

TWO BAD BREAKS BY WITCOMBE

STRADDLES LIQUOR ISSUE AND
DEFENDS CHINAMEN

LIQUOR ISSUE IS MORAL ONE

And Demagogue Agitators Incited
People to Drive Out Chinese

Criticism is the right, not only privilege but duty, of any newspaper, if it is honest.

Dr. Withycombe's talk from the Methodist pulpit Sunday evening is open to criticism, open to detailed enquiry, and this paper is going to pass its judgement on that talk and ask some questions of this candidate for governor. If he does not answer them, the people will answer them for him.

Dr. Withycombe dodged the liquor issue—straddled—was a more expressive word—and he did not even do it smoothly. He absolutely failed to take a position on this, the biggest issue in Oregon.

He brought the matter up himself, touched it gently with gloved fingers and laid it aside.

He disposed of it perhaps to his own satisfaction, but it did not at all satisfy his hearers, and they will not be content with his obvious evasion. Last week the Courier printed a clipping from the Oregon Messenger of Salem, reporting a speech Dr. Withycombe made before the commercial club in that city, one of the significant paragraphs of which was this:

He took pains to give the hop growers to understand that, so far as he was concerned, the hop industry would not suffer at his hands. All of which was no doubt good news to those interested in this line of business.

Dr. Withycombe made reference to this publication in the Courier and Salem paper, and then he made this explanation—and straddle.

He said before his talk at Salem a hop grower, whose name he would not mention, asked him where he stood on the liquor question, and he replied that if elected governor he would literally and impartially enforce any and all laws the people made.

Then he cited that years ago the faculty of the agricultural college, of which he is president, was not forbidden to patronize the saloons of Corvallis, while the students were forbidden, and that he went before the board and had a rule established that any of the faculty who entered saloons should be expelled. He further stated that he was temperate in his habits, but he DID NOT say that he stood for their abolishment; stating that this matter was a moral one and not a political issue.

He told the people where he stood years ago, when he forbade the teachers to patronize saloons.

He told the people what he would do if elected governor.

The far past and the distant future.

BUT HE DID NOT TELL THEM WHERE HE STOOD ON THE LIQUOR ISSUE OF TODAY.

He DID NOT tell them whether or not he stood for state-wide and national prohibition, or whether or not.

AND THESE are what the people of Oregon want to know, have a right to know, and WILL KNOW.

Since Noah's time the liquor question has been kept a strictly moral one. Today in Oregon and in the U. S. it is a political one.

Dr. Withycombe is a candidate for governor, and the great fight is between the liquor and the temperance people.

It is clean cut, sharp drawn as a fence.

A man must be on one side or the other. He can't sit straddle. The statement that he will enforce any law the people pass won't do. It leaves him with one leg hanging down on each side of the fence.

Any man who takes the oath of office for governor has to SWEAR that he will enforce the laws of the state, and the dodge of Mr. Withycombe, this evasion of a stand on a great issue; this pasting of a paregoric label on a bottle of booze to fool somebody it won't do.

Dr. Withycombe might have far better entirely skipped the subject. He dragged it in and left it.

Another matter this paper thinks is open to honest criticism, and severe criticism, and it knows it will be sustained by a great majority of its readers who have American patriotism in their hearts.

You are most humbly requested to be present at a convocation of the street committee and the Main street committee this afternoon at the hour of 4 and 30, to discuss and pass the subject from top to bottom, from side to side and from breadth to length.

His Highness The Mayor.

Mrs. E. L. Shaw is rapidly recovering from her illness, and is now able to be out.

CITY MANAGER IS PLAN FAVORED

MASS MEETING GOES ON RECORD FOR SYSTEM

FACTIONS UNITE FOR CHANGE

Remarkable Interest in Civic Problems Shown by all Classes

The mass meeting of citizens and municipal officials called last Saturday night to determine what was the matter with Oregon City's way of doing business and how best to remedy the existing ills went on record to a man as being in favor of hiring a professional city manager to run municipal affairs.

Members of the administration, property owners, taxpayers and just ordinary citizens all favored the main idea, though there was some difference of opinion as to how the new system might best be brought into force. To work out this problem the mass meeting named a committee, and this committee will call another meeting when it is ready to report.

This committee, nominated from the body of the hall by the citizens assembled, consists of J. O. Staats, E. G. Caulfield, W. S. U'Ren, D. J. Eby, W. E. O'Donnell, James Roake, M. J. Brown and Mayor Linn E. Jones. These men will go into the problem thoroughly, work out a plan whereby Oregon City's charter may be changed to permit the installation of a city manager, and will then call a meeting of citizens at which their suggestions will be discussed, and further action taken.

Harmony is keynote

Harmony was the keynote of Saturday's gathering. Many in the audience were on hand because they had anticipated some fireworks, but the seriousness of the subject in hand precluded personalities throughout the meeting, save when Councilman Henry Templeton had one of his brainstorming fits before the crowd. His outbreak, though perhaps seeming serious to him, was taken as a joke by the audience.

The meeting had been called for half past seven, but citizens were slow in gathering. To while away time at the start Mayor Jones, who presided, called upon Bob Robinson, an Alaskan miner and poet of no slight fame, to entertain the crowd, and Mr. Robinson responded rather happily with a poem of his own that contrasted the pioneer with the modern type of man who has to have his fingernails manicured each day before he can do anything.

Shortly after eight Mayor Jones called the meeting to order and asked W. E. O'Donnell who had circulated the petitions calling the gathering together, to explain his purpose in so doing.

Irresponsibility is Rapped

Mr. O'Donnell explained that he had been working for the city in Street Commissioner Babcock's department for the last 18 months, and that as a municipal officer he had seen and heard of many defects in the city work. He had tried to find the cause of this complaint, and after much investigation had come to the conclusion that it was the lack of responsibility in the form of city government.

"The fault lies with your charter," said Mr. O'Donnell. "No council can get efficient work under the system that is at present used in Oregon City. The charter favors special interests too much, and there is too much mingling of politics and 'frame ups' with the municipal business. There are many circumstances that I could cite, many of which have been discussed in the local press. But to pass over these and pick another, let me speak for a minute about the public elevator. The people voted for this, and when they did so they expected to be able to ride up and down the bluff in it someday. They voted a bond issue of \$12,000 to pay for the work, and they expected to get their money's worth."

Plans at Fault

"This elevator is supposed to be operated by hydraulic power, yet in the plans no provision was made for an outflow drain. Whose fault was that? Where lay the responsibility? "After it was found that there was no outflow drain, it was up to the street department—which does most of the public work in this city to provide one. We dug a ditch on Seventh street in under the elevator to connect this outflow. Under the elevator tower is a concrete floor, supposed to be six inches in depth. It fell to me to cut through this floor to make connections, and after I had laid out my tools and got ready to do this work, I found that the concrete, instead of being six inches thick, was only a layer of rotten concrete an inch and a half thick."

"Yet the plans called for the anchoring of the operating cable that would support the weight of the elevator in this six-inch floor by means of an eight-inch anchor. What do you suppose would have happened if they had tried to put an eight-inch anchor in one and a half inches of rotten concrete? We dug down two feet and put in cement and made a good anchorage. This I cite to you merely as an example of the way things have been done. Who is responsible for such work? How can things be remedied?"

City Manager Urged

After going into further details regarding municipal work, Mr. O'Donnell said that he believed the charter would have to be changed, and that it was for the reason of placing this need before the citizens that he had circulated petitions for the meeting. Personally Mr. O'Donnell said that he favored the appointment of a city

"COL." HOFFER'S BLUE SKY GAME

MAKING THE STATE THE GOAT
TO PUT IT OVER

STATE BUREAU OF STATISTICS

Used as Head to Plug Through Stand
Pat Political Bunk

Some time ago a fellow remarked that Brown had put his editorials under first page top heads to get the people to read them.

Admitting the truth of the statement, we will try to put this one over.

There comes to the Courier office with weekly regularity, and sometimes oftener a full typewritten page of short paragraphs of what appears to be state news, under the heading "State Industrial Reviews."

Some weeks ago post cards were sent out to the newspapers, asking them to accept the column of "industrial" bunk, which would be sent them, ready for the linotype, free of all charge.

Evidently it looked like easy copy for a large number of the newspapers, and they fell for it, swallowed it, hook, line and sinker—swallowed political advertising which should be labelled and paid for, and plugged along the game of the celebrated "Col." Hoffer, who is no doubt cracking his sides with laughter at finding the newspapers such easy marks to shove along his "Oregon Manufacturer" press agent publicity.

Really it is too funny to see the boys snap at it, and in the same edifice denounce the schemes of the world's fair press agents to get something better.

"Col." Hoffer formerly ran a newspaper at Salem. This was before he got tangled up in a libel suit and sold out. Now he is promoting a manufacturers' magazine in Portland.

At the top of the page of this counterfeit "industrial" stuff he does not to the unwary, is printed (by typewriter).

STATE BUREAU OF INDUSTRIES AND STATISTICS

The careless editor looks at the sheet of prepared copy as having been reliable and of news value.

It goes on the hook.

Hoffer, the liquor interests and the politicians smile.

There will run along a dozen news notes of state development work and then there will be sandwiched in—

"Freak laws have had the same effect in Wisconsin as in Oregon, in both states taxes have doubled.

A half dozen more catchy news items of the state, then—

It is claimed that the \$1500 tax exemption for "every person" would allow whole families to take out \$1,500 apiece and virtually establish the single land tax in Oregon.

Once more some brisk paragraphs of how Oregon is hitting the high places and then the little item of poison—

Hop growers met at Aurora and protested against putting up their industry, with annual product of \$6,000,000 on a popular vote.

And so the advertising scheme went week after week.

The hop product has jumped from 600,000 to \$6,000,000; "every person" is going to have a \$1500 exemption; freak laws are doubling taxes—

And newspapers print this because it is sent out under a heading "Compiled by the State Bureau of Industries and Statistics" and they have full reasons to believe it is official and sent out by state officials.

Now read this, a clipping from the Sherwood News-Sheet:

Advice from the Governor's office states that the "State Board of Industries and Statistics" which sent reports of the hop growers' meeting to the press of the State, is a private enterprise of Col. E. Hoffer, of Salem.

And the Courier would like to know if this Bag of Wind "Vol." this man who is so much of a joke in Oregon that the Live Wires of this city ridiculed him in a resolution, the Courier would like to know if he will be permitted to cover up his press agent political bunk under the cloak of a state office, and boost the schemes of the liquor men and stand-pat politicians at the expense of the state capital?

When the state of Oregon permits "Col." Hoffer to use it for a "goat" without a protest, it is time for fire men and women to get busy and live in such a protest of indignation that state officials will be compelled to protect themselves and openly denounce this exploiting system of the gang covered by their official robes.

Since the above was put in type an article in the Portland Telegram throws more light on the matter.

It states the only statistical bureau in recent years was created by the legislature in 1913, and was afterwards terminated, and that the present organization is incorporated in E. Hoffer, President; Fred Byron Secretary; and Elmer Brown Treasurer, and that the moving spirit in the organization is Col. Hoffer, of Salem, editor of the Pacific Coast Manufacturer, that this "bureau" is said to be really an adjunct to the Pacific Coast Manufacturer and its purpose to have articles published free in country newspapers, with the view of influencing legislation on the subject of manufactures and indus-

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A BUSHEL OF GOOD REASONS

WHY YOU SHOULD JOIN THE
"BIG FAMILY" RIGHT NOW

TWENTY-SIX FINE PROGRAMS

A Big Time in Store For You July 7th to 19th

There are one million, six hundred and forty-five thousand reasons why you should be seen down about Gladstone Park from July 7th to 19th. Here are a few:

Because in no other way can our people obtain so much pleasure, entertainment and information at so little cost.

Because our citizens want the best, need the best, deserve the best, and appreciate the best of all good things.

Because it gives us the means of keeping in touch with the progress of the age, and the trend of human thought.

Because, working hard in hand with church and school it is today one of the most helpful and inspiring educational movements of the age.

Because in no other way is it possible for most of us to see, hear and know the wits, poets, humorists, entertainers, interpreters, philosophers, statesmen and orators of the day.

Because it inspires men to a greater and better manhood, woman to a nobler womanhood, and young people to a grander effort.

Because it is better to bring the good things of the world to your own door, where your neighbor may enjoy them, than to selfishly seek them elsewhere.

Because our Chautauqua has a most ideal stage setting for its seasons—beautiful Gladstone Park, one of Oregon's most picturesque places.

Because in the "tent city" with pure water, wood and all modern sanitary comforts you can realize camp life ideal while "doing" Chautauqua.

Because in the Dixie Jubilee Singers, Lockwitzky, Plattenburg, Dr. Herbert, Ash Davis, the Chicago Glee Club, Dr. Edna Eugenia Lowe Dr. Thomas E. Green Prof. Lee Maynard Laggy, Dr. Hinson, the Simpson College Songbirds (50 voices), Dr. Hornum, Ned Poon Chew, Samuel Hill, Mattie Hardwick Jones and others you have the nucleus for the greatest assembly ever held at Gladstone Park.

Because you can choose from over 50 morning class hours of vital interest, and this in addition to the 26 auditorium attractions during the 13 day assembly.

Because daily baseball games, the athletic carnival and the annual fireworks display give the necessary variety to the entertainment.

Because the whole program is yours for the sum of \$2.50—or for \$2.00 if you and nine of your— buy at one time.

Awful, if True
Logan, Ore., June 24, 1914
Editor Courier

I have been through medical sources in Portland this week that Dr. Calvin White will call a full meeting of the state board of health at Salem in July, at which time Dr. van Brakle will be operated on, with small chances for recovery. After his removal the county court will be expected to get back into the "medical" possession and name an M. D. for county health officer, who is the county society will put its great influence behind John Cooke and give Judge Anderson and Commissioner Smith what van Brakle got. If this is true it is interesting.

Henry Hagemann

TRACKS PARALLEL HIGHWAY

Carver Line Making Great Progress in Lower Clackamas Valley

Over two miles of ties have been laid, and rails are being spiked down on the Carver line between Clackamas station and Baker's bridge. The bulk of this work has been done in East Clackamas, where from Gardner's farm on east the line has been completely graded and is rapidly nearing completion. Large gangs of men are at work hauling and placing rail, and within a month this section will be ready for traffic.

Connections between the Clackamas valley branch and the main line from Portland to Oregon City will be made as soon as right-of-way can be secured in the outskirts of Clackamas village. Two alternative routes have been already surveyed, and one of these will be adopted and graded in the near future. Farmers and residents along the line are doing all they can to aid Mr. Carver in promoting his enterprise, and hope traffic will soon start on the line.

Another Bad Break

Dr. Withycombe, in his speech before the Salem Commercial Club the other night, appeared to feel badly over the fact that the proposition to bond the county for roads failed to carry at the recent election. There are some others sorry, too. But if the doctor is wise he will not waste any sympathy with the people around these parts over the defeat of the road bonds, as the vote was almost two to one against the proposition.

It is dangerous ground, Doctor, and if you wish to go on record as being in favor of the bond issue, your vote in this county next November will be forced to protect American laborers—white men who needed the work the Chinamen were getting in preference at the same wage scale; because a white man could not get

Girls Wanted!

(Over 18 years of age)

To OPERATE SEWING MACHINES
IN GARMENT FACTORY

Oregon City Woolen Mills

(Carried to Column 6, this page.)