

## Newberg Graphic

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THURSDAY, JANUARY 8, 1920.

The shipment of 45 cars of first class apples from Newberg this season is not bad as a starter.

That Harvard College Professor who reports the finding of a new star should report at once to the Jackson club which meets in banquet in Washington, D. C., tonight, for that is what the boys have been looking for these many moons.

In the matter of the increase of business in Newberg, note the fact that while it only required two or three horse drawn wagons to handle the express and freight business of Newberg a few years ago, we now have a number of motor trucks hurrying to and fro and all are busy during the day and often until far into the night.

An Oregon young lady, Miss Margaret Garrison, a student in Williamette University, was the winner in the Interstate Prohibition Oratorical Contest held at Des Moines, Iowa, this week. Miss Mary Pennington, of Newberg, now in Earlham College, will be a contestant in the Indiana State Oratorical Contest to be held at an early date, when Oregon may be heard from again.

The fact that Senator Gore, of Oklahoma, and Representative Herwald of the same state, have each introduced bills in congress calling for the prohibition of interstate transportation of "blood and thunder" movie films, indicates that the country is finally awakening to the fact that this sort of thing is having a very bad influence on the boys and girls of the country. This conclusion was reached by many people a long time ago.

The New Year's number of the Newberg Graphic recorded the close of the 30th year in the editorial chair of E. H. Woodward. That comprehends quite a span in a young man's life, for Mr. Woodward is far from old. He has been faithful to his duty, year in and year out, and the Graphic is in the class of "country" weeklies called "dependable." It prints the local news without fuss and feathers in a way that brings joy to the hearts of the boy and girl who have outgrown the little city of their rearing and gone outside to the big world. That is the best measure of a local paper. Now and then the Graphic prints editorial comment on which all do not agree, while none questions its sincerity. City and man are growing in years at even pace, despite occasional competition that burns itself out. May they continue so to do.—Oregonian. Thanks for the kind words. Yes, the Graphic sometimes makes editorial comment on which all its reader do not agree, and, judging from some remarks we sometimes hear dropped, the Oregonian, as able a newspaper as it is, does the same. In fact, some people refuse to accept all that the good book, the Bible, contains. Then why should the publisher of a little country newspaper worry?

**THAT ISSUE WAS SETTLED IN LINCOLN'S DAY**

Suppose that a powerful combination of capitalists should arrogantly serve notice on congress that it would not obey certain measures if the law-making body enacted them.

Or the distillers and brewers should send their representatives to Washington with a defiant nullification message against prohibition.

Or the large property interests of the country should organize and declare their purpose not to obey the income and excess profits taxes.

Organized labor would speak out in indignant and righteous protest, and the great heart of the nation would beat to that protest.

Yet the country is informed by the Associated Press that "organized railway machinists, through their president, served notice on congress today that they would not submit to enactment of the Cummins railroad bill with its anti-strike provision."

Is this to become a government of preferential classes? Shall an organized minority be permitted to crack the whip over the heads of senators and representatives and arrogantly declare what laws it will and what laws it will not obey?

Lincoln answered that question in his first inaugural address in 1861. Speaking of the duty of all men to obey laws he said:

"A majority held in restraint by constitutional checks and limita-

tions, and always changing easily with deliberate changes of popular opinions and sentiments, is the only true sovereign of a free people. Whoever rejects it does of necessity fly to anarchy or despotism."

A nullification threat uttered by organized labor is no better than a nullification threat uttered by organized capital, or organized farmers. It is un-American and intolerable. That dark issue was fought out and settled some 60 years ago—a historic fact that all men will do well to heed.—Spokesman-Review.

### WHEAT PRICES IN 1920

If Mr. Hoover has correctly surveyed the world's food supplies and requirements American growers can almost confidently look forward to another year of good prices, says the Spokesman-Review. He believes that "all our foodstuffs will be needed again if the world is to avert starvation;" that "there will be no considerable carry-over of food supplies anywhere in the world on August 1, 1920."

The world is eager for wheat and that eagerness may grow during the coming year. The outlook is for a diminished harvest in the United States. The United States agricultural department announced last week that the present winter wheat acreage totals only 38,770,000 acres, as against a winter wheat acreage a year ago of 50,489,000 acres—a loss of more than 23 per cent.

With these facts in mind it is not surprising that wheat still in the producers' hands is commanding a large and increasing premium over the government guaranteed price. Sales of best milling varieties are reported at Big Bend points up to \$3 a bushel. Evidently buyers are impressed by Mr. Hoover's statement and the department's report on winter wheat acreage.

There is still a possibility, though, that wheat may sell for lower prices after the next harvest. The present high prices are based on an expectation of European markets, and that expectation will be realized if a way shall be provided to establish European credits in this country. European countries can not possibly spare gold to make direct purchases. Nor can they hope to send over here sufficient other merchandise to offer in exchange for our food surplus. They must be given credit. Unless large credit is provided a great part of the American surplus will remain in this country to glut the home markets and depress prices.

Mr. Hoover's warning must be heeded. There should be a quick compromise and speedy ratification of the peace treaty, and then the government should call in the cooperation of large financial interests willing and able to provide Europe with the needed credits.

### HOLLAND LAND OF PRIMNESS

American Visitor Attracted by Neat Appearance and General Cleanliness Everywhere Noticeable.

Holland and the Hollanders are as unlike France as two countries can be. Corp. David Ramseur writes in the Indianapolis Star. The rural districts of Holland look like one big formal garden and the cities of Holland look as if they had been cast in a huge mold, set down carefully and scoured and polished every day. But France looks more like a country expressly designed to please the eye, and the cities of France, more helter-skelter, reflect the temperamental spirit of the French.

A small city in France neglects whole streets and districts in order that one spot, one park, cathedral or building, may be beautiful. But in Holland the idea seems to be to make it all substantial and neat and that is why wherever one goes in Rotterdam or The Hague he finds the same orderly rows upon rows of apartment houses or business blocks with the same little staid parkways and parks that somehow remind one of the old-fashioned "best rooms" of a generation ago.

I have covered Rotterdam and The Hague, and in neither city have I found a district that corresponds to our tenement districts or that was characterized by the squalor or dirt of the poorer sections of our American cities. I found districts where poor people lived and where the houses were not so good, but even those poorer people looked clean and their houses were clean, the streets and alleys clean, just as in the better districts.

In Holland it is the men who wear the best clothes; it is the men who are the better looking; the best shops are for men, the tobacco shops of Rotterdam are gorgeous, there is no other word, they rival in splendor even the jewelry shops of Fifth avenue, New York. The shops for men's wear are much more attractive than those for women's wear and everything there seems to be of men and for men.

In Rotterdam one would not, as he would in a French town, drop into a cafe or store and start jollyng the madame or mademoiselle and playing with the youngsters. I rather think that if we did that over there the stolid Dutch frau would call for help and one of the solemn-looking policemen who stalk about the street would escort us to the local jail. Those things aren't done in Rotterdam.

### King of Poor Penmen.

The palm for illegibility is generally awarded to the late Horace Greeley, but in our own land probably Lecky was king of impossible penmen.

There are veteran compositors alive who remember setting up his "History of Morals." Those who could decipher their rivals who took Arabic and Hindustani in their stride.

To master Lecky the men were allowed to take home dubious folios and ponder them in privacy. They say that the author was, in printing circles, the best cursed man of the century.—London Chronicle.

### DESERVE MORE THAN PRAISE

Men of the Type of Private Oscar Zwald Surely Entitled to the Country's Best.

Col. A. C. Read, inspector general, asked General Liggett to write letters of highest praise for the heroic conduct of Private Oscar Zwald, Fort Dodge, Iowa.

By rushing fearlessly into a burning freight car loaded with live shells, and extinguishing the fire at great risk, he saved scores of lives and possibly nearly a million dollars' worth of munition stores for Uncle Sam at the Mulheim munitions store yard, near Coblenz.

If the fire had not been promptly subdued it would have resulted in blowing up a whole trainload of shells, to which the burning car was attached, together with, possibly, many nearby buildings filled with high explosives, stored there for emergencies.

This is the type of man returning to us now from abroad. Fearless, courageous, and ready to do the right thing at the right moment. All may not have received the D. S. C. but each one of them is a valuable addition to any factory, office or workshop.

They return to us now in great numbers. About 300,000 are discharged from the service every month. Col. Arthur Woods, assistant to the secretary of war, in charge of the re-employment work of the war department, is leaving no stone unturned to find employment for each one of them.

### COMMENTARY ON WHITE RULE

Indiana Has Flourished Only Where the White Man Did Not Want Their Lands.

In only two parts of all America are the Indians as numerous today as when the white men came—in Canada, north of the Saskatchewan, where the population is actually increasing; south of the Rio Grande, in Yaqui land, where whip and sword and rifle have failed to conquer what should have been pacified. In northern Canada the fur-hunting Indians have prospered in peace for two reasons. The white men did not take their lands. They did not want them. The land of the Far North was only good for furs; and so the second reason, or from purely selfish motive to increase the output of furs, the Indians have been treated with absolute justice if with absolute despotism. The safety of the lone trader's life depended on absolute justice; and, oddly enough, the only Mexican who has ever succeeded in controlling the Yaquis has controlled them in the same way, by leaving to them their lands and by absolute, if at times despot, justice.—Detroit Free-Press.

### Another Use for Bunny.

That Belgian hares have other resourceful veins than meat producing remained to be established by an amateur English woman fancier. The climax of her undertaking was when she appeared at a large pet stock show in England with a jaunty, becoming hat, a coat, and a set of furs made from rabbit skins, which she admitted publicly were nothing more than some of her pet rabbits.

In England, 83,000 rabbit skins a

### RESTORE CASINO AT OSTEND

Famous Pleasure Resort, Devastated by Huns, Is Being Rapidly Put in Good Condition.

After nearly five years of war Ostend is resuming ordinary life, as far as possible under present conditions, with the reopening of the famous casino, says the Pall Mall Gazette.

Less than twelve weeks ago, says a Reuter telegram, the great saloons of the casino were a scene of devastation and wanton destruction. Although occupying so prominent a position on the sea front, the buildings themselves escaped the constant bombardment from sea and air that has transformed so many of the beautiful hotels and villas around the Digue into heaps of rubble, and the use of nine tons of glass has repaired all the damage thus occasioned, but the Germans showed their usual thoroughness in gutting and defiling the saloons themselves.

Every stick of furniture was taken away, beautiful tapestries were slashed and torn by German bayonets and every mirror in the halls was removed, together with the copper candelabra in the saloons and the beautiful copper staircase.

Not content with robbery, the Germans defiled the rooms in nameless ways and, in fact, left the whole place in a state that would have shamed any animal inhabiting a stable. But since February a miracle has been wrought, and but for the fact that some of the more valuable fittings are at present only temporarily replaced by imitation, there will be no evidence of the war, so far as the casino is concerned, when it reopens soon.

### APPLIED THE WRONG COLOR

Unfortunate Miscalculation of Indianapolis Young Lady Who Was Trying to Look Her Best.

One particularly hot day a pretty North side girl whose crowning glory is quite Titianly inclined, met a friend—a young man whom she had not seen recently—in Monument circle. At his suggestion they decided to take in the picture show and, incidentally, have a little visit.

Always solicitous about her appearance, this afternoon she was exceptionally so and fearful that her nose might, perhaps, be shiny. Wherefore on emerging from the theater, she lagged a little behind her escort, and, hastily opening her dorian box, gave her nose a surreptitious dab.

Fortified with the thought that even if it was a hot day she was looking pretty fair, she couldn't account for the very peculiar expression that she saw on his face as he turned to speak to her in the lobby. After a minute of strained silence, he said: "What have you been doing to your face, Elise? Trying to match your nose to your hair? It's a poor job if you did. Let's beat it back and you take a look in a mirror."

"Which same we did," she said, when she told the story on herself. Said she: "I knew he'd tell it, so I thought I might as well tell it first. Of course you know I hadn't powdered my nose. I'd rouged it—and abundantly, too. And it didn't come off as easily as it went on, either."—Indianapolis News

# DON'T YOU FORGET CHICKEN SUPPER

AT

# BAPTIST CHURCH SATURDAY NIGHT TAX 50c NUFF SED