

Newberg Graphic

E. H. WOODWARD
Editor and Publisher

Published every Thursday morning
Office: Graphic Building, No. 400 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, OCTOBER 30, 1919.

A number of Newberg people are buying coal burners and others will be driven to the same expedient if the price of wood continues to soar skyward at a pace that ought to satisfy the most exacting Shylock in the profiteering game.

A news note that comes from Minneola, L. I., says the Roosevelt estate is valued at \$310,000 which goes to the widow. This amount, along with the franking privileges granted her by congress, ought to be sufficient to keep the wolf from the door for some time to come.

Our "Pat" McArthur played true to his old form in standing in with the "wets" and voting to sustain the president's veto of the prohibition enforcement bill in congress last Monday. "Pat" is a shining example for citation by the exponents of the hereditary theory, his grandfather, the hard headed and sometimes brilliant U. S. Senator Nesmith from Oregon having married and shortened a useful career by the excessive use of strong drink.

President Wilson has never been a believer in a prohibition law and the same may be said of a number of members of congress who voted to override the president's veto of the prohibition enforcement bill, but he has failed to keep his ear as close to the ground as have the astute congressmen and consequently he is now in bad with the dry forces. Possibly Wilson would have made a closer diagnosis of the case had not the third term bee ceased to buzz, as a result of his sickness, for one must take off his hat to him as being one of the most astute politicians of the day.

Mrs. Caroline A. Kamm, widow of the late Jacob Kamm, recently deeded a site for a Y. W. C. A. building on the corner of Fourteenth and Main streets, Portland, 102 by 141 feet, and in doing so showed a better spirit than was exhibited by some male pioneer Portlanders who have crossed the great divide in recent years. In this list might be named her husband, Jacob Kamm, H. L. Pitcock and Theodore B. Wilcox, neither of whom saw fit to show by their wills that they felt grateful to Portland for the opportunity the city afforded for enabling them to climb to the several-times millionaire class.

Under the "Fifty Years Ago" heading in Wednesday's Oregonian appeared this news note: "The Boston Advertiser carries a story of a lecture on Oregon and the Pacific coast, delivered at Tremont temple by W. L. Adams, of Astoria." The W. L. Adams referred to was "Billy" Adams, early Yamhill county resident, who, afterward, as editor of the Spectator at Oregon City had a reputation for dipping his pen in vitriol, so to speak, in discussing political questions editorially with Bush of the Salem Statesman, his hated enemy, who never allowed others to outdo him in the use of vindictive terms in his replies to Adams. Mr. Adams died at Hood River a few years ago where he made his home during the last years of his stormy career as preacher, politician, newspaper publisher and retired rancher. The writer called on Mr. Adams at his Hood River home at one time and saw and heard him warm up and with flashing eye tell of his encounters with the early political war horses of Oregon, who were men of no mean ability. It was Adams and Bush who set the pace for what was once termed the "Oregon style" in newspaper controversy, which was carried to great lengths during the stormy times when Negro slavery and other national issues were the burning questions of the day.

What the Graphic said last week relative to the possible successful growing of sorghum in the Willamette valley has already brought results, for on the office desk is a sample of sorghum syrup made from cane grown this season by G. E. Hollenbeck on his place in the foothills out northwest of Newberg in the Dr. Logan neighborhood, and there is no question about its being the real thing, for it has the aroma and the taste of "back east" sorghum. Mr. Hollenbeck says that his efforts were so satisfactory this season that he expects to grow a crop next season and put in ma-

chinery that will enable him, not only to make up what he grows, but that of others who may desire to grow their own sweet stuff. He says he has an early maturing variety that ripened up in good season this year, and consequently he feels that farmers may easily prepare to be independent and well provided against any corner on the molasses stock of the country if they will but put forth a little effort in the way of home production.

LEGISLATIVE INSANITY

Of all the insane laws ever considered, the initiative measure which it is proposed to place on the Oregon ballot to amend the constitution to reduce the legal rate of interest to 4 per cent on open account and 6 per cent on contract, takes the prize in Oregon, says The Manufacturer.

The important point the proponents of this piece of legislation fail to make clear is, how will any person, firm or corporation be forced to loan money in Oregon at this rate.

Every industry, business or individual who found it necessary to borrow money would find the door closed if he lived in Oregon. Who would loan money for private account with the risks involved, when government securities themselves are netting virtually five per cent and the best city, county, state and corporation bonds can be bought netting considerable over five per cent.

It is inconceivable that a sane man would propose such a law as this in any state, but Oregon faces this menace today. The measure was proposed to catch the unthinking and inasmuch as less than 18 per cent of the registered voters of Oregon have actually voted amendments to the constitution through failure of the balance of the voters to vote, the danger is real in this case if citizens are not fully advised of the situation.

Oregon will pay dearly in wrecked industries if any such legislation as this should be passed.

A BIT OF CHEER

Many of our readers have no doubt learned to appreciate the poetry that is appearing on the editorial page of the Oregonian from the brain and pen of Grace E. Hall, but to those who have not acquainted themselves with her work we commend the following verses which are especially fitting, these times of struggle and unrest, when the whole world seems to be upside down:

Think pleasant things! If you are blue and sad
You radiate an influence for ill:
Another life which is not over-glad,
May be subjected to a blighting chill.

By touch from you. It is not fair to throw
One feather's weight against the tide of joy;
Too many struggle now with under-tow,
Which you increase by moods that oft annoy.

Say pleasant things! The world is weary now
Of discord, wrangle, cries that never cease;
There is unrest enough; on each man's brow
Are furrows that were never plowed by peace!

We each might calm a fret if we would try,
Each one might hush a wail or soothe a moan,
It is so easy oft to change a sigh
Into a laugh, by mirth-provoking tone.

Believe in life! Think kindly every hour,
Though you may set about it as a task;
Say something cheerful, though by actual power
You force the utterance from your frigid mask!

Get tightened grip and never loosen hold
On kindly feelings towards the world about,
Your heart will thaw in time from morbid cold
And let a ray of warmth come creeping out.

It costs so little for a pleasant word—
Yet earth is richer far for each one heard.

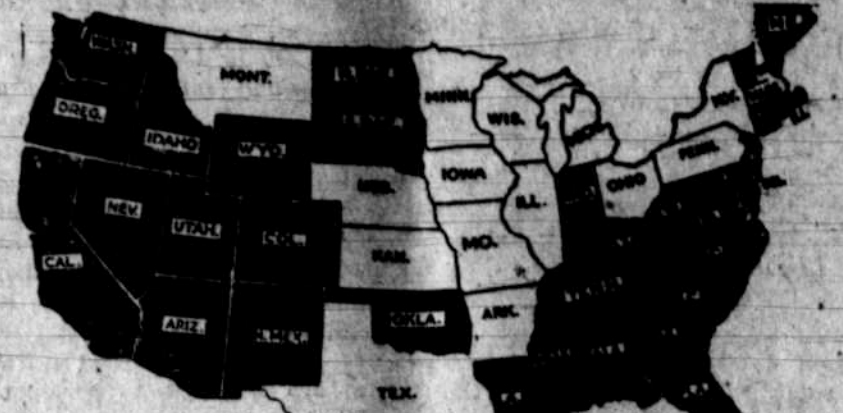
LETTER REGARDING OPENING LANDS FOR HOMESTEADING

Congressman Hawley sends the following letter for publication:

Hon. W. C. Hawley,
House of Representatives.

My dear Mr. Hawley—Referring to your letter of the 11th inst. relative to the opening of the remain-

WHITE MAP WILL MEAN WOMAN'S FREEDOM



"Darkness" is lifting for the American woman. At least on this map, where every white state means that that commonwealth has ratified national federal suffrage. Up to the present time sixteen states have ratified the national amendment. Thirty-six states are necessary in making the measure a law.

ing agricultural lands in the Coos Bay and O. & C. railroad grants, would say that I canvassed this situation pretty thoroughly when I was in the West recently, and it seemed to be the consensus of opinion, in which I concurred, that if we start to open these lands at the present time, it would bring the filling and entry time right about the middle of the winter which would be inadvisable, and that we had best get out our maps and data early, say by the latter part of December or early in January, with a view to the opening in the early spring, and this is our present plan.

Cordially yours,
(Signed) Clay Tallman.
October 2, 1919.

MODIFIED PRICE CONTROL INDICATED

A cablegram received Saturday by the Northwestern office of Dan Wulfe & Co. indicates that the fruit control has been modified. The message stated that California Newtowns were selling in England at \$5.20 per box, while the maximum under the old price control would be \$4.20. Hood River Newtowns have always brought a premium of \$1 a box over the California fruit.

The cablegram stated that general export conditions were much better following adjustment of the railway strike. Hood River Glacier.

YAQUINA BAY SPRUCE SOLD

The government, through Lieutenant Terry, has disposed of the entire cut of the Warren Spruce Company's operations in the Yaquina Bay district. It is said that the sale involves a total of 30,000,000 feet of spruce logs at a delivered price of \$16.

The purchasers are the Crown Willamette Paper Co., whose timber buyer, R. L. Herren, represented the paper company in the purchase.

The logs will be shipped by rail over the Corvallis & Eastern railroad to the Oregon City plant of the paper company.—News.

TOUCHING INCIDENT OF THE CIVIL WAR

The 199th New York had in its conglomerate aggregation two men—tent mates—who were utterly and hopelessly paralyzed, morally. Physically, they were giants; ethically, they were wrecks.

Both in stealings by day and revellings by night they were constant companions, and while they fought each other like wildcats, woe betide the outsider who should try to make peace between them.

Moran was tall, lean, and round shouldered, with a head of hair like a red chrysanthemum and eyes like black buttons. His clothes seemed to hang on him only from his neck. He had a foot like a plantation dandy's, and hands made the same day.

McFeeley was also tall. From behind he was an Apollo; but in front he carried a face that would stop a clock—an ideal "plug-ugly" countenance.

Yes, they were in my company. Either could have annihilated me with one stroke of the hand; but in some way I had gained their confidence and could lead—not drive—them almost at will and in almost any stage of debauch. On the march I was not allowed to carry even my own blanket, and they would forage for me (and themselves) at the risk of their lives.

Into the second battle of Bull Run, August 30, 1862, McFeeley carried a black eye. He had told Moran in a dispute that he was mistaken—only he hadn't made use of that particular word. He had used a shorter one; hence the black eye, for his lack of judgment.

The 199th went into the fight about one o'clock, to aid in breaking Jackson's line; but, unexpectedly, Longstreet opened on the flank with artillery and tore us all to pieces. Of sixty-three men whom I had taken in, I could muster only twenty-eight when we came out.

With a heavy heart I joined the retreat toward Centerville. Personally I had lost the tip of an ear. That was nothing; but, what was a great deal, I had lost Moran and McFeeley. Turning the company over to the second lieutenant, I went in search of them. It was probable that they had been left on the field with Jackson, but still I searched every ambulance. At night we halted, and a field hospital was established. I went from place to place, and at length found them both—together. McFeeley had been wounded in the leg—a bad shot—and Moran had rushed back on disputed ground, open to the fire from both sides, to get his friend. He had shouldered him and reached our lines, when a ball through his own leg brought them both down. The two had been put into an ambulance where I found them.

I got a surgeon to examine their wounds; he found one as badly off as the other. Both were very weak. "Doctor," said McFeeley, "do tak Moran first. I'm all right. Leastways you can tie me up till he's fixed. He has a wolfe, and I'm by meself."

The surgeon took a twist of the bandage on McFeeley's leg above the wound, and turned to Moran. The bone was shattered beyond help, and the poor fellow was told that the leg must come off. He looked at me imploringly; I could only say with a choking voice, "Yes, Moran, it must."

"Dennis," said he to McFeeley, "give me hold of yer hand, me boy. Lootinant, give me a poipe of 'baccy. Now, Doctor, go ahead."

"The doctor went ahead, and that brave fellow scarce uttered a sound. The task finished, the surgeon turned to McFeeley, but he answered not. I took hold of his hand, but it was limp. We saw together that the improvised tourniquet had slipped. A pool of blood told the story. The heroic soldier would not complain to his friend's disadvantage, even to save his own life. McFeeley was dead!—Tales from McClure's.

Miners about to strike for a five hour day five day week, are now urging resort to arms and seizure of the government. And that is all there is to the unreasonable labor demands being made all over the country. They are mere camouflage for revolution—an excuse for "dire action."—Corvallis Gazette.

NATIONAL FORESTS TO BE MADE SUMMER PLAY GROUNDS

Announcement is made from the local office of the Forest Service that the demands created by the large amount of tourist travel in the mountains have resulted in the creation of a separate organization for the efficient administration of this activity.

The functions of the new office are to promote the development and use of the recreational resources of the National Forests both by the transient camper and the summer home resident. Large numbers of camp grounds will be carefully laid out by experienced men and improved as to water supply, sanitation, construction of fire places, picnic tables, roads, archways, and trails into the adjacent forests.

Summer home sites are in increasing demand in the National Forests, and many localities will be carefully laid out on the ground with due regard to their natural advantages and to their desirability as to building sites for the erection of summer homes. National Forest roads and trails will be located to take advantage of the natural beauty of the surroundings and to lead the traveler to prominent scenic areas. Pamphlets of valuable information to the camper, sim-

ilar to the recent publication which has been issued, "Vacation Land: the National Forests in Oregon," will be published.

This work for the states of Oregon and Washington will be directed from Portland. Five of the more experienced men have been assigned to it: C. J. Buck, Assistant District Forester; A. G. Jackson, recreational information; F. W. Cleator, surveys and plans for summer home sites and large camp grounds; W. G. Paeth, recreation pamphlets and plans for development of Columbia Gorge region; and T. M. Talbot, recreational information and lectures. The new office finds a large field for its activities. Camp ground work on which the Forest Service is engaged appears to have proved not only immensely popular with the traveling public in rendering more enjoyable the visits to the forests of thousands of vacationists, but to have partly paid for itself in the decreased danger from forest fires.

Announcement is made that the Forest Service stands ready in recreational work to co-operate with all agencies interested in developing the recreational out-of-doors movement and increased tourist travel, and will furnish information on all phases of recreational work in the National Forests.



AGAINST THE
TIME OF NEED

you will be well guarded if your protection be a well filled savings bank book. Want has no terrors for the saving, but only for the thoughtless. The time to guard against want is while you are earning. Begin that protection by opening an account here today or next payday

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
NEWBERG, OREGON

The Lee Millinery Company for HATS

BEST STYLES, BEST MODELS' LOWEST POSSIBLE
PRICES. SPECIAL LINE FOR MISSES
AND CHILDREN

If you have not yet purchased—get your winter hat before the best are gone. Your home town needs the patronage you can give it.

GREGORY BUILDING, NEWBERG, OREGON

LISTEN!

A Special
Purchase

of Ladies' and Misses Dresses—and mostly one of a kind—bought at a big discount enables us to offer them

at Very Special Prices

Velvets, Tricelines, Panama, Serges

Coatees and Ladies' Suits

All our Coatees and Ladies and Misses Tailored and Fancy Suits are offered at a liberal discount for a few days only.

Sale Starts Friday Morning, October 31st

D. M. NAYBERGER

McMINNVILLE, OREGON