

Newberg Graphic

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THURSDAY, APRIL 11, 1918

W. W. Nickell has dropped out as a candidate to succeed himself as county judge. He had honors enough, apparently.

The Liberty Loan committee reports good progress in the matter of subscriptions in this section of the county, but urges all to come in and sign up and make short work of it.

Wm. Gunning of the Bellevue section is said to be in the race again for county commissioner. He has a strong following in the upper part of the county and he will no doubt receive good support.

Ex-Senator Fred W. Mulkey is a candidate for the nomination for the short term for U. S. Senator and is in a class by himself. He was elected for a short term to fill a vacancy in the senate some years ago, and it is rather singular that after having had a taste of official life at the National Capital, he should be willing to again take a mere hand-out, when a full term is open for some man.

The laugh is on Hon. W. W. Lurger, the man who fathered the speed limit law for automobiles in the last legislative assembly. While in Corvallis recently he turned on a little too much gas and as a consequence was hailed in court and fined \$10. He pleaded that the occasion of his haste was the desire to get home to sow grain to help win the war, but the heartless judge demanded the cash as a recompense for the broken law, and it was forth coming.

"Over The Top" is the name of a newspaper that is being published by the 363rd Infantry at Camp Lewis, Washington. A copy of the eighteenth number is at hand with Second Lieutenant Harold P. Vickrey named at the head of the editorial page as associate in charge of the publication. Mr. Vickrey was a member of the graduating class of 1908, Pacific College. His home is in Portland. "Over The Top" is a seven column folio and is well patronized by advertisers, the Gillette Safety Razor Co. taking a quarter of a page.

An encouraging note comes to housewives who are laboring with "something just as good" in bread-making these days, in the late announcement from the department of agriculture that prospects are favorable for producing in the United States this year sufficient wheat to feed our allies on the other side, and still have enough left for home consumption. Bread made from white flour is the kitchen and dining room staple in practically all American homes, and while substitutes may be cheerfully accepted in stress of war times, there is nothing that really takes its place.

OLD SLOGAN BOMS UP.

"I don't see what he saw in her to marry."
"Don't you understand? She kept him out of war."

SHY ON HER AGE.

Bacon—How's your wife?
Egbert—She's plum mad. Hasn't spoken to me for a week.
"What's the matter?"
"Oh, she had a birthday coming and she asked me what I was going to give her, and I suggested an adding machine."

WILL HAVE TALES TO TELL

Undoubtedly Crews of Submarines
Have Seen Many Strange Sights in
Depths of Ocean.

When the war is over many interesting revelations will probably be gathered from the statements of many of the crews of the submarines that ply up and down under the surface and go down onto the bottom of the sea, as told in Boys' Life, the boy scouts' magazine. Many strange sights flit past the eye of the lookout in the conning tower when the vessel is deep down. But strangest and most melancholy are the glimpses he gets of sunken ships resting on the bed of the ocean.

In the North sea, which is shallow in comparison with other great expanses of salt water, they form a danger to the underwater craft, which may sometimes only avert collision by a quick turn of the wheel.

But sunken ships in the deep sea, such as the Pacific and the Indian ocean, only go down a certain distance, no matter what their build or how ponderous their cargo. The idea popular among seafarers and certain scientists is that, having reached a certain stratum in those tremendous depths, they then drift about, slowly disintegrating, derelicts of the depths, swarming with strange denizens.

HOPE HIS BILL WAS SETTLED

If Not, Tragedy Enacted on Stage Was
Also Tragedy to Some of
the Spectators.

The thrilling drama, "Your Blood or Your Bullion," was in the midst of its thrills, and Mrs. Jinks and her daughter—presented with a free pass by their actor-lodger—sat spellbound while the hero performed his heroics and the villain perpetrated his villainies.

In the first act the hero jumped down a precipice in the nick of time, and the villain said "Foiled!" In the second act the hero escaped from prison by improvising a rope out of the skin of his teeth, and the villain said "Foiled again!" In the third the hero escaped by disguising himself as a gentleman, and—never mind what the villain said. The Jinkses sat open-eyed and mouthed, and blissfully happy.

In the last act the villain, goaded to desperation, challenged the hero to mortal combat, and, after the usual preliminaries, fell prostrate on the step—dead—dead—dead!

Then did little Miss Jinks burst into tears.

"Oh, muvver, muvver," she wailed, "what are we a-goin' to do now? 'E's bin an' killed our only lodger!"
—London Tit-Bits.

THE PRUNE CLUB.

"Now here's a penny," said the thin boarder at the breakfast table. "I take some of this mustard and put it on the penny. Now of what does it remind you?"

"Of one of your stories," suggested the blond typewriter, "because nobody will swallow it."

"Nothing of the kind," came from the thin man.

"It reminds me of money that might burn in one's pocket," ventured the bank clerk with the red necktie.

"Not even that," said the thin one. "Listen, it reminds you of a bird dog."

"A bird dog?" came from the assembly.

"Yes, a bird dog when it's hot on the scent."—Yonkers Statesman.

PROSPECTS.

"Still writing poetry?"

"Yes," answered Mr. Penwiggles.

"Getting pecuniary returns?"

"Not yet. But I shall make it profitable. I'm going to keep plunking it out till I get to be an expert typewriter, and then I'll offer my services to the government."

TROUBLE WITH FAILURES.

"Failures," said Secretary McAdoo in a success talk, "may be divided into a minority and a majority class."

"The minority come to grief and the majority wait for it to overtake them."

FORCE OF HABIT.

De Quiz—I wonder why that man walking ahead of us continues to look down at the pavement as he mopes along?

De Whiz—Don't you know him? That's Highup, the professional aeronaut.

JUSTICE RULES IN HONGKONG

Sphere of British Influence in China
Has Been of Much Benefit
to That Country.

There is much in the view which emphasizes the iniquity of establishing spheres of influence in China by the easy process of taking away from that helpless country large slices of her territory; but the port of Hongkong is unique in this regard and is to be considered quite apart from China's unfortunate international contracts of recent years.

Hongkong is the natural outcome of an impossible situation, Eleanor F. Egan writes in the Saturday Evening Post. It is the big end of a tremendous wedge of influence, no doubt about that; but from the beginning its influence has been of the quickening and reinvigorating kind. It is a place set outside Chinese control, where Chinese themselves can engage in business and enjoy the safeguards of equitable law and strictly maintained order; and that its establishment has been of vastly more benefit to China than it has been to England is beyond question. Incidentally, the whole world has shared the benefits as freely as the world, without asking leave, may share the British privileges of London.

The affairs of the colony of Hongkong are administered by a governor assisted by two councils—one executive and the other legislative. There is a secretary for Chinese affairs, who has a seat in both councils, and the legislative council has never less than two Chinese members. The English common law forms the basis of the legal system and is modified by colonial ordinances dealing with purely local questions.

CORNERING THE MARKET



"You naughty kitten? What do you mean by taking all the food I bring in and driving your brothers and sisters away from it?"
"Nothin'. I'm just playin' 'possum wants a corner.'"

THE CHANGING WHIRL.

Editor Graphic—When in the course of human events it becomes necessary to change one's political party allegiance, the reasons for such change should be given to a candid world. Good principles should be fixed, but policies and methods should be changed as new problems demand. A man's political affiliation should, but does not always, define his political principles. His allegiance may be from tradition or even a desire for preferment.

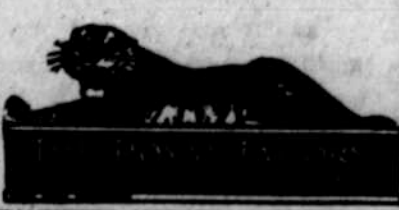
It broadens one to live in different environments; although a new convert is often noted for his zeal in a cause new to him, his ardor will slacken in due time, like a child who wearies of a new toy. This is right. It might be well if we could all change our party, our society associations and even our church allegiance. It would make us

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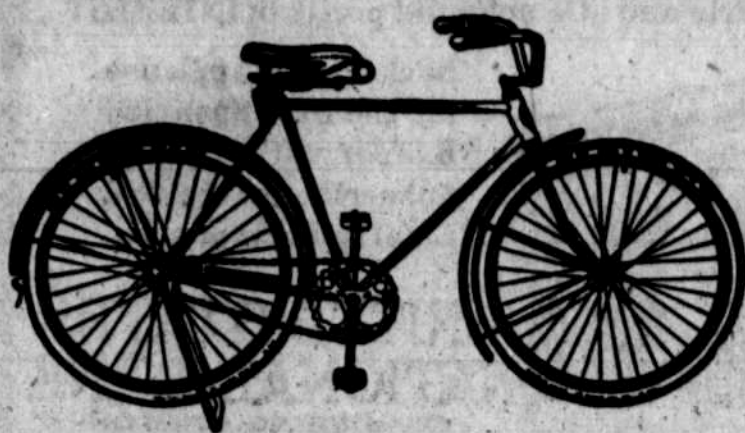
NEWBERG CLEANERS & DYERS



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on a
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The latest 1918 model is up to the minute in both style and quality. If you need a bike take time to give the Crown the "once over" and we believe you'll buy. Latest and complete equipment throughout.



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Larkin-Prince Hardware Co.

more tolerant and tend to break down classes. Classes are always detrimental to true democracy. Shakespeare in his wonderful creations of character, lived the life of all. This made his delineations and judgments so true.

From boyhood, the campaign of John C. Fremont, I was a republican of the strictest sect until the change of that party's attitude on the silver question in 1896. Prior to that time this great party of achievement did not put a plank into its platform that it did not put into the laws of the country, except, possibly one cent letter postage, showing a party honesty beyond parallel. At that time I took a look into other political parties and found that the young and growing socialist party was the party that was destined to play a great part in the world's progress and political education. Then, like Saul of Tarsus, I was not disobedient to its beautiful teachings for twenty years. Now that that party has gone on record as opposing the war, when the real democracy of the whole world is at stake, the very thing they stand for is in the balance, I feel in duty bound to my principles and my country to hunt for a more congenial party.

It will not be a step backward to go into one of the dominant parties where all are in the struggle for the preservation of our free civilization. I want to be in the ranks of those who are fighting for a better future. We are at the parting of the ways, but there is only one way for the patriot, whether national or international, and that is Wilson's way. The socialist principles are being used and adopted so rapidly that the most ardent soapboxer can not keep up. All parties are clambering over each other in their efforts to be in the lead of progress. All branches of production and distribution are being taken over by the gov-

ernment. Control of labor, food and clothing as well as the hours of work and recreation. It may not be the radical's way to do these things, but it is being done just the same and the people seem to like it so well they will never go back to the old way of doing many things.

As to being a pacifist or neutral, it can not be done. I have seen that tried to a finish. They are the most harried and despised class in the conflict, like the luke warm of Holy Writ, to be spewed out. A neutral can not be loyal when his country is at war. I can be independent in party politics but not patriotism.

J. C. Cooper.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT

Whereas, Our Heavenly Father in his great wisdom has called

from our midst our beloved sisters, Mrs. Ida Wiley and Mrs. Elizabeth Johnson, therefore be it

Resolved, That in the departure of our sisters the W. C. T. U. mourns the loss of those, who for many years, were faithful and earnest workers, ever true to the principles of righteousness, and the communities in which they lived lose faithful and loved friends, and their respective families devoted wives and mothers.

Resolved, That while we trust in the compassionate wisdom of the infinite God, we sincerely mourn the loss of our sisters and commend the respective families and friends to the tender care of the loving Savior.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be put on the minutes and a copy be sent to the families of the deceased.

Committee.



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Know how your boy lives in camp—how he trains—how he plays—what his surroundings are. Pictures will tell you these facts better than words. He can send such pictures regularly if you will give him an Ansco Vest-Pocket Camera.



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