

## Newberg Graphic

E. H. WOODWARD  
Editor and Publisher

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THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1918.

A short time ago we made the announcement that on the first of September the names of all subscribers who were in arrears more than a year would be dropped, but owing to the fact that we have been unable to get statements mailed to all, the time has been extended another month. All our subscribers except those who are on the single wrapper list may now see how their accounts stand by glancing at the date following their names printed on the papers and we shall expect them to govern their payments accordingly. Statements will be mailed within a few days to those on the single wrapper list, after which a final reckoning will be expected. It is an order by the postal authorities that papers shall not be mailed to subscribers at the regular postal rate who are in arrears more than a year, and there is nothing left to be done except to cut such off but we want it clearly understood that we expect payment for back dues. We have earned the money and unless it is forthcoming we shall call to our aid a collection agency. It is not our desire to send the paper to anyone who does not want it but we do expect fair treatment. If for any reason you don't care to take the Graphic longer simply pay up your account and ask that your name be taken from our list. This is a fair proposition and those who claim to be honest in their dealings cannot with any show of reason take exception to it. In the past we have been lenient with many who have seemed to be perfectly willing to take advantage of the favor shown, which has been to our loss. In the future we shall be more exacting in the collection of subscription accounts and hope soon to adopt the cash in advance plan. This is the final call for a number who are back with their accounts and by the end of the month we shall hope to hear from all such.

With hen fruit retailing at fifty cents a dozen, almost any kind of a goose ought to be able to lay a golden egg these days.

None except the sheep men can even think of trying to pull the wool over the other fellow's eyes these war times.

With the exception of those employed in the banks and postoffice, everybody in Newberg apparently observed "Labor Day" by working just the same as every other day, and why should anybody want to lay off at a time like this when there is so much to be done and wages are good.

When the writer first located in Oregon the evergreen blackberry was considered a novelty, there being but a very few briars growing anywhere in the Willamette Valley, but the seeds have since been scattered here and there by the birds until the briars are growing all over the country and the berries are now a great

source of revenue. Once rooted the briars are unequalled by any wild growth in the matter of self defense, as those who pick the berries well know, for they have stickers with a cat-like claw that hold to clothing with a death grip that is fierce. So far the Valley Canning Co. has handled close to 200 tons of the berries and they are still coming.

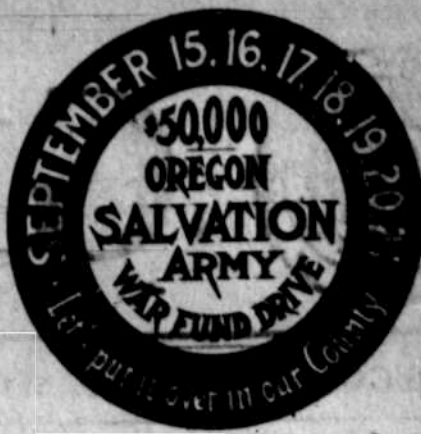
We feel sure that the reading of an article on the first page of the Graphic this week will awaken in the minds of many of our subscribers, pleasant memories of their school days when they read from the McGuffey series of readers, and received inspiration from the well selected stories that has been lasting.

There is much speculation being indulged in these days regarding the cost of living in the future, many claiming that prices are bound to remain high, which may prove to be the case, but we hardly think any man can give a guess now that is worth considering, as to what may be expected. We recall the fact that some twenty years ago when wheat was selling at 60 to 75 cents a bushel and the outlook was exceedingly blue for farmers, many agricultural writers, discoursed learnedly, both through the columns of the farm journals and the daily papers regarding the future for wheat growers in the United States, and it was an exceedingly dark picture they presented. They cited the fact that Argentina and other foreign wheat growing sections were being developed to such an extent that they would soon be flooding the markets of the world with wheat at a price that farmers in the United States could not compete with, and never, no never again, would wheat sell at a dollar a bushel in this country. The swan song they sang for our farmers was indeed pathetic, for apparently everybody believed what they were saying, but they were simply forecasting for a future that they were unable to discern and foresee, and we think those who are telling us now that never again will the family larder be filled at the "before the war" prices, are simply making a wild guess. It furnishes an interesting subject for speculation, but what the future holds for the interested householder no man can foretell with any degree of certainty, and it is useless to lay awake of nights brooding over possible troubles of the future.

### W. R. C. NOTES BY MRS. BANKSON

The Grand Army of the Republic Encampment held at Portland was a big success in every phase of the word, from the big parade to the grand trip over the Highway and Columbia River, and much has been said about it without exaggeration. In fact, too much could not be said for and of the old veterans, and seeing the thousands of them in attendance caused us to recall our childhood days when we saw them marching as young men to the front, as we are seeing today, young men of this generation—sad, but grand, patriotic and noble, for humanity and justice.

I must say a word for and of the grand and first auxiliary to the G. A. R., I mean the Women's Relief Corps, for they were there too, thousands in number, and a sweeter, more earnest, dignified lot of dear old ladies were never assembled. I am sure, than I saw at the White Temple each day from Tuesday noon till Thursday p. m. Their purpose, their aims, their enthusiastic efforts to help the G. A. R. were magnificent. And a more beautiful sight I never saw, when each day I sat in the gallery and witnessed the work and heard the reports of the different departments. I had not realized what a wonderful order I belonged to and feel proud to be called a W. R. C. member. The dear old gray haired women, many, many who were work-



ers even during the Civil War are still working with all their might for what they stand for.

Mind you, this was a National Convention when officers had to be nominated and elected. There were so many capable and willing to accept and do their best in any office they were asked to take and when more than one or two were named for the same office, after they had been nominated and state after state had seconded the nomination, it would be seen that a certain one was more favored than others, the quick action of said state to withdraw their nominees in favor of the favorite one, with harmony as their slogan, was effecting indeed. There were so many grand and noble things done and said, and not the least by any means was Mayor Baker's address of welcome. When he arose to speak his reception was magnificent, the spacious church being packed with women. Applause was given until the very walls rang and the order came from the National president, Lois M. Knauff, "Ladies give the salute of the order," before he could say a word. I am sure his heart was near his throat at the beautiful tribute paid him. His mother had been an enthusiastic worker with the W. R. C. so he was prepared to say beautiful things to us. I for one felt proud of him. I have known Mr. Baker for about fourteen years, having worked under his management in the theatrical profession—my first and last in Oregon and last in the profession. I consider him a thorough American and a good man.

I am truly glad I was able to attend the 52d annual G. A. R. Encampment. I am a daughter of one soldier and a widow of one and I am glad I am a W. R. C.

Mary E. Bankson.

J. C. Keller was up from Astoria Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Puchler are arranging to move to Salem for the winter.

### Apples Wanted at Juice Plant

Will pay \$8.00 per ton for apples delivered at plant on North Main street. Jones Bros.

## MURDER OF NATION BY RUTHLESS HUNS

How the Poles Were Slain and Starved and Frozen During the German Drive.

F. C. Walcott Tells of the Scenes of Horror He Witnessed Along the Road From Warsaw to Pinsk—Million Persons Homeless.

This I have seen. I could not believe it unless I had seen it through and through. For several weeks I lived with it; I went all about it and back of it; inside and out of it was shown to me—until finally I came to realize that the incredible was true. It is monstrous, it is unthinkable, but it exists. It is the Prussian system.—F. C. Walcott.

The following is a statement by F. C. Walcott, who served as an assistant to Mr. Hoover during the time America was doing all that was possible to feed the starving millions of Belgium and Poland and northern France. In this work he was brought in direct contact with German military officials, and saw the conditions which the German invasion had created among the civilian population:

I went to Poland to learn the facts concerning the remnant of a people that had been decimated by war. The country had been twice devastated. First the Russian army swept through it and then the Germans. Along the roadside from Warsaw to Pinsk, the present firing line, 250 miles, nearly half a million people had died of hunger and cold. The way was strewn with their bones picked clean by the crows. With their usual thrift, the Germans were collecting the larger bones to be milled into fertilizer, but finger and toe bones lay on the ground with the mud-covered and rain-soaked clothing.

Wicker baskets were scattered along the way—the basket in which the baby

# New Arrivals

EVERYONE realizes that there is a scramble to get goods and there are many things that are not obtainable at most stores. We have been very fortunate in buying our fall stock. Our orders have been filled most complete. Many of our shipments being on the way in June, so that now nearly all of our fall goods are in. It is true that there are a few things that it is impossible to get.

**Our Dress Goods, Silks, Cotton Piece Goods, Outings, Underwear, Men's Furnishings, Clothing and Shoes**

are nearly all in our warehouse now, and we do not hesitate when we say we are better prepared to take care of our trade than ever.

WITH purchases made months ahead, and the buying power of five stores, enables us to give our trade the best prices obtainable anywhere.

*If you trade with us we both make money*

## Miller Mercantile Co.

## PACIFIC COLLEGE

Will open for the  
New Year

**Monday, Sept. 30**

For Catalogue and further information

Address the President, Levi T. Pennington

## Wanted Milk Cows

H. R. White, of Medicine Hat, Canada, will be at the sale at the Commercial Barn Saturday and anyone having fresh cows or coming fresh before December, which they desire to sell, will do well to see him there or at the Imperial hotel.

Experts Say  
"ZEROLENE IS BETTER"  
—because it holds better compression, gives better protection to the moving parts and deposits less carbon.  
Zerolene is the correct oil for all types of automobile engines—the correct oil for your automobile.  
Get our Lubrication Chart showing the correct consistency for your car.  
STANDARD OIL COMPANY  
(California)



## ZEROLENE

The Standard Oil for Motor Cars

V. D. MILLER, Special Agent, Standard Oil Co., Newberg

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