

A CHANCE FOR THE LANDLESS

Squat on a Piece of Railroad Land and Take the Big Chance Eagle Creek, Ore. Feb. 3, 1915.

I note your invitation in a recent copy of the Courier asking for suggestions from readers of this paper as to how to make it better serve the best interests of the people and Oregon in general.

Did it ever occur to your mind that you could do a grand work for the landless man, the jobless, by giving the people the tip that there are good homes in Clackamas county if one only has the courage to get out and get onto a piece of the O. & C. R. R. land? And why not? If the government wins, can anyone think the government will be so unjust as to kick off the man who is trying to make a home when they are taking the land away from the R. R. Co. because the company did not sell it to actual settlers for \$2.50 per acre, and if the R. R. wins, will someone please explain to my weak brain how long Oregon is going to sit still and allow them to hold it and keep settlers off of it?

There is room for lots of good men who are not afraid of work and that want a home, here in the Dover country. Will someone please explain why not to

A. Mutt.

FOR USE, NOT FOR PROFIT

Aurora Man Shows Local Illustration of Benefits of Co-operation

I notice in the Courier of recent date, where you speak of The Molalla Telephone Co., and The Beaver Creek Telephone Co., charging only 50 cents a month for service, which is a fact. Then the question is asked: "If a little company of about 250 phones charge so small a sum for service why do large companies charge three times as much?"

The answer is this: The Molalla Telephone Co., and The Beaver Creek Telephone Co., are run for use only and not for PROFIT, as the large companies are.

The Molalla & Beaver Creek Co. are mutual telephone companies, run on a co-operative plan for use only, while the large companies spoken of are private companies run for profit only.

The co-operative companies have no high salaried officials and no graft in the management of the company's business and give splendid service for 50 cents a month. It's each for all and all for each.

Question—If the people CAN have telephone service for USE only and not for PROFIT only, why can't all of the wants of the human family be served for USE ONLY and not for PROFIT ONLY as under the present private, haphazard way?

H. Helgerson.

Mr. Helgerson has no doubt asked these questions time and again, and they have never been answered.

The Courier editor has asked similar ones year after year, but silence is the only reply.

The question is, what benefit is for the most good, dividends for a few, or lowered expenses for the many?

You can't argue against it, dodge it or forget it, that the co-operative use of these telephones is a mighty nice and economic system for the people who own the system.

And if so much benefit on a little concern, why not of proportional benefit on larger ones?

Once more, won't some of you men or women who oppose government ownership of railroads, steamships, telephones, telegraphs, mines, life and fire insurance, water powers and like public service concerns are for the best good of the many, the best good of the state or country. Please do—pretty please.

ELDORADO

Mrs. Will Luman, who has been very ill with la grippe, is much better.

Miss M. Bond and little Gertrude, spent Saturday and Sunday visiting friends and relatives in Portland, making the trip by rail on the W. V. S.

Mrs. Robert Schoenborn had the misfortune of falling down stairs Saturday and injuring her ankle.

Hiram Cordill, of Molalla, who has been visiting with his grand daughter, Mrs. Harry Schoenborn and family, returned home Saturday.

The Sunday School, which was organized the latter part of December, at this school house, is progressing rapidly.

Mrs. Robert Schuebel and Mrs. John Anderson called on Mrs. Grace Lewis Sunday afternoon. Quite a number from our burg attended the social dance given at the old Gardner place by Mr. and Mrs. Norman Howard. All report a fine time and returning home at a late hour.

There was a pleasant surprise party given for Mr. and Mrs. Harry Schoenborn last Thursday evening. Games were played. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Howard Nation, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Dietrich, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Spangle, Mr. and Mrs. Otto Striker, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Schoenborn, Mrs. Robert Schoenborn, Misses Gladys and Grace Schuebel, Miss Myra Bond, Miss Hazel Bullard, Gertrude and Bernet Nation, Miss Elsie Schoenborn, Harvey and Earl Schuebel, Norman Bullard, Sidney Smith, Robert Snodgrass, Frank and George Anderson, Donald Schoenborn and Richard Schoenborn.

Six Per Cent Money

Loans may be obtained for any purpose on acceptable real estate security; liberal privileges; correspondence solicited. —A. C. Agency Co., 768 Gas, Electric Bldg., Denver, Colo.

In the midst of Life we are in Debt!

FARMERS' PROBLEMS

(P. W. Meredith)

Insects and some animals live on each other.

Humanity has made its greatest mistake trying the same thing.

Humanity has made its greatest successes in helping each other to live. Co-operation is the word.

Society, like the bee hive, has its workers and its drones. When food becomes very scarce there is something doing and now the drone question is up.

Our new commissioner, Mr. Knight promises to make Clackamas county an economical and efficient officer.

Just as long as the county court is responsible for the expenditures of our road money just so long should they appoint all supervisors regardless of the wish of others.

The only remedy for this road situation is township organization. Divide the county into 8 or 10 townships and assess all property, collect all taxes and keep road money at home.

It is a very expensive occupation to build navies but Europe seems to find it a great deal more so to destroy them. "Safety first."

If we are not prepared for war we are not so apt to indulge. We are not prepared for education because we spend less for education for our children than for means to kill them.

Our best road supervisor is neither elected or appointed. His name is Dry Weather.

President Wilson made a speech in Indianapolis recently and told how utterly worthless the Republican party really was. Ever since that Republican senators have been telling the people the same about the Democratic party. Neither has said that the other told any untruths.

In 1912 both Democratic and Republican parties promised us rural credit. Now if these parties can break their promises year after year and go before the people and get their votes just the same as if they had kept them then the people themselves are to blame for the failure of our popular government.

We aim to have 85,000 soldiers in our standing army, 120,000 militia. Our military schools turn out about 26,000 trained soldiers every year so it appears to us that our army is sufficient to kill everybody that comes to America in the next one hundred years that wants to be killed and it is awfully expensive killing people that don't want to be killed and might destroy the market for spuds and \$4.00 per hundred flour.

Secretary of State Bryan admits being tangled up with an invisible power in San Domingo and then issues his ultimatum to Mexico to get hands off of the oil property or the U. S. will interfere. When did Bryan get authority to declare war? We all get an insight now as to who is the invisible government of the U. S. The next time the Oregonian prints a cartoon of Uncle Sam you can see it is John D. with a mask.

Our agricultural colleges have been a great help to the farmers in teaching them how to produce big crops, but after all we find ourselves being sold out of house and home to pay taxes to keep up our agricultural colleges. This will be remedied when our colleges teach us how to market our crops at a big profit like other well organized business institutions.

Under our new banking system Russia has borrowed \$25,000,000, and Germany \$12,000,000, but peaceful American farmers, after giving the banks the use of their deposits free, cannot borrow a dollar on long time and give real estate security. Few people know that our U. S. has granted rural credit to the Philippines in 1907 and it is very successful over there. We are not capable of self government over here.

Oregon has 12,632 mortgaged farms, which is 33 per cent. There are 6,859 mortgaged farms operated by tenants. Iowa, the leading farm state, and 61 per cent of the farmers are mortgaged. Wisconsin shows the same amount. 50 cities of the U. S. have 4,426,326 homes, 3,196,941 being rented. This shows a wonderful amount of prosperity for the few who own and collect rents.

If you favor war, dig a trench in your back yard, fill it half full of water, crawl into it and stay there for a day or two without anything to eat, get a lunatic to shoot at you with a brace of revolvers and a machine gun, and you will have something just as good, and you will save your country a great deal of expense.

Some time ago Oregon City sent the Belgians a lot of charity and we have exported millions of bushels of wheat and millions of pounds of flour until the Belgians and our charity organizations are forced to pay \$2.00 per 48 pounds of flour in Oregon City. Those who have a corner on wheat are singing solos with the gun makers while our charity institutions are closing their doors.

Congress has been in session almost continuously for two years and they cannot spend the money as fast as our government collects it and by devoting all their time to the job. They fear they cannot shovel it out of the treasury by March 4th, and our president will be compelled to call an extra session. For ways and means out of the dilemma we refer them to the Clackamas county delegation in the Oregon legislature. Stop collecting.

Thou beautiful, STRONG and ever generous Willamette—from thy mysterious treasures we partake freely,

except fish. Thy horse-power is sometimes strengthened by a cow and by added spice of the Courier is thy generous substitute for milk and honey and thy currents unweaved are controlled more by the meek and lowly of Salem than by the mighty legislature. Thy praises will ever be sung by the allopaths and rod and gun club.

Farmers add about half of our national wealth every year. They own only about one-third of our nation's wealth. They constitute over one-third of our population and our credit system is so arranged by law that the farmer gets only about one-tenth of our nation's credit, and pays a larger percent than other occupations.

It is not generally known that congressman Lafferty of Portland has a good rural credit bill that he introduced some time ago. Congressman Lafferty has one of the best records in the House of Representatives, judging from the nature and objects of the bills he has introduced. The Congressional Record contains many literary gems and very useful and entertaining remarks of Mr. Lafferty.

Robert Schuebel, state purchasing agent of the Equity, is organizing the Farmers' Union Grange and any local organizations into a chain of warehouses or stores, which will be able to buy at wholesale and also to supply consumers of farm products direct from the growers. This is what we are organized for. It re-

FOREIGN COMMERCE

"The greatest need, not of this county only, but of the whole world, is more ships to carry commerce." This is from an Oregonian editorial published a few days ago.

Some time before that my heart strings were wrenched by an awful wail of woe coming from a Montreal paper. It was spread over a whole page in large type and was so loud I could see it and hear it and feel it even in the bosom of my overalls.

There were over a billion dollars (mostly English money I suppose) invested in manufacturing industries in Canada. There was a high tariff to protect these industries and worse than that, in many cases the people had taxed themselves to give big business to get factories established.

And in the face of all this those ungrateful Canadians had spent 700 million dollars buying goods made in foreign countries while their own factories were idle and then people were unemployed on account of psychological depression. Would not that jar a fellow? Is it not enough to discourage manufacturing and drive people to train robbery?

Now why is this? Why such a paradox? The cause is as plain as day. The workers in these industries don't get wages enough to buy back the stuff they produce or its equivalent. After paying rent they have only enough left to buy back a cheap grade of foreign goods, and the capitalists who get their money away from them in rents and interest and profit take the money to Europe to spend it or they buy foreign made

the world, by bringing it into the same slavery they are in themselves. J. L. Jones.

ANOTHER BROWN'S OPINIONS

The Way a Clackamas Subscriber Looks at Courier and Other Things Clackamas, Ore. Feb. 3, 1915.

I see that you would like to know what your readers think of the conduct of your paper. I think it is just about right. I don't see why it does not suit everyone. It's columns are open to its critics as well as its friends. It is about my ideal of what a paper ought to be—a clearing house for ideas. But, of course, if everyone agreed with everything that was in it, it would be a dead one.

Its editor is honest and fearless, and dares to say his own soul is his own soul, which is more than most editors can say, so let the good work go on. I read it more thoroughly than any other paper I take.

Your stand for cutting down expenses is alright. Why so many tax-eating commissions? What good is a fish and game commission to the general public? Even in the aristocracy-ridden old countries people who hunt must supply their own game keeper and hire the land to hunt over. And I don't see why a person with a hunter's license should expect to trespass on every farm he comes to. Or why should we be taxed to furnish fire protection for the property of the timber barons. Does

OPPORTUNITY

The Golden Pacific is Opportunity for the Man Worth While (By C. A. Reese)

San Jose, Calif., Feb. 3, 1915.

Editor Courier:— It has been said that opportunity knocks but once at every man's door and once gone it is gone forever.

Yet there are those who tell us that the door of opportunity is always open, and a man doesn't have to wait 'till it knocks, but go right in and knock the persimmons.

Either saying might be correct under certain environments.

There are some environments too great for any man to lift if he has once got started on the toboggan slide, but on the other hand there are others that it's best to get away from and once away one can try again and stand a fighting chance of succeeding.

Some men will succeed in any old place on earth, no matter how unfavorable the outlook or how overcast the skies.

Without a doubt there are successful men in Kalamazoo and Oshkosh.

But the whole race cannot cast their lot in pleasant places. But when a man knows that there is an Eden somewhere that can be reached by a little calculation, he cannot lay it to the door of fate if he fails to lift or get away from an environment that is holding him down to bed rock.

Every man is to a great extent the maker of his own handicaps. He may have been born under a handicap but it will lift by a little bustling and the proper kind of pride.

If I couldn't do well in Kalamazoo or Oshkosh I'd go to Milpitas or any old place on the Pacific Coast where I could make good.

If I was getting a hundred plunks per month in Kalamazoo and was not certain I could get it in Milpitas or elsewhere on the Pacific coast I'd stay in Kalamazoo and Detroit and face the blizzard. A hundred dollars a month doesn't grow on every bush, even in California or Oregon, or Washington. But if I was as full of ginger and certain that I knew my trade or what is better yet—myself—I wouldn't stay in Kalamazoo or Oshkosh or even in Detroit, but make a hike for the palm trees of California or the orchards of Oregon and Washington, away from the chilling blasts of winter and the coal bills.

It's every man's duty to crack up the community in which he makes his bread and butter, but duty to home interests does not compel him to stay there and freeze to death.

These reflections are caused by a letter from a nephew in Michigan, which is here appended.

Detroit, Mich., Jan. 5, 1915.

Dear Uncle Charley, No doubt you will be quite surprised to get a line from me, but I will try and fill a page of things I hear and see. Now mother down in Florida sent me your Exposition song and though I never criticize the verses are quite long. The average song as I have found, must be short and to the point. E'er you gain the publisher's consent to run it thru his joint. Your rythm tho' I like quite well, because it held me in its spell, and I think I could do quite well to put it to the crucial test, and follow up your good advice: "Come West young man, come West." Now here in Michigan I can't at all complain, but I should like to go some place where profit means a gain, for tho' I to the century mark each month 'tis but in vain. And then again those fuel bills with which one must contend, just keeps a fellow busy and makes him spend and spend. Now young "Aunt Cal" appeals to me because her glossy slopes gives one a chance twelve months a year, and fills one full of hopes. No wolf comes howling 'round the door with winter's chilling blasts, but gentle zephyr and bright sun alluring moments cast. I long to gather pebbles on that great Pacific shore, and wander 'neath the palm trees as I have done before; to sit and watch the surf all day and think out lines in peace, and pen them on my paper, my endowment from a Reese.

Ralph Mounton.

The poem which caused the above poetical effusion on "The Exposition Song," was sent to my sister, Mrs. F. A. Moulton, of Enstis, Fla., Letter Day of the Exposition, Dec. 15, and was offered by her to a local editor in Enstis, but he refused to handle it on the grounds that it praised the Pacific coast too much. It is given below:

"The Exposition Song"

There's a country with a golden clime Where tempests seldom roar. A land of rain mixed with sunshine— You've heard of it before; Three states which form our border line, The grand Pacific shore. Where mortal man is blessed, 'Tis a land of milk and honey, Where people pick up money From brooklet, bush and tree, And the urchin with his bunny A fortune great can see; Come West, young man, come West. Come West, young man, come West. And with the country grow. It's up to you to do your best— Come out and hustle with the rest. You'll win; You'll win; You'll win your spurs I know. Old Uncle Sam and young Aunt Cal Want all to have a home, So he has dug a deep canal, Thru which all men can come To Panama from Aspinwall, Then up the coast to Nome; To find a better nest. Soon the fleet of all the nations' Will come from o'er the sea To establish new relations With our west boundary. We'll have new obligations, And make new history To meet the coming test.

T. E. Brown.

Don't Read Too Much

Editor Courier:— Some of your correspondents seem to think they have to read all that is in the paper. It is not necessary— more than to eat all that is in a cafeteria. I would as soon attempt to eat a barnful as to read all the stuff in a Sunday paper.

Reading makes a full man, but it is not good to get too full. The legislature has to regulate that. Some think 15 quarts enough, but others want 24. It all depends on the size of the tank. There ought to be government inspectors to measure the tanks and prescribe for each separately.

Next in order will be inspectors to prescribe what we shall read and how much, to secure a "balanced ration." I draw the line at reading a delinquent tax list.

J. L. Jones.

Butter weappers, you must have them. Get them at the Courier.

Advertisement for Myers Barn Doors. Includes an image of a door hanger and text: 'Myers How about your Barn Doors Do they stick-- Jump the track or pull harder than they should We have the remedy in MYERS DOOR HANGERS. Tubular and Stay-on Styles. Get them now and put them on while the weather makes it bad to work outside. WHEN WE SAY We carry everything in Farm Supplies WE MEAN IT We Want Your Trade on Gasoline Engine Engine Oil; Cream Separator Oil; Axle Grease; Wire Fencing; Post Hole Diggers; Oil Cans; Grind Stones; Single Trees; Hitches; Pitcher Pumps; Pipe and Fittings. Everything in Implements and Vehicles,--and at right prices. W. J. Wilson & Co. Oregon City, Oregon OUR WINNER Canby H'dware & Imp. Co. Mitchell LEWIS STANLEY LINE CANBY, OREGON

quires but little cash.

CENTRAL POINT

Not having seen anything from this point for quite awhile we thought we would write and let the public know we were still awake.

The farmers are taking advantage of the nice weather to grub and clear up land preparatory to putting in crops.

This ewing bee, which was held at Mrs. Fred Chinn's last week, was well attended in spite of the bad weather.

A hazaar and social will be given at the M. E. church Feb. 20. Every body cordially invited.

We are glad to hear that Frank Engle, after a long illness, is improving.

Eula Brown was visiting at the home of Geo. Randall, Jr. Sunday. Will Gieger was visiting Russell and Charlie Chinn Sunday.

We are glad to see so many turn out Sunday evenings to hear Rev Coleman.

East and West Clackamas \$1.40 The Courier has made a clubbing arrangement with the Estacada Progress whereby the two papers are offered for one year for the bargain price of \$1.40. Through this combination you get both and eastern and western Clackamas county paper for less than the price of one county paper. Send subscriptions to either the Courier or the Progress at Estacada, and you will get both papers one year for the \$1.40.

goods that are more fashionable.

The big stores advertise that they send their expert, highly priced buyers to Europe to get things that are sufficiently stylish and expensive to suit the cultivated tastes of the idle gentry who live off the miseries of the pauper laborers that produce the home made stuff.

There you have it. Commerce consists mostly in moving the products of pauper labor from one country to another in search of markets. But every country now is setting up a howl to buy home made goods. In that case why should we need more ships?

The pauper Chinamen export their rotten eggs to Oregon and buy something cheaper. In Japan the industrious natives export their good rice and buy a cheaper grade from China. It's a common saying—I have heard it ever since I was a baby—that farmers never eat anything they can sell. They certainly ship the best and keep the worst. That is economy. I am weary of economy.

Does anyone think the people of Oregon could not raise enough eggs to supply themselves if they were permitted to use the unoccupied land? Could not the people of England raise their own apples if they would kick the landlords into the sea and recover the land stolen from them over 800 years ago? Looks to me it would be more profitable for them and much more consistent to establish liberty for themselves at home before starting out to convert

the state pay my insurance dues? And yet I think my buildings are just as much an asset to the state as their property is—let them insure their own property too.

Our Clackamas county delegation at Salem are doing good work. They seem to know why they were sent to that place. Dimick and Schuebel are live ones.

T. E. Brown.

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J. L. Jones.

Butter weappers, you must have them. Get them at the Courier.

There are cities in the West I trow, Scattered along the coast From the British line to Mexico, Of which we proudly boast, And each of them is sure, I know, To prove a genial host To an invited guest. He'll come from Europe's stricken land, For hardships rendered fit, And in this country take a stand, That fact is surely writ; And fortune he will soon command As a reward of grit. Come West, young man, come West.

If he should come to San Jose (Hosey) Within the coming year, Or any place upon the bay, His search would end right here, For he would surely want to stay To breathe our atmosphere, As millions can attest. Soon the golden gate will open, At the San Francisco fair, And a thousand times a thousand men, Will hustle for their share Of golden opportunities To be unfolded there To boom the Golden West.

LOGAN

Harding Grange held an interesting and enthusiastic meeting last Saturday. About thirty members were present, and one candidate was started on the road to membership. The Lecturer, Mrs. Belle Frink had prepared a short program and there was a discussion on co-operation and also on the "Hoosier" letter in the Courier. All agreed that Hoosier had been misinformed about the lack of prosperity with Clackamas county farmers. It was reported that 15 Harding Granges were at Pomona and that the whole grange had a special invitation to attend the next meeting at Oswego.

Clear Creek Creamery Co. is enlarging the plant to take care of its growing business and also to be better prepared to take better care of the business in general.

Henry Babler has been in Portland on jury duty.

Ernest M. Gerber is improving slowly in health.

Harry Babler has been on the sick list.

Miss Frelhold is preparing for an entertainment at the hall in the near future.

The Redland band will soon give an entertainment.

Mrs. Rachel Ford from Sherwood, visited her sister, Mrs. P. A. Robbins, last Sunday, accompanied by A. Crisell of Monroe & Crisell.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. McKin on Feb. 5th, weight 3 pounds. Neighbors have been kind to the family in their tribulations.

Only a Ford

There was an old man and he had a wooden leg, He had no money and he swore he wouldn't beg; He had an old piece of pipe and a twelve-inch board, And he said to himself I will build me a Ford.

And with a gallon of gas and a quart of oil— An old piece of wire to make him a coil,

With four big spools and an old tin can, He hammered them together and the damn thing ran.

—Shakespeare.

Courier:—

For your further use, So cut the thing loos; Others will want to know What makes the Ford grow. M.

FOR SALE—14 acres, 4½ miles from Oregon City on Tualatin Bottom, mostly cleared & cultivated. Best of onion and garden ground, \$150 per acre. Part cash, balance on terms. Call at C. J. Hood Lumber Co., 12th & Main St.

POTATOES!

If you have any to sell get my price before you sell

W. H. LUCKE

PHONE

Home A-72. Pac. Main 448 Warehouses at Canby and Oregon City

Dr. L. G. ICE

DENTIST Beaver Building Oregon City Phones—Paciflo, 1221, Home A 19

C. SCHUEBEL

LAWYER DEUTCHER ADVAKAT Oregon City Bank Bldg. Oregon City

OREGON FIRE RELIEF ASSN.

Strongest Mutual in the West GEO. W. H. MILLER, Agen 216 7th St., Oregon City.

H. M. THOMAS

VETERINARY SURGEON DENTIST Call Elkhorn Livery Barn Oregon Oregon City