

The Man with the Bank Account

HE'S the fellow who is going to take advantage of opportunity. But remember—he started in just as small a way as YOU are going to start. With the co-operation of the U. S. National Bank—plus his own good judgment—ANYBODY can get ahead.



Liberal Interest makes the SAVINGS grow bigger.

UNITED STATES NATIONAL BANK
OF NEWBERG, OREGON



MAXWELL

The Economy Truck

More Miles per Gallon of Gasoline. More Miles on Tires

McCoy Bros. Auto Co. Agents

Also Agents for FARM TRACTORS

APPLES WANTED!

AT

Jones Bros. Juice Plant

\$8.00 PER TON

This is your opportunity to clean up the low grade apples in your orchard at a profit.

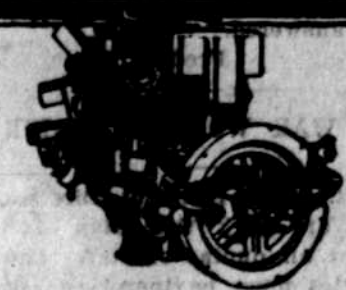
LOCATION:

**North Main Street
NEWBERG, ORE.**

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)



The "T"-head type engine, illustrated here, like all internal combustion engines, requires an oil that holds its lubricating qualities at cylinder heat, burns clean in the cylinders and goes out with exhaust. Zerolene fills these requirements perfectly, because it is correctly refined from selected California asphalt-base crude.

ZEROLENE

The Standard Oil for Motor Cars

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

DUNDEE

Thomas Owens and family have moved to Condon.

Miss Nellie F. McNeill is visiting friends in Dundee.

Miss Anna and Ernest Thun are visiting the home folks.

Asa and Harley Ryan have rented the Grandpa Edwards place.

Spencer Vedder and family have rented the house opposite the post office.

Miss Helen M. Hatch, who has spent the summer at Crater Lake is a guest at Otterbrook.

Please leave your fruit pits at the Groth hardware store, and the Red Cross committee will take charge of them.

Simms Robison, of McMinville, visited his son, Roe, last week and while here they took a trip over the Columbia Highway.

Neighbors and friends are sympathizing with Mr. and Mrs. Lehmann whose son, Benjamin, died in Portland the first of the week.

John Parrett, brother of Charles Parrett and family have moved to Dundee and are keeping house for Charles Parrett and his children.

Charles Homm has leased the Hagey Property recently occupied by L. Hammer. Mr. Homm's mother and sister from Seattle are visiting in Dundee.

Dundee friends extend sincere sympathy to Estie C. Powell, of St. Johns who was unable to attend the funeral of his mother, Mrs. J. P. Powell, on Friday owing to the illness of one of his children. It has been learned since that the child has passed away.

On account of the time it would take for Mr. Henry's letter to be passed around to all who wrote a part of the community letter to which he refers, it is given to the Graphic for publication and the letter itself will be filed with the Red Cross papers.

Since Dundee has the honor of having one of our boys in the Rainbow Division the article in a recent number of the Portland Evening Telegram was of special interest in the community. The November number of Everybody's Magazine also contains a fine article on the Rainbow Division.

The milk bottles for the Belgian babies were opened on Saturday and their contents sent to the Oregon Committee for relief in Belgium and France, in Portland. One bottle contained one dollar and sixty-four cents and the other two dollars and forty-seven cents, making four dollars and eleven cents in all. It is hoped that the coming month will bring a much larger contribution for during the past few weeks most patrons of the stores have been kept closely at home attending to prune and nut harvests.

REX

Mr. and Mrs. George Frost, of Portland, were Sunday visitors at the F. D. Frost home.

Mr. and Mrs. James Kane, of Newberg, visited a few days at the Pelcher home this week.

Claude Wright was at Hillsboro Monday for medical examination, and will be required to report to Uncle Sam for duty some time this month.

Jack Sawyer, who has been at home for the past few weeks harvesting his prune crop, returned to his work in the Portland ship yards Monday.

Mrs. Reed Chambers was out from Portland Wednesday visiting friends. Mr. Chambers is employed by the Portland Milling Company and they are making their home in Portland.

Rev. George McClure and wife stopped at Rex a few minutes Friday evening en route to Portland. Mr. McClure is now affiliated with the Congregational church and has accepted a pastorate at Condon.

Word has recently come from Marvin Garland in France, who wears a stripe on his sleeve for six months' service abroad, that he has been promoted to sergeant, and will soon get a furlough and visit a brother in Scotland.

If the weather continues fair a few more days will see the completion of the paving between here and Portland. It is said that the Huber plant will remain at Rex for the present, as more paving from Newberg to McMinville is anticipated in the future.

The news of the recent death of Mrs. C. C. Farrand, of Tacoma, from Spanish influenza was a great shock to her many friends at Rex, where she formerly lived. She leaves her husband, C. C. Farrand, and a small daughter of three years which makes her going particularly sad.

Oscar Winters, who was drafted last spring into the Spruce Divi-

ston, is home for a short visit.

The Dean family, who have lived in Newberg the past year, are again occupying their home at Rex. Mrs. C. H. Miller and Miss Ruth Kane, of Newberg, were visitors at their home this week.

A service flag for the boys of the neighborhood who are in the service of Uncle Sam was recently dedicated at the church. The stars in it at present are: Richard Rein, Ray Winters, Paul Semmer, John Semmer, Marvin Garland, Anthony Garland, Ross Wiley, Willard Wiley, Francis Jenkin, Paul Lewis, Clifford Corder, Montie Brickell.

APPEALED TO BOYS IN KHAKI

Filrtious Damsels Had No Chance When 'Busy Little Knitter' Appeared on the Scene.

Two girls traveling on a train through Hoosierdom could have learned a lesson from a plain little Indiana school teacher, had they been wise enough to do so. They were going on a pleasure trip and determined to have pleasure all the way. On the train they munched candy, read magazines, played rummy and tried in every way they could to attract the attention of two uniformed young men near them—but all in vain.

The little school teacher, who was on her way to attend a county institute, got on the train at a little country town. Shyly she entered the car, quietly she took a seat across from the two girls, who were rather noisy in their efforts to gain notice, and immediately after she was settled she began to finish a beautiful knitted soldier sweater. Industrious she worked—so intent on her work that she noticed no one.

But the people noticed her and appreciated her zeal and the quality of her patriotism. They smiled whenever they passed her seat and proffered her the loan of their papers and books. And before many miles had been traveled one of the khaki-clad youths was beside her and the other one opposite. The sweater had been examined, the process of making it explained to the youths, and now they were telling the little teacher camp stories.

The two girls giggled and remarked about "some people's tastes," because they didn't understand.—Exchange.

RISK LIVES TO CATCH FISH

Indian Boys Get Rich Harvest From Breaking Waves Off the Coast of Washington.

Even the lads of nine and twelve years at the old Indian settlement of La Push, nestling behind the pinnacle rocks that rise out of the Pacific ocean off the mouth of the Quillayute river in Washington, are doing their share toward winning the war. The lads, half dressed, dash across the beach to meet the incoming tide, wade into the water and wait for the waves to break with fish. As the combers break the lads dash into the boiling surf and rake the ocean for fish. Frequently the waves dash over the boys' heads, but they never lose their footing and the danger of the work does not excite more than passing attention from the old women weaving baskets.

During the day the Indians at La Push village average fully a ton of fish caught with dip nets. The older men help with the curing when their day's work is done, but it is the boys' task to capture the fish.

With each tide thousands of smelt are driven inshore. Each lift of the dip nets from the surf generally brings a basketful of fish.

Three of Quillayutes are now in the military service. There are now 250 men, women and children in the little settlement, but each is doing his or her share with fishing, war gardens and other activities to help win the war.

First Trans-Atlantic Liner.

The astonishing development of America's shipbuilding industry within the last few years makes certain that our merchant marine will soon be restored to the supremacy it once held, and recalls the launching at New York, just 100 years ago, of the first trans-Atlantic liner to be operated by steam power. She was the famous Savannah, a vessel of 350 tons. The crank who thought it was possible for a ship to cross the Atlantic by steam power was William Scarborough of Savannah. The Savannah left New York for the home city of her builder on April 10, 1819, and a little more than a month later cleared for Liverpool, where she was given a rousing welcome, as the first steam vessel to cross the ocean. The trip was made in four days less than a month. From Liverpool the Savannah proceeded to St. Petersburg, and in December, 1819, she was again in her home port.—New York World.

Saved Her Father's Life.

Heroic presence of mind exhibited by his fifteen-year-old daughter, Kathryn, saved the life of Harry B. Gregg, a broker of San Francisco, when he fell with his horse on the brink of a cliff while pursuing a deer, according to his story.

Gregg was dangling over the side of the cliff, clinging to the bridle of his frantically tugging horse, when his daughter hurled a lasso around him and cinched it about a tree. Gregg says he scrambled back to the path with difficulty, as his leg from the ankle to knee had been bruised in the fall from the horse.

INTERESTING SUMMARY FURNISHED BY COUNTY ASSESSOR, MARTIN MILLER

Following is a summary of the assessment roll of Yamhill county, state of Oregon, for the year 1918, as finally equalized by the County Board of Equalization.

Classification of Property	Number	Value	Value per Unit
Acres of all lands	402,134.97	\$12,055,830.00	\$29.54
Acres tillable lands	134,250.84	8,488,030.00	63.22
Acres non-tillable lands	273,883.93	3,567,800.00	13.00
Improvements on deeded or patented lands		1,624,975.00	
Town and city lots		1,329,600.00	
Improvements town and city lots		1,810,695.00	
Improvements lands not deeded or patented		31,070.00	
Steamboats, sailboats, stationary engines, mfg. machinery		235,545.00	
Mechandise and stock in trade		709,060.00	
Farming implements, wagons, carriages, automobiles		843,260.00	
Money, notes, accounts		161,960.00	
Shares of stock	4,260	307,880.00	
Hotels and office fixtures		47,370.00	
Horses and mules	7,630	460,725.00	60.38
Cattle	13,315	183,675.00	13.72
Sheep and goats	17,340	63,520.00	3.66
Swine	6,318	52,980.00	8.38
Dogs	905	10,410.00	11.51
Total		\$ 19,572,030.00	

The above summary does not include Public Utilities, which are assessed by the State Tax Commission.

Martin Miller, County Assessor.

CO-OPERATION IN PALESTINE

Three Thousand Jews Have Successfully Combined to Fight the High Cost of Living.

It is, therefore, with the keenest pleasure that I hear of the success of an experiment on a small scale under war conditions in Palestine. Norman Hapgood writes in Leslie's. Since 1914 scarcity, disease, depreciated currency, have combined to reduce the Jewish workers almost to starvation. During the war a small group decided to take the most immediate and effective step. About three years ago 450 workers formed a co-operative society in order to fight against the rise in prices. Each worker contributed 10 francs and with this capital of 4,500 francs the society began to make its purchases. As a result the members of the society were able to purchase four times cheaper than the ordinary public. This co-operation society, "Mashbir," embraces at present about 3,000 persons and has a budget of 16,000 francs. Their first year of business showed a profit. During the second year robbery and plunder by the Turks changed this profit into a loss. The third year has now shown them again paying their way. This society includes not only workmen, but also teachers and clerks. It has applied to the commission for a credit of 120,000 francs and for authorization for one of their group to travel to Egypt to make purchases. It is, indeed, on a small scale compared with the business I cited on July 6, but the lesson is the same: The strongest single answer to the cost of living lies in co-operation.

TRAVEL ACCORDING TO MAP

Airmen on Night Raids Have Course Thoroughly Mapped Out Before Beginning Their Journey.

Before leaving on a long-distance night raid the airmen prepare their maps with great care, marking on them the detailed course from the air-drome to their objective.

By means of a small balloon, whose speed direction and height is recorded by an instrument on the ground, the force and direction of the wind at different altitudes is discovered, and the compass course, allowing for wind-drift, is marked beside the course on the map. The compass course for the return journey is also marked. The speed of the machine is calculated, and on the line of the course a series of points is marked, showing where the machine should be every ten minutes, thus enabling the aviator to check his progress and to know his approximate position if he gets lost.

He watches the country below for landmarks. He sees by his map that a river should appear in a few minutes. His watch shows that he has been flying 40 minutes, and near the 45-minute mark on his map is a twisted pale blue line. He looks ahead and sees in the moonlight a silver streak and he knows he is making good time. When he is over the river he compares its outline with his map, and sees that he is crossing it at the right place.

Mun's Maliciousness Proved.

Some additional light is shed on the German destruction of the magnificent edifice that has been described as "frozen music," in an interview that Cardinal Lucon, archbishop of Reims, granted the editor of Everybody's, Howard Wheeler, who reports it in the September number. "As you know," the archbishop told Mr. Wheeler, "the Germans have stated that the French army had been using the towers of the cathedral for observation purposes and that guns had been concealed there. The fact is that the French leaders, fearing that harm would come to the cathedral, refrained at all times from using it for any military purposes whatever. When the bombard-

ments were commenced I immediately wrote a letter to the pope, in which I solemnly swore, on my honor as a man and as a prelate of the church, that never had I abandoned my cathedral since the beginning of the war, and that never at any time had it been used for military purposes. All to no avail. The bombardment still continues and at regular intervals my old cathedral is battered piecemeal—and it breaks my heart."

Lives Saved by Steel Helmet.
The British soldier, happy-go-lucky as he is, has come to recognize the value of his steel helmet. Most of us who have been in action in France have stories to tell of our own or other men's lives saved by "tin hats," "tin lids," or "battle bowlers." A brother officer of mine has worn for something like two years a steel helmet with a dent in it as big as a small potato—a souvenir of a small lump of shell which knocked him off his feet one afternoon in the Ypres salient. I have seen a helmet in the rim of which a machine gun bullet had cut a clean nick. The wearer of that helmet never knew he had been struck until he doffed his "tin hat."—London Times.

Rat Bites Policeman.
Prohibition has its terrors. Witness Policeman Phillips, of the war emergency squad, who went prowling about a house suspected of harboring a "blind pig," in search of booze. Phillips found a suspicious-looking opening in the wainscoting and put his hand in, feeling about for a bottle of contraband. Then he drew his hand out and emitted a yell that brought his brother officers to him. "Did you find any?" they asked. "I found one," replied Phillips, "and the d—n a thing bit me. It was a rat."

Heard on the Golf Course.
He had pulled his golf ball far to the left. "Well," he said by way of consoling himself, "I'd much rather have a pull than a slice." "That depends," replied the experienced player. "In golf it may be better, but I've noticed in the game of politics they frequently play for a pull in order to get a slice."

Conscientious Objectors.
The most contemptible use to which an outward profession of religion can be put is a cloak to hide cowardice by harking. A most appropriate use to which such men could be put would be to send them into No Man's Land to draw the enemy's fire, in order that real American soldiers might locate the guns.—Oregonian.

"CARRY ON," IS OFFICIAL CRY

The caution issued recently in Portland by James F. Pershing, brother of General Pershing, against relaxation of war work activities, has been echoed in messages issued by departmental heads in Washington, D. C., copies of which were sent to Executive Secretary John Kollock, of the Oregon State Council of Defense. "Carry on" is the theme of those telegrams, whose senders felt the German peace proposals might interfere with campaign plans just formulated. Consequently, the United War Work drive, which opens November 11, will be conducted with even more vigor than had Germany not sought to bring about peace on her own terms. The departmental heads, as well as Mr. Pershing, emphasize the need of ceaseless activities by the several affiliated organizations participating in the drive, even after hostilities have ceased.