

Prosperous and Happy New Year

THIS is wish the U. S. National Bank extends to YOU and YOURS.

May the New Year forever close the Doors of Time on those past months of war and strife, anxiety and grief. May it open a future of Peace and Happiness and Prosperity.



S. L. Parrett, President,
J. L. Hoskins, Vice President,
J. C. Colcord, Cashier,
H. M. Hoskins, Assistant Cashier.

**UNITED STATES
NATIONAL BANK**
OF NEWBERG, OREGON

We have received a new stock of COLUMBIA BATTERIES

We are Selling
**MONOGRAM, HAVOLINE
AND ZEROLENE OILS**

We have a large stock of
WEED CHAINS

We are selling
DODGE BRO'S. and MAXWELL AUTOS
OUR REPAIR DEPARTMENT
Is at your service

Watch this space for the Announcement of a
NEW (5000 Mile Guaranteed) TIRE
McCOY BRO'S AUTO CO., Newberg, Ore.

The WINTER RAINS

Call for **BETTER ROOFS**

And a shed for your

Farm Implements and Live Stock

Get a few pieces of
**SPAULDING'S
LUMBER**

And be prepared

C. K. SPAULDING LOGGING CO

Phone White 26



The Ford automobile engine, illustrated here, like all internal combustion engines, requires an oil that holds its full lubricating qualities at cylinder heat, burns clean in the combustion chambers and goes out with exhaust. ZEROLENE LIGHT fills these requirements perfectly, because it is correctly refined from selected California asphalt-base crude.

"Zerozene is the Best"

Say leading motor car distributors, because the records of their service departments show that ZEROLENE, correctly refined from selected California asphalt-base crude, gives perfect lubrication with less wear and less carbon deposit.

Most cars are now lubricated with ZEROLENE because their owners have learned through experience that there is no better oil. ZEROLENE is the correct oil for all types of automobile engines. It is the correct oil for your automobile. Get our lubrication chart showing the correct consistency for your car. At dealers everywhere and Standard Oil Service Stations.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(California)

ZEROLENE
The Standard Oil
for Motor Cars

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

J. L. VAN BLARICOM

Staple and Fancy Groceries
Fresh Fruits and Vegetables

We please the most particular. Please us a grocery order and see how our prompt service doesn't surprise you. We want your trade.

WILLINGLY GAVE HIS MITE

Element of Pathos in Old Colored Man's Donation to Canteen Work of the Red Cross.

Twelve hundred troops went through Atlanta, Ga., one day. The American Red Cross canteen committee was notified, but nothing was said about the soldiers being negroes. When the first train arrived a negro sergeant came forward.

"Perhaps you may not have been informed that we are colored troops," said he. "If you are not prepared to serve us it is perfectly all right."

"Bring them on," was the response. "They are our soldiers, aren't they?"

When the train was gone an old colored man, who had been watching the colored troops being served, shuffled forward. Unwrapping an old pocketbook he drew forth a half-dollar—the only one the book contained.

"Won't you please take dat half-dollar an' use it to help the next lot of cullud soljers, mum?" he pleaded. "I've got another half-dollar home, so I can afford to give dis one to da cause."—From a Red Cross Scrap Book.

NOTHING BUT SPACE THERE

Percy — Yes, you know the bally golf ball hit me on the head and went careering into space.

Percy — Inside your head, Percy?



THOUGHT HIS TIME HAD COME

Raw Trooper Who Took Officers' Words Literally Furnished Comment for His Comrades.

One day the Camp Upton humorists had a big laugh at a prairie-town recruit. The recruit's company had been summoned, and the officer before whom the men lined up started detailing off for target practice the following day. "You'll be shot," he announced to the first man and then continuing down the line he said, "You'll be shot, you'll be shot, you'll be shot, etc."

The raw trooper was one of those designated to be "shot," and fell out of line with the others similarly chosen. On the way back to the barracks, he turned to the man nearest him and asked, "Is it true that we are to be shot in the morning?" "H—, yes, and it's tough luck," was the reply. Some time later the recruit made his way to the camp telegraph office, wired his brother in Buffalo that he was to be shot in the morning, and requested the relative to come on and take charge of his body.

The next morning the embryo warrior learned that "being shot" meant that he was to shoot at the targets.

UNITY COUNTS.

"Practicing any war economies?" "Several," replied Mr. Dubwaite, "For one thing, I've dropped the use of the pronoun of the first person singular as much as possible."

"What did you do that for?"

"This war strikes me as being something that calls for mass play. The individual, with the exception of Wilson, Foch and a few others, counts for so little that he ought not to call attention to himself."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

NATURAL CHOICE.

"Which will you do?" inquired Meandering Mike, "work or fight?" "Fightin' 'll come easiest," replied Plodding Pete. "I always did feel like fightin' every time anybody offered me work."

LUCKY.

Private Kelly (in shell crater)—Am I lucky? Man, I was out here without a bloomin' match to light me pipe when along comes a piece of red hot shrapnel an' drops right into the bowl of it.

THE PARTIOTIC PATCH.

"So you think a man ought to wear a patch on his trousers?"

"If he needs it. But he shouldn't make the patch an excuse for sitting down and wearing 'em out when he ought to be on his feet hustling."

NO GOOD FOR A RUNNING FIGHT.

"Pa, what is a running fight?" "The kind the Huns are putting up now."

SUGAR TO AID TUBERCULOUS

Results of Experiments Made by Italian Physician Said to Be of the Highest Importance.

The tuberculosis cure upon which Professor Monaco of Rome has been working depends upon the novel plan of creating an impossible environment for the tubercle bacillus, instead of destroying the organism directly. The studies began more than a decade ago, when small hypodermic injections of sugar solution increased the secretion of milk in goats, but large injections diminished the secretion, the composition of the milk being unaffected. Since then it has been shown that sugar has a like influence on such secretions as saliva, bile, gastric juice and pancreatic juice. An explanation being sought, a marked expansion or contraction of the blood vessels has been found to correspond with small or large amounts of sugar injected, and action in stopping hemorrhages and on the gland system has been shown. The experiments suggested that sugar might affect the bronchial secretions of tuberculosis. In the early tests on tuberculous soldiers, marked improvement has followed, and cough, night sweats and fever have ceased. It is assumed that stopping the bronchial secretion by the sugar injections has taken away the medium essential to the life of the bacillus, thus eliminating the cause of disease.

RINGS OF HISTORIC INTEREST

Many That Were Worn by Famous Personages Are Known to Be in Existence Today.

The donation of famous rings and other jewelry to Red Cross funds reminds us that one of the most interesting of the historical rings that have come down to our times is the signet one of Mary Queen of Scots, which is now in the British museum. The general opinion is that this was her nuptial ring when she was married to Darnley. Another celebrated ring is the one Queen Elizabeth is supposed to have sent to the earl of Essex, but which, as all know, he failed to receive. It is of gold, with the queen's head cut on onyx, and is now in the possession of the Rev. Lord John Thyme, a descendant of Essex's daughter. In 1765, in the prison where John Bunyan was once confined, was found a ring bearing his initials, "J. B." and also an engraving of a death's head. This ring, after passing through several hands, finally came into the possession of a curate of Elstow, where Bunyan was born. The signet ring of Caesar Borgia was on exhibition some years ago at a meeting of the British Archeological association. It is gold, slightly enameled, with the date "1503" and a motto on the inside. At the back is a slide, within which, it is related, he carried the poison he was in the habit of dropping into the wine of his guests.

BLUE BLOOD.

Witty Worm—You look as if you had dined on an aristocrat.

Johnny M—Quite — Not me. I've been eating huckleberry pie.



TEUTONIC ASPIRATIONS.

It is recorded that Bismarck once said: "If I had to choose the form in which I would prefer to live again I am not sure I should not like to be an ant."

That little insect lives under conditions of perfect political organization. This was a truly Teutonic reflection. Doubtless he made the mental reservation that he would be one of the warrior ants, specialized for the function of fighting, which are so aristocratically helpless that they starve to death unless the slave ants are at hand to feed them. Frederick William of Prussia would, no doubt, have shared Bismarck's aspiration, if entomological studies had been sufficiently advanced in his day; for the social organization moving like a piece of machinery was one of his dreams also. But in the ant world he would have missed the stick with which he used to belabor his lesser subjects—and also his son, the future Frederick the Great, and the rest of the family. Perhaps, when they die, good Germans (good, that is, in the German sense) are permitted to become ants, Argentine ants, and satisfy their love of destruction by undermining buildings and destroying trees that are beautiful or useful.

ORGAN BUILT BY JAMES WATT

Corporation of Glasgow, Scotland, Has Now Possession of Souvenir, and It Will Be Preserved.

An interesting souvenir of James Watt, representing at once the cleverness of his hands and the versatility of his inventive genius, was recently sold by auction at Coulter Main, Lanarkshire, Scotland, among many other historic and antique objects belonging to the estate of the late Adam Sim, a noted collector. This was a chamber pipe organ, which Watt designed and produced with his own hands in Glasgow in 1672. Built in his own house in High street, it eventually came into the hands of a John Steven, who, about the beginning of the last century, was the only music seller in the city. In 1807 it was bought by the minister of St. Andrew's church, and after being used one Sunday in that sacred edifice its further use was interdicted by the presbytery, and caused much excited comment throughout Glasgow. The organ lay for years in the church unused, and was ultimately sold through Steven to Bailie Archibald McLellan for £400, on whose death it became the property of Mr. Sim of Coulter Main, who paid for it £50. At the recent sale it was knocked down to a Mr. Black for £400, who, it was afterward discovered, was acting for a son of one of the town councilors of Glasgow—ex-Deacon Convenor Macfarlane—who is giving it to the Glasgow corporation for fitting preservation.

CAME OVER TO ITS FRIENDS

Eagle in France Quickly Naturalized When Made Prisoner, and Went Into Battle Against Huns.

This story is told by Stars and Stripes, the American army paper printed in France:

On Bastille day a group of French and Yanks were celebrating in a little town not far behind the lines. The Yanks were doing their part by pitching small coins into a tin can when a big eagle swooped down from the north and alighted on the ridgepole of a barn. He was so black and rapacious and altogether militaristic in appearance that he looked as though he might have flown squarely out of the Prussian coat of arms.

"Frits, la!" shouted a French soldier, and the game stopped.

Somebody got a net, and somebody else got up on the roof. The net was too short and the eagle just looked at it, yawned and went to sleep. A young French soldier who started a second offensive was felled when the eagle awoke and flew lazily to a neighboring roof. Another tried. This time the eagle flopped off and alighted on the American billet.

He seemed to think he was safe there, or perhaps he didn't mind, for the next attempt to snare him succeeded.

That night the battle began. A rain of shell fell on the town as Yank and French went up into the line. And Frits-la went in, too. He had become naturalized overnight.

SAVAGE METHOD OF WARFARE

Germany Broke International Agreement When She Began the Use of Poison Gas.

Poisonous gases are produced by some explosives which have been commonly used in warfare. They are the products of the explosion. The direct use of poison gases, however, was specifically prohibited by The Hague convention. They were used deliberately for the first time on April 22, 1915, on part of the Ypres salient. A poison gas cloud (chlorine) was there launched by the Germans against the French and British, where they joined the Turecos and Canadians receiving the brunt.

Frustrated in the quick accomplishment of their aims, the Germans again threw all honor aside, as they had done in Belgium, and used poison gases. In this way they proposed to end the war quickly. The immediately bitter purpose was to kill and affect the morale of the colonials. Written and spoken narratives of the effect of that great greenish-yellow cloud on the minds of those soldiers, as it rose right out of the ground, rolled toward and enveloped them, the first whiffs choking, then producing spasms of agony, are thrillingly terrible. Many died a horrible death; many who raced away ahead of the weird waves got sufficient of the gas to affect their health seriously.

The morale was not broken, however, and the war was not soon over. If the Germans had done the vicious thing more thoroughly the war might have been over long ago.—Americas

HIS OCCUPATION.

A young registrant, claiming exemption, was asked, "How many people are dependent on you?"

He replied: "Two, sah. Paw, he depends on me to find washin' for maw, and maw, she depends on me for to hunt woodchoppin' for paw."—Argonaut.

MUST INCREASE FOOD EXPORTS

America Called on by End of War to Supply Added Millions.

ECONOMY STILL NEEDED.

Over Three Times Pre-War Shipments Required—Situation in Wheat and Fats Proves Government's Policy Sound.

With the guns in Europe silenced, we have now to consider a new world food situation. But there can be no hope that the volume of our exports can be lightened to the slightest degree with the cessation of hostilities. Millions of people liberated from the Prussian yoke are now depending upon us for the food which will keep them from starvation.

With food the United States made it possible for the forces of democracy to hold out to victory. To insure democracy in the world, we must continue to live simply in order that we may supply these liberated nations of Europe with food. Hunger among a people inevitably breeds anarchy. American food must complete the work of making the world safe for democracy.

Last year we sent 11,820,000 tons of food to Europe. For the present year, with only the European Allies to feed, we had originally pledged ourselves to a program that would have increased our exports to 17,500,000 tons. Now, to feed the liberated nations, we will have to export a total of not less than 20,000,000 tons—practically the limit of loading capacity at our ports. Reviewing the world food situation, we find that some foods will be obtainable in quantities sufficient to meet all world needs under a regime of economical consumption. On the other hand, there will be marked world shortages in some important commodities.

Return to Normal Bread Loaf.

With the enlarged wheat crops which American farmers have grown, and the supplies of Australia, the Argentine and other markets now accessible to shipping, there are bread grains enough to enable the nations to return to their normal wheat loaf, provided we continue to mill flour at a high percentage of extraction and maintain economy in eating and the avoidance of waste.

In fats there will be a heavy shortage—about 3,000,000,000 pounds—in pork products, dairy products and vegetable oils. While there will be a shortage of about three million tons in rich protein feeds for dairy animals, there will be sufficient supplies of other feedstuffs to allow economical consumption.

In the matter of beef, the world's supplies are limited to the capacity of the available refrigerating ships. The supplies of beef in Australia, the Argentine and the United States are sufficient to load these ships. There will be a shortage in the importing countries, but we cannot hope to expand exports materially for the next months in view of the bottle neck in transportation.

We will have a sufficient supply of sugar to allow normal consumption in this country if the other nations retain their present short rations or increase them only slightly. For the countries of Europe, however, to increase their present rations to a material extent will necessitate our sharing a part of our own supplies with them.

Twenty Million Tons of Food.

Of the world total, North America will furnish more than 60 per cent. The United States, including the West Indies, will be called upon to furnish 20,000,000 tons of food of all kinds as compared with our pre-war exports of about 6,000,000 tons.

While we will be able to change our program in many respects, even a casual survey of the world supplies in comparison to world demands shows conclusively that Europe will know famine unless the American people bring their home consumption down to the barest minimum that will maintain health and strength.

There are conditions of famine in Europe that will be beyond our power to remedy. There are 40,000,000 people in North Russia whom there is small chance of reaching with food this winter. Their transportation is demoralized in complete anarchy, and shortly many of their ports will be frozen, even if internal transport could be realized.

To Preserve Civilization.

At this moment Germany has not alone sucked the food and animals from all those masses of people she has dominated and left starving, but she has left behind her a total wreckage of social institutions, and this mass of people is now confronted with absolute anarchy.

If we value our own safety and the social organization of the world, if we value the preservation of civilization itself, we cannot permit growth of this cancer in the world's vitals.

Famine is the mother of anarchy. From the inability of governments to secure food for their people grows revolution and chaos. From an ability to supply their people grows stability of government and the defeat of anarchy. Did we put it on no higher plane than our interests in the protection of our institutions, we must turn ourselves in solution of this problem.