

OREGON CITY COURIER

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

Subscription Price \$1.50. | Telephones, Main 5-1; Home A 5-1 M. J. BROWN, - EDITOR

Thomas Tobin of Portland was arrested Friday last for being drunk, and Thomas gave his age as 92. Thomas is about old enough to cut out this wild old business, brace up and be a man.

Nature made this part of Oregon an apple country, and yet you will go into the stores of this city and see some of about as scrubby fruit as you will see anywhere. No reason for it in the world but lack of attention. We should be supplying a large part of the country with the finest apples on earth. Let us spray.

Governor West is going to ask the incoming legislature to make the Portland "tin plate" law a state law, and force the owner of every public building in the state to put his name on the door, so that the public may know who is responsible for the property. It's an all-right proposition.

Giving the right of ballot to women continues to bring out perplexing situations. The latest one is a decision by Attorney General Crawford that those making applications to the county courts for licenses must have their petitions signed by a majority of all the voters in the precinct, and not as heretofore by a majority of all the men voters. This will no doubt make it a lot harder to establish new saloons in the rural districts.

Sixth thousand tons of cold storage butter was found by detectives in Chicago. This holding out of this great supply practically furnished a corner on the market and allowed the schemers to pull down \$15,000,000 of the money of the consumers. It takes a lot of rubbing in before the American people will come alive and protest, but they are coming alive these days, and there is certainly going to be a stop put to this cornering, or there is going to be some heavy trouble in this country.

When the Oregon City Courier man gets real excited about any proposition, he drops into Welsh. For instance this from last week's issue of that paper: The way to handle postoffices the mfwawp rdakoffq wfamfw der the civil service—get a good man and keep him—and this should apply to all postoffices.—Woodburn Independent.

And an editor fresh from the plains of Kansas calls this Welsh. And I have my opinion of an editor that doesn't know Yiddish from Welsh.

Last week at a convention of school teachers in Portland that body took a step backward (or rather forward) in the recommendation that the classics be eliminated from high school subjects and that practical studies be substituted—the studies that deal with every day life.

What our schools need is more of the practical and less of the useless education. I know a man who is a graduate from Yale college who is a teamster working by the day, and I know another who is the head of one of Buffalo's biggest manufacturing industries who never went to school after he was thirteen years old. The teamster did not need the college education. The manufacturer needed a part of what the teamster was throwing away.

The proper thing is to ascertain if you can, which way the twig is inclined and train it accordingly. If a boy wants to be a mining engineer there is no use cramming him with astronomy. The chronological cycles are of no account to the boy who wants to be a fish warden. There is no use cramming with stuff that one never uses—to much waste education. Educate along the lines of requirements and cut out the Greek.

Here are four bunches of trouble that Woodrow Wilson will have to stack up against about as soon as he gets squared away in the white oush chair, and if he gets away with them with satisfaction to the merican people, I will think he is some president.

The Mexican situation will be about the first one he will fall heir to. President Taft has been saving this for Woodrow, and has been keeping it warm all this while. The administration has been insisting that Americans and American interests be protected by the Mexican government, while any school kid knows that the Mexican government cannot protect anything. And Mr. Wilson must handle this delicate one.

Another one he will have to scratch his head about, and which has been saved for him is that Russian treaty. This country insists on a treaty that Russia will not grant, and Mr. Wilson is supposed to be able to hypnotize them into taking something they do not want.

Then will come the Panama canal trouble with Great Britain and adjusting this so that we people who built the big ditch can run it to suit themselves, and at the same time so run it that John Bull will be happy and crack an English joke. And if Mr. Wilson can do that he will sure be some president.

And then comes tariff legislation, and currency reform, and the administration that can handle these disturbers with bare hands and do a satisfactory job, will sure go down in history as some noise.

The incoming congress has certainly got some nice ones to go right or wrong on.

I note that the postmaster general is advocating that the government now take over the express business of the country. The express companies are beginning to see that the parcels post is going to put the cleaner on them, and they want to get in, and of course this handy postmaster general will plug for them—as he always has.

My view is that ultimately the government should take over the entire business of the express companies, and the express companies should receive a fair price for their business and equipment, and their entire plants should be transferred to the government control.

That's the way the head of the mail service puts it up. He is so considerate of these express companies that are now up against what they have been giving the people for these many years. If these companies had not levied such high tribute on American business here would not have been any parcels post. These companies simply plundered the people until they would not longer stand for it and the parcels post was the result. And now when we have good hot competition pushed up to these fellows, and have them where they won't declare any more 800 per cent dividends in a hurry, then the P. M. G. would step in and ask the government to buy them out, ask this country to pay millions for something it has no earthly use for.

Might just as well have asked the government to have bought out all the banks of this country when it established the postal banking system, because it would compete with the banks.

The express companies have had this country by the neck for the past fifty years, now let them go up against a little competition. If they can drive the government out of the carrying business (as they have threatened) then let them hop to it, and if they can't, then that is their business. But buying out the express companies when we have no use for them—that is the rankest nonsense and the biggest big business play that was ever attempted.

PLODDING

It's easy to plod along—to spend as you go without a thought of the future—but it means everlasting plodding. The SAVINGS Department of this institution pays 3 per cent interest compounded semi-annually on savings deposits. By systematic saving you will gradually eliminate the wasteful, careless habits that keep so many men down. A dollar starts an account with us. Are you the man to do it?

THE BANK OF OREGON CITY Oldest Bank in Clackamas County

There is an article in this issue regarding the county court and bridges. It is not published with any view of "getting even" with any official. It is published along the lines of the policy of this paper to publish any signed and substantiated article that is of interest to the people and the same space will be given to any person who wishes to make reply to same. And by the way, is not this article a pretty good argument for a change of our county court system—for a change to more representation and closer tab on county matters?

Almost every man in Oregon will admit that the one big want of Oregon is better roads, and it would seem with this general sentiment that something along these lines could be done. And yet we talk and vote and agitate and nothing comes of it all. The incoming legislature has its opportunity. If the men will only get together and frame up a good roads system for the common good, for the greatest good of the state, the people will surely ratify it. But if they start it out with boulevards and trunk lines between the cities, they start it out with surely turn it down. Instead of trunk lines first the rural roads will come after, this should be reversed. Get the roads through the country and farming districts and the main lines will come.

IF U. S. WHY NOT US?

(Contra Costan, Richmond, Cal.) The Oregon City Courier digs up something new under the sun on the high cost of living, or rather the low cost of living this time, which is the same thing, that is interesting and suggests a number of questions one would like to ask. Speaking of a nephew of the editor the Courier says:

Young Brown has been working for Uncle Sam out in Willoua county for the past six months, making maps of that section of the state, and he says the average cost of boarding a camp of six men for the first four months was nine cents a day per man, the next two months seven cents per day and the last two weeks four cents per day. He says the camp had plenty of good wholesome food, potatoes, bacon, canned goods, etc. Of course this did not include fresh meat, for they only had this when it was killed, but it did include about all the average family had with this exception. It is evident that Uncle Sam must get bargains on food supplies and that he has a cook who is onto his job.

We have read that the cost of boarding the army of men on the government works of the Panama canal was also less than half what it costs the average person, and here is food for thought in these facts. If it only costs from four to nine cents per day for the government to feed a man, there is no sense on earth why it should cost all the rest of us the biggest part of our pay checks, and it occurs to us that it would be a good scheme for this to be investigated and the government's plan be made public in order that the rest of us may take advantage of it. If it is necessary for a lot of us to band together in a community of interests to bring this about, why, all right, let's do it. If Uncle Sam refuses to be bled by the food trusts why should other people?

WHAT IS THE REMEDY?

Go into a drug store in this city, ask for a certain prescription to be filled. If the druggist makes a mistake and gives you something that causes you sickness or death, that druggist is liable for the damage—he is liable civilly and criminally.

Go the city and ask for water to be delivered to you for a year, and if the city or water board gives you something with that water that causes you sickness or death, isn't the city as liable for the results as is the druggist?

Sentiment to undo the mistakes of the past in the way of a pure water supply for this city is crystallizing, and out of it is going to come some relief. Men are beginning to look this matter in the face and demand that it be remedied.

If the people of this city take hold of this matter and provide pure water, there is little liability of damage suits. If they do not, it is a dead certainty actions will be filed. And if one case sticks, there will be many that will stick, and it will be mighty expensive for the city, both financially and in the way of advertising that hurts.

If we can get the Bull Run water, and get enough of it and for a long time to come, then that is probably the best solution of the matter, but the writer is told by Portland people that this will be impossible, for in the sprinkling months of the summer Portland now has to limit the use for want of water, and that as the city grows it will in later years need every quart of the Bull Run supply.

The state proposition, to supply water to the whole Willamette valley from Clear Lake in the Cascades, is one that is far in the future and not to be depended on for early relief. This paper is informed that the railroads have this laked tied up on an option for two years to come, and even if this could be overcome and the state legislature should grant the big appropriation, it would be four or five years before the big project could be put through. And this city cannot wait this long.

It would seem that the most practical plan and the one that would build solidly for the future, would be to go back into the foothills, group a bunch of springs, build a reservoir, and put in a gravity system—then we would have something.

Such a water system would come high, but we would have something, and in the years to come it would be a good financial investment. Once installed, it does not cost much to have water run down hill. It does away with pumping plants, big salaries and a lot of municipal business. And it is the best dividend-paying scheme that any city ever undertook—for people will come where absolute pure water is guaranteed—if that locality has what Clackamas county has to back the water.

But certainly we cannot afford to let this matter go to sleep after what has occurred. It has been mighty expensive for the city and we must remedy it. That something will come out of the matter there is little doubt—the question is how best and what is best.

Advertisement for 'Let Us Wage a Relentless War Against Consumption' featuring a portrait of Henry T. Hunt, Mayor of Cincinnati. The text describes the disease as a menace to public institutions and offers a cure.

LET US WAGE A RELENTLESS WAR AGAINST CONSUMPTION. THE DISEASE IS A MENACE THAT THREATENS TO FILL OUR PUBLIC INSTITUTIONS WITH WIDOWS AND ORPHANS. Tuberculosis annually reaps a toll of nearly one thousand lives in Cincinnati alone. Thousands of others are victims of the dread disease, and many of them will shortly be added to the death list. In the United States, statistics show, the annual deaths from consumption number two hundred thousand. There are said to be at least ONE MILLION PEOPLE SUFFERING FROM THE DISEASE. The economic loss is estimated at more than five hundred million dollars a year in loss of life and labor to the country. It devastates whole families. Public institutions which have become filled with widows and orphans would not be necessary were the proper preventive means taken against the dreaded white plague. It will therefore be seen that the people of the United States have an important task before them. EVERY MEANS IN OUR POWER SHOULD BE UTILIZED IN ERADICATING THIS DREAD DISEASE. Bad living and working conditions, especially impure air, darkness, dirt and dust, are among the principal causes of the disease. To wage a relentless war upon the disease and upon the conditions making for the disease is one of the most important functions our people have before them today.

LOOKING BACK AT CLACKAMAS CO.

RETROSPECTIVE VIEW OF A FORMER RESIDENT.

As He Sees the Changes that the Years Have Brought.

Stafford, Ore., Dec. 31, 1912. Ye Editor of the Oregon City Courier:

It has now been more than a decade since the Courier first pressed me into service as one of its many writers; for sixteen years "Lengthy" was a visitor to your friends and chronicled the births, marriages and other events that come and go and make this life the routine it should be, and is willed to be.

From the Happy New Year to the one next preceding it, neighbors and friends at the close of the week heard from "Lengthy," and got—as we now do with the comic sections of our dailies—first, looked on with surprise, then tolerated, and lastly, but not in the least, expected.

As history is said to repeat itself, the past has been hinged with the present, and like the nimrod of the Ozark Mountains who was led astray by the sound of massive tinpans and shortly fell asleep in the mountains to awake, twenty years later, with the place, people, and conditions changed to such an extent that he was known of as one in a legend; so returneth one of the past correspondents of your esteemed paper, from a seeming slumber, begun in the latter part of the Nineteenth century, to the home of his youth and now takes the liberty, while spending a few days in company with the people and places well known of yore, to re-new acquaintance with a mention of a few of the changes. The people have changed, the farms have changed, the buildings, the forests, the roads and the ways have in many instances changed, and in a retrospect mood, pause, contemplate, and with bated breath think, ere I mention many things that crowd upon me. The major part of the living here now are to me strangers, having come to the community since my departure; the old and familiar faces consist principally of the older heads of the Bakers, Ellisons, Deikers, Sharps, Peters, Gage, Schatz, Oldenstadts, and Mosers. Stopping at the school house which still "sits by the road" though much changed and enlarged, I see the greatest change there, as I scan the faces of the now large school, not a face is one of the past—the only familiar thing about the place being the sound of the good old bell.

The postoffice is no more; the postman makes his rounds and no one need go to the corner post-office to gather the news. Telephones are now installed in most of the residences, and quick communication is now had without the necessity of wrapping up, tramping out and getting wet, but the good old time chals are not thus carried on.

Turning to the City of the Dead, there with many thoughts that it must have been in many instances occupied by those that should be in other places and under different conditions, I find there has been from nearly every family and hearth, some one led to that "long home from which no traveller e'er returns," someone I wished to see, to talk to; for the first time they have failed to respond when I mentioned their name at the door, so I have to say "Gone."

Rambling about the woods, the fields, and about the old time lanes, I find myself off the right track. A house may be built in the place where the road used to be, the fences, formerly of split rails, are in some instances still in place, but badly decayed. Board fences that were, now are toppling. Wire fences are replacing them in many places. Fields are farmed differently than of yore.

Still with all these changes there is no place like home. Home it was and home it always will remain. With all these changes, and the change I have made, I can feel with the writer of yore, who said: "An exile from Home, splendor dazzles in vain. Oh give me my lowly thatched cottage again."

To those who are still living in Stafford that have made the place their home for a decade, I will say you are a happy, healthy lot; to those who like myself, have wandered away, to you I will say, retrace your steps, and see what a thriving progressive community the place now is. The Mansard roof, otherwise known and spoken of as a mortgage, like many other roofs, has been swept out by the decay of progression. Roads that they now call very poor are better than the best of us a short time past. Knockers are unknown, and "Boos" is written on all the undertakings. A neighborly feeling prevails and each seems to think there is so much had in the best of us, so much good in the worst of us, it hardly behooves any of us to speak ill of the rest of us.

"Lengthy."

HOW TO RESIST Chronic Coughs and Colds. Strong, vigorous men and women hardly ever catch cold; it's only when the system is run down and vitality low that colds and coughs get a foothold. Now isn't it reasonable that the right way to cure a cough is to build up your strength again? Mrs. Olivia Parham, of East Durham, N. C., says: "I took Vinol for a chronic cough which had lasted two years, and the cough not only disappeared, but it built up my strength as well."

The reason Vinol is so efficacious in such cases is because it contains a delicious concentrated form of all the medicinal curative elements of cod liver oil, with tonic, blood-building iron added. Chronic coughs and colds yield to Vinol because it builds up the weakened, run-down system. You can get your money back any time if Vinol does not do all we say. Huntley Bros. Co., Druggists Oregon City Oregon.

Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy.

What is CASTORIA Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought In Use For Over 30 Years THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Methodist Minister Recommends Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Rev. James A. Lewis, Milaca, Minn., writes: "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has been a needed and welcome guest in our home for a number of years. I highly recommend it to my fellows as being a medicine worthy of trial in cases of colds, coughs and croup." Give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a trial and we are confident you will find it very effective and continue to use it as occasion requires for years to come, as many others have done. For sale by Huntley Bros. Co.

Final Notice of Administrator. To Whom it May Concern: Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, C. W. BECKETT, administrator of the estate of John R. Skirvin, deceased, has this day filed his final account in said estate and the Honorable County Court of Clackamas county, Oregon, has fixed and appointed Monday, February 3, 1913, at the hour of 10 a. m. of said day at the County court house in Clackamas county, Oregon as the time and place of hearing any objections to such final account, and for the settlement thereof. Dated December 30, 1912. C. W. BECKETT, Administrator of the Estate of John R. Skirvin, deceased. Carey F. Martin, Attorney for Estate.

MAN AND THE SOIL. Dr. R. V. Pierce of Buffalo, author of the Common Sense Medical Adviser, says "why does not the farmer treat his own body as he treats the land he cultivates. He puts back in phosphate what he takes out in crops, or the land would grow poor. The farmer should put back into his body the vital elements exhausted by labor, or by ill-health induced by some chronic disease." Further, he says, "the great value of my Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is in its vitalizing power. It gives strength to the stomach and purity to the blood. It is like the phosphates which supply nature with the substances that build up the crops. The far-reaching action of it is due to its effect on the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition. Diseases that begin in the stomach are cured through the stomach. A bilious spell is simply the result of an effort made by the liver to catch up when over-worked and exhausted. I have found the 'Discovery' to be unsurpassed as a liver regulator and rich blood-maker."

HAPPY NEW YEAR SOUTHERN PACIFIC. In this, our first message of the New Year, we wish to express our appreciation to the public, for their patronage during the past year, and of what we value even more, their confidence and cordial good will. We realize that the public's interests and our interests are mutual and that what ever helps one helps the other. In extending our thanks to the public for their patronage during the past year we pledge ourselves that during the coming year we will use our most earnest efforts to merit the continuation of the pleasant relations which have existed in the past. Accept our sincere wishes that the New Year may bring you happiness and prosperity. Southern Pacific Company