

The COURIER is published in the interest of all good citizens and NOT for the benefit of any particular clique or class.—It is YOUR paper—Make use of it. Write us a letter about those things which perplex and trouble you. If we cannot solve your problem, some of our readers may be able to do so. Politics will be warm from this time till November 3rd and our correspondents should be right on the job.

The Courier covers Clackamas Co

# OREGON CITY COURIER

Weekly Reader  
List of 2,650.

32d Year

OREGON CITY, OREGON, THURSDAY, JULY 2, 1914

Number 12

## MR. GILL AT M. E. CHURCH. TELLS WHAT HE STANDS FOR

### Sunday Evening Talk Treats on Political Situation Containing No Startling Statements.—Believes State Will Go Strongly Dry

Hon. F. M. Gill, candidate for governor on the Progressive ticket, spoke for a half hour at the M. E. church Sunday evening, and favorably impressed his audience as being a plain-spoken and thoroughly honest man.

The honorable gentleman said he felt perfectly at home in the Methodist pulpit as he was a member of the church and had actually preached 5 sermons during his life time.

After reading a passage of Scripture he proceeded to outline the platform and principle of the Progressive party. He said they were practically identical with the recently adopted Social Creed of the Federal Council of Christian churches of America.

Mr. Gill briefly outlined his past political service, stating he had first been sent to the legislature as the representative of Hood River county, when he entered the lists as a champion of the initiative and referendum. He mentioned the various bills which he had been instrumental in getting through the legislature, among them being the Widow's Pension Law, and also the 8-Hour Day Law.

"I stand for better conditions for the men who labor," said the speaker. "I believe that the State Tax Commission and the State Game Commission should be abolished. I believe one man on a commission will do more and better work than three. Had the digging of the Panama Canal been entrusted to a commission instead of to one man it would not have been finished for five years yet to come. In all my experience I never saw the State Tax Commission do a single hours work. Put the Game and Fish Commission entirely in the governors hands and let him appoint men to do the work when any needs to be done. I believe the State Land and Desert Land Boards should be combined—also the office of State Engineer and State Highway Engineer should be combined. I think Governor West made a mistake in discharging the State Engineer as his services were much needed and appreciated in Eastern Oregon.

"I believe that we should lend the state's credit to develop our natural resources. I would favor building a power plant near the Dalles, which would develop 400,000 surplus horse power, and would be of very great value in developing Oregon by furnishing cheap power over a very wide extent of territory. I would favor

## PROHIBITION CONVENTION

### CLACKAMAS COUNTY PEOPLE HAVE ENTHUSIASTIC CONFAB SURE OF SUCCESS WILL PROFIT BY PAST ERRORS

Schuebel and Spence Will Be Standard Bearers For The Drys, and Hard Fight Will Be Made

On Friday, June 26, in answer to a call issued by the committee in charge of the interests of the Prohibition workers of this vicinity delegates from all parts of the county gathered at Woodman hall in Oregon City and formed a permanent organization with a campaign committee of 12 members, who will have charge of the work with power to appoint sub-committees.

The meeting, which continued from 10 A. M. until 4:30 P. M., went on record as unanimously favoring state and national prohibition. Several prominent workers from over the State were present and delivered stirring addresses with many good suggestions for practical application. The many successes of the drys over this state and United States have been the result of practical methods of political action learned by the failures of campaigns of the past.

A Central Committee of 12 members was appointed as follows: G. C. Brownell, Rev. T. B. Ford, C. G. Spence, J. C. Haines, C. Schuebel, A. J. Ware, C. H. Dye and Mesdames Wm. Eberly, E. B. Andrews, Geo. DeBok, Robt. Miller and G. R. Wolfe.

C. H. Dye made an efficient chairman and C. A. Lewis recorded the proceedings. Thirty-six delegates were present.

There was an urgent demand for a dry candidate to run with Mr. C. Schuebel for the legislature and in search for the best man for that place Mr. C. E. Spence of Beaver Creek was unanimously chosen as the standard bearer, with Atty. Schuebel. Mr. Spence is at present Master of the State Grange and one of Oregon's staunch farmers.

Arrangements are being made for a thorough practical working organization and nothing can satisfy their unceasing labors but an overwhelming majority for a dry Oregon.

The committee in charge of the meeting was: Dr. T. B. Ford, Mrs. Della Green and S. Macdonald, the prohibition worker. Short addresses were made by C. G. Spence, P. W. Meredith, Editor of the Equity Society, G. C. Brownell and others.

In St. Louis, a city famous for bad water and good beer, ten deaths were charged to excessive heat Saturday—a plausible reason.—Oregonian.

## BROTHERHOOD AT GREAT MEETING

### MANY NOTABLES EAT ICES AND CONTEST FOR ORATORICAL HONORS ENTERTAIN TWO "GOVERNORS"

Fair Ladies Spread Magnificent Feast For Their Lordly Masters, The Men

Those who were so fortunate as to be present at the monthly meeting of the Congregational Brotherhood in the parlors of that church on Tuesday evening, can certainly make no complaint of the entertainment they received. The music was good; the food was excellent and plentiful; the waitresses were—whatever is the proper word—adorable, charming, graceful; the oratory was superb; and the wine—was absent; but there was abundance of ice cream—

And more than that  
Conals scarce be asked  
Of any feast!

The large dining room of the church was filled with guests and as soon as these had finished eating and drinking, and were filled with the bounteous repast, C. A. Miller, brotherhood president and master of ceremonies, arose to his introductory speech, which was delivered in his usual pleasing manner.

Dr. Withycombe entered the lists as star attraction in the oratorical tournament which followed, and he delivered an excellent non-political speech of about 20 minutes length, part of Oregon lying in the valley of the Willamette, and especially that part of the Willamette Valley traversed by the Oregon Electric railway.

"Oh, my friends, this is a beautiful country. But our first duty to our citizenship. We are bringing in to this country a million aliens a year—Some of them not the most desirable perhaps, yet in spite of this we have kept our citizenship up to a very high standard—superior to any in the wage earner. Strikes are terribly costly. The next great movement in this country will be to settle the labor question. Agriculture is our great opportunity. You have here 2,500,000 acres of agriculture land which cannot be grubbed because the cost of labor is too high. Solve the problem of cheap money by establishing the rural credit system. The farmers of this country must borrow \$500,000,000 for which they have to pay 8 1/2 per cent—rural credit would furnish them the money at 5 per cent. Agriculture is the master science. It offers us a boundless opportunity. Still our great problem is citizenship."

Rev. H. N. Smith, who is substituting the regular pastor Rev. Edwards, recited a yarn which caused much merriment.

Dr. Wm. M. Proctor, now dean of Pacific University at Forest Grove, was the prodigal son who returned for the occasion to meet with his old congregation and help them devour the fatted calf. He outlined the work of the University and explained how the schools and colleges of the country were developing a new ideal of citizenship.

"There have been three stages of development in America: first, the period of self-discovery (1776 to 1870); second, the period of exploitation (1870 to 1900); third, the period of human interests (1900 —) in which we are beginning to learn the need of conservation of natural resources and the development of agricultural possibilities." But the human resources are our greatest asset.

Dr. T. B. Ford made an impromptu speech which not only proclaimed him an orator of the first rank, but indicated that had he essayed to write genuine American humor, a la Mark Twain, instead of following the ministry, it would be for the great Missourian to look to his laurels. Indeed, Dr. Ford confessed that he had once lived in Missouri, and had practiced his first sermon upon a congregation of 6 Missouri mules. This is an improvement upon Demosthenes, the Greek, who practiced upon the sea, which could only speak, not hear. Finally he eulogized beautiful Oregon City in phrases of absolute eloquence.

Hon. W. S. U'Ren, taking sides against a former speaker who had mentioned the wealth to be made on the farm, said he was born on an American farm, had tried farming and found it a magnificent failure as a producer of millionaires. He suggested that some way should be found to assist the thousand of poor boys who are struggling against heavy odds to make a success of farming.

"We must help the poor fellow who is down and discouraged. The opportunities of life should be made available for all alike.

"If all my travels, and I have traveled over a good deal of territory—I never saw any land so beautiful as the Willamette Valley of Oregon. I believe it is more nearly like Eden than any other spot on earth. It is our duty to make it an Eden."

Mrs. Eva Emery Dye spoke in appreciation of the good government which the men of Oregon had maintained during the time before the women acquired their suffrage rights.

"We women have the ballot now, and we intend to vote for what we think is right, and to sustain the measures we think best."

Hon. Gilbert Hedges was the Aristotle of the occasion, and had he lived 22 centuries ago there can be no doubt he would have given the Greek scholar a close race for the intellectual championship of the world. His speech bristled with profound political philosophy:

"I have been in 28 states, and also

## A MYSTERIOUS MARCONI GRAM

### STRANGE STORY OF SIGHTS AND DOINGS IN PACIFIC OCEAN FACT OR FAKE IS QUESTION

"Brown" Study for those Readers Who Like a "True" Brown Story

Just before going to press our "wireless" man succeeded in getting an interesting marconigram out of the atmosphere, the message is presumed to be from Editor Brown, but as it was signed with only the initials "M. J." there is some doubt as to its sender, especially as it was somewhat broken in transit. "M. J." might stand for Mary Jane or May Jones, or Mike James, or any number of other combinations, we merely suppose that the message was sent out by Mr. Brown and intended for the perusal of Courier subscribers, but we have no way to verify our supposition; therefore we publish it without credentials and leave our readers to judge as to its source. This is the message:

July 1, 1914.  
On board ship enroute San Francisco to Honolulu.  
Passed through the Golden Gate last evening. We are well out on the big pond now, and the sea is rough and billowy. Most of the passengers failed to show up at breakfast this morning—no need to wonder why.  
The old Pacific has her back up today; waves are rolling pretty high and our boat seems to want to dive under them instead of going over as she should. I asked a seaman if this was what he'd call a rough sea. "No indeed," he replied, "almost a calm. Wait till the breeze gets up a bit." I went to the rail and looked over suddenly, as land men have a habit of doing when at sea, and the sailor came up "Never mind, old man," he said by way of consolation, "the first ten days are the worst. Just as soon as you get all this land grub out of your system you'll be all right again."

Dare not get much sleep last night. The old tub seemed to be trying to stand on her head about half the time. I have one of those nervous stomachs that won't stand for broncho busting, looping the loop in the air or dipping the dip in the Pacific. I lay in my berth and wondered if there was any way to walk back from Honolulu, and almost envied those persons who were lying QUIET in their graves back in the Oregon hills.

There has just been some little excitement on deck—we are passing a school of whales. The number of scholars in the school varies all the way from six to twenty-six according to the eyesight and imagination of the observer. I can only see three without a glass (?). The schoolmaster of the whales is a monster. Thru the binoculars he looks as big as a house and as long as a city block. They are coming up nearer and are now about half mile off the starboard bow. The big whale is as black as tar but has some brownish scars on his back which look like a short line of handwriting. A young lady who is looking thru a glass says it spells, "Ich ka bibble," and old duffer beside her, who has a Jew nose and a Chinese mustache, says it is a Hebrew inscription which says, "I swallowed Jonah!"

The whales are out of sight now, and a big ship has just come in view. She is going toward Frisco. When you see another ship wallowing in the sea you realize what your own vessel is going thru. When she is on the crest of a wave most of her hull is visible; when she dives down in the trough she is almost entirely out of sight—Just the tops of her stacks and masts showing.

"Honolulu or drown."

(Transcribed by L. D.)

## DR. WITHYCOMBE ANSWERS(?) MR. U'REN'S OPEN LETTER

### Efforts To Smoke Republican Candidate Out of His Political Log Yield More Sport Than Was Anticipated

AN OPEN LETTER, AND A REPLY

U'Ren to Mr. Withycombe  
(From The Oregonian.)  
OREGON CITY, Ore., June 22.—(An open letter.)—Dr. James Withycombe, Corvallis, Ore.—Dear Sir: Are you in favor of state and national prohibition of the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors? Your speech last night at the Methodist Church in this city was very interesting, but you did not say where you stand on this question. Perhaps this was an oversight, because you told us you had caused the discharge of one of your subordinates in the state's service for entering a saloon, and you promised to enforce the laws if you are elected.

If you are in favor of state and national prohibition, will you join with Dr. Smith of the Democrats, Mr. Gill of the Progressives and myself of the Prohibitionists, all being candidates for Governor, in publicly advocating the Oregon dry amendment and national prohibition? The issue cannot be evaded in this campaign. Such a public declaration on your part will take the liquor question out of partisan politics in this state and very greatly increase the majority for the adoption of the Oregon dry amendment in November. You are to be congratulated on having the opportunity to render so great a public service. Sincerely yours,  
W. S. U'REN.

Withycombe to Mr. U'Ren  
(From The Oregonian.)  
CORVALLIS, Ore., June 29.—(To W. S. U'Ren, Prohibition Candidate for Governor, and you ask me whether I am for state and National prohibition.)

I do not intend to tell you, or anybody, how I shall vote in November on prohibition. This is not a party question. I am the Republican candidate. I do not propose to embarrass either myself or my party by taking a personal part in the campaign for or against prohibition.

But I am willing to tell you and the public what I will do as Governor, if prohibition should be adopted, to enforce the law, and I shall do it.

I desire you to be equally candid. What is the basis of your statement, or assumption, that Dr. Smith for the Democrats, and Mr. Gill for the Progressives, will join you in "publicly advocating the Oregon dry amendment and national prohibition"? I quote your own words. Is it true that they have joined you? Or, if they have not, why do you imply that they have or will? Have you directed the same inquiry to them that you have to me? If not, why not? What is the understanding, if any, between you and them?  
JAMES WITHYCOMBE

OUR CRITIQUE OF THE OREGONIAN'S COMMENT ON ABOVE LETTERS

Dr. Withycombe has made reply to Mr. U'Ren's open letter and the result is precisely what most people residing in this plebeian community had guessed it would be—A MAGNIFICENT STRADDLE.

Says the Oregonian of Wednesday morning:—

Mr. Withycombe's answer to Mr. U'Ren's letter is precisely what it should have been. Mr. U'Ren called for a public reply to a question as to whether Mr. Withycombe is for prohibition.

Does Dr. Withycombe and the Oregonian think the people of this state are so dense and simple they will be deceived by this "how sham?"

Evidently so; for the Oregonian continues:—

It was a very skillful trap, into which Mr. Withycombe declined to step.

It WAS a clever trap. So clever indeed that the very wise Oregonian and the very unwise Withycombe put their respective feet into it very nicely.

Says the wise Oregonian:—

The Republican party has not declared itself against prohibition, and Mr. Withycombe has no right to commit it, as its candidate, to one side or the other.

Very true—Mr. Withycombe has no rights. He is entirely under the

dictation of the Oregonian perhaps and means to go on with the campaign as though he had been nominated by a clique of political steam rollers instead of by the vote of the people—people who thought him a man who would stand by them for political justice and not desert to the "Assembly" crowd.

The Oregonian:—

His personal attitude is his own business.

No one in or out of Oregon cares how Dr. Withycombe shall vote—no one has asked him. Many, very many dry advocates voted for him at the primaries, believing he would espouse their cause after his nomination—they judged that a man of his standing could not do otherwise. Now they wish to know if they were mistaken.

The Oregonian:—

But his position as Governor is certainly the public's business.

Verily, verily, thou has said it, Oh Oregonian:—the Governor's position is public business, and the public wish to have a governor who will make their business HIS business—who will faithfully and honorably serve the majority—AND NO OTHERS. Can Withycombe stand before the people as the man worthy of their choice if he withholds his view

(Concluded on Page 8)

## Thirty-Three Years of Successful Banking

The first day of July, 1914, marks the close of the thirty-third year of this bank's existence; it having begun business in 1881. It was founded by citizens of Oregon City, with local capital, and has been managed by practically the same officers since its beginning. It is with pardonable pride that we mention here a few of the things attained by this bank.

Besides being the oldest and strongest bank in Clackamas County, it is one of the Roll of Honor Banks of the United States, which means that its earned surplus and undivided profits exceed its capital. Its deposits are nearly One Million Dollars. It has a surplus that exceeds its capital by more than \$25,000.00. Its reserve at the present time is over 40 per cent of its deposits while under the State law it is only required to carry 15 per cent. The strict regard which the management has for those principles of sound banking which have characterized its history in the past furnishes unquestioned assurance of safety for depositors in the future. We fully appreciate that this splendid record has been made possible only through the confidence and help of our customers and we take this means of assuring present and future depositors that the conservative policies that have proven so successful in the past will be continued in the future.

## The Bank of Oregon City Oldest Bank in Clackamas County

## ALL ROADS LEAD TO CHAUTAUQUA— GREATEST SESSION OPENS TUESDAY

### Everything in Readiness for 21st Annual Assembly Program Undoubtedly Best Ever Given— Campers Coming by Hundreds

Chautauqua opens next Tuesday at Gladstone Park, for its annual 13-day assembly.

Everything points to the greatest session ever held at Gladstone, and fittingly so, for the 1914 Chautauqua will represent the 21st birthday of this time-tried, pioneer institution.

Every public-spirited citizen in Clackamas County should be proud of the record of old Gladstone Chautauqua. It has wielded a big influence in the development of a better, as well as a bigger, citizenship, in this vicinity, and the fact that it has lived to a ripe old age, and is today in a most flourishing condition, is the best evidence that the efforts of the local men and women behind the movement, have been well rewarded.

But completely laying aside all sentiment, the program to be staged next week is the best ever—undoubtedly. Star attractions and countless other features, make up the broadest program ever offered. Promise of "fair skies," real Chautauqua weather, and every convenience imaginable furnished to the campers, lend additional charm to the coming assembly.

The program is brimful of most interesting features. Among them:—

Lochwitzky, a Russian exile, tells in most fascinating fashion his personal experiences as a political exile to bleak Siberia.

Charles Howard Plattenburg, a familiar lyceum star, lectures on "Worms Beneath the Bark."

Dr. L. G. Herbert, lecturer, county-town philosopher and orator.

The famous "Dixie Jubilee Singers," the greatest company of colored talent in the world.

Aah Davis, celebrated cartoonist, and originator of the "Chalk Talk."

Chicago Glee Club, with the "marathon" record of 3,600 concerts, and a perpetual "hit."

Frederick Vining Fisher, illustrious lecturer on the exposition.

Dr. Edna Eugenia Lowe, celebrated reader and health lecturer.

Dr. W. B. Hinson, Oregon's brilliant minister, of the White Temple, Portland.

Dr. Thomas E. Green, Patriotic Day, star, Lecture: "The Burden of Nations."

Simpson College Combined Glee Clubs, 50 voices. The biggest Chautauqua attraction on the coast this year.

Ng. Poon Chew, Chinese orator, who played upon the heart-strings of 4,000 people at Chautauqua last year.

Samuel Hill, Oregon's good roads evangelist.

Mattie Hardwicke Jones, head of education department.

The Fort and Ad Club Quartette, which has helped materially in placing Portland on the map.

The Gray Concert Company, high-class attraction extraordinary.

The Parson's Orchestra of Portland, two concerts daily.

Mr. Stuart McGuire, Chautauqua soloist.

Daily ball games, Oregon City, Molalla, Macksburg, Clackamas and Estacada.

Physical culture for the youngsters.

Kindergarten for the tots.

Already the army of campers is beginning to move toward Gladstone. The "tent city" will be larger than ever. Better join the Chautauqua family and participate in the most inexpensive and the most delightful entertainment imaginable. A season ticket admits to everything during the 13 days. \$2.50 if bought individually, but \$2.00 if purchased in books of ten.