

OREGON CITY COURIER

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MORE ABOUT TAXES

County Judge Anderson Sees Breakers Ahead for School Districts

General county taxes in Clackamas county will not be any higher this year than last, according to the latest estimate of County Judge Anderson, who has been busy this week with the budget. While it is true that 1916 will see two elections and a complete registration, it is believed that the 3.2 mill levy of last year will be sufficient to cover this; as there will be no county census to take this year, which alone will result in a saving of \$3,000. Other reductions in expenses will be made, and the budget as prepared by the county court will be ready next week. It will be published in the Courier.

While the general taxes will be no higher, County Judge Anderson foresees grief for some of the school districts, however. Under the new law by which pupils in non-highschool districts may attend standard high-schools at the expense of the district in which they reside, there will be needed about \$25,000 to pay these tuition. And Judge Anderson thinks that these non-highschool districts will have to levy a special tax of about a mill to make up this fund.

There are about 400 pupils in the county that will have to be cared for in this way. Of these 400 pupils, 84 go to highschools in Portland, where the tuition charged is the highest of any in the state. Portland demands of its non-resident highschool students \$77.20 a year and the districts from which these pupils go will have to "pay the freight." Just as a contrast to the sum demanded by Portland for tuition, it may be said that the standard high school at Molalla only asks \$45 a year for its non-resident pupils—of which it has 39.

Judge Anderson says the county court is also considering a special tax for bridge building, and that District Attorney Hedges has asked for a special appropriation to take care of the enforcement of the new prohibition law effective January 1.

LAWSUIT IS GIFT

County Seat Presented with Case in Supreme Court by Latourette

At a special council meeting Wednesday evening Mr. Templeton, speaking for C. D. Latourette, offered to present to the county seat a perfectly good lawsuit in the supreme court of the state of Oregon, and the council accepted the gift.

"In regard to this jitney ordinance," said Mr. Templeton, rising at the end of the meeting, "I want to say this. Leading attorneys tell me that our old ordinance should be appealed from the decision against it given by Judge Bagley in the recent case in the circuit court; as they believe that the ordinance is good and will stand review. Such an appeal will cost money, but it will not cost Oregon City one cent, and I move you therefore, that the city attorney be empowered by this council to appeal the case."

City Attorney Schuebel said that Mr. Latourette would guarantee all expenses connected with such an appeal, and would handle the case. "I will not appear personally in the case," said he, "but my name will appear on the docket. Mr. Latourette thinks an appeal will result favorably to the city; but I have no such confidence in the proceedings."

Mr. Templeton's motion was seconded by Mr. Metzner, and the council voted affirmatively. So the original Oregon City jitney ordinance will go before the supreme court—and next Monday Oregon City will start another one on its merry way.

ELEVATOR OPEN SOON?

Mayor of County Seat Promises that Lift Will Run This Month

Mayor Linn E. Jones, of Oregon City, has issued an official edict to the effect that the municipal elevator will be in operation before the end of November, and that people will be carried to the top of the bluff on it free of charge. The people of the county seat voted \$12,000 bonds for the elevator about three years ago.

Since that time the elevator has been a source of toil and trouble and some ribaldry; but according to the mayor its useless days are now drawing to a close, and the big tower will start in active service to the community in short order. Pipe to furnish hydraulic power to the lift has been secured, and under the direction of City Engineer Miller all valves and gearing are being installed. It is said that all legal hitches have also been untied, and that nothing now remains to keep the big lift from operating.

Our Own Opinion Is Similar

The Industrial News Bureau and Manufacturer, 215 Oregonian building, which is mailed at Salem, seems to have cut the Herald off its mailing list, apparently, presumably because the Herald could not be hoodwinked into publishing its "ready made" editorial corporation fallacies, and giving its readers a lot of untruthful rot. The Herald was very glad to publish its Industrial News Service, but at the manufactured editorial truck the Herald drew the line. My editorial columns are little trinkets I want to play with myself. No standpoint Oregonian corporation does here. See?—(Columbia Herald, Coulton.)

"JIT" SKELETONS RATTLE MONDAY

COUNCIL TO ATTEMPT SECOND REGULATORY ORDINANCE ON FIRST OF WEEK

CHRIS SCHUEBEL WILL HELP

Movement on Foot to Have Session a Secret Affair, but Mayor Says Public Must Be Admitted

Oregon City will rattle the jitney skeletons in the council chamber next Monday night at half past seven, and there is every outlook for one of the most entertaining sessions of the city fathers that ever has been staged. This much was settled last Monday night, when at a special council meeting Mr. Meyer got up and spilled the beans all over the table.

The council had just indulged in a twenty-minute wrangle over the proposed improvement of Tenth street when Councilman Meyer rose and said he was laboring under some considerable embarrassment.

"I find that I am the chairman of a committee entrusted with a very important matter," he said, "and I am placed in a very embarrassing position by the action of the other two members of my committee, who refuse to have anything to do with the thing that is before us. The other members of the committee will not help me, and as I do not feel that I can draw a jitney ordinance alone, I ask to be excused from further service in the matter."

While the council and spectators were still laughing at this statement, Councilman Templeton leaped to his feet.

"Mr. Mayor," he shouted, "there seems to have been a grave misunderstanding in this matter. The jitney ordinance was never intended to come before the council in the form it was introduced last meeting. If I had been here it would never have appeared in that form, but in my absence someone slipped, and the ordinance was taken from the hands of the finance committee and referred back to the city attorney."

Mr. Metzner seconded the motion; but the Honorable Christian Schuebel would not have it so. Arising in his place he protested violently.

"Gentlemen, there has been more or less of what I call bumcombe about this jitney matter," he said. "There had been so much, in fact, that some people seem to be afraid of all jitney legislation just because the papers have said that a corporation was back of the plan. Now the jitneys have come to stay, they are a benefit to the people. But at the same time they should be regulated, the public should be safe-guarded, and it is only fair that a reasonable regulatory ordinance should be drafted, and that the city should get a reasonable amount of revenue from the jitneys. But I object to framing any ordinance myself, particularly as regards the license fee that shall be charged. I think this is a matter that the council should do itself, either in committee of the whole or by a special committee appointed for that purpose. Many of the jitney men are willing to pay a reasonable fee—only the other day I was talking to the man who owns the Van Auken jitney, and he said he would be willing to pay three dollars a month."

Councilman Albright said that he saw wisdom in the words of the city attorney, and said that he believed the council as a whole should draw up and sanction any jitney ordinance.

Councilman Cox moved that Monday night next be devoted to framing a jitney ordinance, and Councilman Metzner seconded this motion. Mr. Templeton withdrew his motion, and the Cox plan went through unannouncedly.

"You have a very good skeleton on which to work in that ordinance," said Mr. Schuebel—and so it was settled that the jitney skeleton would be rattled again on Monday. Councilman Templeton expressed the hope that the meeting would be one of executive session, and also wanted all the copies of the ordinance turned over to him carrying.

Efforts to have the jitney ordinance "framed" in starchamber session will be supported by some of the councilmen, who don't want the public to know how they stand on the matter; but Mayor Jones says that the jitney question is one that vitally affects the citizens and the public in general, and declares that there will be no more secret sessions if he can avoid it.

The jitney ordinance which the Hon. Christian Schuebel referred to as "a very good skeleton" is a little thing some nine long pages in length. It was drawn in the offices of Portland attorneys, and was brought to Oregon City by a trusted employee of the Portland Railway, Light & Power company. As Mr. Templeton so truly said, "someone slipped," and the ordinance got into open council meeting.

(Continued on Page 8)

YEGGS FEEL AT HOME

Clackamas County "Easy Graft." According to Word Passed Along

A cheap yegg wandered down the Southern Pacific tracks the other night, and passing through Clackamas Station, decided he would investigate the grocery stores for a chance to "mooch" some eats. Prying at the lock of W. F. Haberlach's place, he disturbed the proprietor, who happened to be inside. Mr. Haberlach called out, asking what the man wanted, and the yegg drew his "gat" and plugged a slug through the window. The bullet missed Mr. Haberlach by but a few inches.

Last week chronicled four robberies in Oregon City and Gladstone, three of which bear unmistakable signs of having been the work of petty crooks who follow the railroad lines. Both Oregon City and Gladstone are on the main line of the Southern Pacific. Within a fortnight depots at Canby, Barlow and Milwaukie, also on the line of the Southern Pacific, have been entered by hobo yeggs, and "cheap robberies" have been pulled off. Farmers all along the line report the countryside infested with "moochers," who drift up from the railroad routes of travel and threaten women until they get a "handout."

This is the time of the year when the yeggs in the north strike out for the south. Probably the word has been passed among the ragged brotherhood that the peace officers of this county are not to be feared, and so the gentlemen of the road are stocking up here—or attempting to—for their journeyings. A real live sheriff in the sheriff's office with live and active deputies, would discourage such proceedings.

Relative to the robbery of the three railroad stations in this county, Mr. Wilson, who works in the sheriff's office with Mr. Hackett, says he "hasn't heard a word." Relative to the shooting at the Haberlach store, Mr. Wilson "investigated the case but could find no clues."

What did Billy expect? Did he suppose the yegg was going to leave his card after taking a shot at a citizen that the sheriff was supposed to protect?

All correspondents kindly send their full addresses, as we wish to supply you with new stationery.

YOUNG MAN ADVANCED

Close Application to Work Is Rewarded by Gift of High Position

Lloyd Riches, who formerly gathered items of news value for the Portland Journal, in Oregon City, has been placed in complete charge of the leading afternoon Democratic paper in Oregon. This advancement is probably due to Mr. Riches' close attention to business during the hours when he has not been appearing on the local stage as the favorite leading man of the younger set.

Formal announcement of the advancement that has been given Mr. Riches has not yet been made by those in charge of the Journal; but because the powers that be desire to let Mr. Jackson get another job before telling the world that he has been replaced by a younger man. But the secret got out in Salem last week, and the Capital Journal gives us the news. The Capital Journal gives a list of editors attending the meeting of the State Editorial Association as follows, and lets the cat out of the bag:

The following EDITORS registered to-day at the convention: Fred C. Baker, Tillamook Headlight, Tillamook.
Lloyd Riches, Oregon Journal, Portland.
E. H. Woodward, Newberg Graphic, Newberg.
Mr. and Mrs. Phil D. Bates, Pacific Northwest, Portland.
The Courier is glad to be able to congratulate Mr. Riches upon his advancement to the editorial chair of the Journal, and will watch eagerly for improvement in that paper.

YOUTH IS KILLED

Grays Crossing Boy Shoots Self in Neck While on Rifle Range

Joseph Norburg, who lives near Grays Crossing, and whose family has a ranch between that point and Clackamas, was killed almost instantly Wednesday afternoon at the state rifle range at Clackamas by the discharge of a .32 calibre rifle he was carrying.

Norburg, who was an employee of the Hazelwood Creamery in Portland, injured his left hand some days ago, and had been unable to use it. Going to the rifle range with a boy companion Wednesday afternoon, he was searching for unexploded shells, and was stooping over to pick them up with his uninjured hand. Over his shoulder he was carrying a small rifle. It is believed that while stooping to pick up a shell the weapon accidentally was discharged, causing the injury from which he died.

The youth was shot in the neck, the bullet severing his jugular vein. He ran 20 or 30 feet after the rifle was discharged, and then dropped dead in his tracks. The sheriff's office was notified and deputies went to the scene.

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BUY-AT-HOME OR SELL-AT-HOME?

CORRESPONDENT FINDS ROOM FOR MISSIONARY WORK BY THE LIVE WIRES

METHODS OF STORES RAPPED

Farmers Willing to Patronize County Seat, Writer Says, if City Folk Will Help the Countryside

Editor, Courier: In a recent issue of your paper you published a piece signed by Mr. Howard. As I believe the majority of the farmers near Oregon City, have had much the same experiences, we should let our Live Wire "Buy-at-home" friends know there is a wide field of HOME MISSIONARY work for them to do, without coming out on our muddy roads.

When a stranger enters a store, walks back half way, and then has to wait several minutes for the clerks to finish their conversation before they come to wait on him; or perhaps a lady drives in front of a grocery store and stops, the clerks or proprietor see her, but do not come to wait on her; or, if a farmer asks a groceryman if he could use a few potatoes the next morning, the groceryman replies: "No, I don't engage produce from the farmer. I just wait till one comes along and can't sell his produce, then I get it cheap." Or, if you engage a crate of berries at a store, the next morning when you take them the groceryman tells you "he can't use them, as he had some left over." Or, if at eight o'clock one morning you engage two crates of berries at \$1.25 a crate, at 9 o'clock you had the berries at the store, the groceryman told you that he could only give you 95¢ a crate, as he could get all he wanted for that; or, if you had more produce than you could dispose of to the groceryman, some one came from another town, but the price down, most all the grocerymen took enough from him to last them several days; or, if you had a beeve to sell, you called a local butcher and he set a time to come, but did not, you call another butcher, he sets a time but does not come, and after two weeks of waiting you call him again, he tells you that he does not want it; he just brought in a lot from Molalla. Now don't you think you would buy where you could save a few pennies?

It is amusing to see how interested the Live Wires are in how bedraggled farmers. Why didn't they take some interest in us before they had automobiles? If we farmers are too "shiftless" to know what is best for us, let us alone in our blissful ignorance. When we want you to spend a day along some of our creeks, or tramping over our fields and gardens hunting game, if the roads are too muddy for you to come in your autos we will come after you.

Now the most scientific way of converting people is to let your light shine among them, so take some of your extra cash, come out and buy some of our farms—you can have plenty to select from at just what is invested in them—live among us and see if you can raise or sell enough produce in Oregon Cry to pay any taxes for good roads.

Now, Live Wires, you are all right, and like us farmers a necessary evil; so please remove the beam from your own eye before trying to educate the farmer.

Sincerely, a "Buy-at-home," if I could "Sell-at-home."
G. E. KRUSE.

(Editor's Note:—The Courier heartily appreciates the points made by the writer of the above. And this is as good a place as any other for the Courier to express its stand in this "Buy-it-at-home" campaign. The Courier is in favor of HOME TRADE; it believes every community should support the merchants who have opened stores therein. But by saying it is in favor of "home trade," the Courier does not mean that it is in favor of buying in Oregon City.

The Courier thinks Oregon City people should buy in Oregon City if they can get equal service from their merchants that they could get elsewhere. But the Courier knows of no reason why people in Molalla, for instance, should buy in Oregon City if they can get the same goods at the same prices in Molalla. The Courier believes that every town and the country immediately around it should look after its own. The Courier hopes that Oregon City stores will appeal to the people living in the Oregon City district; and it believes that Oregon City stores should cater to these people.

But the Courier also believes that the same thing should be true of Molalla, Sandy, Canby, Estacada and all other county towns. This paper believes that every community should support its home merchants, and it has always said so. If you live in Molalla and want something, go to your Molalla store first, and see if you can get it. If the Molalla merchant doesn't carry what you want, or if you think he is overcharging you; then come to the county seat and see if you can get it, or get the service

CHRIS TELLS SECRET

Depends on Courier Whether He Will Run for Office or Not

The Honorable Christian Schuebel has finally come out of the brush and declared his stand on the matter of his candidacy for the republican nomination for district attorney. A Courier reporter asked Chris Wednesday whether it was true that he was going to run.

"I don't care to say right now whether I will run or not," answered the Honorable Christian Schuebel. "But I will say this: the surest way to get me to run is for you and the Courier to keep on roasting me and attacking me. You'll find out that I'm the worst kind of a fighting Dutchman when it comes to a battle, and if you keep on hammering me I'll run just to show you that I can run, and you'll have your hands full in the fight, too.

"Last time I was elected to the legislature I had no more idea of running than you have, but somebody told me that I couldn't be elected if I did run, and I made the race just to show them. Now if the Courier doesn't want me for prosecuting attorney, the best thing you can do is to keep still. If you keep on rapping me as you have been doing, you'll find me right in the front of the race, and you'll know I'm there. I haven't made up my mind yet whether I will be a candidate or not; but the Courier can make me one if it wants to."

The Courier has no particular desire to see the Honorable Christian Schuebel glued to the public for any further term of years; but in spite of that fact the Courier will continue to print the news about Schuebel, when there is any, and to criticize him when it believes that he deserves criticism.

COUNCIL LIKES EMERGENCY

Illicit Clause Tacked onto Two Ordinances by City Fathers

The county seat's official fathers met in special session at five o'clock Wednesday evening, and passed the ordinance fixing the assessment of Main street for the new pavement, which cost \$14,154. There is an emergency clause tacked to this ordinance.

Then the council passed through first reading an ordinance fixing the 1916 tax levy at ten mills for general purposes and half a mill for library purposes. This will come up for final passage December 1, and it has an emergency clause on it, too.

In spite of the fact that local attorneys say that the supreme court has ruled that no city council has the right to place an emergency clause on any ordinance, City Attorney Schuebel, who drew the two ordinances, says that the emergency clause will not invalidate the ordinances, but will merely be ineffective, and citizens will have 30 days in which to file objections to the ordinance so decapitated.

The council also started on its way an ordinance appropriating \$300 for the construction of the Mt. Pleasant sidewalk; granted William Brothers permission to shift their gasoline tank to the Elkhorn stables; and ordered paid a bill of \$322.74 for the pipe line and valve work for the operation of the elevator. There has been only \$3150 appropriated for this work, but the extra \$82.74 will be drawn from the general fund.

Mr. Schuebel also suggested that the council ought to establish a system of book-keeping in the recorder's office, so that the condition of municipal finances could be determined at the end of each month. This matter was referred to the finance committee.

GASOLINE BURNS FATAL

Willamette Boy Dies as Result of Injuries Sustained From Flames

Assisted by Royal Poole, Terry Barnes and Alvin Andrews, Andrew Lindquist, of Willamette, started to clean his skates on Saturday, and used gasoline to remove the rust and dirt. In some manner matches got mixed up with the gasoline, and in the resulting explosion young Lindquist, who is 11 years old, was fatally burned, dying from his injuries in the home of neighbors on Monday.

When Lindquist's clothes first caught fire he ran screaming into the street, and only with difficulty was overtaken by George Setzje, who wrapped cloaks and other things about him to extinguish the flames. This treatment failed to save the lad, however, and death followed later.

To Talk on Russia

Sunday evening the Rev. George Nelson Edwards will deliver an illustrated lecture on Russia, in the Congregational church. This lecture will be another in the series which the pastor is giving on the several nations that are concerned in the present war in Europe.

You feel you ought to have. And if you can't get what you want either at home or in the county seat—why go to Portland, Seattle or the mail-order house. THAT is the way to do business. And when the home merchant finds that he is first being given the chance to fill home orders, he will make an effort to fill them.

That is the secret of BUY IT AT HOME; and that is really what the Live Wires are trying to say—but like all the rest of us, the Live Wires don't always get their ideas out in the language that will convey the meaning they have in their heads!

TWO CANDIDATES FOR MAYOR'S SEAT

LONG AND HACKETT, WHO ARE BOTH MEMBERS OF PRESIDENT COUNCIL, IN RACE

BOTH LETTERS READ ALIKE

Courier Is Opposed To Free Advertising, so Does Not Publish Either One

W. L. Long and E. C. Hackett, both members of the Oregon City council, are still, at this writing, the only candidates for mayor of the county seat at the forthcoming election. Councilman Long is serving his last year in the city executive board, of which he has been a member for many terms. Councilman Hackett still has a year to serve, if he does not resign for the mayoralty fight. Both candidates are running on a platform of economy and independence as regards their actions, and both say they favor issuing the refunding bonds to control the city debt.

The Courier has been favored with two communications from each of these gentlemen, the communications dealing with their candidacy. The Courier has not printed these because it believes, as the president of the State Editorial Association said in his speech at San Francisco, that it is not the duty of any newspaper to act as the press agent of any political candidate, particularly when there is no great local question at stake. The political press agent's day has passed in the newspaper world, and so has the day of the political letter writer. In political affairs the Courier believes in printing the news, and not much more than the news. In the matter of the mayoralty race in the county seat, if there was some important local issue at stake, in which each candidate took an opposite side, the Courier might feel that the views of the two candidates were "news"—but as they both appear to be running on similar platforms, and as neither of them are making at this time an active campaign, the Courier fails to see that there is anything about them to be chronicled beyond the plain statement that they are in the race.

Before the campaign draws to a close the Courier may feel called upon to express some editorial opinions regarding the relative merits of the candidates as mayoralty timber; but at this time it has nothing to say. Both of them appear to have been sincere and earnest in their work in the council, and both of them appear to stand well as citizens of the community.

EVERYTHING'S LOVELY

Fuss and Mutiny are Daily Expected in County Seat Highschool

Judging from reports circulating in the county seat there is a perfectly lovely temper in a tea-pot brewing in the Oregon City highschool. During the past week or ten days the school directors have been holding frequent meetings, and so have the pupils at the highschool. Some of the boys have threatened a "walk-out," and say their parents will back them up in their refusal to attend sessions under present conditions. The chief difficulty appears to center over a wrangle between two of the pedagogues; and there is every indication that matters will come to a head shortly.

If there is any place where perfect harmony ought to prevail it would appear to be in the school affairs of the community. And it would further appear that if any one person is responsible for the lack of harmony, his duty would be to step out. But "stepping out" doesn't seem to be in vogue in the highschool ruction, so there may have to be some "throwing out."

SCHUEBEL HAULS BEER

City Attorney Violates Jones Anti-Booze Ordinance Sunday Eve

The Honorable Christian Schuebel, city attorney of Oregon City, noted politician, friend of the common people, and ardent prohibitionist, violated the county seat's stringent anti-booze law Sunday night. Mr. Schuebel put a ten-gallon keg of beer in his automobile, and hauled it from high up on the hill down to the heart of the city. The beer was not duly labeled or consigned, Mr. Schuebel did not sign for it, nor is his automobile a common carrier. He did exactly the thing that a number of farmers have done when they hauled beer and other beverages through Oregon City, and have been huskily fined for it.

Assisting Mr. Schuebel in the little criminal excursion was Chief of Police Shaw. It appears that Mr. Shaw discovered the keg of beer at a "party" on the hill during the Sabbath evening, and sought means of transporting it to the city jail after he had seized it. Mr. Schuebel volunteered his auto, and so assisted in violating the law. Mr. Schuebel is not a peace officer, so had no legal right to act.

FIRE, AND SO FORTH

Did You Ever Chase the Red Glare on the Sky in Kid Days?

Did you ever run to a fire in the night time when you were a kid? Of course you have—and so you may appreciate this.

Wednesday night Oregon City's fire alarm rang out the signal 43 signal while ye scribe was pounding out copy in the office. We called up the sweet-voiced siren at the telephone exchange and asked her where the blaze was, and she told us it was at Sixteenth and Division. It being the day before prestime, and we feeling ambitious, we plunged out in the rain and the night, and navigated to that point nearest the hypothetical position of Sixteenth and Division.

When we reached there we said things about the aforementioned siren in the telephone office, and then set our course nor'west for the red spot on the sky that indicated the general spot of the fire. Under forced draft we plowed through the mud and over the theoretical sidewalks with which that part of the county seat is equipped, and finally sliding down a muddy lane we came to the fire. In the muddy lane we collided with Ex-Fire Chief Mike Long, and Mike said:

"You might as well try to haul a fire engine to Mt. Hood as to here."

And so it appeared. On the way to the fire we were passed by considerable of the county seat's aristocracy who were busily engaged in trying to make their Fords and second-hand Overlands negotiate the grade; so we guess Mike Long was right.

The fire itself utterly consumed a two-story dwelling that overhung the Abernathy canyon, and that we were told had been erected as an investment by a foreigner lately come to those parts. There was the usual sadness about the fire—crumbling floors and walls, blazing heaps of excelsior that once had been the proud stuffing of upholstered furniture, and here and there a disconsolate chicken running around in the rain wondering why daylight had come so soon again. And there were small boys roasting apples from a nearby orchard in the splinters gathered from the house; and also there were girls standing about telling each other how "sawd and terrible" it was.

"BUY-AT-HOME" STUFF

Rousing Meeting is held in Rooms of the Commercial Club

Friday night of last week they had a rousing time in the rooms of the Commercial club, when it was proposed "Buy It At Home" campaign was given another push. Members of the Live Wires, the Board of Trade and just common people were there, and they all started in their speeches with demands for harmony. The general opinion of those present was that when Oregon City stores offered merchandise of equal merit and of equal price with other stores, it was the duty of every patriotic citizen of the county seat to trade at home.

Dr. H. S. Mount was among those present, and also made a speech. Dr. Mount said that the principal thing with Oregon City was that there was too much "knocking" going on, that people ought to quit complaining about their neighbors, and ought to boost each other instead—and also buy at home. The doctor then paid his respects to the local newspapers, whom he charged with having entered a conspiracy to suppress his name; and later attacked two candidates for mayor. One of them, he said, had sent his son to a Portland hospital for treatment, instead of sending him to the Oregon City hospital; and the other, he averred, had bought an automobile through a Portland house.

Dr. Mount was later told that there had been no conspiracy between the local papers to suppress his name, and was further informed that the candidate for mayor who bought a benzine buggy had ordered it in such a way that a local garage had got a commission on it. To further the general harmony, M. D. Latourette "jumped in" on the doctor somewhat, and told him he was too ready to believe what he heard, without investigating. Yes, they had quite a harmonious and boosting time.

Complaint of a local baker that two auto loads of Portland bread were shipped into the county seat every day brought forth the real response of the evening; about 90 percent of the married men present promising to tell their wives henceforth to buy only Oregon City bread.

The "buy it at home" problem was thoroughly discussed, and it is believed that there will be a boom in local commercial patriotism as a result.

Oil Tank Bursts

An oil car, belonging to the South-Pacific, sprang violently leak Wednesday afternoon near Fourteenth street, and a deluge of heavy fuel oil poured onto the property of Joseph Lynch and into the sewer at Fourteenth and Washington streets. The sewer was soon clogged by the flood, and the oil ran down to Main street, where it filled the gutters with slimy pools. Chief of Police Shaw was notified, and sent in an emergency call to the railroad people to hustle out a crew to repair the damage.

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