

OREGON EQUITY NEWS

P. W. Meredith Editor.

Wisconsin has 1500 co-operative enterprises.

Wisconsin is not counted as an organized state.

Nine hundred million bushels of wheat to harvest.

It is any wonder that the price of wheat is lower.

Later on it will be discovered that the wheat crop is several million bushels short.

By that time the Associated Press will be telling about the immense crop of potatoes.

We ought to have co-operative laundries for farmers' wives. Let machines do the work.

Farmers can raise wheat alright, but they can't raise the price without organizing.

Chambers of commerce raise the price with a first class organization and get the profit there is in a bumper wheat crop.

The doctors' trust will soon be strong enough to make the rules and regulations for the farmers to market their food supplies unless the farmers make the rules governing the sale of stump water and ginseng.

Most of our young men are in cities and their room would be worth more than their help out on the ranch.

Scientific farming may be fine reading, but the food and clothes are produced by just common farmers who are taxed to pay the salaries of our scientific farmers.

J. P. Morgan takes a bushel of worthless paper and puts it into a strong box of a railroad and takes out fifty million dollars in cash. It bankrupts the road and the stockholders but Morgan gets a good price for old paper.

Banks are still advertising that your interest is their interest, but you notice that they do not depend on you to collect it.

You often see a farmer subscribing and paying cash for a newspaper owned and controlled by millionaires that make fun of him and his business.

With several states under martial law in the last year and Colorado on arms, and Montana calling for troops President Wilson says it is "psychological." When 48 states are at it will be a spiritualistic seance.

The repeal of canal tolls has caused the first big rip in the democratic party. We organized farmers do not like congressmen or maintain an "industrious lobby" in the senate but the tolls were repealed in the interest of some people who are able to wreck political parties in order to escape \$120 per ton on freight through the Panama canal. We farmers are like Jones who pays the freight.

While the Oregon State Grange was passing resolutions against government by gunmen, the national committee of the Federation of Labor was preventing farmers organizations from prosecuting under the anti-trust law. That is co-operation that amounts to something. There is nothing better except more of it. It is encouraging and brings hope to all who labor.

The department of agriculture says that in the wheat belt of Saskatchewan, Canada, the cost of producing wheat is 55 cents per bushel or 92 cents on board of cars at shipping point. By the time this wheat is being read the price of wheat in Canada will be below the cost of production. Canadian wheat comes free to our markets and our markets can be very little better. Bread lines will be longer next winter.

What a difference in the time that freight moves over our railroads depending on who owns the freight. Dressed beef goes through our little town like lightning with something after it, but dressed poultry, etc. before it to the little shippers, fruit and vegetables and other perishable stuff creeps along to market like it was on its way to its own funeral. Some shippers in the south report from 3 to 6 miles an hour to Chicago with a loss of \$125 to \$330 per car on a 1500 mile shipment. They report that it sometimes requires from four to twelve days from the yards near Chicago to the market center of town.

Portland papers are telling of the wonderful benefits of the tubercular markets recently established in that city of roses, and if it is all true Oregon city will imitate the metropolis for fashion's sake. It seems strange that cities composed of merchants would allow the consumer to deal direct with the farmer without a broker somewhere, and we predict some ordinance rule or regulation will force the payment of a tax license inspector or something that will blot it out ere long.

The city man who is disgusted with his business reads how fortunes are made growing mushrooms, squabs and ginseng. He longs for freedom and the pure country air. He studies about chickens, bees, fruit and vegetables and imagines the farmer is rolling in wealth, ease and luxury. It is common knowledge among business men that it is only the large farms equipped with the best machinery and operated on the most economical lines that pay a percent on the investment. The fault lies in the system of marketing. When farmers attend a school or road meeting they find the law governing these meetings is a mass of contradictions that lawyers or judges cannot unravel, and under these conditions we are told that anyone who disobeys the law is a criminal. We read in the investigations by the Interstate Commerce Commission that the bankers rob the railroads and use the money to bribe the schools, pulpits and press. Even the legislators who make the law were bribed. We farmers are fools and criminals too to obey an act of bribery and called anarchists if we don't? When will Huerta salute the flag? This United States issues her credit in the form of money that can be re-

deemed in anything that labor produces. Take away the farmer from this nation, and her food and credit would last less than eighteen months. We farmers are not to be served with rural credit this year so says congress. We will have to wait indefinitely, but when we do get part of this credit issued back to us we want no profit on it to go to any banking corporation or middleman.

In looking over the newspapers farm magazines and other periodicals that discuss the present deplorable conditions of agriculture, there has not been one per cent of them that has proposed a remedy that would prevent the farmer from being the servant of a lot of people who live luxuriously in a life of ease without performing a single act beneficial to society in general. What we want is a remedy that will make a farmer independent according to his ability.

A farmer boy up in "York State" while plowing corn on an awful hot July day got an idea that he could make some easy money and join the get rich quick crowd and "rise from the ranks of toil." So he gathered and cured in a most scientific manner 150 pounds of a weed called boneseed supposed to contain medicinal properties by the doctor's trust. He sold for the best bid he could get and received a check for \$5.50. This boy found out that the drug trust retailed boneseed at five cents per ounce or eight cents per pound. He found out that the middle man got \$114.50 for taking this drug to the consumer while he got \$4.50 for doing all the hard work. He could not see why he should remain on the farm for \$4.50 when he could go to the city and get \$114.50. He went and now he owns two drug stores and is worth \$150,000 but a friend of his was very anxious that this country pick a quarrel with Mexico for an excuse to continue their rule and robbery. We have just witnessed in Colorado and other states much evidence that his country is forcing a crisis much similar to Mexico. Labor and capital are at war now and this country is a mass of discontented working people and a herd of unscrupulous millionaires criminals with their own hired assassins murdering women and children.

Mexico has been a republic for many years and yet the farmers there have been taxed to peons—slaves and have rebelled against a land monopoly. They want homes of their own with free schools, and the people of the United States are in sympathy with the rebels. The United States has been a republic for many years and has built up an aristocracy of millionaires who have invested heavily in Mexico and are very anxious that this country pick a quarrel with Mexico for an excuse to continue their rule and robbery. We have just witnessed in Colorado and other states much evidence that his country is forcing a crisis much similar to Mexico. Labor and capital are at war now and this country is a mass of discontented working people and a herd of unscrupulous millionaires criminals with their own hired assassins murdering women and children.

The American farmer sees his country governed by politicians and big business grafters with disclosures every day of grand larceny in high finances and feels his produce and holdings slipping away from him by the scheming of lawyers and courts with all the legislation going to those already vested with special privilege of taking what the farmer produces. The serious question comes home to every one of us. Is there no other way to secure justice to those who by the sweat of their brow sustain humanity in life but that awful curse of might that lays waste to decades of millions past and present? Is this nation doomed to go through those awful pains again to be born of justice? How far are we too from what causes some strong men to cover their eyes and shudder? Are we too to drink of this bitter cup?

Kanarado, Kans.—To the Weekly Star: "Prosperity for the Farmer," "Bumper Crop of Wheat." Now, where does the prosperity for the farmer come in, at forty or 50-cent wheat? The farmer will have to pay more for harvest, more wages for help, more for twine, more for provisions, more for threshing, hauling to market; in fact more expense all around, and then receive about one-third less because he has more of it.

Now, here is where the prosperity for the buyer comes in. The buyer does not take one-third less profit because there is more to buy. The middlemen do not take one-third less because there is more to ship, and every one handling this wheat expects to charge just as much profit a bushel as if it were a poor crop. And the only man to "get it in the neck" is the man that produces it—and he is the man that ought to benefit most.

Mr. Armitage must be a scientific farmer for he has raised "larger crops" and for this reason the price has been revised downward below any profit at all. The railroads are making a hard fight for an increase in freight charges. Commission men are raising the rates of charges and Chambers of Commerce setting the price both ways besides raising the grade and controlling inspection.

Our Agricultural College professors are being bribed along with our newspapers and preachers to teach us farmers to be content with our lot and raise more stuff.

Get Rid of the Torment of Rheumatism.

Remember how spry and active you were before you had rheumatism, headache, swollen, aching joints and stiff, painful muscles? Want to feel that way again? You can—just take Foley Kidney Pills. For they quickly clear the blood of the poisons that cause your pain, misery and tormenting rheumatism.

Don't Lose Sleep Coughing at Night.

Take Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. It glides down your throat and spreads a healing, soothing coating over the inflamed tickling surface. That's immediate relief. It loosens up the tightness in your chest, stops stuffy wheezy breathing, causes distressing, racking, tearing coughs. Children love it. Refuse any substitutes. Contains no opiates.

The Courier and twice a week Journal, both one year, \$1.75.

A PAIR OF BOUQUETS

Rev. Milliken Presents them to Mrs. Mumpower and T. Lord C.

Editor Courier:—In last week's edition of the Courier Mr. T. Lord C's letter shows him to be the broad and fair-minded man I thought him. I was under the impression that his former letter did not do him full justice, hence I took the liberty of prodding him up a little bit, and he has fully risen to the level of my expectation.

My friend T. Lord C. is typical of a large class of men of broad intellect who have revolted against the bondage of credal and ecclesiastical forms which were made by men of a less enlightened age. They have no quarrel with Christ, nor with the Bible. They do refuse, however, to be enslaved by thoughts about the Bible held by men of less favored centuries. So do most of the religious leaders of to-day. Scientific and philosophic thought has advanced far within the last century. So has knowledge of the ancient Greek and Hebrew languages, and also of the folk-life of the far off Biblical days. The pick and the shovel of Oriental excavators have rehabilitated Babylon and Persia, Egypt and Palestine, until the scholar of to-day is familiar with their manners and customs and modes of thought. Hence we are better equipped to interpret the Scriptures than was the most favored age of the past. The only wonder is that we have any faith left alive at all under the accretions of contradictory theories and credal mistakes that we have fallen heir to from the ages.

The cry of to-day is: "Back to the living Christ and the Bible." Let us go to the source ourselves, and therefrom make our own creeds. Why should we be shackled by the theology of Origen and the ecclesiasticism of Augustine? We have learned that each man's creed bears the ear-marks of his own limitations in place of the stamp of infallibility, hence, as T. Lord C. truthfully remarks, we are getting less anxious to press them upon others. God has spoken of old: let each stop theorizing and endeavor to learn His will. A living Christ who saves, and not a mediaval creed which enslaves, is what the intelli-

gent heart hunger of twentieth century men and women demand.

The writer is not of a peculiar type because he places the emphasis upon the Word, the living Christ, and the life rather than upon the creed. I think that all my brethren in the city stand with me in this. Were men of T. Lord C's broadmindedness better acquainted with the modern ministers, and the modern ministers with men of T. Lord C's type it would be better for both, and probably both would be surprised equally. We all hold that religion is not tradition but life. Religion is not churchly rite, nor formal worship but the soul's relation to God—the real character of the man himself. The reason so many fail to see this is because a host of so-called Christians mistake church-membership for Christianity, and live like their fellows who make no profession at all. Unless one lives the Christ-life among men his membership in a church deceives no mortal, and certainly does not fool God.

Let me add a word to the Jonah discussion. Too many Encyclopaedic writers, like the famous Heidelberg professor, evolve their whales out of their own inner self-consciousness; while Capt. Bullen was in the whaling business and had the practical experience. In the Gospels the Revised Version uses the term "fish" though, and the name "whale" does not occur in the Book of Jonah.

I wish also to endorse a suggestion of Mrs. Mumpower. I read whatever she writes with interest, for she always has something good to say. She advocates taxation of church property. I am strongly in favor of such action. The day is coming as sure as fate when no property will be exempt from taxation except the public school, the public cemetery, and such state and county buildings as the court house and the state capital. All property held by churches, private schools, etc., will be taxed, as they ought to be. The American people have forever divorced the Church and the State, and every organization without sufficient vitality to live unless it is supported out of the public treasury deserves to die.

W. T. Milliken.

REDLAND

Two of Redland's most popular people beat the medical association out of an examination by going to Vancouver, June 20, to be married. They were Miss Florence Payne and Mr. Schwartz. They will make their home at the store. Congratulations and wishes for a long and happy life.

Waldo Patterson, who has pursued a course in Schwartz Bros. sawmill, is putting in a lath mill, and is now prepared to furnish same in any quantity.

Mr. Heively, sub boss under Mr. Allen in road Dist. 55, is tearing up things on the Fouts' road and expects to have the same graded before fall up the bottom.

Mr. Sunday's egg supply is getting short, consequently he is making the round trip in a day.

Mr. Machoup is closing out his stock as he expects to leave the ranch this fall, his lease on the Stone place having expired.

S. G. Kirchham was elected director and Louis Frink clerk in District 8, and Miss Rudolph was engaged to teach; Mr. Carlson being director of Dist. No. 75. Mrs. A. T. Hughes is clerk, and in Fir Grove George Gill was elected director, and E. M. Brock clerk.

Meeting at Beaver Creek. Rev. E. A. Smith and A. J. Ware have been having a very successful meeting at Beaver Creek. The house has been crowded and the interest splendid. The Alldredge Brothers have helped with the singing as well as members of the Baptist choir. Everett Dye has carried the singers out two or three trips. Messrs. Loder and Gross have also assisted with their autos. The meetings will continue until Sunday.

It may be that the meetings will be carried to Maple Lane after Sunday. The attendance, the results and the attention has been better than the conductors had hoped.

Mr. Rutherford will preach for E. A. Smith at Highland and Alberta. Mr. Smith will assist in the Memorial Service for Mr. J. J. Burgess next Sunday morning, and will preach at Henri Sunday night.

MAN-OUT-OF-A-JOB

Lamentation and Comments Over His Deplorable State

"Any man can get a job if he is not too lazy to work." This is what the fat-heads have been telling us. I have heard it a thousand times. The worst thing about it is that it is true.

It is equally true that any Democrat can get an office if he is not too lazy to work for it. If he will camp at the White House door and sit and sit until his sitter gets sore—if he has a pull strong enough and stays with it long enough, he can get an office.

But what good is it? He is only taking it away from a long list of other brother Democrats, just as patriotic as himself, just as highly qualified and just as ready in need of it. It is just like a man rowing off in a life-boat and leaving a lot of others to perish.

In Kreb's hop-yard, in the height of Republican prosperity, I have seen a mob of men fight for hop sacks. A hundred yards off I could hear the thumps. In all civilized countries the workers fight for jobs as dogs fight for bones.

I suppose there are four or five millions of people out of work in this country now. And at the same time every farmer is swamped with work, forty jobs jumping at him at once. Weeds overgrowing the garden, berries going to loss, brush in fence rows, and instead of being able to hire anybody to help him, he has his own work undone in order to get a few cents engraved with the "mark of the beast."

It is just as humiliating to beg for work as it is to beg for a hand-out. It is entirely an artificial condition created by capitalist law. There is work for ten times the present population, but capitalist law prohibits the people from using the resources of nature and employing themselves and still we have people clamoring for more prohibition, and more poverty. Also more expense and taxes to enforce more crazy laws.

There is a cause of course—not a reason, but the absence of the vast

The BLIZZARD Silo Filler Is The Thing!

THERE IS NO QUESTION ABOUT THE VALUE OF SILAGE FOR FEED AND THE BLIZZARD ENSILAGE CUTTER IS A GOOD INVESTMENT FOR THE FARMERS OF THE NORTHWEST FOR STILL ANOTHER REASON. IT ENABLES THEM TO PUT AWAY THE CROP WHEN IT SHOULD BE PUT AWAY, REGARDLESS OF WEATHER CONDITION. MANY CROPS COULD HAVE BEEN SAVED IN THE PAST FEW YEARS IF FARMS WHERE THE LOSS OCCURED HAD BEEN EQUIPPED WITH A SILO & BLIZZARD SILO FILLER

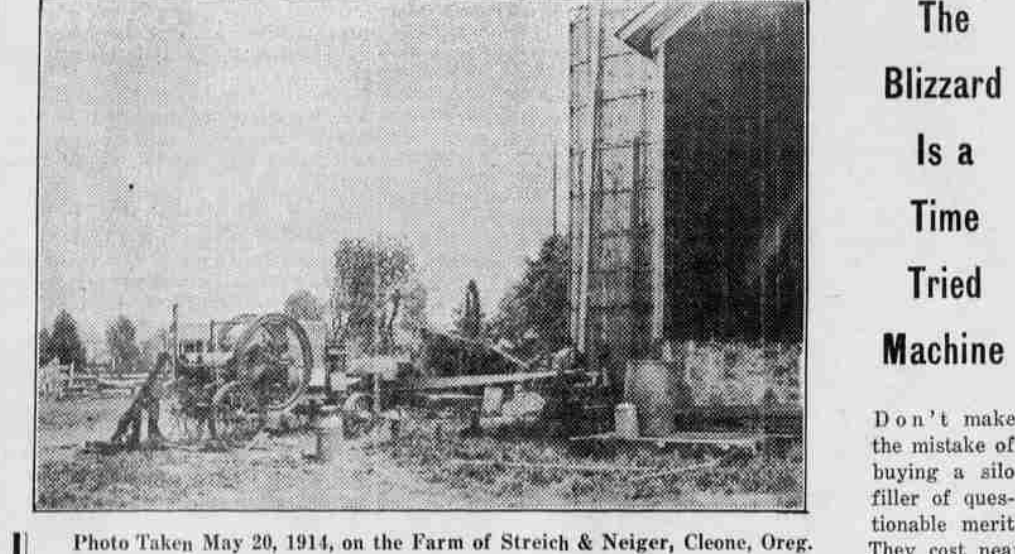


Photo Taken May 20, 1914, on the Farm of Streich & Neiger, Cleone, Ore.

WHY SILAGE PAYS. If you want to know how much the silo filler will do for you, send in the coupon for this book. State the size of your silo, and we will quote you. It places you under no obligation to buy.

Portland, Oregon Spokane - Boise

The Blizzard Is a Time Tried Machine. Don't make the mistake of buying a silo filler of questionable merit. They cost nearly as much in the beginning and far more in the long run, either for that matter. The Blizzard is a practical machine. It combines knives, fan and fly wheel instead of using these as separate units, thereby saving power and making a more compact cutter. It elevates without fall into the tallest silo. It cuts the material with a sheer cut, does not crush it. The Blizzard is responsive to control and safe to operate. The Blizzard is widely imitated, but nothing can shake its popularity with those who have used them.

Finds It Very Satisfactory. Cleone, Oregon, May 2, 1913. Mitchell, Lewis & Staver Co., Portland, Oregon. Gentlemen: We have used your Blizzard ensilage cutter the past season and find them a very satisfactory machine in every way. We put up over 600 tons of corn and had no trouble cutting from 50 to 55 tons per day and elevating it to a height of 32 feet, using an L-15 machine. We consider them the best machine made for the purpose. We also used it to cut alfalfa and clover hay fed to sheep and cattle at our yards this winter, and it handled the work in good shape. Yours truly, THE SUN DIAL RANCH By E. G. McGaw.

MOUNTAIN VIEW. Mrs. J. C. Losey of Salisbury, Ill., was spending a few days last week with her daughter Mrs. W. L. Whitener on Molalla Ave. Another of our girls has joined the ranks of married people. Miss Frankie Curries and Everett Downey were married last Thursday at Seaside, where Mr. Downey has a summer cottage. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Snyder went to Seaside with the happy couple and were present at the wedding. Mrs. Snyder is a sister of Miss Curries. We wish them a happy life and congratulate Mr. Downey on getting such a good girl so well respected by all who know her. Mr. Downey is the only son of Mr. and Mrs. James Downey of Willamette and has a host of friends. The couple will make their home at Willamette in the near future. Mr. J. M. Stickord of Champaign, Illinois, is visiting his cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Beverlin. Clifford Howell of Prairie City, Or., is visiting his uncle John Leavelle. Miss Erma Calavan has returned home from Portland, where she underwent an operation for adenoids. Mr. and Mrs. Conder have come to take up their residence here. Mrs. Conder was formerly Mrs. Irwin of this place. She moved to Idaho about three years ago. Mr. and Mrs. Simpson moved to Tacoma, Washington this week. The Ladies Aid of Mountain View will picnic in the grove here on Friday as a final to their meeting during the months of July and August. Ferd Curries is building a garage on Molalla Ave., near his store. Will Hall and family, Mr. and Mrs. Carrico autoed to Rockwood last Sunday. Ferd Curries and family autoed to Salem recently, where they visited friends. A niece of Mrs. Curries accompanied them home. Well, after long waiting a new concrete drinking trough and fountain has been established in place of the old wooden trough that has been endured for years. Quite a number from here went on the Baptist S. S. excursion last Wednesday.

Army of unemployed enables the lords of misrule to hold in complete subjugation those who have jobs. At the least sign of "inefficiency" or "insubordination" an employee may be dismissed on any pretext, or without any. His place can be instantly filled by a selection from the hungry horde of outcasts waiting to slip in. In Revelations 16-2 we read: "And the first angel went and poured out his vial upon the earth, and there fell a noisome and grievous sore upon the men which had the mark of the beast and upon them which worshipped his image." Now a "scab" is a sore and this is how we come by the name scab. Capitalist law sets the people against one another so that they are all scabbing on one another. Politicians fight for offices. Merchants compete for the same (as fight) for trade. Professional men sometimes actually do fight for patronage. Undertakers fight for dead bodies at the morgue. The working men fight for jobs that a nigger slave of the old regime would run away from at the risk of being eaten by blood-hounds. The Revelation man must have looked through a powerful telescope when he saw these things 2000 years ahead and described them so accurately. "A noisome and grievous sore" is certainly a vivid description of the struggle for existence, the Battle for Bread under capitalist law, which compels men to fight for jobs by prohibiting them from employing themselves. I. L. Jones. Hot Weather Tonic and Health Builder. Are you run down—Nervous—Tired? Is everything you do an effort? You are not lazy—you are sick! Your Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, and whole system need a Tonic. A Tonic and Health Builder to drive out the waste matter—build you up and renew your strength. Nothing better than Electric Bitters. Start today. Mrs. James Duncan, Haynesville, Me., writes: "Completely cured me after several doctors gave me up." 50c and \$1.00, at your Druggists.

Former Pastor Made Dean

At the recent meeting of the Board of Trustees of Pacific University, Professor William Martin Proctor, who was pastor of the Congregational Church in Oregon City in 1910, was elected Dean of the Faculty of that institution. Professor Proctor is a graduate of Whitman College in the class of 1901, and of Chicago Theological Seminary in the class of 1904. As Dean, Prof. Proctor will have charge of the Extension work of the University in addition to continuing as head of the Department of Education. The College has made remarkable progress during the past year under the leadership of President C. J. Bushnell, who has visited every part of the northwest in the interest of a larger student body. New departments of business with F. N. Harnoun, formerly one of the directors of the Portland Business College, and of Home Administration and Domestic Science with Miss Bertha Jennings in charge, have been established. The appointment of a dean to have charge of local administrative matters in the absence of the president, was made necessary by the coming campaign for endorsement to meet the offer of James J. Hill, who is to give \$40,000 on the condition that the college raise \$160,000 additional by June 30, 1916. The fact of Prof. Proctor's promotion to the deanship will be of interest to his many friends in Oregon City.

HOW WOMEN AVOID OPERATIONS. By Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Cleveland, Ohio—"My left side pained me so for several years that I expected to have to undergo an operation, but the first bottle I took of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound relieved me of the pains in my side and I continued its use until I became regular and free from pains. I had asked several doctors if there was anything I could take to help me and they said there was nothing that they knew of. I am thankful for such a good medicine and will always give it the highest praise."—Mrs. C. H. GRIFFITH, 7305 Madison Ave., Cleveland, Ohio.

Tom J. Myers and E. A. Brady. Resident Undertakers. The only RESIDENCE Undertaking Establishment in Clackamas County—Day and Night. Service Tenth and Water Sts. Main 123 A-37. Residence 612 Center St. Phones: Main 11 M. 172. Dr. A. McDonald. Veterinary Surgeon. Office, Red Front Barn. Phones: Main 116 B-9 OREGON CITY. Money To Loan. For Long or Short Periods W. M. HAMMOND ATTORNEY AT LAW Beaver Building Oregon City. BROWNELL & STONE ATTORNEYS AT LAW Oregon City Oregon. E. C. DYE Lawyer. WILL PRACTICE IN OREGON AND U. S. COURTS. SPECIALTIES: TITLES EXAMINATION; ABSTRACTS, COLLECTIONS. MODERATE PRICES. NOTARY WORK. Farm and Automobile Loans. OFFICE: OVER HARRIS GROCERY, SOUTH OF COURT HOUSE. PHONE, MAIN 43 AND C 153 OREGON CITY.