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MURDER FOLLOWS SUNDAY BEERFEST

ERNEST CASE SHOT DOWN BY BROTHER AS CULMINATION OF LONG QUARREL

CORON'R'S JURY SYMPATHETIC

District Attorney, However, Files Information Charging Murder, and Killer Is Held in Jail

Sunday afternoon the Parkplace boys gathered as usual in Case's barn for the regular Sabbath beer party. From after the noon dinner on throughout the day there was a stream of men and youths going up and down the alley to the barn, and in the barn there was a pretty steady stream of beer going into the visitors. There may have been some hard booze too, although none was found later when the officers searched the place. About six o'clock the good fellowship in the barn had fallen off somewhat, and there were but four members of the party left on hand: Ernest Case, J. P. Murphy, Pat Harris and Tom Rawlins.

At half past six the gathering broke up utterly, and the four happy men wandered out into the alley, made their way with more or less directness to the street in front of Samuel Case's home and turned east. On this street at the time were Samuel Case, Herman Dillman and Thomas Johnston. Ernest Case, Sam's brother, perhaps because the beer he had consumed gave him an exaggerated opinion of his wrongs, rushed at Sam and grasped him about the neck, throttling him and digging his finger nails into the soft flesh. Sam struggled with him in the roadway, threw him off, and then stepped back, warning him to keep away.

The warning was unheeded by the man who had just left the beer party, however, and again he rushed at his brother. Samuel Case, seeing him coming, drew a nickel-plated .32-calibre revolver and fired. The first shot went into Ernest Case's heart, cutting that organ in two, and circling about his ribs lodged in his spinal column. Ernest Case pitched forward dead, but before his body struck the ground Samuel Case fired a second time, and another bullet went tearing its way through the brother's body, entering the right chest and taking a diagonal course until it lay under the skin in the left hand side in the small of the dead man's back.

Immediately after the shooting Samuel Case went to his home, took the telephone receiver off the hook, and called up Sheriff William J. Wilson. He announced that he had shot his brother, and said he would come to the courthouse immediately and give himself up. Tom Rawlins, who had been in the barn drinking with Ernest Case, rushed to another telephone, and called the coroner and a physician. Dr. H. S. Mount responded to the call, but when he arrived at the scene of the tragedy, Ernest Case was already turning cold, while J. P. Murphy stood guard by the body.

Sheriff Wilson summoned District Attorney Hedges, and leaving Deputy Sheriff Frost to receive Samuel Case when he came in to surrender, made a dash for the scene of the murder by automobile. At the sharp turn where Fourteenth street runs into the continuation of the county road he and district attorney had a close call with death themselves, when another automobile, carrying license number 19831 came buzzing along on the wrong side of the road. When the car in which the officials were riding and the other machine were finally brought to a jarring stop there was less than four inches between them. Sheriff Wilson paused only long enough to express his compliments to the reckless driver of the other machine, and to get his name for future attention, and then the run to Parkplace was continued.

At the scene of the murder a morbid crowd had gathered, and in the light from the flaring lamps of automobiles the body of Ernest Case was viewed and a search for evidence and details was commenced. While this was going on churchbells rang to announce evening services in the Parkplace church, only a block from the spot where a bullet had ended a Sabbath beer party half an hour before; and about half of the crowd silently withdrew—apparently to ease its conscience more or less after the events that had so recently transpired.

After making a thorough investigation of the crime and getting the names of witnesses, Sheriff Wilson and District Attorney Hedges turned their attention to the beer party. Invading the barn at the end of the alley, Sheriff Wilson found three beer kegs, two empty and one half full—but when he left the last keg was empty too, and the barn floor was running with foamy brew. The official party then returned to the county seat.

In the sheriff's office Samuel Case made a statement, saying that his brother had attacked him and that he

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"DRY" PLEASANTRY

Story of Tragedy in an Alley Is Going Rounds at County Seat

There is a good deal of snickering going on in the county seat this week over a story that is being told with a good deal of relish by certain friends of a notable peace officer who works for the county. As the story goes, one of the county seat practical jokers came up from Milwaukie one night last week, and meeting the county peace officer on the street, called him aside and told him there was something down an alley he wanted him to see.

The county peace officer went down the alley, and there the joke-smith pulled a bottle of whiskey from his pocket, and waving it in front of the county peace officer's nose, said: "Now is your chance to pinch me, what are you going to do about it? We're all alone here in the alley, so be careful what you do."

And the county peace officer, it is said, laughed and refused to arrest his "friend" the joker. Instead he pledged his good-will to the man with the bottle.

"Well, if you're as much my friend as all that," said the merry joker, "you take a drink of this and prove it."

And the county peace officer took the bottle and took a good long drink—and was then allowed to go in peace out of the alley.

Being a "dry" paper and disapproving of such pleasantries, the Courier doesn't care to mention names in this anecdote—but any person who is real curious about it is invited to ask any of the boss county peace officers as to the identity of the parties concerned.

R. P. CAUFIELD WEDS

Popular Oregon City Man Takes Medford Belle As Bride

Raymond P. Caufield, the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Caufield, of the county seat, and Miss Ruth Merrick, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Merrick, of Medford, were married last week at the home of the bride's parents. Only members of the two families were present at the ceremony. Following the wedding Mr. and Mrs. Caufield left for a brief wedding journey, and will later make their home in the county seat, where the groom has prepared a most attractive home.

Mrs. Caufield is a graduate of the University of Oregon class of 1912 and her father is a prominent business man of Medford, being vice-president of the Medford National bank.

Mr. Caufield was born in Oregon City, attended the Oregon City schools and was graduated from the Washington high school in Portland and later attended the University of Oregon, where he met Miss Merrick. His father is the president of the Bank of Oregon City.

SEEING 'EM AGAIN

Truthful Chronicle Tells of Weird Sightings Observed at Night

The pillar of truth and righteousness published intermittently in the shop down the street over Barlow's store informs us that last week a jack-rabbit was seen sitting at Seventh and Main street at half past two in the morning, and that shortly after that a party of automobilists that had gone from Oregon City in the general direction of Canby, saw at least twelve jack-rabbits on their way back.

The Courier staff is not on the street at the early morning hour mentioned, but we have heard of auto parties coming from Milwaukie and Barlow at that hour that saw worse things than jack-rabbits. However, for a dry town, seeing jack-rabbits at Seventh and Main street is going it pretty strong. As this story was printed in a dry paper we cannot doubt it—but really, you know, we would be inclined to question the "dryness" of the people who saw this sudden invasion of jack-rabbits.

WOMAN TAKES POISON

Prompt Service of Physician, However Saves Her from Death

Saturday afternoon Mrs. James Roley, of Milwaukie, took all the bichloride of mercury tablets that she could conveniently lay hands on. Her intention, it is said, was to commit suicide. However, Dr. W. R. Taylor was summoned at once, and managed to get most of the mercury compound out of Mrs. Roley's system. The dose she took made her very ill, but Sunday she was resting easily.

Mr. and Mrs. Roley recently came to Milwaukie, purchasing the grocery and tobacco store of G. Stuy, in the interurban depot. Previous to their moving to Milwaukie the Roleys had been separated, but their differences had been compromised and the couple resumed living together. No definite reason for Mrs. Roley's act has been given by her husband or friends.

GOOD ROADS ASKED

Speakers Before Live Wires Say Highways Need Attention

Speaking before the Live Wires at their first weekly luncheon of the season this week, Franch Branch Riley made a plea for the construction of better roads in Clackamas county, saying that poor roads cost the farmer as much as any other

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TEMPLETON ONLY HONEST CITIZEN?

MAYOR AND COUNCILMEN ARE ALL IN LEAGUE AGAINST BUDGET, HE DECLARES

EXPERT SOWERS SURPRISED

Meeting of Taxpayers and Others to Hear Expert from Eugene Ends With Startling Outburst

Citizens of Oregon City, and members of the city government, who last Friday evening went to the Commercial club rooms to hear Prof. Don C. Sowers of Eugene talk upon municipal problems and the several plans of community administration, received a profound shock at the end of the meeting when Councilman Henry M. Templeton got the floor and declared positively that he was the only member of the present city administration who had the needs and best interests of the city at heart.

Mr. Templeton's outbreak came during an informal "round table" conducted by Prof. Sowers at the close of his most interesting and helpful talk on city government, and when various councilmen and others present were asking Prof. Sowers for specific advice in dealing with local problems.

Mr. Templeton, on getting the floor assumed a paternal attitude, and waving his hand in an all-embracing gesture, said that "the council regard the city budget as a plaything." Then waving the other hand Mr. Templeton said that Mayor Linwood E. Jones also had but slight regard for the budget, and that with the council he joined in spending the city's money regardless of where it was to be forthcoming. Then, warning to his subject as he always does when speaking of himself, Mr. Templeton said that he was the sole member of the council who didn't get in on the general policy of squandering the city funds, and that only at a recent meeting he had voted against the improvement of a certain street, even though the improvement would benefit some of his nearby property.

After this modest little speech Mr. Templeton subsided, and for a moment the good advice of Prof. Sowers was utterly forgotten. Be it said to the honor of the city officials present that nobody rose to dispute the words of the righteous paragon of civic representation; though many people present thought of the little incident connected with the paving of Fifth street so miserably a year or so ago, when in some strange manner, at city expense, Mr. Templeton got a nice new street laid in front of his home. Mr. Templeton, by the way, has not to date explained how this happened, though the Courier has often offered him all the space he wants.

In his talk on civic management, Prof. Sowers asked his auditors to think of the possibilities of the future for Oregon City, saying in part: "In 20 years from now," said Mr. Sowers, "Oregon City may have a population of 50,000 inhabitants and you should shape your course accordingly. The city will be what you make it, and no more. You should first secure the best organization possible, and then select the best man or men to carry out the work of this organization. Your third problem is to obtain the best tools and equipment with which to work and see that the work is done in the best possible way. Economy and efficiency are usually promised by men who are candidates for office, but these are vague terms, unless you have a definite program to work on."

"Petty jealousies and bickering between councilmen have done more to retard municipal government than any other one thing. Under the commission plan, such commissioner is apt to become enthusiastic over his particular department and the result is that the commissioners do not, as a rule, pull together. "Under the business manager plan, the council, which is elected from the city at large, makes a general outline for the guidance of the city manager, who actually carries out the plans. This system corresponds more closely to the manner in which affairs of large corporations are handled. The manager appoints and dismisses subordinates, and he submits to the council any plans he may have, and the council either endorses or vetoes the plan. Such an organization in Oregon City would have to be accomplished under charter revision."

Following the discussion of problems that related closely to Oregon City, Mayor Jones, at the request of those gathered, appointed a committee of nine to make recommendations to the voters of the county seat in regard to such changes in municipal government as might seem most helpful. The committee is composed of E. G. Caufield, cashier of the Bank of Oregon City; C. H. Dye, former legislator and attorney; E. R. Brown, editor of the Courier; M. D. Latourrette, vice president of the First National bank, secretary of the Commercial Club, the Board of Water Commissioners and the South Fork Water

commission and president of the Clackamas Automobile club; E. E. Brodie, editor of the Enterprise; J. O. Staats, student of municipal government, deputy assessor and former deputy sheriff; T. W. Sullivan, president of the Commercial Club; L. Stipp, attorney for South Fork Water commission, and E. T. Beverlin, merchant. Its first meeting was held early in the week, when organization was effected and a plan outlined for procedure.

VERNON E. LARKINS DIES

Funeral Held at Clarkes Following Death East of Mountains

Vernon E. Larkins, who died September 26 in a Pendleton hospital, was buried at Clarkes on September 29. He was born at Clarkes in March, 1891, and is survived by his widow and baby daughter.

Mr. Larkins married Inez Snodgrass in Walla Walla, and later moved to Nolin, Umatilla county, where he resided until taken to the hospital at Pendleton.

Aside from his immediate family he is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Larkins, brother, E. G. Larkins, all of Clarkes; and also two sisters, Mrs. Cora M. Nicholas and Mrs. Stella L. Graves, of Highland. The cause of his death was heart failure, brought on by typhoid fever. He was getting along very nicely, in fact was about able to leave the hospital, when suddenly stricken.

The funeral sermon was preached at the Clarkes M. E. church by E. A. Smith, of Hillsboro. The Band Boys, of which he was once a member, escorted the body to the grave, where the Grange took charge.

He was a loving husband and father, dutiful son and kind, and affectionate brother and was loved by all for his upright manhood. One of the largest crowds ever seen in this place followed the body to the grave.

EX-SHERIFF MASS GIVEN NEW HONOR

SUCCESSOR IN OFFICE PICKS FORMER'S DEPUTY FOR "DANGEROUS WORK"

TRESPASS LEADS TO ARREST

Farmer Is Badly Beaten, and Conflicting Stories of Affair Are Told By Those Concerned

Sheriff William J. Wilson had his first "dangerous case" last Friday morning when word was brought to him that David Wright and John Starr had "beaten up" R. B. Hayhurst a farmer in the Abernathy district; and immediately the sheriff paid tax. Sheriff E. T. Mass the greatest compliment that one sheriff has given another in this county. Hayhurst was pretty well battered; and told a harrowing tale of the strength of his adversary, whom he declared to be Starr and realizing that the time had come for "real action," Sheriff Wilson determined to adopt the tactics of his predecessor.

So he summoned Special Deputy Sheriff F. A. Miles, who was a real deputy under Sheriff E. T. Mass, and who ably assisted Mr. Mass at the time of the riots in the mills some two years ago, when Mr. Mass and four deputies cowed and brought to the county jail a gang of 28 trouble makers. Miles is without fear and has been once or twice before of considerable assistance to Mr. Wilson.

Accompanied by Miles and Deputy Sheriff "Paddy" Trembath, Mr. Wilson went to Starr's home, which is not so very far away from the Hayhurst place. Arriving at the house Mr. Wilson inquired for Starr, and was told he was not around. Recalling what happened to Hayhurst, Mr. Wilson and "Paddy" Trembath held a council of war—and while they were holding it Miles entered the Starr homestead, walked up to the second floor, and apprehended Starr. Starr made no protest, didn't have to be ironed, and did not appear to be a particularly "bad" man. He went with Miles willingly, and on emerging from his house was surprised to see Mr. Wilson and "Paddy" Trembath waiting "developments."

This is the first time that a sheriff of this county, holding a warrant for a man, has called upon a deputy of his predecessor to make an arrest; and quite a number of people are wondering why the present sheriff so modestly let a democrat carry off the honors of the day.

Starr was the second man arrested, Wright having been apprehended earlier. The trouble broke out on the first day of the "open season" for pheasants, when Starr and Wright entered Hayhurst's farm while shooting. Hayhurst says he ordered the two men off and that they attacked him and beat him up; but Starr says that Hayhurst pointed a shotgun at him and Wright, and that he only saved himself from injury by running in, grasping the gun, and throwing it up.

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COUNCIL HAS GAY AND MERRY TIME

CO-OPERATION WITH CIVIC COMMITTEE AND JITNEY WRANGLE FEATURES

TEMPLETON CHIEF PERFORMER

Session Lasts Two Hours, But Little Actual Business Is Accomplished Owing to Verbal Clashes

Apparently members of the council who listened to Prof. Don Sowers, of Eugene, at the Commercial club last week, didn't take his teachings in regard to city business very much to heart, for at the first meeting after his hints on municipal management had been given, the honorable city dads gave one of their best exhibitions of slap-stick vaudeville that has been staged for a long time.

The fireworks were slow in starting, but when they did commence they were hot and furious. Council opened peacefully enough. Application for a job on the elevator was filed with some more that the mayor has received. Payments to the Standard Paving company for work on Main, Seventh and Tenth street were ordered. Application for the use of a lot at Jackson and Fifth street for a wood yard was referred to the finance committee. Ten dollars auctioneer license paid by D. Tolpolar on October 1 was refunded because it rained so hard there was no auction. Minor changes in the assessment of Main street property were approved and the recorder instructed to send out notices.

A report of the street committee recommending that a flushing apparatus be tested out for cleaning Main street was adopted, and within a short time a flusher will be tried out for about a week, after which it is likely that the council will purchase such a machine. And after settling this the council commenced one of its weirdest snake-dances.

Former City Recorder Livy Stipp, speaking for the committee of nine recently appointed by the mayor to take up the matter of bettering the city's system of government, took the floor to ask the co-operation of the council in the work, and to invite the council to sit with the committee in its deliberations. Incidentally Mr. Stipp said that there might be some expense attached to experting the city books, so as to discover how much the county seat really owed, and asked the council to promise to pay for auditing.

Mr. Templeton rose majestic and towering, and inquired if Mr. Stipp expected the city to pay for this work. Mr. Stipp said that was one of the things he desired to find out.

"I think we should all of us assist this committee of nine in finding a way to get the city out of debt," said Mr. Templeton, "but I don't want to see anybody scheming to get us further into debt. The city but a short time ago paid out \$122 for an auditing of its books and it seems to me that the committee ought to be able to get its information from that report. If it cannot do so, I believe these patriotic citizens on the committee should take the books and go over themselves, and Mr. Stipp here, who is handy with the typewriter, can make out their report for them. I am teetotally opposed to seeing the old cow milked any more."

Mavor Jones tried to smooth the fast troubling waters by saying that he thought the council could well afford the slight expenditure asked.

Mr. Templeton didn't think so, and moved "that the committee be permitted to audit the city books at its own expense."

"I rule you and your motion out of order," said the mayor. Mr. Cox and Mr. Meyer, assisted by Mr. Caufield, tried to get the matter back to a friendly basis, but failed in the effort. So Mr. Cox moved that the city appropriate \$25 to assist the committee.

This brought Mr. Hackett into the fray. He announced that there was nothing the matter with the city's plan of government. "The thing that is the matter," he said, "is that the city keeps on spending money without any regard to its income, and the city is paying for this just as any individual would. I would be glad to see the levy increased to care for the debt, but the people won't stand for that; and so if these gentlemen want to rig up some scheme to better things, let them pay for it."

"If the gentlemen of this committee had the interest of the city at heart," remarked Mr. Templeton, "they wouldn't come before this council and beg for twenty-five dollars. It has got so now that every Tom, Dick and Harry will come to this council and beg, and will get money. Only last week or so some ladies wanted to give a flower show, and they came and asked the council for some money to help pay expenses."

On a vote Mr. Cox's motion was snowed under, with only himself, Andrews and Meyer voting for it. (Continued on page 10)

ROAD DISTRICTS CUT

County Court Reduces Number by Three and Changes Boundaries

Following practically a week of consideration of the wishes of taxpayers as expressed at the "roads day conference," the county court announced the first of the month that it would reduce the number of road districts in the county from 60 to 57. Districts 20, 59, and 60 were discontinued. In making the changes the county court was guided largely by the ideas of John Anderson, who outlined a plan at the roads conference to provide for a division of the district boundaries in such a way as to place all highways leading the market or shipping points in one district. In order to do this and still retain the large number of districts apparently desired by the public the county court had to do considerable expert planning.

District 60 is south of Molalla and was divided between districts 22 and 28. The latter two districts have a heavy assessed valuation, owing to timber lands, but those living in the districts were forced to use roads in district 60 to get to market. District 60 was much poorer than the two mountain districts and unable to keep its roads in as good a condition although much more heavily traveled. By the change, both district 22 and 28 now have roads leading into Molalla, a railroad and market center.

Somewhat similar conditions were faced in the two other districts which were discontinued. District 20 is in the Clark's neighborhood and was divided between 45, 21 and 19. District 59 was absorbed by district 14.

BONIFACE TELLS SECRET

Ex-Sheriff Mass Reveals Further His Plans for Fine Hotel

Last week the Courier, in commenting upon the hotel and restaurant which ex-sheriff E. T. Mass is soon going to spring upon a hungry public, mentioned the fact that the name of the new hostelry might be the "Wilsonian." Since then Mr. Mass has thought it over, and says that he thinks he will avoid all political tangles, and name the place "The Commercial" instead.

Mr. Mass was also slightly peeved about that part of the Courier's report that said repairs and alterations to the house would cost \$7,000. Mr. Mass is modest, and doesn't like exaggeration.

"If you have occasion to mention the subject again," he said, "I wish you would correct that \$7,000 statement. I don't want people to think all that money is being spent. The exact cost of the fixtures, equipment repairs, alterations and decorations that will be installed before the opening day is only \$6,893.99—so you see you shouldn't have said \$7,000."

The Courier is very glad to make this correction, and adds further that it expects The Commercial to be worth every penny when it opens up.

WOLVES ATTACK HORSES

Mining Men Also Find that Varmints Destroyed Many Deer

J. J. Englert and R. B. Franklin, of Woodland, Washington, were in Molalla Tuesday on their return trip from mining property they own up the Molalla river.

They have been building their cabins and getting ready for the installing of machinery in their claims. They have other properties and are not sure that they will be able to do much this season but will be ready to work in the spring.

They were taken in by Tom Scott, who left his pack horses at a location known as the Lake. He came to look after them in a couple of days and found that they had been stampered by a pack of wolves. They had been separated and driven down such steep mountain sides that it was impossible to bring them back up and a way had to be found to get them back to the trails. In doing so the party found a small lake, it was about 100 by 400 yards completely surrounded by green timber.

By the tracks it was estimated that there were about twenty wolves in the pack. Many bones of deer were found during the hunt for the horses. (Molalla Pioneer.)

COUNTY PIONEER DIES

John Shannon Passes Away After Long and Active Career

For over half a century a resident of Clackamas county, John Shannon, one of the first men to work in the Oregon City woolen mills, died at his home in the county seat Sunday morning. The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon, and interment followed services in the Presbyterian church. Mr. Shannon was at one time a prominent and successful farmer in the Beaver Creek district, and was identified with many movements of progress and development in the county.

He was born in Ireland, November 22, 1832, and went to India when a young man. From India he came to the United States and married Miss Mary Crowley in 1852, who, together with four sons and one daughter, still survive him. The children are: James William and Henry Shannon, of British Columbia; and Mrs. Mary Jane Welsh, of California.

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FRITZ IS HELD TO GRAND JURY

PROPRIETOR OF HOTEL BELLE CHARGED WITH SELLING LIQUOR ON SUNDAY

CHIEF SHAW FRAMES "PINCH"

Deputy Sheriff Sam Riley Swears To Complaint Upon Which Warrant Is Issued and Served

Sunday evening about nine o'clock, when all was peaceful in Milwaukie, Deputy Sheriff Sam Riley discovered one James J. Green, of Lakewood, staggering about the streets of the little city in the northern part of the county, and placed him under arrest. There being no jail in Milwaukie capable of comfortably housing the happy man, Riley brought his prisoner to the county seat and turned him over to the Oregon City authorities to hold for the night. Green had apparently reached that mellow stage of joyousness that comes from imbibing firewater which is indicated by an active tongue, and while in the city he insisted on telling of his adventures earlier in the Sabbath day. Patrolman Henry Cooke happened to be in the outer chamber of the jail while Green was thus unbending himself, and heard the prisoner say that he had purchased a bottle of whiskey and some beer at the Belle Hotel that afternoon.

Patrolman Cooke reported the matter to Chief of Police Shaw, and that officer visited Green in his cell and listened still further to his story. Green, it is understood, said that he readily gained access to the bar-room at the Belle Hotel, ordered a couple of drinks of beer, which he says were served him by "George," one of the barkeepers, and then bought a 50-cent flask of whiskey. According to Green there was no difference between the Sunday service at the bar and the service given on weekdays, except that Sunday beer was ten cents a glass instead of a nickel.

Monday morning at "turn-out" time Green had pretty well sobered up, and again repeated his story to Chief Shaw, this time before a disinterested witness. Realizing that Green's confession would be interesting to the district attorney, Chief Shaw called Gilbert L. Hedges on the telephone, and Mr. Hedges, on going to the jail, heard the same story that Green had already told twice before. Shortly after this Deputy Sheriff Riley, who is also town marshal at Milwaukie, arrived at the Oregon City jail and said that he guessed he would withdraw his complaint against Green and turn him out. The Milwaukie justice of the peace was out of town, he added, and he thought it useless to hold the man until his return.

District Attorney Hedges had left word that he wanted to see Riley up on his arrival, and when told this the Milwaukie officer went to Mr. Hedges office. There quite a consultation took place, and at its close Mr. Riley had sworn to an information, charging Fritz Boysen with selling whiskey to Green on Sunday—a violation of the state liquor law. A warrant was issued on this information, and Deputy Sheriff Jack Frost was dispatched to Milwaukie to serve the warrant and accompany Mr. Boysen to the county seat.

Jack Frost and his prisoner arrived early in the afternoon in Fritz's big red touring car, which Jack opines is a fine machine. Mr. Boysen was escorted to Justice Stewer's court, where the information was read to him, and he was offered preliminary hearing. Fritz waived all preliminary, and at the request of District Attorney Hedges was held to the grand jury—which meets next Monday—in \$250 bonds. Fritz smiled, dug down into his pocket and produced a "roll" considerably larger than the required sum, deposited \$250 cash bail, and departed once again for Milwaukie.

This is the first attention Fritz has received from the authorities since the festive visits of Governor West's regime, when military week-end parties were often staged at the two noted resorts in Milwaukie. The last time the Hotel Belle, as it is now called, got into the legal labyrinth, its license was annulled, but shortly after another license was issued, and since then the place has been enjoying a flattering amount of patronage.

Fritz was arrested Monday on evidence secured through the alertness of the Oregon City police. Two days before that—on Saturday—Sheriff Wilson, in a conversation with a Courier reporter, said that he had been unable to obtain sufficient evidence of liquor law violations in the place to justify him taking action against it.

MORE JOY FOR GUARD

Political Preference Under General White Brings Resignations

According to the Woodburn Independent, the political strategy of George White, late reporter on the

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