

The Courier is the Official State paper for Oregon for the Farmers Society of Equity, and has the largest circulation from Portland to Salem.

OREGON CITY COURIER

If you want to buy, sell or trade, try a small ad in The Courier—the best advertising medium in Clackamas County—and you will get the desired results.

31st YEAR

OREGON CITY, ORE., THURSDAY, OCT. 23, 1913.

No. 22

A VILLAGE OF AN UNKNOWN PEOPLE

A MONUMENT OR ANTIQUITY IN THE ARIZONA DESERT

MONTEZUMA'S GREAT CASTLE

Crumbling Ruins of a Forgotten People and a Wonderful Civilization

All over Arizona are what is left of ancient ruins. Some have been excavated and throw much light on ancient America. Many, probably hundreds of them, have never been uncovered.

In Central Arizona, through the cow country, very often will be found a mound of earth, a large mound. If the soil is free from stones or large rocks it is a safe bet it is an ancient ruin, a former home of the Aztecs or any old antiquity you care to guess.

A ranchman showed me a hill near his ranch house which he said he was positive covered a remarkable ruin, from the fact it was similar in every way with mounds the Smithsonian people had excavated in different parts of the state, only much larger. He said he had long wondered why this mound had not been examined.

The hill was like hundreds of mounds you will see everywhere, and it was covered with live oak scrub trees that had grown there for many years. There was no rock, just dry earth, and the rancher said "Some day" the boys would dig into it, for the boys today—more than the Aztecs and the Puyi cliff dwellers' ruins.

I have never been very much interested in the excavated communal ruins, for the reasons that there was so little to see, and so much to imagine and then I have always had the opinion these "same after" the cave house and cliff dwellers—were more modern as it were, in ancient days.

But I heard so much about the great ruin near Florence, and the scattered ruins around it, that I put to the cliff people in the attic, and went to see this prehistoric locality. It goes by a half dozen names, but the two that seem to stick tightest are Montezuma's Castle and Casa Grande. And there are as many legends and stories concerning it as there are names. Anyone can spring one and it has got to go for there is no way to dispute it. The great walls are standing there today, slowly crumbling. They have stood there hundreds of years. None know who built them nor when they were built, and none will ever know positively.

There it stands out in the Arizona sunshine today. Its great walls are roofless and in places have fallen, leaving great holes. It is a monument of antiquity for who have come after, to guess about.

The building proper is about 60 x 100 feet, but the excavated walls, small buildings, in connection with "castles" cover a wide ground, and for years were covered and hidden by mesquite trees, sage brush and great cacti.

The walls of this once great building were, I judged, fully seven feet thick, made of "doble masonry" with some sort of mortar, and those walls are far older than United States history.

The inside of these walls were finished almost as smooth as a plastered wall, and there are places where the polish yet is almost as good as the day it was laid. Only it was laid. The building was four stories high, so it was said, and the piles of crumbled dirt bear this out, but now the highest points of the ancient walls are not more than three stories, and the roof and its beams have long fallen and rotted. It is cut into rooms and halls by partitions, which are about four feet thick, and it is claimed that the great building once had wooden stairways and ceilings, but that hundreds of years ago the Apaches set fire to the interior.

This castle was the big central building of a community of homes, the entire village being surrounded by a wall. Inside were many small buildings, subterranean rooms, ceremonial rooms, burial places, courts, plazas, terraces and much that shows this ancient ruin was occupied by a civilized people. There are the outlines of irrigation ditches from the Gila river, there are plans of drainage for sewerage, and the excavated pottery shows the inhabitants of this city were not the Indians.

The entire ruins as included by the wall were as nearly as I could place them about 250x450 feet, and there is every evidence that it was densely populated.

Five years ago Congress made an appropriation for the excavation of this inclosure and for part of two years men and teams worked taking out the dirt and exposing the wall around the whole village and the walls of the many smaller buildings around the great ruin. I had no doubt the Interior Department has detailed descriptions and official guesses on this place, but I would rather take the legends and little scraps of history handed down to those who have lived in the vicinity for many years. It is so much more interesting than a government circular. About half of the inclosure has not been excavated.

It is however reliable history that this ruin was first seen by Spanish priests in 1594—and it was a ruin then and its legends, told me that it was undoubtedly at least 900 years old.

The question who built this city is

a question that probably will never be answered, for the answer was lost long before a white man ever saw America. It was doubtless occupied for hundreds of years and then abandoned. Some of the old fellows will tell you it was built by the Aztecs. Again others claim that Montezuma was the founder, and that his spirit lives there today. The superstitious Mexicans and Indians fully believe this fairy tale; think the place is haunted, and many of them could not be induced to enter the grounds. It is said the Mexicans cross themselves whenever they pass near the ruins.

Over in one corner of the ruins a man showed me where some skeletons were found and he said the bones were in a fairly good state of preservation, and he judged from that the ruins could not be anywhere near 1000 years old as many claim. But to me this was no argument, for the dry and petrifying air of this locality, and the earth which seldom sees rain, help to preserve everything and prevent decay. But for these conditions the great earth walls of the castle would have long since have been but a mound of earth.

Some beautiful specimens of pottery, vases and other ornamental pieces have been excavated, proving that the ancient inhabitants were not only civilized but cultured. This ruin differs in many particulars from the scores of other ruins that have been partially excavated in Arizona, and it is said there has never been a piece of pottery, implements or shells found at the castle that in any manner correspond to other like relics in ruins less than 100 miles distant. Whether this ruin was older, younger or of a distinctly different people, we can only guess.

After I had returned to town, an old man, I would judge 70 years old, stopped me on the street and asked me if I was interested in ruins and relics. I answered that I had a weak spot for these antiquities. The old fellow looked me over, said he was sick and that if I had the price of two ginger ale highballs, he would tell me something that would be worth more than the two-bits.

I fell for it. I thought his story might be worth the quarter. We went to the rear room of a saloon. He ordered two cocktails—a big glass of whiskey with the same quantity of ginger ale, and after he had put them both under his belt, he warmed up, got strictly confidential, and told me the following story and hitched on a proposition.

He said he had long been a hunter, prospector and trapper in Arizona, and knew most of the country and had been there for many years ago, he was trapping about 20 miles from there, along the Gila river; a Mexican who lived in a hut near his tent died, and that he and another white man, a prospector, buried him.

He said they dug a grave at the foot of a mound, when they picked brought to light the rub stone that goes with a matette, and digging further he found the companion stone.

(The matette stones were the ancient methods of grinding corn into meal.) He said they buried the Greaser, and both new the mound was an ancient home, where the walls had fallen in. Vegetation had grown over it, and to all appearances it was simply a prairie hill. They talked it over and decided they would wait until the Mexican had partly rotted, then they would excavate and get the relics, pottery, etc., but that the prospector soon left for Texas, and that the mound had never been opened.

The old man made me this proposal: I should hire a camp outfit, furnish the chuck and a team to take us out and come after us a week later. We would then locate the mound and go halves on what was found.

It was a plausible story and I have no doubt was true, for later inquiries established the old man's honesty, but I knew from the mounds that I had seen that it would take from six weeks to three months for two or three men to open up a ruin with any care, and as I sized up the old trapper I realized Brown would be the whole thing in the shovel gang, and that I could never get away with the job within the time limits of the trip, and so I fought, but when I saw the outlines of the illuring proposition.

And what established the truth of the old man's story, was his flat refusal to a counter proposition that I made that I would pay for the rig and give him \$7 for his day's work if he would show me the mound and the grave. I thought I would locate it and perhaps next year come back.

The old man remarked that if I was afraid to dig open new graves, he would commence work on the opposite side of the mound and not disturb the Mexican.

For miles and miles around this part of Arizona the country is covered with outlines of fallen ruins, walls and ditches, and fragments of pottery can almost be kicked up. Once this section was densely populated, in fact in ancient times the whole southwest was populated. And why when I saw the outlines of a great reservoir at the cliff dwellers' ruins in the Santa Clara Valley, the old irrigating ditches at Casa Grande, and many other evidences of the fight for water of the prehistoric people, I have considerably changed my mind, and have half concluded these few unknown Americans lived in that desert country because they liked it, as the Arabs like the desert, and perhaps some of the reasons were they did not have to often shingle their house nor wear rubbers when they went to the meat market.

Zuni, a communal pueblo in the southwest corner of New Mexico, which is and has been inhabited for about 900 years, is in a barren prairie

CHANGE ELEVATOR TO EIGHTH ST.

MOVEMENT ON FOOT TO STOP FURTHER TROUBLE

EXPENSE LESS, NO LITIGATION

Change of Postoffice Makes This Logical Location for Elevator

A movement was started in this city this week looking toward a solution of the elevator proposition, without injunctions, condemnation of property, litigation or any added expense to the city.

Briefly the proposition is this: A petition will be circulated for signatures asking that the elevator be erected at Eighth street instead of Seventh. If a substantial backing of the people is secured, and it is claimed there will be little trouble to get a large petition, the same will be presented to the city council, and arguments galore will be presented with it.

This movement is the outgrowth of dissatisfied people, who voted for the elevator, who have waited for nearly a year for it, and who see in the re-iteration of the proposition, and certain ones to block the erection of the elevator, no end of delays, litigation and costs to the city.

It is stated that if the elevator would be changed to Eighth street it could there be erected entirely on the city's property; that the promised litigation with Mrs. Chase would be avoided and no landing property would have to be purchased.

It is proposed to have the derrick elevator at the end of Eighth street close to the track, and the landing just west of the fire alarm house, near the fire station. This would make the overhead span a little longer than the proposed span on Seventh street, but the elevation would not be so high, and the expense of the elevator alone about the same, but there would not be any property to purchase, no delay over condemnation proceedings, no costly legal expense and the city would be as well served.

One other argument advanced for the location on Eighth street is that with the erection of the new postoffice building opposite the court house, the hundreds of workers in the mills, as well as the business men and women, will nearly all go to the postoffice as they leave their work at night, and that this location would accommodate more people than it would at the present location, and as it is the tendency of the city to grow north, this location would be much better for present and future accommodation than the present site.

It is also proposed, should the council look favorably toward the change, to offer to reimburse the city for the expense it has been in putting in the present foundation, the amount to be determined by the city engineer. This proposed movement was started this week, and there are some men behind it, who if they decide to go ahead with it, will certainly start something.

There are hundreds of people in this city who are deeply disgusted with this repeated delays and holdups on this matter, and they see two or three years more to wait and no end of expense, as the outgrowth of the difficulties arising over the Mrs. Chase property. There is every probability that it will go to the supreme court, and the probability of getting an elevator on Seventh street for many months, and perhaps years to come. The proposition looks good as a way out of trouble.

Nearly Ready at Ogle Mine

The coming annual meeting of the Ogle Mining Co., November 3, will probably fill Knapp's hall with stockholders, for the big cyanide plant will have been completed at this time and the mine about ready to start operation.

Boys in from the mine state that all the machinery for the cyanide plant is at the mine, and that it will soon be ready for operation. It has been a big undertaking to get this heavy machinery into the mountains over the rough roads, but it has been done, without any serious mishaps, and now the company is finishing up the work and getting in the winter supplies—for remember they have winter at Ogle mine, with heavy snowfall.

It is but a question of weeks now before the plant will be in operation and the development of the mine commence, and if the faith of the Fairclough boys is anywhere near justified, Ogle mine will be some mine, and that old mountain will give up the gold in it.

country where rain seldom falls. But the Zuni's think it is a regular alfalfa life and that their city marks the center of the world.

The barren ranges of Arizona and New Mexico are covered with ancient history we cannot read. Their canyons show the homes of the lowest types of human beings (cave homes) and their prairies show ruins of walled villages that men of high civilization erected. And it seems too bad that all history and trace of these people should have been lost. And it seems too bad that the walls of the great castle at Casa Grande should be left out there to crumble, fall over and be forgotten. The rains are fast undermining these thick walls, and it is but a question of a few years when they will fall over and become like other mysterious hills that cover portions of the weird old southwest. M. J. Brown.

Catching 'Em Some

Smyley Lovelace is the champion fisherman of late. It is said that he went to the river near town one morning last week and caught 17 nice seven pounders. Going again in the afternoon he got another basket full.—Molalla Pioneer.

Short Change

An Oregon City man may board a P. Ry. L. & P. Co. car at Lents and ride to St. Helens, a little over 19 miles for 5 cents.

An Oregon City man boards a car here, rides to Portland, a distance of 12 or 13 miles and pays 20 cents.

Molalla Will Vote December 22

Molalla has called its special election for Monday, December 22 to vote on the adoption of a charter, after which she will take her place among the corporations of Oregon as about the latest and very much the liveliest. Molalla has everything to make a booming little city, and plenty more coming.

Notice of Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Ogle Mountain Mining Co., will be held at Knapp's Hall, Oregon City, Monday, November 3 at 10 P. M., for the purpose of electing officers and directors, and for the transaction of any other business that may come before it. All stockholders are urged to be present.

THINK ON THIS MATTER

Look at it in the Light of a Purchase Instead of a Tax

A voter was in the Courier office the other day talking over the county library matter, and he was inclined to vote against it on the ground of higher taxation. The argument we made to this farmer is the one we want to make to all you farmers.

One must not make a nightmare of taxation. It should not be dreaded to the other day talking over the county library matter, and he was inclined to vote against it on the ground of higher taxation. The argument we made to this farmer is the one we want to make to all you farmers.

Every dollar paid into the city treasury is contributed by the citizens for the express purpose of being invested in such a manner as will benefit the city as a whole, in making better streets, sewerage, water, lighting, parks, etc., and the citizen paying the bill has a perfect right to demand that he expect to get, the full value of his money.

But he cannot do this unless an arrangement is made whereby someone is responsible for the manner in which the money is invested, and no sane man, who is honest, is going to make himself responsible for the proper expenditure of \$30,000 a year without giving his undivided attention to that particular work.

A competent manager, such as could be secured for \$2500 a year, could save the city four times his salary, or save enough in one year to pay for all the machinery necessary to grade and pave all of the streets in Oregon City.

If the editor does not concur in this, to the waste basket I will try and give some definite examples next week, where this saving could have been made the past year.

J. O. Staats For Sale—2 1/2 inch wagon, team plow, No. 2 Iowa dairy separator. Call for information 802 Washington St.

AN EXPENSIVE LESSON

Dr. Mount Undertaking to Teach Portland Man Auto Road Laws.

There is one auto owner in Portland who doubtless has a little regard for the road laws, and when Dr. Hugh Mount gets through with him

he probably will have a lot more. Dr. Mount was responding to a special call to Clackamas, and when between this city and Parkplace he met a car driven by F. L. Del-schneider, who the doctor asserts would not give half the road, and the machines collided.

Dr. Mount stated that although his machine was badly damaged, had the owner of the other car acknowledged his fault and been anywhere near decent and courteous, he would have let the matter go, but he says the Portland man was most abusive, and he thought perhaps a lesson might do him some good.

He was arrested in Portland and brought here and the case was tried before Justice Sievers Tuesday. The court went to the scene of the accident looked over the road and auto tracts and after listening to witnesses fined the Portland man \$25 and costs. Immediately after the trial Dr. Mount brought a civil action in the circuit court for \$400 damages to his car.

Whatever the outcome, it is a safe bet that auto driver will give a good half of the road in this county for some time to come.

CLEAR FIELD FOR JONES Will Probably Have No Opposition. Staats, Andrews and Renner for Council

There has been the usual before election political gossip of a half dozen candidates for mayor, Jones, Adams, Staats, Schenkel, Dye, Toozee, et al., but the gossip alone had to do with it and the most of "those mentioned" knew nothing of the mentioning, and one after another, when interviewed, declined to make the run, and Mayor Jones will undoubtedly have a clear field for re-election.

L. Adams, who has been urged to run for mayor by a great many of his friends, has declined, as on account of his large business he could not give the office the necessary time.

Mr. Adams feels that Mayor Jones is entitled to a second term, especially as he has given representatives of "The Committee of 100" the assurance that he will see that the law is enforced when the city goes dry.

The general sentiment seems to be that when a mayor has made good he should at least be given a second term as the purely business reason that it takes many months to thoroughly understand the city and its business, and it is poor policy to put a new man in the work, have him learn it all, and then be retired in turn. A good man should be kept on any city job so long as he makes good.

As to city councilmen, there will doubtless be some changes. In ward 1, petitions are set for J. O. Staats. He will have a big voting support and will be a strong man on the council. J. D. Renner in ward 2, and E. B. Andrews in ward 3, have petitions being circulated for them. Both are able men and would work for the city's best good. All three candidates stand high in their wards, and the "dry" fighters are working for their election.

The retiring councilmen are Holman, Horton and Hall.

Next Friday, Watch Out.

Next Friday night is Halloween. Anything that is not nailed down had better be taken inside.

Help the Widow and Kiddies, Help the Moose Order in this Fine Work

The benefit entertainment to be tendered to Mrs. Anna Snyder at the Bell Theatre Friday evening, October 24, under the supervision of the Order of Moose, promises to be a most successful affair, and is deserving of the patronage of the public. Mrs. Snyder is a well known Oregon City woman who is totally blind, having recently lost her sight, and is striving to support herself and two small daughters. With the small funds left her last year she was able to attend the blind school at Salem, and she has been able to assist her children, and has been faithful to her duties during the summer.

Winter coming on, the big hearted Moose Lodge realize that the little family needs and deserves assistance and the benefit entertainment was planned, and is being carried out.

Walker & Fields, managers of the Bell Theatre, have donated the use of their theatre for Friday evening for

(Continued on Page 8)

\$60,000 BUSINESS RUN AS SIDE LINE

WHAT CAN YOU EXPECT FROM SUCH MANAGEMENT?

STAATS SHOWS WEAK SPOTS

And Argues for a Business Manager as the Only Remedy

Editor Courier:— We give you a hearty second to your motion for a business manager for Oregon City.

The city has an assessed valuation of about \$3,000,000 and derives a revenue of approximately \$30,000 each year.

The income from water rentals amounts to something like \$17,000 yearly.

Property owners tributary to streets being improved are assessed from \$15,000 to \$18,000 per year for these improvements, the amount varying in proportion to improvement done.

This gives the city an annual income of about \$60,000 and we have the nerve to elect a mayor and city council without pay and ask and expect them to expend this money judiciously and be able to show results, and if they don't do according to our idea, there isn't anything too mean to say about them. The whole system is wrong. We cannot expect men who have a business of their own, to neglect that business and devote their time to the welfare of the general public without a just compensation.

Any private individual or corporation who has a business, the income from which amounts to \$60,000 a year, will give his undivided attention to that business or place a competent man in charge to look after his investments.

Every dollar paid into the city treasury is contributed by the citizens for the express purpose of being invested in such a manner as will benefit the city as a whole, in making better streets, sewerage, water, lighting, parks, etc., and the citizen paying the bill has a perfect right to demand that he expect to get, the full value of his money.

But he cannot do this unless an arrangement is made whereby someone is responsible for the manner in which the money is invested, and no sane man, who is honest, is going to make himself responsible for the proper expenditure of \$30,000 a year without giving his undivided attention to that particular work.

A competent manager, such as could be secured for \$2500 a year, could save the city four times his salary, or save enough in one year to pay for all the machinery necessary to grade and pave all of the streets in Oregon City.

If the editor does not concur in this, to the waste basket I will try and give some definite examples next week, where this saving could have been made the past year.

J. O. Staats For Sale—2 1/2 inch wagon, team plow, No. 2 Iowa dairy separator. Call for information 802 Washington St.

AN EXPENSIVE LESSON

Dr. Mount Undertaking to Teach Portland Man Auto Road Laws.

There is one auto owner in Portland who doubtless has a little regard for the road laws, and when Dr. Hugh Mount gets through with him

he probably will have a lot more. Dr. Mount was responding to a special call to Clackamas, and when between this city and Parkplace he met a car driven by F. L. Del-schneider, who the doctor asserts would not give half the road, and the machines collided.

Dr. Mount stated that although his machine was badly damaged, had the owner of the other car acknowledged his fault and been anywhere near decent and courteous, he would have let the matter go, but he says the Portland man was most abusive, and he thought perhaps a lesson might do him some good.

He was arrested in Portland and brought here and the case was tried before Justice Sievers Tuesday. The court went to the scene of the accident looked over the road and auto tracts and after listening to witnesses fined the Portland man \$25 and costs. Immediately after the trial Dr. Mount brought a civil action in the circuit court for \$400 damages to his car.

Whatever the outcome, it is a safe bet that auto driver will give a good half of the road in this county for some time to come.

CLEAR FIELD FOR JONES Will Probably Have No Opposition. Staats, Andrews and Renner for Council

There has been the usual before election political gossip of a half dozen candidates for mayor, Jones, Adams, Staats, Schenkel, Dye, Toozee, et al., but the gossip alone had to do with it and the most of "those mentioned" knew nothing of the mentioning, and one after another, when interviewed, declined to make the run, and Mayor Jones will undoubtedly have a clear field for re-election.

L. Adams, who has been urged to run for mayor by a great many of his friends, has declined, as on account of his large business he could not give the office the necessary time.

Mr. Adams feels that Mayor Jones is entitled to a second term, especially as he has given representatives of "The Committee of 100" the assurance that he will see that the law is enforced when the city goes dry.

The general sentiment seems to be that when a mayor has made good he should at least be given a second term as the purely business reason that it takes many months to thoroughly understand the city and its business, and it is poor policy to put a new man in the work, have him learn it all, and then be retired in turn. A good man should be kept on any city job so long as he makes good.

As to city councilmen, there will doubtless be some changes. In ward 1, petitions are set for J. O. Staats. He will have a big voting support and will be a strong man on the council. J. D. Renner in ward 2, and E. B. Andrews in ward 3, have petitions being circulated for them. Both are able men and would work for the city's best good. All three candidates stand high in their wards, and the "dry" fighters are working for their election.

Next Friday, Watch Out.

Next Friday night is Halloween. Anything that is not nailed down had better be taken inside.

Help the Widow and Kiddies, Help the Moose Order in this Fine Work

The benefit entertainment to be tendered to Mrs. Anna Snyder at the Bell Theatre Friday evening, October 24, under the supervision of the Order of Moose, promises to be a most successful affair, and is deserving of the patronage of the public. Mrs. Snyder is a well known Oregon City woman who is totally blind, having recently lost her sight, and is striving to support herself and two small daughters. With the small funds left her last year she was able to attend the blind school at Salem, and she has been able to assist her children, and has been faithful to her duties during the summer.

Winter coming on, the big hearted Moose Lodge realize that the little family needs and deserves assistance and the benefit entertainment was planned, and is being carried out.

Walker & Fields, managers of the Bell Theatre, have donated the use of their theatre for Friday evening for

(Continued on Page 8)

WATER BOARD IS FIRED BY COUNCIL

BUT REFUSES TO QUIT THE WATER WORKS JOB

NO END OF TROUBLE COMING

Waterworks Plant Barricaded, and Board Defies City Council

Now for scraps, lots of them, bitter and long to be carried on. The Portland Journal some time ago stated Oregon City could be depended on to have something going all the time.

The Journal is right. Wednesday night the city council removed the entire water board.

Thursday morning the water board refused to be removed. They defy the city council, and state if any committee tries to enter the water plant they will be thrown out. The council removed the board for the reason it has refused to obey the orders to furnish water for the public elevator.

The water board says refusal is not grounds for firing, and they won't be fired. This in brief is the second round of the fight, and the referee calls it an even break.

How the next round will terminate is guesswork, but it is certain that Marquis of Queensbury rules will not govern, and they will "go" as long as they can stand.

And doesn't it make you a disciple to commission government? Don't you think it about time we had a manager to manage business, instead of men to stage fights?

Now will come litigation, heavy costs, bad blood, ill feeling. It will work into our water propositions and other public welfare matters.

We will scrap, pay the freight, drag along a many of our people move to Gladstone.

And the people who can rule, who have the power to stop this 'Lad scrap, will sit by and pay the freight. There is a brilliant opportunity for a leader in this city just now.

Is he here, and has he the kidney to kick in?

BE A GOOD FELLOW

Help the Widow and Kiddies, Help the Moose Order in this Fine Work

The benefit entertainment to be tendered to Mrs. Anna Snyder at the Bell Theatre Friday evening, October 24, under the supervision of the Order of Moose, promises to be a most successful affair, and is deserving of the patronage of the public. Mrs. Snyder is a well known Oregon City woman who is totally blind, having recently lost her sight, and is striving to support herself and two small daughters. With the small funds left her last year she was able to attend the blind school at Salem, and she has been able to assist her children, and has been faithful to her duties during the summer.

Winter coming on, the big hearted Moose Lodge realize that the little family needs and deserves assistance and the benefit entertainment was planned, and is being carried out.

Walker & Fields, managers of the Bell Theatre, have donated the use of their theatre for Friday evening for

(Continued on Page 8)



SATURDAY

— IS —

Red Letter Day!

10 S. & H. Stamps Free

TO ALL CALLERS

and

DOUBLE STAMPS

ON ALL PURCHASES

All Day Saturday



MASONIC TEMPLE BLDG. OREGON CITY, ORE.