

The Courier is the State
Paper for the Equity Society
and thoroughly covers the
County.

OREGON CITY COURIER

The Courier has the largest
sworn circulation of any
newspaper between Portland
and Eugene.

32d Year

OREGON CITY, OREGON, THURSDAY, AUGUST 13 1914

Number 18

NATIVE LIFE AS SEEN IN HAWAII

WHERE DEVIL FISH, CRABS AND
SEA WEED ARE EATEN RAW

A PEOPLE OF THE TOMORROW

Wants are Few, Easily Supplied and
Living is Playing

The Hawaiian Islands are some
old as to settlement and some older
as to formation. One authority says
they have been inhabited since 500
A. D., and a scientist says the is-
lands' formation are of "comparative-
ly recent date."

And this "comparatively recent"
reminds me of the statement of a
professor who was viewing the grand
canyon of Arizona when someone asked
him how old the big ravine was.
"Comparatively recent," he replied,
"it has not been there over ten or
twenty million years."

And so with the Sandwich Islands.
You may have several million years
to play as to when they were up-
heaved from the Pacific, and the
matter of when they were first in-
habited leaves plenty of room to
guess, yet there is much to prove
that human beings were living on
these Pacific dots as soon if not soon-
er than in North or South America.

In an hour one can go from hus-
tling Honolulu back into the interior,
where the black people live in their
primitive huts, and it seems like
standing on the age of a thousand
years and looking backward.

Captain James Cook found the is-
lands in 1778, and previous to that
there is no reliable history. Cook
added much to history, for when the
natives heard of him they killed him
and ate him. History doesn't relate
the cannibal part of the deal, but
many a Hawaiian will tell you it is
so, and until someone digs up his
bones and shows there is yet meat on
them, I am going to take legends and
yarns for it, and believe that up to
about 1800 the Hawaiians preferred
roasted man to fish, and that they
were cannibals; that like nearly
all the south sea islanders, they ate
human flesh.

Cook got in bad. I judge from
his name he was a Yankee, and he
had to start something. When he
landed the natives accepted him as
some sort of a deity and they did
things right for him. It was a case
of "Welcome to our City," and King
Kamehameha spread himself with
with presenting the navigator with
the best of the land.

Written history tells us very lit-
tle of Cook's death and the reasons
for it. It says he violated "tabu"
and royalty had him killed.

To "tabu" was to reserve some-
thing for the big chiefs. Certain
birds were "tabued" and their feath-
ers could only be worn by royalty.
This applied to almost anything the
ruling families wanted, from cer-
tain kinds of food to certain fair
Polynesian damsels, and the penalty
of violation was death.

Whether Cook hadn't read up on
the code or whether he tried to es-
tablish himself as law, history does
not state, but legends have it that he
copped out a pretty "tabu" maiden,
took her to the ship and in several
ways set aside the ancient statutes.

The natives supposed the whites
bore charmed lives and that they had
to let the captain run things, but the
Hawaiian story goes that a sailor
died with fever and the natives saw
him buried. Later they dug him up
and found him just as dead as any
dead black man. Then they tried to
bury him, but they found a few spears
on Cook, one day when they caught
him out in the open, and found he
was easy killing. Then they ate him,
but preserved his bones. A monument
is erected where the assassination
occurred, and it is said his bones
are buried there. Hawaiians say
they are buried in one of the old
temples.

But to jog up about 135 years.
One morning I started early for
a hike over the mountains, stripping
down to the lightest of clothing, for
it was very hot. It did not look like
very much of a climb, but it was
over 2,000 feet, and every step over
uneven lava formation, and before
I had reached the top I thought I
would drop with heat and thirst.

Not a breath of air stirred and the
torrid sun beat down on that stone
mountain something awful. But I
knew at the top were cooling breezes
and I stuck it out.

And I found them. No sooner had
I gotten over the crest than one of
those mountain mist storms met me
—almost had. These storms gather
every hour or two somewhere in the
hills. They are just little clouds
of coldness and moisture, covering
but a few acres. In no time I was
wet and shivering. Such a sudden
change would suggest danger, but I
had been told that very seldom any
ill effects followed, so I hit the trail
to get warm as I had climbed to get
cool not twenty minutes before.

Tourists are warned to stick to the
trails and not go on exploring expedi-
tions, for there are many dangerous
cracks concealed by the foliage, and
the vegetation in the jungles is so
dense one can easily become hopelessly
lost.

But I wanted to get out of that
rain. Down a valley, only half a
mile away the sun was shining, and
there was something like a path. I
made for it. Half way down I saw
the white roof of a grass hut and
when I reached it there, sitting on
mats in front of it was a family of
natives, father, mother, a girl of
about twenty and a boy of six or
eight.

They smiled a welcome and offer-
ed me a seat on the mats. I was
very thirsty and made a sign, when
the girl in fairly good English ask-

ed if I wanted drink or food, and
when I told her water she brought
me a drink of pineapple juice, and
later on insisted that I have a dish
of poi.

The home was the typical old Ha-
waiian hut, made of thatched grass,
windowless, with an opening at each
end like a tent, and running to a
high peak. The natives can cover a
limb framework with grass in such
a way it will thoroughly prevent
leakage during the rainy season, and
they will last for many years. The
interior is almost devoid of anything,
but some bunk frames and a few
utensils and the families only occu-
py them when it rains.

The father and mother were typi-
cal Hawaiians and did not speak
English. The mother was large and
fat, with hardly any clothes on, and
she lay there on the mat and half
dozing. The girl was handsome as
Hawaiians go. Very dark, thick lip-
ped, black eyes, long straight black
hair. She wore no shoes or stock-
ings, a dress only to the knees and
sleeveless, yet she sat there cross-
legged like a tailor and was as much
at ease as a society belle at an af-
ternoon tea.

And the young lad—he wanted to
be noticed. And from somewhere he
brought out his surprise—a kid's
three-wheeled tricycle. Long ago it
had been thrown onto some civilized
junk heap by some young American
who had worn it out. The wheels
were all out of shape, the rims full
of dents, and the frame so twisted
the machine could hardly stand alone.
But the boy proudly displayed it,
pointed to the empty Bull Durham to-
bacco sack he had tied on the handle-
bars, and then he gave me an exhibi-
tion heat. He had smoothed off a
little incline about a rod long down
which he would ride and tip over.

This young savage trotting out
that tricycle in this unexpected out-
of-the-way spot, decorated with a
tobacco sack, struck me as about the
most unusual sight I ever saw.

The girl told me she had sold flow-
ers and hat bands in Honolulu, but it
was too hot to sit on the streets all
day.

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ARE THEY AFRAID?

Haven't Nominees Enough Courage
to Face Voters on the Issue?

The Courier will have far more
courage and regard for the candidate
for office who will openly and hon-
estly declare against state and na-
tional prohibition than for the moral
cowards who straddle and says it is
none of the people's business.

A man big enough to run for of-
fice SHOULD BE big enough, man
enough and have sand enough to tell
the people, plainly and flatly where
he stands on all issues.

A candidate who will not do it, is
not big enough for the office he is
running for, and not safe enough for
the place if he should get it.

A coward before election will be a
bigger one after, and such a man
should never be elected.

If a candidate for governor or the
legislature will come squarely out
and honestly declare he stands
against prohibition and believes that
it will be for the best good of the
state to vote down the amendment,
the Courier will have no fight with
this man personally. It will respect
his courage and will only fight him
on his arguments.

Ask a candidate where he stands
on the issue of abolishing the senate,
the \$1500 amendment and propor-
tional representation, and he will tell
you fast enough. He appreciates your
right to know.

Ask him where he stands on the
matter of abolishing useless com-
missions; the issue of economy and
the proposition to amend the tax col-
lection law, and he will give you a
ready reply—as your right.

IF IT IS WORTH \$100 A PIECE TO BIG BUSINESS MEN HOW MUCH IS IT WORTH TO OREGON WORKINGMEN?

Here are the Unseen Influences that from Ambush furnish the Gold
to Corrupt Newspapers and Kill People's Progressive Initiative Bills

We believe the larger number of
the Courier readers do their own
thinking, and we here give you
SOMETHING TO THINK ABOUT.

We are showing you the men, the
money and the game, and how they
pull together.

We are showing you a bunch of
men who never had a thought in com-
mon with the farmer or work-
ingman, who are invisibly working
through the avenues of the money
provide, to make the men and
women who work believe that such
proposed initiative measures as the
\$1500 exemption law, proportional
representation, an inheritance tax on
estates of over \$50,000 etc., ARE
FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE RICH,
and the workers of Oregon should
vote them down in self protection.

Following we re-print a circular
letter sent out by the Non-Partisan
League of Portland.

The League never expected the let-
ter would fall into the hands of its
enemies.

It was only sent to those of the
faith, those who had "been tried,"
who were duly and truly disciples of
the System, and who could be de-
pendent on to come through with
money enough to debauch news-
papers, buy public speakers, frighten
voters and thus defeat the measures
framed for the greatest good of the
many, while the capitalists and mil-
lionaires sit back and chuckle over
what money will do, and what a
bunch of sheep the people are.

It was never expected the Courier
would get hold of one of these let-
ters. But it did. It doesn't matter
how—the letter is what matters.

Three weeks ago we got the let-
ter, since when we have had every
man, whose name appears on the let-
ter head s officials of the Non-

Partisan League, looked up and run
down, and when you have read the
letter then see WHO the men are
who are fighting these measures,
and figure out if they ever had an
interest in common with you, and if
you ever knew of one of this clique
to play your game.

Here are the names on the let-
ter head who are the Boss Boosters:—

Everett Ames F. C. Knapp
A. H. Averill Geo. Lawrence Jr.
Arthur Callan Flechtner Linn
Henry Corbett Geo. C. Mason
J. F. Daly D. A. Patullo
A. D. Katz F. H. Ransom
James B. Kerr Amel Smith
T. N. Stoppenbach

And here is the letter. The ex-
planation notes in parenthesis, fol-
lowing the paragraphs, are not a part
of the circular, but are the Courier's.

Portland, Ore. June 19, 1914.

Gentlemen:—

I am enclosing a list of the proposed measures to be voted upon at
the next general election in November. This is a matter that concerns
you very seriously.

I want to call your attention particularly to the following:

(1)—The \$1500 Tax Exemption bill actually exempts from tax
\$10,000 for a family of four.

It creates a large body of voters who think they do not pay any tax
and who will be ready to vote bonds without limit.

(2 & 3) These bills throw off constitutional restrictions requiring
equality or uniformity in taxation.

(These are State Tax Commission Amendments that were rejected by
the people in 1910 and again in 1912.)

(4) Another Single Tax Measure which tends to confiscate all land-
holdings in excess of \$25,000. It would result in a tax as high as 5 1/2
per cent on inside property.

(This is H. D. Wagoner's measure and is not Single Tax, because it
puts that surtax on buildings and other improvements as well as land.)

(18) This bill would give the Socialist and U'Ren advocates rep-
resentation in the Legislature, which they cannot get under the present laws.

(This is proportional representation.)

(27) This bill places a MINIMUM Inheritance Tax of 10 per cent
on all estates over \$50,000.

(This is a measure offered by the Socialist Party.)

(29 & 30) Makes it possible for a floating population of I. W. W.'s to
vote after only a residence in the state of 15 to 30 days depending upon the
character of the election.

(We know nothing about this measure.)

We cannot afford to let such bills become laws. We can only beat
them by an effective organization and by a campaign in every precinct and
every county of the State. THIS COSTS MONEY BUT THE WORK
MUST BE DONE. IT WILL COST A LOT MORE IF WE DO NOT DE-
FEAT THEM NOW.

Sign the enclosed card for at least \$100, or as much more as this work
is worth to you and mail it to us. This money is all expended under the
supervision of the Board of Directors.

Very truly yours,
NON-PARTISAN LEAGUE,
By Geo. C. Mason.

Now we want to show you Clacka-
ma county people who these League
steerers are, that you may decide
how much this work is worth to YOU.

Henry L. Corbett is manager for
the famous Corbett estate in Port-
land. This family owns millions of
dollars of the best real estate in Ore-
gon, and the heirs put up thousands
of dollars to defeat single tax in
1912. It was "worth" something to
them. They have more than made it
back in ground rents. Are these
people friends of yours?

Everett Ames is manager of
Ames-Harris-Neville Co., very wealth-
y in its large land holdings, and
they are dealers in twine, burlap,
grain bags, tents, etc.

Do you think this firm is play-
ing the farmer's game?

A. H. Averill is president of the
Portland Chamber of Commerce and
of the Averill Machinery Co. He
knows "what it is worth" to him and
what he represents to defeat the pro-
portional representation and the ex-
emption amendment.

All the Chamber of Commerce
Members love the workingman and
rener, with an affection a Tom Cat
has for a canary.

Arthur Callan is of the real es-
tate firm of Callan & Kaser, and like
all land speculators his heart bleeds
when he sees the landlords raise the
rent of the workingmen.

J. F. Daly is president of the Ti-
le & Trust Co., therefore very near
to the farmer and day laborer. This
company is neither of the Ladd cor-
porations, which spent thousands of
dollars fighting single tax in 1912.
You can bet your life it is "worth" a
lot to the Ladd bunch to beat any-
thing that would reduce the tax on
the little home and add the reduction
to big holdings.

A. D. Katz is another man who just
wants to kiss the farmer and work-
ingmen. His business is so close to
theirs. He is Oregon manager for
the Mutual Life Insurance Co. of
New York. He sends Oregon money
back east. We couldn't find out how
many acres he put into potatoes this
spring.

James B. Kerr is attorney for the
Hill lines. The Hill people hold hun-
dreds of thousands of acres of land
in Oregon that increases in value as
farmers improve and develop the
state. These people are of the
"struggling farmer" class that excites
the sympathy of our friends George
Hickelbohm and F. M. Gill.

F. C. Knapp is president of the
Peninsular Lumber Corporation of St.
Johns, and all his workmen will testi-
fy to his unselfish love for the men in
the ranks.

Amel Smith and George Law-
rence Jr., are vice presidents of the
Realty Associates Corporation. This
is a big Portland land speculating
company. The report doesn't state
how many acres they plowed this
spring.

F. H. Ransom is manager and
treasurer of the Eastern & Western
Lumber Co., one of the big timber
and sawmill concerns of Oregon. Of
course their interests are with the
masses—the masses of big business.

They want corporation representa-
tion at Salem, not proportional.

D. A. Patullo is manager of the
grain department of the Balfour
Guthrie Co.—a company which of
course is ever hand in hand with la-
bor.

T. N. Stoppenbach has made a for-
tune in land speculation and out of
the Pacific Paper Co., and has quit
the game. And you can bet he doesn't
want any 10 per cent tax on his big
fortune when he has to go into the
cemetery business.

Fletcher Linn is another of the
Ladd handy men—not too big a cap-
italist himself to be above good jobs
from other capitalists.

George C. Mason is manager of
this Non-Partisan League of Ladd
corporations and big business. He
was formerly one of the big chiefs
of the Hurley Mason contracting com-
pany, that tried so hard to break
down the labor unions of Oregon. He
did not fully succeed, but he showed
organized labor how dearly he loved
them.

Now, you Courier readers, this is
the bunch that is raising a war chest
of gold to beat proportional rep-
resentation, the \$1500 exemption bill,
the inheritance measure.

This is the big business organiza-
tion that proposes, through the influ-
ence of money, to keep the "little fel-
low" paying most of the taxes of
Oregon.

This is the organization that would
repeal the direct primary law by
having an "assembly" or "convention"
recommend candidates, and then re-
peal all the Oregon system measures
through which the people now control
the government of the state.

These "business men" and their
servants used to be the government.
Hi Gill Gill recently told them why
they are not now, nd they are try-
ing to "come back." They have tried
it one way and another at every elec-
tion since 1904, but the voters in the
ranks have prevented.

You farmer, you workingman, you
women voters of Oregon, how much is
it worth to YOU to let big business
get away with this scheme?

How much is it worth to YOU to
have the money gang beat the pro-
portional representation measure—
which anybody knows is simple jus-
tice?

How much is it worth to YOU
that the corporations' money defeat
the exemption that would relieve any
farmer or worker from taxation on
\$1500 of improvements?

"SIGN THE ENCLOSED CARD
FOR AT LEAST \$100, AND AS
MUCH MORE AS THIS WORK IS
WORTH TO YOU."

Nothing could plainer show who is
fighting these measures.

If it is worth \$100 apiece to the
rich men of Portland to defeat them,
it is worth far more to the workers
of Oregon to sustain them.

Vote for your friends. Stand by
what you have and get more.

The above letter reveals the mon-
ied bunch and what they are work-
ing for. No workingman can play
their game and be safe.

HOT SHOTS AT COUNCIL SESSION

ALBRIGHT AND METZNER MIX
WITH TEMPLETON

SERIOUS CHARGES ARE MADE

"If Templeton Wants Explanations
Let Him Also Make Some"

There were fireworks in last
week's special council session, some-
thing cracking every minute, and
every such session but brings near-
er the day when the voters of this
city in their disgust and indignation
will turn down the present system
and put the city under a business
management.

Councilman Metzner dropped the
fire punk in the powder that started
things.

It appears that at the previous ses-
sion, when Metzner and Albright
were absent, Councilman Templeton
objected to a bill for \$12 for auto
hire that took a committee of three,
Albright, Andrews and Metzner, to
Portland to investigate the different
paving compositions.

Mr. Metzner wanted to know what
the objections were to the bill. He
stated the auto was in use for eight
hours, that it covered 53 miles, and
he wanted Mr. Templeton to give
his reasons for holding up the bill.

Mr. Templeton said it did not mat-
ter whether the auto bill was \$12 or
12 cents, that the committee was not
legally appointed, nor had they made
legal reports, and he cited a section of
the charter which says reports should
be in writing, while the paving com-
mittee reported verbally, he declared.
The technical point did not create
any excitement.

Then Albright jumped to his feet
and tore loose.

He went on to explain how a com-
mittee appointed by the council had
gone to Portland to investigate paving,
and that he thought it would be
a pretty good investment for the
city for another delegation to go
down and do a little private investi-
gating. He said several of the coun-
cil members were "invited," among
them Mr. Templeton, but only three
finally went; that it was the inten-
tion of the committee to go on the
car; that Mayor Jones intended to
go with them, but at the last minute
was unable to go, and that he,
Mayor Jones, told the committee that
it would be better for them to hire
an auto from his city, as they would
have one in Portland if they exam-
ined the different paved streets. The
mayor corroborated this statement.

"Why is Mr. Templeton so leary
of this independent paving investiga-
tion?" asked Albright. "Why is he
urging the Board of Trade to back
up a 30 cent proposition when we
are paying? Does he want to get that
body to help shoulder the responsibility
of the deal?"

"The members of the street com-
mittee, of which Mr. Templeton was
the leader, went to Portland to find
out what paving was best for this
city. This committee was taken in
charge by the Warren Construction
Co., was taken around the city in
their automobiles, was given a ban-
quet at the city hall, and then the com-
mittee came back and reported favor-
ably for the Warren Construction to
be given the Main street-paving con-
tract, at 30 cents more than the inde-
pendent paving companies.

"Our committee," continued Mr. Al-
bright, "lost our own time, paid for
our own meals, and we found out
something about paving. We did not
go to the Warren Construction Co.,
but to the city engineer's office, where
Commissioner Diek's assistant ac-
companied us and no banquet given."

"And if Mr. Templeton is such a
stickler for technical charter points,
let him explain to the council the war-
rant that was drawn for him, No.
7624, months ago for a trip to Portland.
Who asked or authorized him to
make the trip?"

Then Metzner cut in and asked Mr.
Templeton what he had to say about
the wood that the city teams had
hailed to his house instead of to the
city jail?

Mr. Templeton did not answer ei-
ther of the questions.

Then Albright stood in again by the
statement that Templeton was not as
watchful of the taxpayers' interests
when the \$1500 resurfacing of Fifth
street went through without any au-
thority, and Metzner chipped in with
the observation that the people of the
city were severely criticizing the
council on several matters, and that
they were justified in their criticism.

Mr. Meyer stated that the entral-
tment by the Warren Construction Co.
had no influence on the commit-
tee and Albright came back at him
with a reference to the injunction
actions brought against the Montague
O'Reilly Co., who paved the upper
end of Main street, and he said to Mr.
Meyers "You know all about who was
at the bottom of that matter—if you
don't, I will remind you."

"Any man in this council who is
right on any matter I will stand with
him," concluded Mr. Templeton. Mr.
Templeton brought up this matter of
the price of the auto when I was not
here to defend, and I hope he is sat-
isfied now."

Councilman Van Auken thought
the charge for the auto was too high,
and he remarked that he would like
to put his machine to work at that
price.

The bill was then allowed.

Previous to the big contest there
was a preliminary bout over the Fif-
teenth street sewer, which resulted
in a draw. The proposition was to
put in a blind sewer on Fifteenth

street while it was being improved,
to save the expense of having to tear
it up later, and the engineer was in-
structed to furnish estimates of the
expense to continue this sewer to the
river.

Councilman Meyer stated the ex-
pense would be from \$18,000 to
\$20,000, when Mr. Hackett stated
that the banks would not take the
city's paper now and that the city
was bonded out of sight. He said he
would fight this expenditure.

A STAND AND STRADDLE

Dimick for Oregon Dry, While Hunt
Dodges the Liquor Issue

Senator W. A. Dimick of this city,
says he is out for a dry Oregon.

Guy T. Hunt, nominee for the leg-
islature, of Estacada, refuses to state
where he stands, and questions the
right of any to ask.

These are the results of inter-
views with these two candidates for
the legislature by a Courier writer.

"Legislators have no more to do
with making Oregon wet or dry than
any other officials of the state," said
Mr. Dimick, but I see the voters are
determined to know how legislative
nominees stand, and they certainly
have a right to ask, and a right to
reply.

"I am in favor of the Oregon dry
amendment, and in favor of the ex-
tension of the Webb-Kenyon bill to
apply to states, (prohibiting the ship-
ment of liquor into dry territory.) If
the people have voted a locality dry,
let it stay dry. This is majority
rule, and I will support any measure
extending the Webb-Kenyon bill to
apply to dry localities in the state."

Guy T. Hunt of Estacada, refused
to take a stand on the liquor issue
at this time.

"I have not definitely decided,"
said Mr. Hunt, but as I now see it, I
question anyone's right to demand
how I stand on the question of state
prohibition. I shall try to represent
the majority of the people, as ex-
pressed by the vote on the dry amend-
ment in November, and as I now feel
that is all the stand anyone has a
right to ask."

In this connection we wish to make
right an oversight which occurred last
week, and which the Courier re-
grets.

Since the above was put in type
we have received the following letter
from Mr. Hunt:

Estacada, Ore. Aug. 10, '14.
Editor Courier:—

To prove to you and others that I
have the NERVE and BACKBONE
to let the voters of this county and
state know where I stand on the li-
quor question and other vital issues,
I hereby agree to appear before a
public gathering in any hall or church
in Oregon City and explain my po-
sition and answer all questions asked,
to the best of my ability.

You secure the meeting place and
give me 48 hours' notice.

Guy T. Hunt.

P. S. If you think this offer isn't
fair state your side. I'll meet you
more than half way any time.

Replying to the above, we would
state that we cannot see why Mr.
Hunt should want to have a hall to
answer the questions that he may
answer through the Courier, and
reach a far greater number of people
He has been asked how he stands on
the dry amendment for Oregon,
whether he favors or opposes it. A
"yes" or "no" defines his position.
There can be no compromise. One
word settles it, and a public hall is
not needed as a place to say that
word.