

# OREGON CITY COURIER

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 E. R. BROWN, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER  
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 BRANCHES IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL CITIES

## THE SOLID FIVE

Now we know who is boss of Oregon City. We know who is boss in legislative affairs and in judicial affairs. It is the "solid five" of the council, assisted and abetted by Templeton. Also more or less supported by Metzner.

The council, which has hitherto been supposed to exist solely for the purpose of passing ordinances and transacting routine city business according to these ordinances, now takes upon itself the bossing of the city courts, and decrees that while a Chinaman may be prosecuted for selling whiskey, and while a pool hall may be placed on trial for a similar charge, and while a servant of a lodge may be fined for selling liquor, the officers of a lodge who permit the steward to sell liquor shall not even be tried.

The Courier has nothing against the lodge. It regrets that the council has forced it to make these remarks. The Courier never believed that all the officers of the lodge in question could be convicted on the charge against them; but it did believe that at least one of the officers was guilty, actually and morally, and that if the Chinaman and the pool hall had their day in court, this one officer, at least should have been given no special privileges in a legal line. This one officer was warned on several times to make his business to see that the sale of liquor in the lodge was stopped, he said he would stop it—but it is reasonable to suppose that he did not keep his word, for after the warnings evidence was gathered that liquor was still sold, and the man who sold it pleaded guilty.

However, this didn't worry the solid five, which was instrumental at the first in starting the prosecutions of the lodge officers. The solid five found out that prosecution of the officers it had forced into court would bring embarrassment to them in many ways, and they flip-flopped and yelled for a "whitewash." They would not even permit a trial to be held—they framed a resolution with the assistance as aforementioned, that virtually ordered the city attorney to drop the prosecution which he had started at their behest.

Four of the solid five are prohibitionists of the professional variety. They were responsible for the hiring of detective in the recent "clean up" farce, they particularly gloried in the "getting" of the lodge; and then when they saw where they themselves might get hurt they quit cold, and usurped the duties of the judicial end of the city government and put skids under the case they had themselves built up. They posed as reformers, but when they saw that "reform" had pangs along with it, they turned blind, like the left eye of justice.

The Courier is glad, for the sake of the truly innocent men who were unfortunately implicated in the net spun to catch the truly guilty, that the final outcome of the "reform wave" is as it has developed. But the Courier is sorry that the solid five brought it about the way they did. The innocent men could have been protected and the guilty could have been made to stand trial had not the solid five been so chicken-hearted. The Courier trusts that the solid five is satisfied, and that they can square themselves with their consciences. But the Courier is glad that it does not belong to the same school as these noblemen of the solid five, and it hopes that the next time the solid five is moved to "clean up the city" that it will proceed along lines that can at least be defended.

And my! How proud the "drys" must be of the solid five!

## THE POOL HALL CASE AGAIN

The Courier is glad that in the trial of William Myers, Jr., on the charge of selling liquor in a Main street pool hall, that Recorder Loder gave a verdict of acquittal. The Courier is also glad that following this City Attorney Schuebel moved that the municipality's other case, against Frank Cox, be dismissed. Both cases together were based on the charge that liquor had been sold in the pool hall in question.

While the Courier has not in any way changed its views in regard to pool halls, and while this paper still believes that they should comply with the state law and be closed on Sunday, and that they should not admit boys under age of majority; this paper never did believe that liquor was sold in the pool hall in question, and never for its part intimated that liquor played any part in the things that made this pool hall—and others—not as desirable as some other places of amusement.

In regard to the case of the city against the Cox pool hall, the Courier is particularly glad that the trial resulted in an acquittal and a dismissal for a number of reasons. In the first place the Courier believes with Recorder Loder, that "the evidence of any private detective should be taken with a degree of suspicion, and should be required to be fully corroborated." The Courier does not believe in convictions that are obtained by the hiring of stool-pigeons, especially when these creatures make every effort to get people to violate the law so that they may have a "case." In the second place the Courier believes that it is particularly unfortunate that the city seems to think it necessary to employ "outside talent" to "clean things up." This paper has remarked before that in a community such as this, where a large majority of people voted for a strictly "dry" town, it ought to be possible to obtain evidence against any violators of the law from among the same people who went to the polls to protest against the saloon.

If the same people who made Oregon City "dry" cannot keep the town in that condition—if they have not the moral courage to complain of misdeeds, or even to tell the authorities of their suspicions—then this paper thinks it would be better to wipe the "dry" law off the statute books until public opinion and public moral courage will support it. Keeping a law in force that the people themselves will not help live up to and see that others live up to is a first-class kind of hypocrisy.

However, to get back to the pool hall case. This paper has never heard even a hint that liquor was sold in any pool hall in the city. If there had been any well-founded rumors to this effect they would have reached this office, for rumors go first of all to a newspaper office, and then to the public. This paper has never believed for a minute that liquor was sold in any local pool hall; and after the Memorial Day raid, when two bottles of liquor were found in a place where it was palpably "planted" by a crook, this paper was positive that the city's case against the pool hall was based mostly on fraud.

It was unfortunate that the city attorney was forced to prosecute the case. He probably did it because in his well-meaning zeal he believed it his duty to take the word of the two detectives as against the word of others. Or he may have done it at the behest of the "solid five" of the council, at least one of whom, the Courier knows, was desirous of making out as bad a case as possible against the pool halls. In any event it was unfortunate all around, and this paper is glad that an acquittal was the result. This acquittal will probably make it harder to get future convictions of violations of the liquor laws, if they occur—but this is one of the things that must be expected when a municipality hires a couple of private detectives to clean up a neighborhood.

Hereafter let us confine our reformation to that which is brought on by home talent—then there will be less hard feeling and more justice; and probably more will be accomplished.

## A RARE OPPORTUNITY

The ideal school mingles play and lessons. In fact there are authorities who say that all the knowledge of the world should be taught by means of games, such as rudiments of knowledge are taught in the kindergarten by means of supervised play. While this may be an extreme view, it is nevertheless true that more can be learned in pleasant surroundings, where the course of study

is disguised, than can be learned in a bare schoolroom with constant discipline.

This being the case, the forthcoming Chautauqua to be held at Gladstone park, offers an appeal to old and young that should not be overlooked. The Chautauqua is, in brief, a summer school, both for children and for grown-ups; and its great success in the past has been due to the fact that pleasure and recreation is so intimately connected with its other features.

To the average person attending the thirteen day session, the Chautauqua is merely an outing in an ideal location, where the hours of ease and rest are pleasantly broken up by the many attractive features on the program. Of these features as much or as little may be taken part in by the individual, depending on how one feels or in how much one desires to receive. Most of those who go to Chautauqua, however, find that they are drawn to attend practically all of the events on the program; and in this way a great deal that is of value and of interest is absorbed.

The Chautauqua program is designed to bring to those in attendance the world's best thought on a variety of subjects. This thought is imparted in an entertaining way, and while but few of the features on the program are directly designed to "educate," practically all of them make the hearers think—and when people think they educate themselves. They unconsciously weigh and digest what they hear, holding to the new or to that which seems good, and either casting out the dross entirely or substituting for it some original thought that has been inspired by the program itself.

No better way of spending thirteen days in the early summer can

that they will be engaged in honest work, but hard to prove. Thousands of men are today unemployed and looking in vain for work who do not frequent such places. Opportunity for work would not be increased by their abolition. That would only increase competition for what ever jobs there are.

It is true that society trains criminals. It trains them by so limiting opportunities to earn an honest living that many are involuntarily unemployed. Even without the evils mentioned in the advertisement, many of these unemployed would be compelled to resort to crime. The process may be hastened or intensified by the "rum holes" and other places, as it may also be hastened by increased the supply of the latest improvements in revolvers, but that is as much as can be fairly charged against them. The limiting of opportunities to live without crime, is the cause of crime which must be removed.

The above remarks are reprinted in part from a communication from the American Economic League, which once in a while hits the nail upon the head.

## WITH THE WARM SUN

A contemporary presents to its readers two letters—one from a girl of twenty-seven who is beginning to suspect that she ought to get married, and the other from a man of thirty who "pictures the possibilities of a home." Quite naturally both of these letters are pure "bunk" prepared for the purpose of giving the contemporary in question a chance to run a series of letters from men and women on matrimony its advantages and its perils; but nevertheless discussion of the subject, even based on imaginary woes of two young people,

times a day in the same company for the remainder of one's natural life.

There are girls who are not beautiful, who are not good conversationalists, and who don't like to go to dances and picnics who will make good wives. There are young men who don't wear smart clothes, who hang on to their money, and who look like the battered side of a way-side fence who make good husbands. In fact the average "perfect young couple" ought not to get married at all; or at least they ought not to marry each other. Girls who wait until they are twenty-seven and young men who wait until they are thirty usually play the matrimonial game with more success than those who gallop in laughingly when they are just out of their teens. We know a young woman who was thirty-six before she married, and she is a happy wife and has a happy husband; and we also know a youth who flitted gaily from flower to flower until he was thirty, and who then married and has lived happily ever after. Neither one of these people were sorry they waited; yet had either of them married when they were just out of high school or college, the chances are that they would by now have wished they hadn't.

In line with its endeavor to be generally helpful, the Courier herewith has the temerity to offer the following advice to the young, who at this season of the year may be thinking of orange blossoms and the dim, religious light of stained-glass church windows.

Boys: beware of the girl who can't even carry her own umbrella, who wears shoes so tight that they pinch when she tries to walk, who always uses the "latest thing" in beautifiers, whom you never seen unless she is dolled up in her party clothes, who

no reason to change these views; and the later announcement by the "boy orator of the Platte" that the note to Germany was "softened" following his resignation, gives us no cause to vary in the slightest our original estimate.

In fact we think Bryan is revealing himself quite thoroughly to the reading public. Having quit, he found that there was not that loud acclaim of approval that he had expected, and so the "commoner" began to hedge. It will be very difficult for him to hedge back into the cabinet again, we believe; and the added fact that his action has been praised by the "stand-pat" republican press shows that his behaviour was calculated to embarrass the administration as much as possible.

There was a time when Bryan showed some promise of developing into a real man. The Courier, with others, hoped that when he was honored with a place in the cabinet he would develop the best that he had within him, and would grow away from demagogism and develop a man-sized character. This hope was futile, it seems; and Bryan's actions since his resignation mark him as being a most excellent person to get out of office's position. While the United States is noted for being a nation of individuals, each of whom has a right to his or her own opinion and a guaranteed freedom in which to express this opinion; there are few real Americans who would, to advance themselves and to gain notoriety, take the particular time that Bryan took to burst into publicity by the back-hitting method.

Mr. Roosevelt should find a strong ally in Bryan, and it is to be hoped that the two will promptly get together. Probably the best way for these two gentlemen of peculiar talents to realize the esteem in which they are held by the United States at large would be for them to organize a party and run on its platform as the heads of a ticket. The resulting vote would then determine unmistakably their exact measure of popularity, and the exact amount of approval that is given their methods.

## Wolf Howls

The current number of one of the "women's magazines" tells how these cute lace collars, that look a good deal like cat-teaser on a fence, can be made to stand up. The information may be of interest, but we'd like to know how poor man, who also wears standing collars, can make them stand up on a hot day.

Freddie Taylor, late of the Enterprise, and still later of the Oregonian, dropped in on us the other day and slipped over a new one. He was discussing the journalistic material employed on Oregon's oldest daily, and mentioning a late addition, said: "she isn't much good now, but she has the spark." We don't know just what Freddie means, but we bet the Oregonian will extinguish the spark if the young journalist continues in its employ.

Rex Lampman—or something like that—who edits the "Saturday Allibi" in the Oregon Journal, and Dean Collins, who edits the "Monday Crawfish" in the Oregonian, have recently been slinging editorial mud at each other. Rex appears to have so far had the best of the argument—unless the rumor that we hear is true, to the effect that the columns of the "Crawfish" have been censored. We are rather inclined to believe this rumor, for we never heard the Oregonian of letting anything get into its columns unless it knew the why and whereof, and also the how-much.

Two of our sweetest young ladies hereabouts recently planted nasturtiums and geraniums in a window box in the office in which they work. Under the warm sunshine and the gentle rain the seeds prospered, and now the window box contains oats, corn, onions and garlic. The young ladies were at first inclined to accuse a certain attorney of having brought about the change; but later they recalled the fact that the seed they planted had been received from a congressman, so they were not surprised. Government seeds are wonderful things, and sometimes they grow.

Speaking of the government, we learn from a federal publication that Uncle Sam has recently issued a paper on "The Specific Heat and the Heat of Fusion of Ice." We used to think ice was cold and had no heat, but after eating some Rose Festival ice cream in Portland—we had to suck it up through a straw—we are beginning to believe that some ice is warm. Now that the government is investigating the heat of ice we know it.

An American consular office in Switzerland reports that a Swiss firm has been buying "hot air registers" from Germany, and that now since the war broke out desires to get in touch with an American manufacturer of these same hot air registers. We had surmised, from interviews in the daily press, that hot air from Germany was not registered—so much of it was coming our way. Still, maybe Germany is conserving the supply to answer President Wilson's second note.

Alas and alack! Our good friend Sammy, back at Washington, D. C., tells us in a recent number of the Daily Consular Reports, that "Madrid's rough cobble stone and granite block streets are to be repaved," and that the government has appropriated eight million dollars for the work. We used to regard Spain as being behind the times—but with Main street, Oregon City still unpaved, we now realize that we are even worse off than Spain. Wonder if the city council

couldn't get some of the \$8,000,000 from Spain and use it here?

From the same source we learn that "the increased exports of palm-leaf hats to the United States in 1914 has no particular significance." When we read of it at first we thought maybe the United States had been getting hot-headed over something. We are glad to see that we were not.

The Daily Consular Reports also tell us that "the peanut shipments were 50 percent below those of 1913." The demand for Spanish peanuts in the United States being unusually light. Judging from the peanut shells on the floors of the interurban cars and in the movie houses, we hadn't noticed any falling off in consumption.

Consul-General A. W. Weddell, writing from Athens, Greece, informs the world that the metropolis of the old, old, old world has caught the fever too. In Athens, he says, there are four modern movie houses, half a dozen not so modern, and ten open-air theatres where refreshments are served to the movie-fans. Greece uses about half a million or more feet of film a month, and "Wild West films have failed to capture the public taste." Hurray for Greece—she knows what she wants and what she doesn't want; and one of the things that she doesn't want is Broncho Billy, fake Indians, phony gambling houses and cowboys who ride on English riding saddles.

A local movie house, by the way, last week ran a feature picture in which the "naked truth" wandered in and out of the story. A minister who wasn't appreciated by his flock was also a character. The film was supposed to convey a "great moral lesson," and two small boys who saw it were examined when they got home by their parents, who asked what they had learned from the film. One youngster said: "It showed a minister would rather follow a woman without clothes on than one who was dressed." And the other young hopeful said the film taught him that "if you don't wear clothes you ought to keep away from people." Who says the movies don't instruct?

## JOHN STARK'S COLUMN

After several years' of exhortation the standpatter seems destined to come into his kingdom. Of late he has gotten the habit of "standing behind the president." Just what he is standing there for is not always clear to one living in the uncut. It seems to connect with the sinking of a British ship and a great noise is raised about "our plain duty" and "our sacred national honor." Several points about that incident of the European war seem to have escaped notice by some of our belligerent editors when firing their 13-em broadsides of gas. Some have noted that those American citizens who met an untimely death had been warned by the German ambassador of the danger, but failed to take heed. The wise man seeth the danger and avoids it, but the fool goeth into it and meets disaster.

One point is for some reason entirely overlooked. Why not hold Great Britain responsible? These people were on a vessel flying that flag, and it therefore follows that had placed themselves under British protection just as much as if they were on English soil. Another point I want to emphasize is that in the event of war with Germany who are the persons we propose to kill? Is it the men who sank the Lusitania or is it proposed to kill Kaiser Bill, the responsible government official of the barbarous Germans?

Not many years ago a bill was before our congress making it a special crime to profess the killing of such persons as the war lord of Germany. I believe this bill became a law.

So you see we may not harbor any such idea if we are to remain law abiding citizens. Incidentally it calls to mind that a sailor composed a jingle about this person and "our government," apologizing to "his imperial Majesty." Just put that in your pipe and smoke it. No, it is none of these people that it is proposed to kill to avenge the death of innocent travelers on this British ship. It is proposed to kill equally innocent people and destroy property of the Germans, and also kill a lot of innocent American youths, whom the wind-warriors can seduce to put themselves up for target practice. Besides that, some "patriots" will be enabled to gather in some bundles of blood-soaked boodle ur-nishing war material.

Now you can yell "copperhead" at me till you get chiroisis in both lobes of your milky liver. There is the big end of the patriotic racket.

Not long ago I saw in the press that the business interests would not be embarrassed if called upon to take up a billion dollars in "bonds." See anything?

Had this wonderful thing we call "our government" placed an embargo upon everything going to all the nations at war at the very outset, we would not face such a serious problem. It seemed the only logical course. Woodrow Wilson it seemed at the start, was in favor of such a course, but was "persuaded" not to pursue it and remembering what happened to a president about fourteen years ago, he subsided. British money wisely distributed among the proper people, turned the trick.

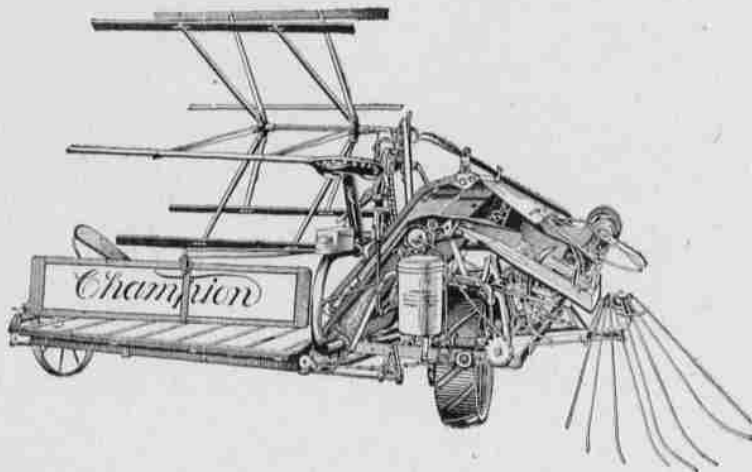
It is by no means certain that Great Britain did not deliberately plan to embroil the U. S. in such a mess, and she herself quietly furnish the information to Germany that the ill-fated vessel was carrying war material.

## JOHN F. STARK

R. L. Holman and T. P. Randall, Leading Undertakers, Fifth and Main St.; Telephone: Pacific 415-J; Home B-18.

# You Can't Get Blood Out of a Turnip

Neither can you get your money's worth out of a binder that hasn't had it hammered and built into it at the factory. A good way to find out about a binder is to look it over carefully and see if it measures up to your idea of what the machine should be. Another good way is to ask those who have used the machines. If we didn't have the fullest confidence in our machine we wouldn't advise you to do this, but as it is we will be mighty well pleased if you will ask every person you know who owns a Champion Binder, how he likes it.



THE CHAMPION BINDER like all Champion Machines is built upon the quality first policy and then it also has some very important advantages, for instance its positive force feed elevator, which insures a continuous flow of grain to the picker arms. The Relief Rake which prevents bunching at the inner end of the platform. The Champion also has many other good strong features which we will gladly show you if you will call on us.

## Need Anything in Pump or Water Supply Goods?

We carry a big stock of pumps of all kinds, pipe, fittings, hose, engines, pressure systems, etc. Give us a call when interested in this class of goods.

Sold By  
**W. J. WILSON CO.**  
 Oregon City  
**Canby Hardware & Implement Co.**  
 Geo. Blatchford  
 Molalla, Ore.



be had than to attend the Gladstone Chautauqua. In the course of its sessions there is presented a vast amount of interesting and instructive matter, and in the communion with others there is a wide field for discussion opened, and a big impetus is given to original thought. Aside from this there is the out-door life, the recreation and the exercise, which cannot be else than of benefit.

The Chautauqua offers a rare opportunity for the improvement of both the inner and outer self, and is a blessing to every community which is reached by its influence.

## CAUSE OF CRIME

A revolver manufacturer's advertisement contains the following statement:

Society trains criminals as carefully as it does lawyers or doctors—and graduates more of them. There will always be criminals as long as the training schools of crime exist—rum holes, prisons, opium joints and gang-infested corners.

That is as far as the advertiser goes in his explanation of crime. It leaves unexplained how the graduates of "rum holes, prisons, opium joints, and gang-infested corners" will pass their time after these have been abolished. It is easy to say

will do no harm.

When the sun rides high in the sky and the evenings are long, light and luxurious with soft zephyrs and the scent of blossoms, the thoughts of the young (and some others) naturally turn to thoughts of mating; even as do the birds turn to nest-building, and the snakes and reptiles shed their skins. The season of summer madness is approaching—a madness feathered mainly by seashore outings in which two is company and three a crowd.

Such being the case, it is well to pause and consider. The preliminaries to mating are among the most delightful things in the world, and often blind us to the possibilities of the future. Were it not so there would be but little need of the divorce courts, and the happy days of Eden would return, and all would be as merry as a fairy tale.

The mere fact that a girl is beautiful and that she permits a young man to squander all he earns and can borrow upon her is no sign that she will make a good wife. Nor is the mere fact that a young man looks like Apollo, is the best hitter in the ball team, and hires a buggy every Sunday any proof of the fact that he will make a good husband. There is a vast difference between courting, as it is commonly called, and sitting down to meals three

just dates on society and jewelry, whose knowledge of the culinary arts is limited to fudge and rarebits, who likes to stay out late at night, and who gossips about her acquaintances.

And girls: Beware of the youth who always wants to show his prowess by fighting, who likes to rock the boat when you are on the river, who has talks sagely about what he knows of things forbidden, who always has more money to spend than you know he ought to have considering that his salary is only nine bucks a week, who swears that he never kissed another girl till he met you, who tells you his ambition is to be a stock-broker, whose clothes are of that peculiar modern style sold only by the dollar-down-dollar-a-week houses, and who expects to inherit the farm and the auto when his uncle dies.

Remember all that glitters is not gold, and that the cow and the plodding horse are fully as useful in the scheme of the world as the butterfly and the greyhound.

W. J. BRYAN

Last week, in printing the news of the resignation of William Jennings Bryan from President Wilson's cabinet, the Courier expressed its opinions of the proceedings and of Mr. Bryan. To date this paper has seen

## The Prosperous Farmer

HAS become so through good management and hard work. On the good management side a checking account at the bank has often been of great help. The farmer who pays everything by check never pays for the same thing twice, and always has a receipt for every dollar paid. We welcome the accounts of the farmers of this section, doing everything in our power to make banking by mail as entirely satisfactory as personal deposit. Write to us and we shall be pleased to extend you every courtesy and help in our power.

THE BANK OF OREGON CITY  
 33 Years in Business