

The Courier has an average circulation during the year 1912 of over 2,000 weekly. Its advertising columns are gold.

# OREGON CITY COURIER

No voting contests, premiums or other "inducements." The Courier stands on its own bottom and its subscription list talks.

30th YEAR.

OREGON CITY, OREGON, FRIDAY, DEC. 13, 1912.

No. 31

## MERCHANTS OF OREGON CITY

COULD YOU BE INTERESTED IN THIS MATTER?

WOULD MEAN MUCH TO YOU

Could't You Fellows Pull Together for a Year's Trial?

Here is a matter the Courier editor has long had his eye on, and when he saw how Gresham had sprung it, he wished he had lighted the fuse a little earlier.

Would it be possible to round up the merchants of Oregon City and get them all into a project that would bring them a line of business from all over Clackamas county, bring hundreds of people here to trade and stop the money cars that carry gold into Portland and bring back goods?

Would you fellows forget your jealousy, give an inch to agree with the other fellow, and all come in on a deal that would be unquestionably for your good, and for the city's good?

Would you talk it over and consider its propositions?

Or will you simply glance over it, and forget it, and expect the newspaper men to yell themselves into quinsy because Portland gets a big part of our city's trade and canby a big part of the farmer's business?

Well, here it is. Every merchant in Oregon City to get together first, and every man must take the other fellow on honor—keep his hand off his watch and not growl, bite or pull hair.

Form an organization and tie it up tighter than an Oregon wedding for one year. One day every week have a sale day, where every merchant agrees to sell a certain list of articles at one and the same bargain price no matter to which store the customer goes.

Once a week have a merchants' meet, a week in advance, and line up a list of goods that they will all give the same reduced prices on.

Work out a system of collective advertising for this day. Advertise and advertise right, but let every merchant in the association pay his part, and pay in proportion to the extent of his business, or what he might gain from enlarged business.

And in the organization work out a credit organization and a collection system; get up close and touch elbows, and find out what co-operation can do.

Do this, fellows, organize along these or similar lines, and you will get trade from Sandy.

The editor of this paper has

seen it worked out and knows it will work.

Gresham knows it will work, and has formed a Retail Merchants' Association, entered into an agreement for one year to work it.

If Oregon City could only keep its own it would have the most lively and prosperous city if its size in this country.

The trouble is Portland gets too much of money earned here, and that farming trade that should come here doesn't.

Get together you fellows, call a meeting, talk it over and see if something won't come of it.

These trade days would grow; they could be added to and made to grow as big as you want them and once a week we could make this city look as if looks on horse show days and carnivals.

What'dyou say?

**A CONFUSING PAIR.**  
Oregon City's Twins Keep Hospital Doctors Guessing.

The Misses Ruby and Pearl Francis, the popular daughters of Mr. and Mrs. S. Francis of this city, who are taking a training course in nursing at the Good Samaritan hospital in Portland, are a puzzle to the physicians at the institution.

These two young ladies are twins, resembling each other very much, so much that it has caused considerable confusion when they have been placed on cases by the different physicians.

A few days ago Miss Ruby was placed in charge of a patient in ward No. 30, and after the physician had given her instructions he hurried to another room and entering ward No. 35 was surprised to find Miss Francis, who he thought he had placed in ward No. 30, and then he was puzzled, thinking the nurse had not obeyed his orders by remaining in the ward he had just assigned to her.

After talking of a certain patient, of whom the sister knew nothing, she stated to the physician that this must be her sister's patient. But even now the physician is wondering "who's who."

The Misses Francis completed their high school in this city in June last and took up their duties in the hospital in September. They are well known in Oregon City as "The Twins," while at the hospital they are as familiarly called "The Gems."

**FIRST WOMAN OFFICEHOLDER**

**Tull Family of Barlow are Pretty Much the Whole Works.**

Mrs. M. E. Tull of Barlow was elected to the city council of that city by a large majority, she being the first and only woman in the council of that city.

Mrs. Tull is well known in the southern part of this county. Mr. Tull, her husband, is mayor, while William Tull is treasurer and Cass Tull is councilman. Mrs. Tull has the distinction of being the first woman in Clackamas county to hold public office while Gladstone boasts of the second woman office holder, Mrs. G. W. Church, who was elected to the office of city treasurer.

## GET AFTER THE TYPHOID'S CAUSE

QUIT SERVING THE DANGEROUS CITY WATER.

DO MORE THAN LOCATE DANGER

Get a Pure Water Supply for the City if it Costs a Million.

I read with keen interest the solution of the typhoid problem in the Enterprise—and the wonder is how all we great thinkers overlooked it.

How simple! Just employ another public official at \$400 per month to take little drops of water after our \$60,000 filter plant has filtered them pure, analyze them daily and warn our thirsty people when NOT to drink it—when it is NOT pure.

To be sure we have a state health department, hired and paid for the very purpose, a department which will analyze samples of water sent them at ANY time, free of charge; a board of men picked for their fitness for this very purpose, and who will make tests every month, every week, every day, if we will only be to the trouble to put a little bottle under the faucet.

But that isn't the idea. We should prioritize home first. Our city needs more jobs and what a typhoid outbreak good for if it won't get someone something.

By all means hire a local chemist and pay him \$400 a year to do what the water commissioners or board of health are elected to do.

And for fear he might get a little careless and forget some day to tell us the quantity and quality of germs that are running races in our water mains, let us have another "made in Oregon City" official as assistant, and pay him, say \$200 a year to make tests and semi-weekly germ reports, in the event the board of health, water commissioners or "official city tester" should skip a day or two.

It's a splendid scheme. It deals entirely with effects. It would be like the label Linn Jones puts on poison bottles. We might have a set of signals on the bluff and every morning have the bulletins warn the people whether or not the fluid would be poison for that day.

Now let's blow away the nonsense and meet conditions. We don't want to know how OFFEN our water is dangerous—WE WANT TO KNOW THAT IT IS SAFE, want to know it is pure every happy minute of the year.

How often do you have typhoid in Oregon City? Every single year. Had it every year for twenty

years, haven't you? And you'll have it for twenty years more—unless you remove the cause.

You put in a \$60,000 filtering plant five years ago, but you have grim old typhoid doing business at the same old stand.

The water commissioners make a public statement that the reservoir is cleaned every year and was cleaned in August this year.

Then what? Then they admit that the filter DOES NOT eliminate the germs of typhoid.

I have asked opinions of doctors in Portland, in Oregon City, and have talked with several nurses, and every one of them declares that typhoid cannot be filtered out of water.

The Doctors Mount emphatically state that as long as we take our water from the state's sewer, the Willamette river, just so long will we have fevers to a greater or less extent.

Medical books will tell you that typhoid germs will permeate an outhouse, distill and contaminate water on the inside of that dish.

Why did New York City expend millions of dollars for a water system when it could have filtered it out of the Hudson?

Why did Portland go to Bull Run instead of taking it out of the Willamette or Columbia?

Because these cities knew they would be right up against the conditions we now have.

Bull Run filters water out of big Lake Erie, but that city has seasons a year that misses an outbreak.

Oregon City has got to settle this matter and settle it right, or it will have fevers every time the state sewer rises and brings down the filth for us to drink.

There are several ways to settle it right, but they all get right back to the one point—remove the cause, get a pure supply.

But we would burn up the \$60,000 we have put into our water plant, a citizen protested the other day.

Sure enough, but would this man enlist as a martyr? Would he die for Oregon City? Any of you fellows want to put your names down as volunteers to run up against typhoid to save a \$60,000 water plant? If so come in—we want to see how many there are.

If it means go back to the foothills to get mountain springs, then hop to it, and don't stack up the cost against human life. If it means pay Portland good money to haul Bull Run mains, then pay and haul.

In a few weeks the epidemic will have passed, a few will have died and we will have forgotten it—until next November.

But let me tell you there is something the OTHER fellow hasn't forgotten.

Almost every newspaper that comes to the Courier office has given Oregon City some mighty expensive advertising—free of expense.

From "3-heads" down to the condensed state news items they have told hundreds of thousands of people of the typhoid outbreak here.

They have done more in one month to hurt Oregon City than the commercial bodies can do in a year to get back.

And this is too expensive advertising—we can't afford it.

On my way to Oregon City a year and a half ago, a Portlander, on his way home from Chicago, advised me not to locate in the Willamette Valley, for he said most of the cities and towns used river water and they all had typhoid.

To an easterner typhoid is deadly and to him the word carries fear. They don't know that the disease here is mild.

I know one of the most beautiful spots in Texas, the richest valley on the Brazos river, that is almost depopulated because of yearly typhoid outbreaks—and that section cannot get pure water.

Eliminate typhoid and it will do more for advertising purposes for this city than anything could possibly be done.

I know two families in this city, both came here less than a year ago, one has typhoid and the other lives in daily dread of it. Both men declare they will leave Oregon "as quick as God will let them."

And can we afford to let these kind of missionaries go back east and preach? Can we?

Let's go after the matter right, face conditions and remedy them.

Getting another chemist to tell us how often our water is dangerous is kid nonsense.

Getting a pure supply of water is men's talk.

Boiling water week after week is only half a preventative.

Washing a bunch of celery under a faucet will undo it. Wetting a toothbrush under a faucet will give the fever to the right person. And our boys and girls will drink water where they can get it when they are thirsty.

The plan is to get a supply of water that does not have to be doctored before it is safe—no matter the expense.

You can't measure human life by dollar signs and figures—you can't put a price on your boy or girl.

Typhoid is worse than consumption. Let us fight it as we fight the white plague.

What say you?

## AND THE FIRST SPIKE IS DRIVEN

RAILROAD RATIFICATION DAY A SPLENDID SUCCESS.

BIG CROWDS IN ATTENDANCE.

People Show Hearty Approval of Work of the Directors.

Clackamas Southern day was a great big success. The weather man plugged the success along by handing out one of the balmyest sunniest days, and everything worked together to make the day a big ratification meeting.

The Live Wires did a deserved thing when they started this celebration meeting, but one cannot but think if we had taken hold of this project with this vim and enthusiasm two years ago, how much easier would have made the work for those who have had their noses on the grindstone.

But the past is gone. If there was ever a skeptic as to the final and quick completion of the road Tuesday convinced him he was juggling the wrong fancy. The road is far beyond the speculation. It is a railroad, it is ready for the ties, it will be extended as fast as workmen and the weather will permit to Mount Angel—for the money is in the bank to extend it, and the rails are in the yards here ready to lay to Beaver Creek.

The Courier is not going to print the details and program of the big day of Tuesday, for the most of the Courier's subscribers were present and to them it would be a twice told tale.

The golden spike was driven by the loyal old veteran to the cause, George A. Harding; speeches were made by many of the prominent men of the county; there was music, eating, decorations, delegations, and everything to cause enthusiasm and make the people fully realize that the long-hoped-for railroad into the Molalla country has come.

The Courier would rather talk of the future of this railroad than of the details of the celebration day.

It is going to boom every part of Clackamas county that it will provide an outlet for. It has already greatly advanced the values of real estate through Beaver Creek, Liberal, Molalla and the other places along the route. It will boom Oregon City. It will open the big Atkins lumber mill in this city. It will bring the entire output of the country served to this city. It will develop and start townships along the rich country it traverses, whose business will largely come to this city. It will speed progress and growth for this part of the county.

And when we see the road in full operation and developing the richest section of country that lays in any state, then will we look back and wonder why it was not built thirty years ago. When there is a demand a railroad usually finds a way to it. The demand has long laid out here and many a financier has acknowledged it, but it has waited for 450 of just the farmers and business men to reach the demand. To say we can build a railroad without New York's money.

And they have. Tuesday's meeting has been worth more to the men who were worried and worked for two years than stock subscriptions. It has shown them that the people of this city and the surrounding country appreciate and recognize their efforts.

**CLEAR CASE OF LIBEL.**  
Ladies of Oregon City, Rise up and Go After this Editor.

There are still many who think that woman suffrage is not the best thing for the country, and their sentiment will be most easily and wisely overcome by showing a distinct betterment in government in states where women vote. We observe that the women in Oregon City have made a bad start in this direction. They urged the men associated with them on the election board to smoke cleanliness in public places was one of the reforms hoped to be accomplished. The Oregon City example is a poor beginning.

McMinnville Register. It seems very strange how such an absolutely truthless story could gain enough credence in the newspapers to get into the editorial columns.

There isn't a woman on the election boards of any ward in Oregon City, nor never was, nor a woman in any possible manner connected with the voting places.

The Telephone Register had better label his shear clippings or the women of historic old Oregon City will go over there and pull his hair out.

**THE TYPHOID SITUATION.**  
City is Full of Fever, but it is Thought Crisis is Passed.

The typhoid outbreak presents a serious aspect, and the people are very much in earnest that immediate steps be taken to stop the epidemic and end the causes that have started it.

One of the serious conditions is that of the poor families, who cannot hire trained nurses, and it is said that because of the lack of sanitary knowledge of these people the danger of contagion is great.

A movement is on foot to have

Portland nurses come here, visit every home in the city that has the fever and see that needed aid and the necessary precautions are available.

Hundreds of men are having the typhoid serum injected, and it is said to be an almost sure preventative if taken before the fever sets in.

The published reports that there are but 50 cases in the city is anything but true—there are many more—and the situation is certainly grave.

There is high indignation that the condition of the water was not made known to the people at the beginning of and before this outbreak. The people hold that the city is responsible for this neglect, and that it was the duty of someone to have had the water tested and the condition of the water made public. Had this been done the fever would have been confined to a few cases.

There are many who threaten damage actions for this neglect. And out of it all grows a strong sentiment for a change in the water supply—a protest against the present contaminated Willamette water—and a demand that the city take immediate steps to this end. There are talks of starting petitions to the city council asking for immediate action.

The fact that can't be gotten away from is that this condition of the water should never have been allowed to be served to an unsuspecting public. Had the people been warned of the danger the epidemic could have been prevented. Whose neglect it is, we do not know, but certain it is that it should be fixed, for the city is in our judgment as liable for the results of this condition as would be the power company for the damage resulting from allowing a hundred live wires to hang down where people could unconsciously come in contact with them and be killed or injured.

No doubt the worst of the outbreak is now over, for very little unboiled water has been used in the past two weeks, and it is not expected there will be many more cases.

But the people should not let this lesson be forgotten when the epidemic passes. We should see that none follow.

**Give the Nurse Full Credit.**  
There are two little girls, both under two years of age, both very ill with typhoid on Fourth street.

The Courier editor called at the house a few days ago and talked with the nurse regarding them. "Do you think they will pull through," asked the newspaper man, and quickly came back the confident answer "oh yes, they've GOT TO."

A man should take off his hat every time he meets one of these faithful trained nurses.

And how few of us give them the credit that is theirs.

If the patient lives, we praise the physician, while the nurse, the faithful attendant who stays over the bed night and day, day after day, is where the big end of the credit is due.

These nurses go for weeks at a time without a night's sleep, just catching a few minutes here and there in their chairs. They watch every symptom, and most every heartbeat, and when the doctor comes the exact condition of the patient is before him.

One good nurse is worth a dozen doctors in typhoid, for this fever is one where nursing counts for more than drugs. And when one of these low-voiced, confident nurses comes to the baby's bed and says the little one has GOT to get well—oh, what a load of worry and anxiety she takes off.

**FIRST TYPHOID VICTIM.**  
Edna Prater of Gladstone, Died Tuesday from Dread Fever.

Miss Edna Prater, a well known young lady of Gladstone, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Prater, is the first victim from the effects of typhoid fever. Miss Prater, who had been employed in the woolen mills in this city, was taken ill about a week ago, and while everything that could possibly be done for her was done, yet death came Tuesday afternoon at 5:20.

Miss Prater came to Oregon City with her parents from Mace, Idaho, last June and the family settled in Gladstone. Miss Prater was held in the highest esteem by all who knew her. At the time of her death she was 23 years and 5 months old.

She is survived by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Prater; two sisters, Mrs. Edwards of Gladstone, Mrs. Carrie Connecke of Missoula, Mont.; two brothers, A. G. Prater of Dulch Flat, Cal and Chester Prater of Gladstone.

**A Portland View.**  
Editor Courier:—I like the Courier better every week and your plain manner of speaking out, I am glad that Lynn Jones has been elected mayor, as he is the right man in the right place, and I am also glad of the big free elevator you are going to build. It looks as if the people were going to do things in Oregon City now.

Let the Courier continue to stand for what it now stands for. W. L. Molloy.

**Some Grower, This Tree.**  
S. S. Walker, who resides on Twelfth and Madison streets, has an eucalyptus tree, probably the only one in the state of its kind. It was while on a visit to California that Mr. Walker purchased the tree, bringing it to Oregon with him. The tree now stands 12 feet high, and during the past year it has grown six feet. The leaves have a peculiar odor and are used for medicinal purposes. It makes a very handsome ornamental tree as well.

## \$50,000 PLANT FOR OGLE MINE

ENGINEERS' REPORT MAKES RICHER THAN WAS HOPED FOR

Meeting Tomorrow will Take Immediate Action for Big Plant

There is going to be a 100-ton cyanide mining plant put in at Ogle mine, and that old mountain is going to give up his gold and silver.

For eight years Tom and John Fairclough have worked on that hill to convince the people that the yellow and white stuff was there, and a company of loyal local fellows has stood behind them and helped put up the cash when the gold seemed elusive and far in the future.

But they held on like bulldogs and Englishman and plugged a mine of tunnels into the old hill, and when they had laid bare the ore that was hidden there, they then proved their judgment and sand.

They secured the services of Charles F. Spaulding, one of the best mining engineers in the country and took him to Ogle mine six weeks ago.

This engineer is from a big cyanide plant in Mexico. He knows mines and mining. He had not a dollar in Ogle mine, nor had he ever heard of it. He was brought here because money could bring him.

And after four weeks of investigation of the Ogle mine, he simply says the metal is there, gold and silver in paying quantities, and ore in sight to last far into the future; that a 100-ton cyanide plant should be installed; that the ore will run from \$7 to \$9 per ton; that the cost of milling will be \$3 per ton; that in latter years a bigger plant can be installed to work up the poorer quality of ore, and that the mine is a rich one.

That is all there is to it—in a very few words.

The assays and findings of the engineer show the mine to be even richer than the Fairclough Bros. have ever claimed for it, and one hundred tons a day capacity will be running from \$7 to \$9 per ton in some proportions. The Wells-Fargo company isn't in it. And the beauty of a paying mine is that it simply brings more wealth into the world. It does not take it from the other—produces, but simply makes it—produces.

The stockholders of the company will hold a special meeting at Knapp's hall Saturday afternoon, but already the matter is practically certain that they will simply go head at once on the matter of putting in the plant, and that with the opening of spring everything will be ready to mine Ogle mountain.

The engineer has made complete blue prints of the process, which the company has at its office at 1003 Main street. The Fairclough boys say the plant will be run from water power, which is available in that vicinity, which will greatly reduce the expense. The proposed plant will cost \$50,000 installed.

The stockholders of the company are jubilant over the report of the engineer, and there will be no trouble in raising the money for the plant.

And the stockholders' meeting Saturday will be some ratification meeting, too.

**Canby Man on Serious Charge.**  
On a charge of criminal intimacy with his step daughter Geo. Taylor, a farmer who lives near Canby, was arrested by Sheriff Mass Wednesday. The girl is but fourteen years old. The farmer is about fifty and married. The complaint is made by the neighbors. He was brought to this city and the girl is in charge of the court matron.

**Notice of Stockholders' Meeting.**  
Notice is hereby given that there will be a meeting of the stockholders of the Ogle Mining Co. at Knapp's hall, Oregon City, Saturday, December 14 at 1:30 at which time the matter of the engineer's report will be read and the proposition of installing a cyanide mining system will be taken up.

**Don't Take Chances.**  
Superintendent Howell is reported in the Enterprise as stating he is confident the water here is pure.

In the face of the present epidemic such a statement is very unwise. No matter who says it is pure, don't you drink a drop of it until it is thoroughly boiled. Confidence on the part of the superintendent or the water commissioners won't filter typhoid germs. Don't take anybody's confidence—just put the fir-wood under the tea kettle.

**Chris. Schuebel Dangerously Ill.**  
We learn at the time of going to press that the condition of Chris Schuebel, who underwent an operation while ill with typhoid, is very grave, but that the physicians think he will recover.

Frank McCafferty, a blacksmith, was sentenced to a year's imprisonment in the county jail Wednesday for non-support of his family.

## The Best Light At the Lowest Cost

ELECTRIC LIGHT is the most suitable for homes, offices, shops and other places needing light. Electricity can be used in any quantity, large or small, thereby furnishing any required amount of light. Furthermore, electric lamps can be located in any place, thus affording any desired distribution of light.

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