

THE TWO SWORDS

By Lewis F. Crawford, President State Board of Regents, North Dakota

("The Hymn of the German Sword" appeared in a German paper published in Leipzig, Germany, and has been widely copied in papers of other countries. A copy which came to the attention of Lewis F. Crawford, Sentinel Butte, N. D., president of the state board of regents, impressed him so strongly that he prepared "The American Sword," as a contrast to the spirit shown in "The German Sword.")

HYMN OF THE GERMAN SWORD

It is no duty of mine to be either just or compassionate; it suffices that I am sanctified by my exalted mission, and that I blind the eyes of my enemies with such streams of tears as shall make the proudest of them cinge in terror under the vault of heaven.

I have slaughtered the old and the sorrowful; I have struck off the breasts of women; and I have run through the bodies of children who gazed at me with the eyes of the wounded lion.

Day after day I ride aloft on the shadowy horses in the Valley of Cypresses and as I ride I draw forth the life blood of every enemy's son that dares to dispute my path.

It is meet and right that I should cry aloud in my pride, for am I not the flaming messenger of the Lord Almighty?

Germany is so far above and beyond all the other nations that all the rest of the earth, be they who they may, should feel themselves well done by when they are allowed to fight with the dogs for the crumbs that fall from her table.

When Germany the divine is happy, then the rest of the world basks in smiles; but when Germany suffers, God in person is rent with anguish, and, wrathful and avenging, he turns all the waters into rivers of blood.

THE AMERICAN SWORD

I am the American sword.

I have never been unsheathed except in the cause of justice and humanity.

I punish only under solemn and compelling obligation.

In my presence national perfidy and dishonor never go unchallenged.

I opened in generous trust to all nations the portals of American opportunity and gave equal rights to all in the inheritance created by the toll and blood of our ancestors.

In me everything that is good finds approval, everything mean meets rebuke.

My people are enticed to love me by the gentle persuasiveness of my life. I am the visual enchantment of the downtrodden and the oppressed; the emblem of national honor; the embodiment of the world's hope.

In me is linked the command of duty with the love of Calvary; it is mine to trace the hidden equities of divine reward and connect national wrong-doing with its swift retribution; under me fulfillment adds splendor to the gorgeous Mosaic of our dreams.

O kaiser! obsessed with power, drunk with passion, enemy of peace and right and freedom throughout the world, slayer of age and infancy, ravisher of virginity, spreader of contagion, fiend incarnate!

Against thee barren fields cry out in protest; venerated works of art and architecture, hallowed by the centuries, thou has crumbled under shells of frenzy; thou art wasting the flower of the world's manhood in red ruin spurred on by the grim reaper of Hate.

Thou international brigand, enslaver and robber of Belgium, looter of Serbia, betrayer of neutrals! thou art a pirate ravaging mad on the pathless sweep of oceans, plundering and murdering on the world's highway.

Diplomatic intriguer, thou has faithlessly broken age-old treaties, thou has torpedoed hospital ships, bombarded defenseless cities and unleashed liquid fire and poison gas—outlaw demons of destruction. In this epilepsy of the world's horror thou art not bowed with a sense of unfathomable guilt and sodden shame; thou, the arch gutter-snipe of civilization, art more unsparring than Torquemada, more cruel than Nero, more atrocious than Caligula, more crafty than Geronimo; thou hast loosed the hosts of ill upon a peaceful world and darkened the heavens with blasphemy.

Thou art chased by the maddening billows; the deeps in malice open to receive thee; ashen faces turned toward flame-lit skies, appeal for vengeance.

My presence gives courage to endure the appalling strain and omnipresent peril of battle.

I bestow superhuman nerve, sleepless caution, capacity for sacrifice, and the justice of my cause pales the hand of brutal might and insensate ambition.

I pity the victim, not the violator; the sorrows I bring wear no weeds of mourning.

I open a new era in history; I fire the human soul with new daring and new hope; I will survive this conflict and pronounce its sentence.

When the name of kaiser shall have lost its stench and been covered with the dust of countless centuries, I shall still be glorified as the mainstay of democracy—the peacemaker of the world.

Bill and the Bank President

Mates on the Good Ship of Thrift

It was long after banking hours and only the assistant janitor and the bank president were "on the job" in the great Chicago banking institution. The executive, having cleaned up the mass of business on his desk, lighted a long, pencil-shaped cigar and lolled back in his swivel chair. Bill, the red-faced, good-natured member of the clean-up brigade, entered the office and headed for the waste basket. The bank president remembered that Bill had bought a \$100 Liberty bond in the second campaign.

"Are you having any trouble in meeting the payments on your Liberty bond, Bill?" asked the executive.

"No trouble, sir," replied the janitor. "I've done a bit o' plannin' and trimmin', though, but it ain't given me any trouble. I'm better off for th' plannin' and trimmin'."

"I imagine you have—well, a sort o' better opinion of yourself for saving up and lending your money to the government," said the president.

"I'm sorry I ain't young enough to be 'over there' with the boys," said Bill, "but since I ain't there and won't be there unless the army needs men with rheumatism in one out o' every three joints, I feel it necessary to do what I can do here at home."

"It's a fine thing to be a bondholder—a real partner in the great firm of Uncle Sam & Co.," said the president. "One really has a better opin-

ion of himself when he feels that he is lending a hand."

"You have bought a Liberty bond; your wife has trimmed here and there in order that you might have the necessary money, and your daughter is buying the war-savings stamps," said the bank president. "Your little home, Bill, is doing its full duty, and you ought to be thoroughly proud of it—including yourself."

"Oh, I ain't doin' as much as I'd like to do," said Bill, blushing at the compliment, "but I'm doin' about all I can do, so I really ain't ashamed of myself."

"I'm trimming, too, Bill," said the bank president. "This cigar I'm smoking costs just one-third as much as the one I've been in the habit of smoking, and I'm not smoking as many cigars a day as I used to smoke. I've had my shoes resoled for the first time in 20 years. It used to be that every time I'd run my heel down a little I'd chuck the shoes and buy a new pair. I'm going to wear this suit of clothes until it wears out, no matter how glossy it becomes. I'm going to—"

"Oh, but you don't have to pinch that way," interrupted Bill a bit apologetically; "you can afford to wear the best."

"I know it," said the bank president, "but I'm going to be thrifty myself. As you say, there's real sport in playing the game of thrift. The government can have all I've got. I mean that. It has been good to me and I'm going to try to show my appreciation. I'll be right there when the third loan is out."

"I'll be ridin' along with you, sir," said Bill with a chuckle.

And now Bill and the bank president are mates on the good ship Thrift.



ROAD BUILDING LARGE TASK

President of National Highways Association Tells How a Great System Can Be Built.

Thanks to the pushful, pervasive motor car, American road building has "got a move on" at last. There is everywhere the cry for roads. The drawback has been that, as yet, there has been no co-ordination of these multitudinous enterprises. The president of the National Highways association, Charles Henry Davis, in a recent paper stated that we spent last year \$249,955,967, or more than two-thirds the total of money expended so far on the construction of the Panama canal—for road improvements throughout the country. Mr. Davis' contention is that good roads, roads that run for thousands of miles through state after state, are, properly, not the responsibility of the state, but of the nation. He would have the federal government build a system of national roads joining the West with the East, the North and the South, connecting every part of the country, as is the case with the national highways of Europe, and, as history shows, such as was the essential equipment of every first-class power of the past, according to the Boston Evening Transcript.

How would such an enormous construction be paid for and kept up?

"Suppose," asks this eminent engineer, "the government built 100,000 miles of properly planned roads, and at the same time purchased, say, 300



feet of land on either side? This land would so continually increase in value and in demand for leasing on long rental, that the cost of the road and the land purchase would soon be paid. A rental rate of \$6.68 per acre would pay the interest on the cost of construction. But such would rest at vastly higher rates in cities and towns, high enough to give the nation an income equal to its total annual expenditures, from these national highways alone!"

GOOD HIGHWAYS IN ONTARIO

Approximately 55,000 Miles of Road in Province—43,000 Miles in Fairly Good Condition.

The province of Ontario has approximately 55,000 miles of road. More than 43,000 miles have been treated and are in fairly good condition. About 20,000 miles are well-graded earth roads; about 3,000 miles are surfaced with broken stone and about 19,000 are surfaced with gravel. In the city of Toronto there is one motorcar to every twenty-five inhabitants.

INCREASED VALUE OF FARMS

Influence of Road Improvement on Rural Property is Described by Baltimore Financier.

The influence of road improvements on the value of rural property was described in a letter recently sent to the Manufacturers' Record by the president of the Baltimore Commercial bank, who wrote: "Around my home town in Virginia property could be bought three years ago for \$60 to \$80 an acre. We put a fine road several miles through that county, and today you cannot buy anything for less than \$100, and some is held at \$150 per acre."

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Twenty Pendleton Germans have registered as enemy aliens with Postmaster Tweedy. All but four have taken out their first papers. Several have served in the German army.

Hereafter physical examination will be made of boys committed to the state industrial school for boys, and parole violators must report to the superintendent at least once a month.

Colonel Disque's inquiry among men of the Loyal Legion has brought a 25-cent rise in the North Bend mills and the lowest pay for the three industries is \$3.75, commencing a once. The mills remain on 10-hour shifts.

The service flag given to the Methodist Episcopal church of Drain by the Epworth League last Sunday has been given a permanent place on the wall under the United States flag and will remain till the close of the war.

The work of registering Germans at the Bend postoffice is now practically complete. To date 25 have been registered, and, although the time for registration has been extended, it is not expected that any more will appear.

State Veterinarian Lytle says he has received reports of a great outbreak of rabies in Northern Klamath county, causing heavy losses of cattle. Rabid coyotes are said to be running rampant in the country there and attacking cattle freely.

After several hours of grilling by the Bend police officials, assisted by State Fire Marshal H. H. Pomeroy, Mrs. Ed Hanses confessed on Saturday night that it was she who had set the three fires in her home which finally resulted in its destruction.

Chan Dick, a Chinaman who was arrested by the Astoria customs authorities Monday night on a charge of having opium in his possession, was arraigned before United States Commissioner Carney and held under \$500 bail to await the action of the Federal grand jury.

C. E. Stewart, fruit inspector for Lane county, has ordered the destruction of pear and wild apple trees within the city limits of Eugene found to be infected with fire blight. The trees in the city have been the source of infection, Mr. Stewart believes.

Two of the 454 accidents reported to the State Industrial Accident commission during the week ending February 7, were fatal. They were: William Lake, of Deer Island, killed in logging operations, and B. A. L. Christenson, of Cornucopia, killed in mining operations.

The experience of Justina Heuperman, the 13-year-old girl who ran away from home, intending to seek her fortune in San Francisco, was brought to an end Sunday, when she was found at the home of John Frame, in an isolated and little-traveled section of the forest, five miles west of Marshfield.

When asked Monday whether he intended to pay his income tax or not, Governor Withycombe replied that two years ago he offered to pay the tax, but was informed that it could not be legally accepted. If it is found now that it can be accepted he says he will pay it, and if it cannot he will pay considerably more than that amount to patriotic causes.

For the first time in more than two years the Southern Pacific company has overcome its car shortage in Oregon and Saturday reported to the Oregon Public Commission a surplus of 91 cars. The surplus was 38 closed and 53 open cars.

McDonald & Vaughn, of Marshfield, who have a three-year contract for cutting spruce and white cedar on the Coos Bay peninsula, in the interests of the government aeroplane programme, have a crew of surveyors in the field laying out the logging road which is to tap the area, and will construct the camps as fast as possible. Dr. E. L. Holt, secretary of the state board of eugenics, is advised by Attorney General Brown in an opinion Saturday that it is the duty of the board, whenever an inmate of an institution desires to appeal from its findings, to forward transcript of all the proceedings to the Circuit court of the county where the institution is located in which the inmate in-question is confined.

The board of directors of the Salem Commercial club has practically approved a plan for the hiring a community reporter to meet problems of the community as they arise. Among other things he will be called upon to furnish Eastern publicity for the city. His main duties will be to interest the farmers in growing products that are marketable directly in Salem, and his immediate duties will be to handle the labor shortage, which is said to be confronting some Salem industries.

War Recipes

Cut out the following recipes and paste them in your cook book to help you Hooverize. They have been thoroughly tested by instructors and special lecturers in the department of home economics at the University of Washington.

Washington Shrimp Salad—1 lb granulated gelatine, 1 c cold water 1 1/2 c vegetable broth (water from cooking celery or peas, etc.) or meat broth, 1 c shrimps, 2 tb lemon juice, 1 c cooked peas. Soak gelatine in cold water. Dissolve in hot broth and cool. Add shrimps, lemon juice and peas. When set turn out on lettuce leaf, and serve with mayonnaise. The meat broth is improved if cooked with bay leaf, 2 or 3 peppercorns and slice of onion, and strained before being used for the jelly. Chopped celery may be molded with shrimp in place of peas.

Risotto—1 c rice, 2 ts fat, 3 c canned tomato or 3 c broth, 1 ts salt, 1/2 ts pepper, 1/2 c chopped meat may be added. Turn the rice into a pan which contains the hot melted fat. Stir the rice until it assumes a golden tinge. If the rice is stirred with a fork the grains will not be broken. Add the broth or the tomato, which has been pressed through a sieve. Add the salt and pepper. Cover the pan. Cook the rice for twenty minutes. When well cooked it will be tender and all the liquid will be absorbed.

Italian Polenta—2 c corn meal mush, 1 c grated cheese, 1 ts salt, 1/2 ts pepper. Make the corn meal mush in a double boiler. Add the salt and pepper. Add the grated cheese. Cook it until it melts. Pour the mixture into a greased pan. When it is cold cut it into two-inch squares. Fry the squares in a small amount of fat.

Another method: Arrange a layer of the seasoned mush in a greased baking dish. Cover this layer with one-half of the cheese. Arrange a second layer of mush and cheese. Cover this layer with bread crumbs. Brown in a hot oven.

Cheese Fondue—1 c grated cheese, 1 c bread crumbs, 1 c milk, 1 egg, 1 tb fat, 1/2 ts salt, 1/2 ts mustard, 1/2 ts paprika. Mix the cheese, bread crumbs and milk in a double boiler. Cook this mixture until the cheese is melted. Add the beaten egg, the salt, mustard, and paprika. Cook till thick and perfectly smooth.

NORTHWEST MARKET REPORT

Wheat—Bulk basis for No. 1 grade: Hard White—Bluestem, Early Bart, Allen, Galgalus, Martin Amber, \$2.05. Soft White—Palouse bluestem, forty-fold, white valley, Gold Coin, White Russian, \$2.03. White club—Little club, Jenkins club, white hybrids, Sonora, \$2.01. Red Walls—Red Russian, red hybrids, Jones five, Coppel, \$1.98. No. 2 grade, 3c less. No. 3 grade 6c less. Other grades handled by sample.

Flour—Patents, \$10. Millfeed—Net mill prices, car lots: Bran, \$30 per ton; shorts, \$32 per ton; middlings, \$39; mixed cars and less than carloads, 50c more; rolled barley, \$66@68; rolled oats, \$66.

Butter—Cubes, extras, 48c; prime firsts, 47c. Jobbing prices: Prints, extras, 52c; cartons, 1c extra; butterfat, No. 1, 55c delivered.

Eggs—Ranch, current receipts, 48c; candled, 50c; selecta, 52c per dozen.

Poultry—Hens, 25 1/2@26c; springs, 24; broilers, 29@30c; geese, 16@18c; turkeys, live, 24@25c; dressed, choice, 30c.

Venison—Fancy, 20c per pound. Pork—Fancy, 20c per pound. Sack vegetables—Carrots, \$1.50 per sack; beets, \$1.50 @ 2.00; turnips, \$1.50; parsnips, \$1.50@2.00.

Potatoes—Oregon Burbanks, \$1@1.25 per hundred; Yakimas, \$1.50; sweet potatoes, 5@5 1/2c per pound.

Onions—Oregon, buying price, \$1.75 per hundred. Green Fruits—Apples, \$1@2.25; pears, \$2.25; cranberries, Eastern, \$17.50 per barrel.

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Cattle—Med. to choice steers... \$10.35@11.50 Good to med. steers... 9.35@10.35 Com. to good steers... 8.00@10.00 Choice cows and heifers... 8.00@9.50 Com. to good cows and hf... 6.75@8.15 Canners... 4.25@6.25 Bulls... 5.00@8.00 Calves... 7.50@11.00 Stockers and feeders... 6.50@9.50 Hogs—Prime light hogs... \$16.75@17.00 Prime heavy hogs... 16.60@16.75 Pigs... 14.50@15.50 Bulk... 16.00@16.75 Sheep—Western lambs... \$15.00@15.50 Valley lambs... 14.50@15.00 Yearlings... 13.00@13.50 Wethers... 12.50@13.00 Ewes... 9.00@11.00