

Newberg Graphic

E. H. WOODWARD
Editor and Publisher

Published every Thursday morning
Office: Graphic Building, No. 600 First Street
Phone: Office, White 33; Residence, Blue 57

Entered at the postoffice at Newberg, Oregon,
as second-class matter.

\$2.00 Per Year in Advance

THURSDAY, JANUARY 30, 1919.

A blue pencil mark around the label on your paper is a notification that your subscription expires the first of February. Prompt payment will insure the loss of any numbers. Do it now lest you forget.

Possibly the fact that the Wheelers who own the Portland Telegram have big lumbering interests has something to do with the excessive use of big wood type in the scare head lines that appear daily on the front page of that paper.

The Graphic has had a number of inquiries relative to organization for collecting money for the relief of the Armenians and Syrians. As there is no organized effort being made here at the present time the Graphic will receive and forward to the proper authorities such donations as any may desire to make to this worthy cause.

Henry L. Pittock, founder of the morning Oregonian and publisher of the paper continuously up to the time of his death, passed away at his home in Portland Tuesday night. Had he lived until March 1 he would have been 84 years old. Mr. Pittock was a man small in stature but big in business ability, and his success as the publisher of the Oregonian, which is one of the best newspapers published in the country, east or west, is generally recognized.

The defense in the case against Henry Albers, the wealthy Portland mill man, who is being tried on a charge of having made seditious remarks against the government, must be in sore straits, since it is said that his leading attorney, Henry E. McGinn, repeats over and over in pleading the excuse of drunkenness for Albers, that the latter gets so beastly drunk he is like a dog that returns to its vomit. A plea of drunkenness in court for the accused has been allowed to "cover a multitude of sins," in the past, but will McGinn be able to pull Albers through on this line of defense at this time?

It is impossible to take very seriously the warnings now being put in circulation that Bolshevism is growing into a first rate menace here in America, says The New Republic. In Russia, in Finland and Poland, Bolshevism has made headway only where economic conditions of the masses were intolerable. In Germany and Austria the menace of Bolshevism advances and recedes as conditions of employment and of the food supply grow better or worse. If economic conditions here were now extremely distressing, we should have to be on the lookout for a serious Bolshevik movement. But where is the evidence of unexampled economic distress, present or prospective? Of course it is well to prepare against unforeseeable contingencies. But the way to prepare is not to enlarge our jails or to perpetuate our odious espionage laws or expand our already hypertrophied secret service, but to develop every possible method of placing the individual worker where he can be useful and happy. There is more security for us in the employment service than in the secret service. There is more security for us in a well organized scheme of relief works to obviate the evils of an unemployment crisis than there can be in jails or standing armies. Of course if Bolshevism fastens itself upon us we shall have to look to a cure. But just now we had better be looking to prevention, and prevention means keeping up the social health and good spirits.

FROM WORLD CONQUEROR TO WOOD SAWYER

The story of how Lincoln went from rail splitter to the White House has been told over and over again until it is familiar to every school boy in the country. And it is a story that is well worth telling to the young people for it serves as an inspiration to strive for the better things in life.

Recently the dispatches have told how Ex-Kaiser William has finally hit the gait of wood sawyer—not an ignoble calling to be sure, but for one of his vainglorious ambitions it is certainly a coming down. In this connection note the following from Harvey's Weekly:

Now that the cycle of William

the Damned is practically complete, it is fitting to review his various expressions of the spirit in which he undertook the conquest of the world. By way of prologue, let us recall his personal instructions to his soldiers in 1900, on their departure for China:

"If you meet the enemy, give no quarter, take no prisoners; let whoever falls into your hands be doomed. Just as a thousand years ago the Huns under King Attila made for themselves a name which is to this day a mighty one in tradition, so may your appearance make the name German to be feared for a thousand years."

In the first year of the Great War, 1914, this was his word to his soldiers, instinct with the spirit of fourteen years before:

"Before the leaves fall from the trees we shall be back again in the dear Fatherland. Exterminate first the treacherous English and walk over General French's contemptible little army. You, my troops, are my guarantees that I can dictate peace to my enemies. To dust with all the enemies of Germany!"

The second chapter, in 1915, maintained the same tone:

"America had better look out after the war. I shall stand no nonsense from the Americans. . . . In a just cause I am ready to force myself to be cruel. . . . The war drama is now coming to its close."

The third chapter came in 1916:

"Fear will creep into the bones of the enemy. . . . Germany is invincible in spite of the superior numbers of our enemies, and every day confirms this anew. Germany knows her strength and she relies on God's help. . . . The foe has prepared his soup, and now he must sup it."

In 1917 the fourth chapter was no less vaingloriously confident and truculent:

"We must bring peace by battering in with iron fist and shining sword the doors of those who will not have peace. If only we cast the burden on the Lord, He will smite the foe hip and thigh, as He did Amalek, the prototype of perfidious England. Our U-boats are not going to rest until with God's help the enemy is beaten. The year has proved that the German people has in the Lord of creation above an unconditional and avowed ally on whom it can absolutely rely."

Even as late as the middle of 1918 he did not hesitate to say in his fifth and final chapter:

"Gott the Lord has laid a heavy burden on My shoulders, but I can carry it in the consciousness of our good right, with confidence in our sharp sword and our strength."

But a little later he was constrained to paraphrase and amplify the epigram about "leaving his country for his country's good" with characteristic elaboration of hypocrisy and falsehood:

"To avoid difficulties and put an end to the mourning and suffering of my people, I renounce the throne and leave my faithful subjects free to choose a government which seems to them most compatible with honor and to their interest."

By way of epilogue, let us add the words spoken in prophecy a century ago by another German, immeasurably greater and wiser than any Hohenzollern. Said Goethe:

"Maledictions on him who, a German, led on by treacherous advice, in a fury of pride, would wish to repeat the dream of the French Corsican. Sooner or later he will perceive that an immutable law reigns, and that in spite of his power and his vigorous exertions, nothing will come of his attempt but his own disaster and the ruin of his people."

Res finita est!

WOODROW AND THE KING

Man is a queer critter. Apparently he loves to make him a fetish, crawl in front of it on his belly and beat his forehead on the ground in abject submission, says the February Sunset. Since the dawn of history men have made and unmade kings as easily as a child makes mud pies. They have lifted one of their number on the throne, worshipped him, trembled at his power, kissed his feet and, tiring of him, they have often killed him as the ox is slaughtered. Again and again they have proved that kings are common clay depending for their prerogatives solely upon the acquiescence of their equals, yet the worshipping of royal personages as though they were appointees of the Deity has continued to this day.

Woodrow Wilson's grandfather was a humble subject of the mighty British king. Woodrow Wilson sat at the king's table, the elected representative of the richest, most powerful nation on earth. Woodrow Wilson addressed the king. But he did not say "Your majesty" or "Your royal highness." Knowing that the elected head of a hundred million occupies a more exalted position than the hereditary, titular and

nominal ruler of forty million, knowing the hollow emptiness of royal pomp and trappings, knowing the character of the common clay of which kings are made, Woodrow Wilson declined by humble speech to give homage where none was due and smashed another precedent and addressed the king as plain "sir" and "you."

ACTIVITIES OF PACIFIC NORTHWEST TOURIST ASSOCIATION

Oregon will act as host this summer to the National Editorial Association as one of the results of the activities of the Pacific Northwest Tourist Association. This body of men and women is made up of the brightest minds in the newspaper world and the results that will accrue from a publicity standpoint are beyond all computation. During the past two years the Tourist Association representing Oregon, Washington and British Columbia has spent \$112,000 to attract tourists to the Pacific Northwest and the results have been far beyond expectation when war conditions are taken into consideration. That Oregon has received the greater benefit over the other commonwealths is evident in the attendance at Crater Lake. There are 11 National Parks in the United States and all but two showed a decrease in attendance except Crater Lake and Rainier National. Crater Lake showed an increase of between 25 to 40 per cent and nearly 50,000 people visited Rainier National while all parts of the Pacific Northwest were included in the various phases of publicity.

The total expenditure of the tourists and vacation seeker per annum is not less than one billion dollars and it is to secure our fair share of this immense revenue that this association exists.

It is safe to say that within a very short time the Pacific Northwest—and it can be demonstrated by figures—can derive from fifty to one hundred million dollars of actual cash from the encouragement of this travel. This cash remains in the Pacific Northwest. It is not sent out for any raw material, nor for any other commodity, but remains here to help every individual citizen in the development of his business, and in the payment of his taxes and the tourist is absolutely the forerunner of the settler, the new investor and the manufacturer.

Travel by rail was discouraged last year and as far as going abroad is concerned there will be nothing doing this year. The war is over and the people have the money and a desire to travel. We have so far expended \$112,000, to attract attention to the greatest asset we have and we only need to keep up the work to secure returns based on this expenditure far beyond the desires of the most avaricious. To illustrate: The Park to Park Highway Association at a recent meeting in Spokane reported 10,000 machines entering Spokane over the Yellowstone Highway with an average of four in a machine. Suppose these machines were gathered together in Spokane in one day. You know what it costs you to travel. Take this amount and multiply it by 40,000 and look at the total and this is the way this new money that costs us practically nothing to get flows in a steady stream into our lap. House Bill 76 calls for another appropriation to cover the coming two years, for the same amount asked for two years ago and dependent upon Washington and British Columbia following with the same amount they gave previously. No appropriation has secured more for Oregon or been better administered. The work is under the constant attention of some of our leading business men who give their time free of charge and pay their own expenses when attending the meetings of the Board of Directors.

The state revenues are used to develop every other asset, either by maintaining departments, enforcement of laws, maintaining institutions, and the building of roads and bridges and the simplest way to increase these revenues is by development more potent than any that has gone before which will result in the coming here of thousands of men and women, who will see us as we are and who will in a large measure either remain permanently or leave their money for investments.

HATED TO HAVE HIM SUFFER

A young minister was preaching his trial sermon in a village chapel. He was expatiating on theological subjects and was very positive, repeating several times, "I am correct, though all the commentators disagree with me." That evening just as the service was about to commence, an old lady entered the door and walked straight to the front and, looking up into the young minister's face as she handed

him a market basket carefully covered, said:

"Brother, I heard you say this morning that all common tators disagreed with you. I have brought you a basket of our very best, which I hope you can eat!"

NEWSPAPER COMMENT

Most returning soldiers are declared to be more concerned with getting back their former positions and jobs—if there is a difference in the terms—than in acquiring new jobs, building roads, clearing land, etc. Politicians used to advocate using convicts to build roads. Now they are offering the task to the men who won the war. Hasn't anyone thought of asking the returning soldiers what they think about it? A little more forethought and a little less re-construction-hot-air might help to solve the problem more easily.—Aurora Observer.

The Polk county papers tell of a marriage near Dallas recently when the groom became step-son to his own father. That's nothing. The writer knows a man who married his step-mother's sister and thereby became a brother-in-law of his own father. Another man married his own niece and thereby became his own uncle, and a son-in-law of his own brother. He had to go to Europe, though, to do it.—Sheridan Sun.

Speculation is on as to the man that will carry off the republican nomination for president at the next national convention if the party which is less than eighteen months away. There are a score of men within the party organization any one of whom would be satisfactory to the great mass of republicans and likewise to the people of the several states. In due time one of them will be notified that he has been selected as the standard bearer of the party—and then there will be a rattle of dry bones at the Capitol, for the sign of the times indicate the election of a republican president two years hence, whoever the man may be. It's in the air.—Lebanon Critterton.

California and Washington have gone into the national dry column and Oregon promptly followed suit, but the wets still had hopes. But when Missouri, the land of mules and corn whiskey, dropped into the dry column poor old John Barleycorn went into the discard. John's popularity has been waning fast for the past few years and he took all the money his friends had so they couldn't put up a fight for him in the courts, so he is compelled to leave Uncle Sam's domain before January 1 next and take up his residence with J. Bull, who promises him a welcome. John was once very popular in this country, but the return he gave his friends for their patronage was poor and they gradually deserted him, until there are few who will mourn the permanent departure of the old cuss.—



We Now Have Our 1919 Models on Display

We invite you to make a most rigid inspection of this car

Its valve-in-the-head construction insures more power per cubic inch than other type of motor built and will absolutely give more miles per gallon of gasoline.

Its smooth running and wonderful surplus of power combined with the well known Buick efficiency makes it without doubt the very best buy in the market regardless of price.

Call and let us demonstrate this car and prove to your satisfaction its many superior qualities.

BENSON & PALMER, Agents

Jefferson Review.

W. S. U'Ren, high priest of Oregon radicalism, confided to a friend the other day that he has several bills he believes the Oregon legislature should enact this session. He said they had been or would be introduced by Senator Walter M. Pierce or Representative Christian Schuebel. From the looks of several of Schuebel's bills, the latter is a faster worker than Senator Pierce. But he isn't a bit smarter, not a bit, and when it comes to camouflaging U'Renism with a sugar coating that makes even its stinger sweet, Walter is right there.—Oregon Voter.

Recently mention was made of the \$10,000 Truth Extension Fund which the Church of God in the United States was to raise before January 1, 1919. Oregon's quota was \$2,370. The last report was that Oregon had exceeded her quota

about \$400, with reports still coming in. The Woodburn congregation raised about \$800. This leaves the publishing plant, which is valued at about two million dollars, free of debt, with \$50,000 to be used for free literature. It is the largest publishing plant in the world that is used exclusively for publishing religious literature, and the only concern in the United States that makes scriptural text mottoes.—Woodburn Independent.

Newberg Lodge No. 104 A. F. & A. M. Regular meeting Second and Fourth Thursday evenings of each month. Visiting brothers always welcome. By order W. H. Woodworth, W. M., John Larkin, Secretary.

SHILOH RELIEF CORPS NO. 25.—Meetings held the 2nd and 4th Thursday of each month at 2:30 P. M. in the I. O. O. F. Hall. Mrs. Minnie V. Byers, Pres. Emma L. Snow, Sec.

Announcement

After passing successfully through the depressing periods of uncertain crop conditions, the shortage of labor, the "flu" epidemic, etc., necessitating the neglect of my veterinary practice, I will now be in position to devote my full time to the same and will answer all calls promptly. Information and advice freely given. Charges as reasonable as possible under present conditions. Terms strictly cash unless credit is arranged for previously.

DR. S. L. BROWN, VETERINARY SURGEON, Graduate of Washington State College, Veterinary Department. Office at Commercial Barn. Phone Black 112. Residence corner Sheridan and Meridian streets. Phone Blue 3.



THE NEW Brunswick

featuring the New Oval all wood tone amplifier is here. This oval tone chamber with other exclusive Brunswick features makes

The Brunswick

THE PHONOGRAPH SUPREME

Barcroft's Drugstore

NEXT DOOR TO P. O.

Nyal and San Tox Remedies

Eastman Kodaks