

A PAIR OF PANICS

Made to Order on Both Occasions—John Stark's Timely Topics

You have not seen me for three weeks and I am just vain enough to think that six or eight of the several thousand readers of The Courier missed the "ginger." However you are none the loser, that as the paper was crammed full of interesting matter right along; or to put it in another way my writings would have been giving too much for your money.

A good many of you, no doubt that I was taking my outing and looked over the hotel registers at the seaside to locate me. If you happened to meet with any of the prosperous farmers from this neighborhood they could have told you that I would postpone coming for want of the "coin of the realm". I tell you it was mighty lonesome to see everybody hereabouts that amounts to anything go away for a good time, and I stay at home and put in the hours in the most profitable way. Superior intelligence make easy work of having—in fact do not lose any sweat at all at that kind of business. They let their "brain work". But with me somehow I must use a pitchfork.

Even the parson shut down the mill and gave us a much needed rest. Before going he preached a powerful sermon on the sin of covetousness; that it is wrong to envy those who seem to have more of this world's goods and pleasures than we; that God in his infinite wisdom knows what is best. So when he got thru I wouldn't have gone for six bits. I only thought how tickled God would be seeing the good man coveting in the surf with the latest seaside belle. That made my lot, though on some days rather tropical, easier to bear.

Not long ago the editor took a pencil jab at me, intimating that I did not know much about finances and explained all about great piles of yellow plank and their relation to high prices. Of course editors have information at first hand on money matters and, were it not that you and I and a lot more of us, let the subscription list become delinquent, it would be a matter of days till all the money in the land would hide away in the editor's pockets.

So in order to post myself on this question I started in pursuit of the nimble penny by picking berries by moonlight and then starting for market with a shirt tail full just about time "Old Sol" struck Mt. Hood with his beams. Does that seem to you like getting intimately acquainted with finance? If so, you must have been able to name the price after due deliberation.

I have read an acre or more on the reason why prices are high. Some or all of the philosophers of this phenomenon are no doubt thorough grammarians, their punctuation is faultless and am sure these well-fed high-brows would place the accent on the right syllable. We are told "it is all of account of the tariff," or that the increase in production of gold is the cause of all our trouble; and tables of statistics are brought forward to substantiate their logic.

Wise men have me non plussed (what ever that is). I am too simple minded to answer the line of reasoning. Am living in such narrow straits that my mind is weighted down with the dumdum of mere animal existence, and the problems of my daily life are, "how to pay interest, taxes and the price DEMANDED" out of the income I am ALLOWED on the products of my toil. So I do not feel the courage to raise up and dispute, but I should be delighted were some of these expounders to explain to me why are the workers so hardup, why is it that the shirkers have a plenty? How does all this explain the phenomenon of hunger in a land of boasted prosperity and plenty? Why are so many backs bare or draped in ragged fringe. How is it that those who build mansions exist in hovels? Why must a human female become a mother sometimes unattended, but the lap dogs of the loafers will be surrounded by luxury such as I have never been given to enjoy? Why must a woman under the shadow of the state capitol poison the children of her heart's blood, when the growl of the wolf can no longer be endured? Did the famous dive hunter interest himself? Did he hurry to the spot to inquire "what is up here"?

the leaders, started a corner on gold. The government finally dumping some gold from the sub-treasury on the market stopped the rise in price. Had this government been in the hands of the people the welfare of the people instead of the interest of speculators at heart, some of our eminent financiers would have adorned lamp-posts for treason and their stolen loot confiscated and restored to the people. I refer to this case to show that it is not logical or natural supply and demand, but "fictitious" demand that controls price, at least at times.

The money question cannot be explained by anyone in a newspaper item. Congress will talk for months and we will be no wiser, nearer solution, or better off in any way, except perhaps more confused. One of the most erroneous ideas possessed by the working class is that they "cannot get along without money" as a matter of fact the workers are always without money, but they cannot get along without jobs to work at. As the capitalist class own or control both the workers must give all above mere "keep" to the owning class.

The money question is not the cause of all the economic or social ills from which we suffer, but is the best lever of the capitalist system. Money in itself has no value, has not "intrinsic value", but EXTRINSIC value. You receive value when you part with it. To the owning or employing class, money is only the counters in the game of fleecing the sheepish workers of the wool off their backs in exchange for shoddy which the workers produce with their hands.

If the increase of gold has raised the price why were berries selling so much lower than former years; that's what I want to know.

The banking system is a part of the money question. Some weeks ago a concern in Pittsburgh with a thirty-two million account, went down to show us it is "the best banking system on earth" but so far no post office has gone broke. The banks owe about eleven billion though this whole country has only about three and a half billion. How will they pay? With all the increase in gold production, the debts of the world are growing still faster until the interest must soon be defaulted, until the government must soon confiscate all industry of a social nature and cancel the debts, each at the property to the state and operate them in the interest of the public.

Twenty years ago under another Democratic administration we had a low price panic; then we were told it was "over production" that took the clothes off our backs and the food from our mouths. Now it is a high price panic giving the same results and we are told it is over production of gold doing the mischief and always the workers must endure the suffering. Can the government do nothing to change this, what were the Democrats put in for, just to make investigations and chautauqua lectures? If that will solve the problem please pass it round.

JOHN STARK.

WHO IS "B. A. E.?"

H. P. Taylor Would Like Him to Stand up and be Seen

Editor Courier:—No doubt you have noticed the very amusing and, I was going to say heart-rending and tear getting article hid away in one corner of Tuesday's Telegram, over the signature of B. A. E. relating to the "Governor and the Circus." But, in case you have not seen it, I enclose it, and hope that you will reproduce it in the Courier (providing there is no possibility of a case of LIBEL attached to it) for its really worth it, and its so touching, and I do really believe that if it should come under the eyes of the governor, it would melt his heart to tears to learn that he had so far overstepped the mark of his high calling, and dared come to Oregon City, to "dabble in church affairs."

SAME OLD COMPLAINT

Another Pipe Dream of the Enterprise Blown Away

Dear Editor:—I saw in last week's Enterprise a rather startling account of the heroic rescue of a drowned or almost drowned little bather. The story goes on to give the difficulty with the little fellow was brought to life after lengthy struggle with the almost lifeless form. In truth almost fifteen minutes was the time stated.

Now for the sakes of friends of the little fellow and relatives who will see the account, I think it no more than right that a correction is necessary, for the whole account as given is only a vivid imagination of some writer, who has been carried away on a fictitious story.

The truth of the occurrence is that Harry Divens with his little brother were wading while his parents sat on the banks of the stream watching him and his father called to him to dive like some of the bigger boys were doing. He lay down in the water, which was about knee deep to him, where he stood, stuck his head under and began crawling along on his hands and knees on the bottom. He crawled out toward deeper water and in two or three feet from where he started, was in water deeper than his hands could reach bottom in that position and he did not know how to again get on his feet. His father and several friends standing on the bank watching him all started to him but the young man mentioned reached him first; raised him up and stood him on the ground. He laughed and said: "Papa, I couldn't get up, but I dived, didn't I? Who was it picked me up? I'm going to dive again." The length of time from when he put his head under water until he was again on his feet was not more than a minute and a half. He was not unconscious at any time, neither was he in danger for his parents were watch-

THE EXPENSE—WHO CARES?

The Opinions of Two Newspapers on the Clackamas County Recall

The recall campaign is on. We will be treated to all of the interesting features of a political fight. A regular scrap is demoralizing enough when it comes at regular intervals. The recall is an experiment. It is right in principle. It is this because of being abused. One feature of the laws seems to us to be unfair. That is the nomination of candidates by convention to run against officers being recalled and voting on them at the same time of the recall election. The one issue should be before the people, that is whether the officers in question should be recalled or not. The incumbent officer has to not only meet the question at issue but must offset the influence of the personal following of the nominated candidate. Two elections would add expense to the county where the recall was successful but who cares for expense?—Molalla Pioneer.

It would appear that the answer to the question "Who Cares for Expense?" would reveal the chief cause of the recall in Clackamas county. Had the county court exercised greater care in keeping down expenses, its members might not now be facing the criticisms and charges that have led to the recall election. Of course it is only the taxpayers that "care for expense". Too often the officials that represent them care for nothing. But their disregard for expense and their indulgence in various forms of extravagance is too often overlooked by the taxpayer, who indirectly is chiefly to blame for most of the maladministration that is so common in our governmental affairs.

It seems of little moment to us whether more than one issue is before the voters at the recall election. The voter who cannot decide two questions at one election is scarcely of the caliber to decide one alone any more wisely. The recall may be an

A LADY'S COMMENT

Mountain View Correspondent Makes Sarcastic Reference to Beattie and Brownell

Next Saturday is the recall election and we notice the county court is getting very courteous to the women voters of Clackamas county and are a little suspicious that the women will vote against them. The women can be depended on for what is right and if the recall wins you can rest assured the women voters want right and justice to prevail and no joke making speeches on Mr. Anderson or the Courier will make any impression on the people of Clackamas county who are tired of court house cliques or political rings. A pound of creamery butter will go farther than a bottle of goat's milk in satisfying the voters next Saturday.

Our community was shocked last Wednesday when the news was brought of the death of J. P. Roehl, a resident of Pearl street, he being crushed in the elevator at the woolen mills. Mr. Roehl has resided here for several years and was a man of many good qualities, always of a kind disposition and truly a christian. The funeral was held at his home on Friday forenoon, Rev. E. A. Smith officiating. Mrs. E. H. Cooper sang two of Mr. Roehl's favorite hymns, "Nearer My God to Thee", and "Love to Tell the Story". Mr. Roehl leaves a widow, having no other relatives. He was laid to rest in Mountain View cemetery. There were many beautiful floral pieces from friends, the employees of the woolen mills giving a harp and the owners a pillow. Mrs. Roehl wishes to thank the many friends for their kindness.

The death of Mr. Carl Rothe, another neighbor, was another sad feature. Mrs. Pooler is visiting her sister, Mrs. Harrington on Pleasant Ave. Mrs. Hickman and little Wanda are

STRAWNS.

Information reaches the Messenger office from a reliable source to the effect that Judge W. N. Gatens of Portland, is likely to be a democratic candidate for the governorship next year. There is also another rumor afloat that Chas. V. Galloway of Salem is the name of the State of Oregon you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed herein against you in the above entitled Court and cause within six weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons, namely within 1913, that being the time fixed by the Court for you to appear and answer, and if you fail to so appear, for want thereof plaintiff will apply to the Court or the relief prayed for in his complaint to-wit: For a decree against you forever dissolving the bonds of matrimony now existing between you and the plaintiff herein on the grounds of cruel and inhuman treatment, and for such other and further relief as to the Court may seem just and equitable in the premises.

This summons is served upon you by publication once a week for six consecutive weeks, by order of the Honorable J. A. Aiken, Judge of the above entitled Court, made and entered in said cause on the 7th day of July, 1913.

T. M. Morris Attorney for plaintiff.

Summons

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Clackamas

Summons

Summons

Summons

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