

"A MILE OF MILLS"
and more coming is what makes
Oregon City the best on the coast
outside of Portland.

OREGON CITY COURIER

Oregon City ships 300 tons of
goods every day and receives
tons. That's why its the best
city in the state.

30th YEAR.

OREGON CITY, OREGON, FRIDAY, AUG. 30, 1912.

No. 16

TIME FOR MEN TO USE THEIR HEADS

YOU HAVEN'T GOT TO BE RICH
TO THINK SOME.

DIG OUT YOUR OWN IDEAS.

And See if the Remedy in Sight
Isn't the Play.

The past five years have
brought a bunch of reforms in
Oregon—and every last one of
them is making good.

The Courier editor was not a
resident of Oregon during these
contests for more representa-
tive government, but he has
waded through the newspaper
files and knows something of
what it cost the people to get
them.

And how many of them would
you voters let go of?

Pretty good stuff aren't they?

They are means through which
you can get what you want, if
you can't get it otherwise.

They are reforms which give
the common people an even
break and a show for them-
selves—measures for the best
good of the greatest number.

And as I read the editorials
and comment and news stories
of these proposed reform laws,
before they were laws, I see that
Oregon was slated to go to ruin
with a rush just as soon as
these laws got onto the job.

But the ruin didn't come ac-
cording to schedule. Things
wouldn't ruin; business refused
to catch paralysis, spinal menin-
gitis, mumps or any old thing.

The laws went into effect. They
made good, and it will take some
mighty slick joker work to kill
any of them.

All this you know—it doesn't
tell you anything, but perhaps it
will, if you will go on down the
column with it.

About the biggest one of the
reforms you got was the initia-
tive—the power to go out and get
what you wanted when the legis-
lature would not give it to you.

The purpose of the initiative is
to submit propositions for relief
when things are not right. It is
nothing more or less than a trial
by jury, with every man who
cares to be a pleader on either
side, and the whole people a jury.

This fall we have several cases
on the calendar and ready for
trial.

One of them is a taxation re-
form law. It is called a graduated
single tax. It might just as well
be styled an improvement ex-
emption, for it simply means to
exempt personal property and
labor products from taxation.

And to offset these exemptions
there will be specific taxes plac-

ed on big land holdings, on rights
of way and on franchises.

Now I don't care who the man
is, Republican, Democrat, Social-
ist, Prohi or Bull Mooseer, every
last one of them will tell you we
need reforms in Oregon's taxat-
ion, that the present system is
robbery of the worker and favor-
itism to the speculator; that the
system is rotten and that we need
a change.

And now that we have an op-
portunity for a change, a change
that will put the taxation just
where it should be put, are we
going to let the same scare
stories the same crowd told on
the initiative, and referendum,
keep us from it?

The man who produces, who
works, clears and improves, has
nothing to fear from the propos-
ed taxation law. To him it will
be a Christmas present.

The man who has fifty acres
improved and fifty acres
unimproved will have nothing to
fear, for his exemptions will
offset his wild land and it will be
a property right for him to make
further improvement.

But the man who holds out a
big tract and does not improve or
make it produce, but who sits
back and waits for the worker to
improve around him and his
property advances in value—
this man will have to pay your
exemptions.

And shouldn't he?

You taxpayers of Clackamas
County are not crows, and I don't
believe you are going to get
scared at a straw man stuck on
a pole, even if they do give him
the awful name of "Confiscat-
ion."

You have a chance, to change
our taxation. It needs it. You have
a chance to try out a reform that
promises you just what you are
asking for.

It's working, and working
awfully, right up in Canada—
George Hitchcock and Charles
D. Shields to the contrary not-
withstanding.

It carries with it in this coun-
ty the right to kill it just as
easy as you made it.

And where is the worker, the
improver, the producer, who can
get right down to brass tacks
and justify his opposition to the
proposed measure?

The man who will blow away
prejudice and reason will admit
that the proposed law will equal-
ize the taxation that too few of
the workers pay the most of now.

The speculator, the franchise
owner, the tax dodger are satis-
fied with the present system.

Vacation Week.
This issue of the Courier is
rather light and much matter is
left out. It's vacation week. Print-
ers have to have a day or two off
once a year. We'll be back on the
schedule next week.

Slab wood for sale, 16 inch, \$3
per cord, delivered. Leave orders
at James Atkins Lumber Co., Ore-
gon City, Ore. Phones, Pacific
316, Home A.31.

A STATEMENT AND A STORY.

THE PURPOSE IS TO NAIL A
PAIR OF RUMORS.

NO MALICE OR PIN-STICKING.

Difference Between Family Gath-
ering and Public Picnic.

If, when you have finished this
column, you think it is a hedge,
think again—for the Courier
doesn't hedge—but it is glad to
make right, and dead right, any
injustice to any man, if the editor
knows he has done the man an
injustice.

There have two reports come
to this office, or two stories,
rather, that have grown out of
the articles this paper published
of the Sunday picnic at Schnoorr
park.

The stories are that Mr.
Schnoorr is being blamed for
what transpired at that Sunday
picnic, and that the articles were
written for the purpose of injur-
ing his chances for election to the
state legislature—for which he is
a Republican nominee.

If the Courier was disposed to
attack Mr. Schnoorr politically,
it would not have hidden behind
others to do it.

It would have come out in the
clear, put his name in plain type
and went after him.

There would have been no
Italian work in it—no knife in the
back—but a stand in the clear.

But the Courier had no
thought of blaming Mr. Schnoorr
for the things that were permit-
ted on that day. At the time of
writing the article it had no
thought of blaming any person.

The point was that beer was
being publicly dispensed, girls
and boys could get it, and that
such conditions should stop.

That was all.

Let me tell you a little story
that will illustrate how the Cour-
ier looks at these matters far bet-
ter than the Courier's editor
could tell it.

A few years ago, looking for
stories of the unusual, I went to
a town of about 2,000 people in
Southern Texas, a German town,
and a town in which the English
language was never spoken. The
town is German town, a place
back from any railroad, north of
San Antonio.

This town, with its one street,
perhaps three miles long, is a
duplicate of the German towns.
Everything is in the style of the
Borough—it is a German town
brought to America.

I stayed several days in this
town and found the people and
their quaint customs wonderfully
fascinating.

When the sun went down and

the stores closed, then the fami-
lies brought out their tables, set
them along the sidewalk and they
gathered around and drank their
beer. And this seemed the natural
order of things, as fitting the
time, place, and people.

On Sunday I went to church.
The weather was excessively hot
and the services were held in a
grove. After the services these
several hundreds of people went
to a large tent nearby where sev-
eral kegs of beer were ready, and
family after family would carry
pitcher after pitcher to some seat
or table and there would eat
their lunch and drink their beer.

It was a part of their way of
observing the Sabbath—not profan-
ing it. They drank the beer as
they would lemonade. It was their
way, their custom, inherited—a
part of them. There was no
drunkenness, no hilarity. A man
becoming drunken would have
been arrested in a minute.

Now what I mean is this: There
is a deep difference between a
German Sunday picnic and a
Yankee blow out.

Let the Germans bunch up and
have their beer and lunch and it
will be as peaceful as a mothers'
meeting.

Let a bunch of Americans get
aroused a keg of beer and in less
than thirty minutes some one will
be looking for an argument, and
another will start something and
plenty others will see it doesn't
die out or the occasion want for
excitement.

I don't believe Mr. Schnoorr is
any more to blame for the wide
open conditions of the recent
Sunday picnic than I am.

I believe he is just as strongly
opposed to boys and girls being
served with beer on Sunday or
any other day as I am.

For years Mr. Schnoorr has been
generous with his park. Any
worthy society or cause has been
welcome to it at any time. He has
turned it over to them and told
them to have a good time, and
any other day as I am.

There was the next society.
There was the next person that
had anything to do with the recent
article in the Courier but the
writer of these lines. What polit-
ical construction might be put on
pages 370, 1909 Session Laws,
private corporations appropriat-
ing water for power purposes
providing that all persons or
AFTER THE PASSAGE OF THIS
ACT, should pay a license fee to
the State of Oregon annually of
not less than twenty-five cents
more than two dollars per horse-
power per annum. The language
of the law was not sufficiently
clear to protect the WATER
POWER TRUST and fearing that
they might be compelled to pay
the above license fee, they
of the water appropriated before
the passage of the law of 1909,
in 1911 the WATER POWER
TRUST caused to be passed
another law, which will be found
at page 418, Session Laws for
1911. This law provides that
every person or private corpora-
tion having appropriated water
for power purposes PRIOR to
May 22nd, 1909, should only pay
a license fee of 10 cents for the
first 100 horse-power, 5 cents in
excess of 100 and including
1,000, and one cent for that any
other person or corporation ap-
propriating water since May 22,
1909, is compelled to pay from 25
cts. to \$2. per horse-power per
annum, as may be determined by
the Board of Control.

This is an injustice to any
person or corporation undertak-
ing to develop water power since
the passage of the Act of 1909.
The bill I have submitted will
treat all parties alike and compel
the WATER POWER TRUST to
pay the same license fee that any
other person or corporation
would be compelled to pay, who
appropriated water for power
purposes since May 22nd, 1909.

I shall be pleased from anyone
who has any suggestions or
amendments to make to this bill.
Respectfully yours,
G. Schuebel.

Here's One to Chew On.
An Oregon City man wanted to
go to Grants Pass. The car fare
was three dollars and he had only
a two dollar bill. He took the two
dollar bill to a business man here
and pawned it for one dollar and
fifty cents. Then he went to a
friend and sold the pawn ticket
calling for two dollars for \$1.50.
That gave him the three dollars
necessary for a ticket, and he
went to Grants Pass.

Now the man who bought the
pawn ticket for \$1.50 paid fifty
cents extra (the pawn broker's
fee) and got his money back.
The pawn broker got his loan
back of \$1.50 and made fifty cents
profit, and the man who bought
the ticket to Grants Pass was a
dollar ahead. The friend who
bought the pawn ticket was just
even, so who was out on the deal?

OH, THAT BAD U'REN
(Portland News.)
Maybe you saw a glaring yarn
this morning about how that bad,
bad man U'Ren had sent out a
fake list to the Clackamas Coun-
ty voters in a hideous effort to
shoe them into the single tax
fold.

Listen to what U'Ren says
about this alarming scandal;
most folks who know U'Ren do
not consider him a liar:

"Out of 13,000 entries in the
tax list there were four mistakes,
none of them caused by anything
but the slip of some clerk in the

WANTS JUSTICE IN WATER RIGHTS

SCHUEBEL SHOWS UP SOME
BAD SMELLING LAWS.

PROTECTION TO BIG INTERESTS

Jokers Put Through When People
Were Not Looking.

Oregon City, Ore. Aug 26, 1912.

Editor Courier:—

I believe that every law should
provide for a square deal whether
it be for a corporation or private
individual and for that reason I
wish to submit for consideration
the following bill:

"Section 1. Every person, firm,
corporation or association claim-
ing the right to the use of water
for power, development, shaft or
before the 1st. day of January
1914, and on or before the first
day of January in each year
thereafter, pay to the state of
Oregon in advance an annual li-
cense fee of not less than fifty
cents or more than two dollars
for each and every theoretical
water horse power claim; pro-
vided, that upon filing the state-
ment provided by said Chapter
236 of the General Laws of Ore-
gon of 1911, the United States or
any other person or corpora-
tion, claiming the right to the
use of water to any extent for the
generation of power, or any other
claimant to the right to use
water for the generation of
twenty-five theoretical horse-
power or less, shall be exempted
from the payment of the fee here-
in provided. For the purpose
of this act, a horse power is
hereby defined to be 550 pounds
of water per second of time for
each foot of available fall.

Section 11. Section 1 of Chap-
ter 231 of the General Laws of
Oregon of 1911, and all laws and
parts of laws in conflict with
Section 1 of this act are hereby
repealed."

The Legislature of 1909 pass-
ed a law which will be found at
pages 370, 1909 Session Laws,
private corporations appropriat-
ing water for power purposes
providing that all persons or
AFTER THE PASSAGE OF THIS
ACT, should pay a license fee to
the State of Oregon annually of
not less than twenty-five cents
more than two dollars per horse-
power per annum. The language
of the law was not sufficiently
clear to protect the WATER
POWER TRUST and fearing that
they might be compelled to pay
the above license fee, they
of the water appropriated before
the passage of the law of 1909,
in 1911 the WATER POWER
TRUST caused to be passed
another law, which will be found
at page 418, Session Laws for
1911. This law provides that
every person or private corpora-
tion having appropriated water
for power purposes PRIOR to
May 22nd, 1909, should only pay
a license fee of 10 cents for the
first 100 horse-power, 5 cents in
excess of 100 and including
1,000, and one cent for that any
other person or corporation ap-
propriating water since May 22,
1909, is compelled to pay from 25
cts. to \$2. per horse-power per
annum, as may be determined by
the Board of Control.

This is an injustice to any
person or corporation undertak-
ing to develop water power since
the passage of the Act of 1909.
The bill I have submitted will
treat all parties alike and compel
the WATER POWER TRUST to
pay the same license fee that any
other person or corporation
would be compelled to pay, who
appropriated water for power
purposes since May 22nd, 1909.

I shall be pleased from anyone
who has any suggestions or
amendments to make to this bill.
Respectfully yours,
G. Schuebel.

Into the Tall Uncut.
The Woodburn Independent
says a twenty-five mile logging
road, built on main line stand-
ards, running from Silverton in a
southeasterly direction and tap-
ping a timber region growing
12,000,000 feet of the finest
Douglas fir in existence, is
announced for construction by
the Silver Falls Lumber Company
of Portland, Flagg and Standifer,
a Portland railway construction
firm, were Tuesday awarded the
contract for grading, ballasting
and tracklaying on the new line. A
full crew of men will be at work
on the project this week.

The company promoting the
project is composed of capitalists
from Portland, Texas, and east-
ern states. A milling business is
not a part of the plans of the
company but the logging indus-
try will be engaged in extensiv-
ly. While logging will be carried
on to the extent of 500,000 feet
of lumber daily, it is said even at
this rate it will take eighty years
to exhaust the supply of timber in
the region tapped by the new
line.

As to hoodlumism permit me to
say, that I surely cannot be held
responsible, because I did not
raise hoodlumism in my family
and if our youth is so degenerated
that decent families cannot spend
a few hours in my park without
getting molested by some fresh
boys, who have not yet commene-
d to shave—the blame will have
to be laid on somebody else's
door.

Yours truly,
Gust Schnoorr.

Plan for the County Fair.
The management of the coun-
ty fair at Canby expect to make
this year's exhibition and enter-
tainment one of those holiday
weeks that will well be worth a
week off this year.

The fair is being extensively
advertised, pretty much the whole
county will be there, and Portland
is expected to send hundreds of
visitors each day.

There is a string of extras this
year, of special attractions that
will have something doing every
minute, and there won't be a dull
minute during the four days.

Plan your work to have a hol-
iday week, take in the races, the
ball games, the barbecues and
have the time of the year.

After the Ribbon.
Clackamas county's big exhibit
is now ready for the state fair,
and Clackamas county expects to
get a place along up toward the
top in the premiums. Those in
charge of the collection have
been working hard on this ad-
vertising and it is just possible
the splendid display may cop out
the big prize.

Wanted—one hundred goats for
browsing, address George H.
Brown, New Era, Oregon.

Teams wanted—to haul wood.
George Lammer, Oregon City, Rt.
three.

Lost—On Molalla Road Aug. 23,
one auto seat. Finder please leave
at this office and receive reward.

Lost—Ladies watch, Sunday even-
ing in Oregon City between Sus-
pension Bridge and car line.
Finder please leave at Courier
office.

Teams wanted to haul wood at
Beaver Creek. Also want to let
contract for logging 20,000 feet
George Lammer's saw mill, Bea-
ver Creek, Oregon.

tax department."
Well, well, and a couple of
cisterns, isn't it a roaring shame
that four naughty mistakes out
of 13,000 statements appeared
to mislead those poor Clackamas
ballot holders!

About 13,000 to four is the ratio
between the logic and justice of
the U'Ren side of it and the land
monopoly side of it.

PUTTING ON THE CLEANER.
Governor West now Lining Up
Against the Portland Bunch.

Governor West's crusade
against vice in this state is the
one absorbing topic of conversa-
tion everywhere.

He cleaned up the road houses,
he cleaned up Huntington and
Redmond and made the corrupt
officials resign; he forced the
treasurer of Harrisburg to re-
sign on the charge that he was
running a blind pig, and now he
has undertaken to clean up Port-
land.

District Attorney Cameron of
Portland did not take kindly to
the governor's style of delivery,
so West promptly removed him,
and appointed Walker H. Evans,
assistant United States district
attorney in his place. Mr. Evans
is considering the matter of serv-
ing.

Already there is an agitation
for a recall for the governor,
and the only reason that can be
given is that he is doing his duty
and forcing others to do theirs.

Here is the way the governor
put it up to the Portland officials:

There has come a time
right now when every man of
you has got to choose his
companions. Either you line
up with the decent element
with the mothers, wives and
sisters, or you line up with
the pimps and macpucureux
and the women of the street.

I know well enough where I
stand and I expect to know
whether the officers of this city
stand with me.

What's a man going to do but
take a stand when a governor
hands out this line of talk?

There are no two ways about
it—a man has simply to say I
am with the governor in his ef-
forts to make the sworn officials
do what they have taken oath to
do, or I am against law enforce-
ment and for wide open Oregon
towns and cities.

You can't get around it but
what Governor West is dead
right. He has hung the hides of
corrupt officials up to the shame
of the state—and he should do
every case thus far the results
have amply proven that the offi-
cials were unfit for the positions
they held.

The governor says it is the
grafting officials who protect and
conceal crime that he is after and
he says if he can rid Portland of
them the rest of the clean up will
be easy.

It is to be hoped that a recall
petition could be started so that it
could be emphatically proven to
the governor that his state is for
decency and honesty. The vote
would tell a story that the ele-
ment fighting West does not
want told, and you may be sure
they will not dare try on the re-
call.

But one thing the governor
will find, and he probably knows
it before he finds it, that that
Portland bunch is a hard line to
go up against, and his pathway
won't be strewn with roses.

**After Another
PAPER MILL.**

MASSACHUSETTS FACTORY
WANTS COAST LOCATION.

Manager B. T. McBain has Gone
East to Confer with Officials.

There are hopes or rather good
prospects of taking on another
paper mill here—a writing paper,
envelope and tablet factory.

The Pike-Crane Paper Co., of
Pittsfield, Mass., want a Pacific
coast location for a finishing
factory—and Oregon City wants
that company to locate here.

They think well of this city, and
Manager McBain left for Boston
this week, where he will take the
matter up with the heads of the
company, and he hopes to show
them that we have almost every-
thing that a paper mill wants—
the power, the timber, the rates,
the location and the labor.

Mr. McBain says if the com-
pany should locate here they
would invest \$100,000 in the
building and would add at least
200 hands to the pay roll.

The falls at this city gener-
ally considerably more power than
is used by the several mills here
during the most of the year, and
could be supplied to other factor-
ies. This finishing factory would
be a nice industry to take on, as
it is said it pays good wages and
there is ever a ready market for
the goods.

And here's hoping when Mr.
McBain comes home he will bring
the factory along. He will be ab-
sent several weeks.

MR. SCHNOORR'S SIDE.
A Letter of Explanation in Regard
to Sunday Picnics.

Willamette, Aug. 26.
Editor Courier:—

Referring to different articles
in your paper reflecting mis-
credit on my picnic grounds on
the west side of the river, I her-
eby ask you to publish a few lines
in defense of myself.

There are conspicuous signs
everywhere on the grounds; no
intoxicating drinks allowed in
this park.

The ground is rented out
almost every Sunday to some
large or society or closed family
circle, bringing along their lunch
baskets. Portland lodges in par-
ticular prefer my park to any
location on the river.

I am working from ten to
twelve hours every day at the
farm splitting cord wood, to earn
a living for my family, and be-
lieve me when Sunday comes I
feel like deserving a rest and not
perform police duties in the
woods or search people's lunch
baskets for beer bottles.

Fee charges for the use of my
park do hardly cover the expense
of cleaning up the next day. If
this agitation is continued I will
cut the whole park into cord wood
and you Oregon City people will
have to look a long time for a
parallel in such close vicinity to
your homes.

As to hoodlumism permit me to
say, that I surely cannot be held
responsible, because I did not
raise hoodlumism in my family
and if our youth is so degenerated
that decent families cannot spend
a few hours in my park without
getting molested by some fresh
boys, who have not yet commene-
d to shave—the blame will have
to be laid on somebody else's
door.

Yours truly,
Gust Schnoorr.

Plan for the County Fair.
The management of the coun-
ty fair at Canby expect to make
this year's exhibition and enter-
tainment one of those holiday
weeks that will well be worth a
week off this year.

The fair is being extensively
advertised, pretty much the whole
county will be there, and Portland
is expected to send hundreds of
visitors each day.

There is a string of extras this
year, of special attractions that
will have something doing every
minute, and there won't be a dull
minute during the four days.

Plan your work to have a hol-
iday week, take in the races, the
ball games, the barbecues and
have the time of the year.

After the Ribbon.
Clackamas county's big exhibit
is now ready for the state fair,
and Clackamas county expects to
get a place along up toward the
top in the premiums. Those in
charge of the collection have
been working hard on this ad-
vertising and it is just possible
the splendid display may cop out
the big prize.

Wanted—one hundred goats for
browsing, address George H.
Brown, New Era, Oregon.

Teams wanted—to haul wood.
George Lammer, Oregon City, Rt.
three.

Lost—On Molalla Road Aug. 23,
one auto seat. Finder please leave
at this office and receive reward.

Lost—Ladies watch, Sunday even-
ing in Oregon City between Sus-
pension Bridge and car line.
Finder please leave at Courier
office.

Teams wanted to haul wood at
Beaver Creek. Also want to let
contract for logging 20,000 feet
George Lammer's saw mill, Bea-
ver Creek, Oregon.

A Cool Kitchen EVEN IN MID SUMMER

With A REAL LIVE BREEZE
blowing away the sultry air and
cooling the whole room

That's Your Kitchen and all others, too--that
HAVE AN
Electric FAN

Portland Railway, Light &
Power Company
MAIN OFFICE SEVENTH & ALDER
PORTLAND
Phones Main 6688 and A. 6131

JUST A BIG SMOKE.