

OREGON CITY COURIER

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OREGON CITY COURIER PUBLISHING COMPANY, PUBLISHER M. J. BROWN, A. E. FROST, OWNERS.

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M. J. BROWN, EDITOR

Whether you praise or damn, it generally comes back to the praised or damned, and this paper is hearing considerable second hand talk from some of the city Democrats because it bolted the Democratic dummy candidate, for congress and supported the Roosevelt candidate, Campbell—because it was not "regular."

"Regular" means stand by the party nominee, swallow the ticket from governor to justice of the piece, if it pukes you.

"Regular" means the Democrat state central committee can do no wrong and what the candidate, they agree upon or "suggest" are the goods. Our grandfathers were brought up "regular," and see what they were.

"Regular" means that a self-chosen few in Portland may go into a half-breed deal with a Republican, nominate a man who they know the Republican can wallop, and then tell us it is best for us. These politicians are self-organized to guide us, point the straight and narrow political way, and we newspapers are here as a medium for their expression—

with perhaps a little patronage dangled in front of us if we stay "regular" and serve a "regular" probation term, and all the while tell the dear people all is well, and "vote 'em straight."

"Regular" means that what a newspaper editor does not understand or sanction he should attribute to God or the devil and just keep on believing and feeding trustful support to its readers.

The central committee is there to figure out the things. Believe and you are "regular." Rebel and you are an "agitator."

Now the Courier will be "regular" when regular is right, but it won't paint Democratic sunsets or sing politicians' cradle songs just to stay in the class.

It won't support a candidate or an issue unless the candidate believes they are dead right, and when he does so believe he will support them—whether Democrats, Republicans, or Populists propose them.

That's all there is to this "regular" business with the Courier.

That dynamite, McManical, surely had a kind heart, for he sent his wife a souvenir spoon from every place where he went to blow up a plant.

Once upon a time the initiative and referendum were looked upon as dangerous departures from our old form of government. Oregon led off, and W. S. U'Ren worked hard for the reform. Today nineteen states have these laws.

That farcial indictment of the two labor leaders in Lawrence, Mass., for murder, in connection with the late strike, resulted in an acquittal. The men were a mile away from the killing. Big Business simply tried to murder them in revenge for the strike they won.

This editorial page looks about as a turkey does this morning, and no doubt it will be a subject of thanksgiving for quite a number who declare that this 4th page is just a weekly disturber. Well, it won't be so empty for a long time to come, so be thankful for the present relief.

One should know the dead inside before he criticizes court decisions, but newspapers can't always get the inside, so they throw at it. But on the outside it seems a little unreasonable (and law is founded on reason), that Judge Bean should declare the 50 per cent Portland gas rate bill sound and the three-cent street car rate unconstitutional.

The Scrap Book

Lough Shaving. Some time after Auguste Van Blenc, the celebrat d cellist, settled in London he made the acquaintance of that irrepressible comedian, J. L. Toole. The latter had conceived an extraordinary craze for distributing safety razors broadcast among his friends and promptly begged Van Blenc's acceptance of one.

The distinguished actor-musician acknowledged the gift with thanks, but when he next met Toole the lacerated condition of his chin afforded ample proof that the razor was hardly as safe as might have been expected. Toole called to see the razor and at once burst into a roar of laughter.

"Dear me," he gasped. "And you actually tried to shave yourself with that? Why, I've forgotten to send you the blades!"

Give Your Best. There are loyal hearts; there are spirits brave. There are souls that are pure and true. Then give to the world the best you have. And the best will come back to you.

An Eye For an Eye. A certain very attractive young lady has a host of male admirers, among whom is a rather handsome and vivacious blue eyed youth. He goes much into society and is a hot favorite among the nice sex because of his eyes. Alack! One of them is glass. But there is no need, as he says, for every one to know that, and, really, it seems so much the counterpart of the other that not one in a hundred would detect it. On one occasion he escorted the young lady in question to a refreshment room. As they were taking tea and coffee he looked unutterable things at her, when all of a sudden she gave vent to a startled exclamation. Her eyes fixed on his with a mysterious intensity and horror. A fly had settled in the center of his glass eye and remained there, he of course, unconscious of its presence. The sight of that eye looking at her with a fly on it and the owner making no attempt to brush it off was too much for his companion. It overpowered her.

Joking For a Bargain. Both H. C. Rimmer and H. C. ...

critic are dead, but when Bunner was editor of Puck Munkittrick was one of the star contributors.

Munkittrick was an artist at his business. He knew how to write poems and jokes—knew the mechanics of the business thoroughly—and Bunner bought what he offered.

One day Munkittrick came in, sat down at a desk and wrote nine jokes. He took these in to Bunner, who accepted them at \$1 each, the regular rate, and gave a credit slip to Munkittrick, who took it to the cashier and got his \$9. Two hours later Munkittrick came in, wrote three more jokes and took them in to Bunner. "How's this?" asked Bunner. "Why didn't you turn in all twelve jokes when you were in before?"

"Well," Munkittrick replied, "it was this way: My wife found an advertisement in the paper this morning of a bargain in refrigerators. We used a refrigerator, and she sent me over to get one. They cost \$3.95, and I came in and procured the \$9 to pay for it. When I got up to the store I found all the refrigerators at \$5.95 had been sold and the only one I could get cost \$11.55, so I came back to get the other \$3 I need."—Saturday Evening Post.

Worked a Pun on the Professor. Charles Edson, the artist, while a student at Kansas university was asked one day by the professor of philosophy: "Mr. Edson, suppose the corpuscles in the blood flowing along in your veins had a consciousness, as you have, would they not regard their relation to your body in much the same way as you regard the universe in its relation to you; might they not, too, have a philosophy of life?"

"Granting a corpuscle had a consciousness," replied Mr. Edson, "no doubt we would be as incomprehensible to it as is the universe to us, and if as it floated along in our veins a corpuscle formulated a philosophy no doubt it would decide it had lived in vein."—Kansas City Star.

Full of Them. "I spent my vacation in Wisconsin," said Jerome S. McWade, the Duluth capitalist. "Wisconsin, you know, is famous for having originated the phrase 'The woods is full of 'em.'"

"This is the story: 'A very deaf old man was shooting squirrels down Wisconsin way. A stranger happened along and said: 'Old man, which is the road to Wisconsin?'"

"The deaf old fellow, falling to understand, answered: 'That's one—that's a squirrel—settin' up there on that tree. See him?'"

"I didn't ask you about the squirrels," said the stranger impatiently. "I asked you, dumb it all, which was the road to Wisconsin?"

"Yep," said the deaf old huntsman excitedly. "Yep, that's another, too, jest a-peekin' outen that knothole." "Then the stranger, losing his patience, roared: 'You're a fool!'"

"Yep, the woods is full of 'em," said the old man complacently."—Detroit Free Press.

GLAD TIDINGS. Schuyler Usher has the necessary material on the ground and will soon begin the building of an up to date grainery.

Favorable reports are received from Alfred Olson daily from the St. Vincent hospital in Portland. He is doing as well as could be expected under the circumstances.

Rev. Childs delivered an able sermon to an attentive audience Sunday at Glad Tidings.

O. L. Hammond has hauled in the neighborhood of 3,000 tiling which will be used for drainage purposes.

Tom Garrett will make a trip to Oregon City the first of the week and while there will visit Portland School here as in other districts of this county, is closed this week.

Nick Beers old mare, perhaps twenty or thirty years ago, dropped dead in the harness not long since. "This said 'it is better to wear out that to rust out.'" She surely needed rest. So we hope she rests, in piece.

S. A. Cordell, assisted by Geo. Newsome, finished digging his 5 acre patch of agurds on Saturday, the 23rd day of November.

Mr. Cordell will take a load of hogs to Oregon City in a few days.

The planking of the Everhart Hill is progressing nicely under the supervision of Road Supervisor Wm. Everhart, a substantial farmer and a man of affairs. It has taken many thousand feet of lumber to build the road.

John Galahan of Molalla hauled most of the lumber. "This nice weather is appreciated by the farmer man and his hired help."

Santa Cruz, Calif. Carl C. Kratzstein, Mgr. of the J. G. Tanner Drug Store, says: "We have sold Foley & Co's medicines for the past 20 years and have yet to hear our first complaint of a dissatisfied customer. Our experience shows us that Foley & Co's aim has always been to make health giving and health maintaining remedies." For sale by Huntley Bros., Co., Oregon City, Canby, Molalla and Hubbard.

Summons In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Clackamas County L. H. Sutherland, Plaintiff, vs. Bessie D. Sutherland, Defendant.

To Bessie D. Sutherland the above named Defendant: In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit, on or before January the 15th, 1913, and if you fail to answer for want thereof the plaintiff will take a decree against you forever dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between said plaintiff and defendant and for such other relief as to the Court seems proper.

This summons is published by order of the Honorable R. B. Beattie, Judge of the County Court of the State of Oregon for Clackamas County in the absence of the Judge of the above entitled Court. Said order being entered on the 21st day of November, 1912. Date of first publication of this summons, November 29, 1912. Jno. W. Loder Attorney for Plaintiff

Special Notice! A Gigantic Sale will be Held by J. Levitt We are opening a chain of stores and reorganizing our business. The STORE IS CLOSED The Sale opens Saturday Nov. 30 Be sure and get one of our big circulars J. Levitt

Henry Heitkemper

The funeral services of the late Henry Heitkemper, who died at his home at Oak Grove, Wednesday evening, November 20, were held from the Cathedral in Portland, Saturday morning at 10 o'clock, with Rev. A. Hillebrand, pastor of St. John's Catholic Church officiating. The interment was in Mt. Calvary cemetery. Many friends of the deceased attended the services and the floral offerings were beautiful.

Mr. Heitkemper was born in 1840 at Westfalia, Germany, and came to America when a boy of 13 years, being the oldest of eight children. After residing in Illinois until 1871, he came west, settling in Portland, where he engaged in business. He afterwards returned to Iowa, where his first wife died, and upon returning to Portland married his second wife, surviving.

Mr. Heitkemper, after retiring from business in Portland, purchased property at Oak Grove and is now one of the most beautiful homes in that section of the country, known as "Elk Horn." He took a pride in his home town imported many fine rose plants and trees for his tract of land. He was of a kind and generous disposition, which won for him many friends.

Mr. Heitkemper is survived by his wife and six daughters, who are Mrs. Frank Busch, of Oregon City, Mrs. A. B. Townsend, Portland, Mrs. J. A. Neidermeier, Portland, Mrs. Edward Kirkendall, Portland, Mrs. Julius Broetje, Oak Grove. He also leaves two brothers, Herman Heitkemper and Antony Heitkemper of Portland; one sister, Mrs. Clara Delsman, of Hillsboro, Oregon. His brother, G. Heitkemper, a well known jeweler of Portland, died about a year ago.

USE ZEMO—ITCHING VANISHES! Use ZEMO the New Wonder.

At last a remedy for skin tortures that makes everybody smile and say "Hoo-ray, I've found it at last!" ZEMO is really extraordinary, as any man or woman can prove immediately at a cost of only a few cents. If you have that terrible fiery itching, prickly heat, eczema, irritated or inflamed skin, blotches, pimples or blackheads, you will marvel at the result of Zemo.

ZEMO is absolutely guaranteed to stop itching; it gives instant relief, pain disappears, sores, rashes and dandruff leave you. ZEMO is sold in 25-cent and \$1 bottles, or sent direct, on receipt of price, by E. W. Rose Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo. Try a 25-cent bottle and when convinced get a \$1 bottle which contains six times as much as the 25-cent bottle. Sold and guaranteed in Oregon City by the Huntley Bros. Drug Store.

A Timber Deal. Wanted, to sell tract of timber to be sawed on premises. Have pond and conveniences. Timber three fourths miles from Canby railroad survey and 3 miles from Molalla. Write to C. W. Herman, Molalla.

Principal Portland Agents Ladies' Home Journal Patterns, All Styles and Sizes, 10c and 15c.

Roberts Bros THIRD AND MORRISON Express Prepaid on Purchases of \$5 or Over Within 100 Miles of Portland. Samples on request

Great Special Sale Women's and Misses' Knit Underwear

Now is the time to buy Knit Underwear and Hosiery for present and future needs—No sale of the past has offered such wonderful values in high-grade, seasonable Underwear as this. Hundreds of pleased purchasers have attended this sale the past few days and hundreds of others will be here the coming week. See to it that you are one of them. With renewed lots, we promise even greater values than those offered on the first day of this great sale.

WOMEN'S SEASONABLE WEIGHT UNION SUITS 75c Union Suits for 49c—Women's Heavy Cotton Union Suits, Shown in high-neck, long-sleeve styles, in ankle length. Sizes 34 to 38, in cream color. \$1.75 Union Suits \$1.49—Women's Wool Union Suits, shown in high-neck, long sleeve style, in ankle length. All sizes, 34 to 38, in white and gray. \$2.50 Union Suits \$1.79—Women's High-Grade Wool Union Suits, in high neck and long sleeves, ankle length. All sizes in gray and white. \$3.00 Union Suits \$2.39—Women's All-wool Union Suits from the North Star Mills, shown in winter styles and in both white and grey. All sizes. Extremely fine garments.

MISSIES' AND GIRLS' 65c UNION SUITS, SPECIAL AT 39c Fine, heavy fleec-lined Cotton Union Suits, shown in correct Winter weight and in high-neck, long-sleeve styles, in ankle length, white only, in all sizes from 4 to 16 years.

GREAT SALE OF WOMEN'S VESTS, PANTS, AND TIGHTS 75c Grade Special at 49c—Women's Heavy Fleec-lined Cotton Vests and Pants, in white and in cream. All sizes. The Vests come in high-neck, long sleeve styles, and the Pants come in ankle length. \$1 Grade Special at Only 79c—Women's Wool Vests and Pants, in gray and in white. All sizes. Fine, form-fitting, high-neck, long-sleeve Vests and ankle-length Pants.

Children's Hose, 3 Pairs, 50c—A splendid wearing line of Children's Medium-Wt. Cotton Hose, make with reinforced heel and toe and of the best Maco thread. All sizes. Regular 25c Stockings, priced 3 pair for 50c or the pair 20c

A Snap. Lots 19-20-21, making 3 and a half acres of Harding-Walden tracts. Level, good land, in sight of Oregon City. 1/4 mile to High School 1/2 mile to street car. Will sell for cash and give good abstract. \$125 per acre. Land joining is \$200 and \$300 per acre. See H. S. Clyde, Weinhard Bldg. Oregon City.

CREATE A RESERVE WHILE YOU CAN Don't waste your money. Resolve to set aside part of your income every week and deposit it in a SAVINGS ACCOUNT. At the end of the year you won't know the difference as far as the comfort and pleasure you have had, is concerned, but you will see the difference in the matter of your substantial resources. Build up a fund for the future. We pay 3 per cent. on Savings Accounts. The Bank of Oregon City Oldest Bank in The County