of his business record, his understanding and knowledge of Oregon's resources, industries and needs; because of his public-spiritedness, which of recent years has led him to tasks which have been more important to him than his own affairs.

L. J. Simpson is clearly the man who can give Oregon the administration necessary to this plan of National Efficiency.

His campaign will be directed straight to you as voters, as individuals who do your own thinking.

We are firmly convinced that you will not allow politics to influence your decision, and that you will vote for the man who is best fit to help the people of Oregon, develop the state's vast resources, and to prepare for, and participate in, the great reconstruction that is to follow.

We believe you will weigh issues more closely than ever before, and that L. J. Simpson will be your choice.



What You Can Do

First—Talk over his candidacy with your friends.

Second—If you believe that L. J. Simpson is worthy of your support write a letter to this committee.

Suggest how his cause may be advanced. We, in turn, will tell you how you can help.

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