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NO COUNTY FAIR NOW, SAYS JUDGE

CANBY IDEA OF SITUATION IS SOMEWHAT FAULTY, ACCORDING TO COURT

\$7,950 "SAVED" FOR PRESENT

Fair Association Must Reorganize and Get Legal Standing Before Action of Any Kind Can Be Taken

Last week's Canby Herald, in a burst of generosity, gave the defunct Clackamas County Fair to the Clackamas County Fair Association by executive order of Governor Withycombe. The governor wiped the fair association out of legal existence with a lot of other corporations, for failure to turn in an annual report of its condition. In giving the fair to the county court, the Canby Herald says: "This proclamation dissolves the Clackamas County Fair association as a company of individuals and thus automatically transfers the ownership and management of the fair to the county court, in accordance with the decision rendered by taxpayers at the annual county budget meeting last month. That decision was to the effect that the county court appropriate \$7950 for the purchase of the fair grounds at this place, this sum being the total amount of indebtedness against the property, and that the county take over the fair grounds and conduct the fair as a county institution."

This is all very lovely from the viewpoint of the county fair association, and from the viewpoint of the Canby Herald; but according to County Judge H. S. Anderson it isn't the correct viewpoint.

"The county court has not got the fair at all," said the county judge in discussing the matter with the Courier, "and as things are at present I do not believe the county court could get it. The forfeiture of the county fair association's charter does not place the county fair under the county court as far as I know; and it appears to me that the gentlemen comprising the old county fair association will have to reorganize and get themselves reinstated legally before the county court can even open negotiations for the purchase of the fair grounds."

Judge Anderson gave it as his opinion that the forfeiture of the charter of the Clackamas County Fair Association operated simply as would the forfeiture of any other charter, and that now there was no county fair association, no legal ownership of the fair grounds, and that the creditors of the old fair association, if they so desired, might take legal steps to seize the fair property to satisfy their claims against the association.

If the judge's view is correct, and it appears to be, the county court has no authority or power to expend \$7,950 to "purchase" the fair grounds, or even to liquidate the debts of the outlawed association. In short that \$7,950 is due to stay in the county treasury for a good long time—as far as the old county fair outfit is concerned.

In commenting further on the county fair debt and plan to unload the grounds on the county for the amount of the indebtedness, the Canby Herald continues:

"Since the taxpayers' meeting certain parties of the extreme eastern part of the county have gazed with jealous eyes on the appropriation establishing the county fair at this place so long as the electorate of the county see fit to continue it so, and have made dire threats to bring the issue under the referendum. According to the best authority obtainable, however, the action of the taxpayers' meeting cannot be brought under the referendum—which the above disgruntled ones seem to have found out, and they are now talking of county division. County division would be a good thing—for the rest of the county."

This brilliant statement in the Canby Herald leads some people to intimate that the county fair association was deliberately permitted to be outlawed to "force the hand of the county court." However, if such was the scheme, the plan has miscarried considerably—and it is said by attorneys in the county seat that if the matter was carried into a fight, the county court could be forced to expend the \$7,950 set apart for county fair purposes in purchasing other grounds and in erecting other fair buildings at any point in the county deemed advisable.

People in Estacada and the eastern part of the county are watching developments in the county fair middle with much interest. Estacada has explicitly gone on record as not wanting the county fair in the eastern section of the county. All that Estacada wants is to have the county fair

HINT FOR OREGON

Thirsty "Drys" Might Try Hoosier Tactics in Beating the Law

The use of lemon extract as a substitute for liquor in "dry" territory is told in the following news dispatch from Vevey, Indiana:

"Lemon extract which for years was used only as a flavoring in cakes and pastry, is being tried as a substitute for whisky and beer by some persons here since the city voted out the saloons."

"According to the man who claims to have discovered the drink substitute, 50 cents' worth will bring that happy, don't care feeling, and \$1's worth will result in a first-class jag."

"For some months there have been an unusual number of cases of intoxication tried before Mayor Campbell. Courts of inquiry to learn where the intoxicants came from were without result. Finally, it was learned that where the grocery stores here formerly sold only a few bottles of extract in a week's time, dozens of bottles are now sold daily."

"It is expected that a new law will be required, similar to those now in effect in Montana and Idaho, which prohibit the use of flavoring extracts in prohibition localities in order to overcome this evil."

TRUTH WILL OUT

California Climate Described and Illustrated by Standard Oil Co.

When the Standard Oil company started publishing a monthly "bulletin" in attractive magazine form, it announced that the purpose of the publication would be to tell the truth about itself, the oil industry in general and such other matters as might be of general interest.

And apparently the Standard Oil company has kept faith, for the current (January) number of its bulletin contains a two-page picture of "winter sports" in California, showing half a hundred or so people clothed in sweaters and wearing skis, wallowing in the snow at Truckee, and on another page are three pictures of the snow at Stockton. On the same page as the Stockton snow pictures is one of a snow scene in Spokane, Washington—and as far as snow goes there isn't much choice between them.

All of which goes to prove that the California "winter climate" isn't so very different from Oregon's present "most unusual weather." It is nice to have the Standard Oil company advertise to the world the fact that it snows in winter in California, just as it does in other places.

STOVE BLOWS UP

Canby Home Damaged by Explosion of Hot Water Coil

Sunday morning Al Fellows, of Canby, got up and lighted the fire in the kitchen range. Shortly afterwards the water coil, which had frozen overnight, blew up with a loud and powerful bang, scattering stove-lids and other things over the kitchen and blowing Guy Fellows, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Fellows, through the kitchen door. The young man was unhurt.

Following the explosion, which severely shocked Mr. and Mrs. Fellows, members of the family were kept busy putting out the scattered and burning fuel, and in stopping the flow of water from the supply pipe. The Fellows home was damaged to the extent of \$300 by the blast—which was one of several that occurred in the county during their recent old spell.

Calavan Likes Job

J. E. Calavan, county school superintendent, who was appointed to office upon the resignation of T. J. Gary, has announced himself candidate for the republican nomination of county school superintendent. Mr. Calavan's slogan is the word "Efficiency," and he declares that if continued in office he will keep up his work of trying to better the county schools, and of making every effort to make the school work more attractive to pupils and interesting to the parents. As superintendent he has made an excellent record.

Established at some "central location"—and the Estacada Progress has even suggested Gladstone Park as a suitable location. The Courier has heard many people say that the county fair would be more centrally located if placed at Milwaukie or near Clackamas. Outside of the Canby contingent, no persons interested appear to have picked any definite site—and Canby wants it at Canby.

With the county fair association outlawed, and with the county court automatically estopped from opening any negotiations with the members of the old fair association until they are rehabilitated legally, it begins to look as if the county fair middle might be cleared by the establishment of a brand new location. There is no reason or excuse for the county court worrying at this time about the Canby location or property; and unless something is done to reorganize the association that formerly controlled the Canby grounds, the grounds and buildings may be claimed by creditors of the old association.

It appears to the Courier that this is a good time for the Canby contingent to be very good and meek, instead of announcing that the county court has automatically come into possession of the Canby equipment and that it will have to pay the debts of the outlawed association.

WORTH LOOKING INTO, IS OREGON

HAS OUR HOME STATE BRED A "JYNX," AND IF SO WHOSE FAULT IS IT

MATTER CONCERNS ALL OF US

Progress to North and South of Line Not Reflected Within Borders, In Spite of All Boosting

Pioneers and some other people will readily remember the day when Oregon was the greatest state in the West. People even left the golden hills of California to come to Oregon, and Portland was the chief center of culture, business and progress west of the Rocky Mountains. Oregon had a great future before it, and the people who lived here had an abounding faith in their state.

What happened to that future? The Courier asks its readers to look facts in the face, and then to think. The Courier is an Oregon paper, and it wants to see Oregon fulfill its destiny. It has faith in Oregon, it knows this state has wonderful resources that are yet untouched, and it firmly believes that when Oregon wakes up it will startle the world.

Who is going to wind the alarm clock, and who is going to hop up and hustle when the bell rings? The Courier has an idea that the bell is even now ringing, and it wonders why more people don't hear it. Recently there have come to the notice of the Courier a number of indisputable facts. They are as follows:

Washington has 627 sawmills, Oregon has but 595. Yet Oregon has more standing timber.

Washington has 397 shingle mills, Oregon but 111. Yet shingle mill labor is cheaper in Oregon.

Washington has 5,178 miles of railroad, much of it double-tracked. Oregon has 2,685 miles, and the only stretch of double track leads toward Tacoma, Washington.

Washington has a population of approximately a million and a quarter; Oregon's population is a scant three-quarters of a million. Yet in actual area Washington is only about two-thirds the size of Oregon.

In the last three months of 1915, Washington imported and exported almost ten times as much as did Oregon in the same space of time.

Washington has five cities with a population over 25,000 people; Oregon has one.

You can ship anything from any point in Washington to tidewater cheaper than you can ship the same commodity from any point in Oregon to tidewater.

Washington has more and better constructed schools than Oregon, has better roads and more of them, and has a vast system of interurban lines of transportation; while Oregon's interurban lines simply radiate in two directions from Portland.

And Oregon is now getting more or less enthusiastic over the plan of the notable Robert Strahorn to build a railroad in the central part of the state that will drain Oregon business to California.

Between ten and twenty years ago the two states were almost equal. If there was any difference in the statistics, the difference was in favor of Oregon. What has happened in the last ten or twenty years to change things so—why hasn't Oregon forged ahead as Washington and California have?

Climatically Oregon has the "bulge" on Washington. The summers are longer and the winters are not so severe. Oregon also has the advantage over California, in that the summers are cooler, and the winters are no worse. Geologically the three states are on a par—all have a wonderful variety and fertility of soil and are capable of growing record-breaking crops of every kind. Why, then, is Oregon behind in the procession?

The Courier calls these facts to the attention of its readers in the hopes that Oregon people will think about them, will rouse from the twilight sleep in which they have been so comfortably being reposing, and will DO SOMETHING to catch up with the procession.

The first place these remarks ought to hit is in the home of every commercial club and boosting institution. Our commercial clubs are burdened with the duty of seeing that their individual communities make progress—the more progress the community makes, the greater the credit for its commercial club. The Courier does not desire to criticize any commercial club in particular—but it believes that every club ought to consider the facts here presented.

Every citizen of the state should consider them, and consider them well. When Oregon makes progress and joins rank with her sister states to the north and the south, EVERYBODY IN OREGON will be benefited. Figure out for yourself what is the matter with Oregon, what is the "jynx" that is hanging on Oregon.

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GIRLS HALT MAILS

Milwaukie Goes Without Letters Because Two Misses Have Scrap

People who didn't get up before half past nine last Sunday didn't get any mail at the Milwaukie post office. Usually the office lobby is open all day Sunday, and late risers can get to their letterboxes, but Sunday the lobby was locked, and lazy people went without news from the folks back east and without mail order catalogues and magazines.

And all because two Milwaukie girls got up early Sunday morning and felt so frisky that they staged a fight in the Milwaukie post office. In the course of the argument, which was of a playful nature, one of the young ladies heaved the other one through the glass partition that keeps ordinary people from reaching in to Postmaster Haggemann's desk and grabbing the registered mail. The glass partition fell in sparkling pieces all over the floor, and to keep others from going through the hole in the glass, Mr. Haggemann locked the office up for all day.

The names of the young ladies have nothing very much to do with this story, and as they have agreed to pay for the glass which they broke in their friskiness, they will not be arrested for trying to break into a U. S. post office. But just the same, those two girls made a lot of Milwaukie folk go without their letters Sunday.

ECHO OF FRAUD

Southern County Folk Still Looking Vainly for "University" Agent

The "Rev." Otto F. Nelson, who sold numerous residents of Aurora, Canby, Barlow and Hubbard, courses of instruction in the "Angelus University," \$3 being paid down, with regular sums each month until the "course" was paid for, cannot be found—nor can the "University" whose "courses" he peddled.

Numerous complaints have been made to county Attorney Ringo that the whole matter is fraudulent. Mr. Ringo wrote to the chief of Police of Los Angeles, the supposed home of the "University," but neither building nor faculty can be found there. However, letters continue to come to the "students" here, threatening to sue them if they do not pay the alleged balance due. Most of the students have quit "sending good money after bad," and express a strong desire to meet again the glib-tongued "Rev." Otto.—(Aurora Observer.)

CITIZENSHIP QUESTIONED

County Clerk Refuses to Permit Rev. W. T. Milliken to Register

Because the Rev. W. T. Milliken was unable to produce his father's naturalization papers, the county clerk's office refused to permit him to register this week.

Dr. Milliken was born in Canada, but came to the United States with his family when a child. In due time his father became naturalized, and took out his final papers. Subsequent to this a fire visited the Milliken home and the naturalization proofs were destroyed.

Dr. Milliken has always voted before, and is not exactly overjoyed at the procedure of the clerk's office. He will write to the state department at Washington, D. C., and endeavor to get a copy of his father's naturalization papers, so that he may fully satisfy the interpreters of the Oregon registration law in the clerk's office.

LETTER BID PLEASES

San Francisco Banker First to Answer Boosting Notes from County

Leroy D. Walker, president of the Bank of Commerce, Oregon City's new financial institution, received early Wednesday morning the first answer to the flood of boosting letters sent out this week from Oregon City. The answer came from the assistant cashier of the First National Bank of San Francisco, and read as follows:

"The letter which you sent out telling of the attractions of Oregon City and vicinity is very tempting indeed, and makes me want to take advantage of it myself. I have been there on two occasions, but have never gotten beyond the banking institutions. I hope it will be my privilege to come that way some day and see the beauty spots you tell about."

INDUSTRY REORGANIZED

Brick and Tile Concern Has Put in Many Improvements for Season

A reorganization was effected this week of the Unique Brick & Tile company, doing business at Hoover's station on the Estacada line.

The by-laws were amended, reducing the number of directors from seven to five and the following were elected for the coming year: Milo C. King, Al Bingham, E. Gurney, L. O. Pershin and B. F. Hoover. Mr. King was elected president; Mr. Bingham, vice president, and Mr. Gurney secretary-treasurer. Mr. Gurney will also be the manager of the plant.

Nearly \$2000 have recently been expended in improvements and the plant is fully equipped for a prosperous season in sight.

During the fiscal year 1915, 44 of the 162 national forests paid their local operating costs, or in other words, were self supporting.

NEW TRADE PATH FOUND BY NATION

UNCLE SAM BUSY DURING WAR BETTERING WORLD'S SHIPPING OPPORTUNITIES

SULU SEA CHARTED AT LAST

Stretch of Waters Long Shunned by Mariners is Explored and Costly Gas Beacon Lights Are Placed

While nations of the Old World have been busy for the past year or so knocking the stuffing out of each other, piling up a gigantic debt, and battering each others' ships to pieces, what do you suppose your Uncle Samuel has been doing?

Of course most of us know he has been sending notes to the warring powers, asking that humanity be regarded somewhat, and that women and children non-combatants be not exposed to the terrors and perils of submarine attack.

But your Uncle Samuel has also been doing something more—and also in the interests of humanity and progress. He has charted the Sulu Sea, and found a safe route in this wretched expanse of reefs and channels for the commerce of the world—a route that saves hundreds of miles in the distance formerly steamed by vessels engaged in Oriental commerce. An account of this work on the part of the United States government is published in a recent number of the Daily Commerce Reports, and makes most interesting reading.

The Department of Commerce, through the Coast and Geodetic Survey and Bureau of Lighthouses, has recently surveyed and marked a safe passage through the Sulu Sea of the Philippine Islands, a body of water covering over 50,000 square miles, extending from the southern coast of Palawan to the northwest coast of Mindanao, and from the northeast coast of Borneo to the southwest extremity of Panny. Over this vast area there has been little known of the great depths and isolated sand cays and coral reefs, save for a few scattered soundings and approximate locations of reefs, made by early navigators, which of themselves served to warn navigators in modern steamships from using its waters.

The entire region has been considered so dangerous that its navigation from the southern island ports of Lolo, Cebu, and Zamboanga of vessels en route to the Suez or the west coast of Borneo and Sumatra has been forbidden by the underwriters, and necessitated the water-borne commerce to be carried hundreds of miles from the most direct course.

During the early days of the present European war it was obviously necessary that merchant vessels of the warring nations seek the less-frequented parts of the sea, and the re-opening of commerce demanded that a track across the Sulu Sea be discovered and developed if it existed.

On September 13, 1914, the British ship Bengloe, loaded with a valuable cargo of sugar, hemp and copra, and bound from the port of Cebu to Liverpool, stranded on a shoal while endeavoring to cross the unsurveyed sea and became a total loss. This shoal proved to be one previously reported by the master of a British steamer about the year 1888, but unfortunately the position given by the British charts proved to be nearly 4 miles in error.

On October 13, 1914, the Coast Survey steamer Pathfinder, was ordered to survey a track that would shorten the distance from the Philippine ports to Singapore and the Suez, and determine the true positions of all islands, reefs, and cays along such a route through the Sulu Sea. Astronomical observations were made at the wreck of the Bengloe and at all reefs, islands, and cays adjacent to the most direct route. Soundings were taken at frequent intervals and a track from 10 to 15 miles broad and 260 miles in length was practically completed.

The old courses across the Sulu Sea used by the Royal Spanish Mail and the more venturesome tramp steamers required five changes of course, while the new route requires but two changes of course, furnishes immunity from the ordinary dangers of unknown waters, and lessens what was previously considered a safe route by approximately 200 miles.

Following the survey of the new direct track, the Bureau of Lighthouses of the Philippines placed two large steel towers with flashing acetylene lights at the two turning points in the course. The lights are each visible for 14 miles, forming as they do a link in a chain of lights extending in almost a straight line from Iloilo to Balabac Straits and the southern parts of the China Sea, a distance of 370 miles. These light towers are placed on low cays, which show by a few feet above the sea, and close to the new route, thus changing some of the most serious dangers along the route into efficient aids.

ABOUT ROAD FUNDS

County Judge Anderson Tells Courier Readers How Money Was Spent

Last week the Courier published a statement given out by the county clerk regarding the expenditure of road funds in this county for the year 1915. It appears there was a "clerk error" in this statement, and that the total was about \$110,000 out of the way.

County Judge Anderson has given the Courier the following correct statement regarding the road expenditures of the county, and this paper is very glad to print it. Says Judge Anderson:

"There has been paid out of the entire fund raised by the general county levy of eight mills the sum of \$228,767.69.

"This was divided as follows: district funds, which include all amounts paid out of the funds apportioned to the 60 road districts, \$118,110.22; amount paid to cities, \$37,909.76; paid out of the general road fund under the direction of the county court for roads and bridges, \$72,747.71.

"There has therefore been spent on the roads of the county, as distinguished from streets in incorporated cities, from the eight-mill levy the sum of \$190,867.93. Paid from special taxes levied in road districts, \$54,931.50; making the total expended from all funds \$283,699.19."

BURBANK DAY SET

March 7 to be Observed in All Schools of the State

Superintendent of Public Instruction Churchill, with offices at Salem, has set aside March 7 as "Burbank Day." March 7 is the anniversary of the birth of Burbank, the California plant wizard, and on that day special efforts will be made to interest in horticultural and agricultural work.

"It seems particularly fitting in connection with our agricultural and industrial club work in the public schools, that we should have a Burbank day, and with proper preparation and exercises familiarize the boys and girls with the man who has accomplished so much for human progress," said the superintendent in making the announcement. "When farm boys learn that soil chemistry, horticulture stock breeding and similar studies require as much brain activity as do electricity, law and medicine, and that Burbank is classed with such men as Edison, and has an income greater than most lawyers, they will hesitate before going to the cities to become flunkies for corporations whose managers will consider them only as so much property."

SCHUEBEL MAY RUN

Robert, not the Honorable Christian, Has Legislative Ambitions

In a public letter Robert Schuebel, of Eldorado, says that he is thinking very seriously of becoming a candidate on the republican ticket for a legislative job at Salem. Mr. Schuebel thinks the county is spending too much money, is disappointed in prohibition, and in general seeks to prohibit what is wrong. He thinks the legislature is a good place to discover why the cost of living has so generously increased.

In particular Mr. Schuebel says that he was told that if the prohibition law carried, crime in the state would be cut down three-quarters in quantity; yet he is pained and puzzled to note that following the passage of the prohibition law it became necessary to appoint a deputy district attorney in his county.

What effect the possible candidacy of Robert Schuebel will have upon the political "dopsters" confess that they are stumped by the prospect.

JUSTICE IN BAD SHAPE

Evidence Can No Longer Be Weighed at Clackamas County Courthouse

The recent "weather" that we have all been enjoying has, among other things, put a crimp in justice at the Clackamas county courthouse. No longer can the fair goddess of reason carefully weigh evidence that is submitted to her—for the simple reason that one of the pans of her scales has been blown away.

Justice, be it known, is the only young lady at the court house who wears a slit skirt—as one of our contemporaries once remarked. Justice is the more or less white statue that stands over the court house entrance, and that formerly balanced in one uplifted hand a pair of scales.

Formerly balanced, we remark—for on "the day of the big wind" one of the pans of the scales went sailing off into space. So now the scales are on the blink, evidence cannot be weighed, and in short Justice cannot do its duty.

Beggar Gets 10 Days

A beggar who didn't give his name wandered in to a county seat store Thursday and asked for something to eat. The proprietor felt good natured and gave him plenty for a mulligan. On leaving the store the beggar threw the stuff into the street, and Chief Blanchard arrested him; thus according the stranger the honor of the first "pinch" of the new administration.

Recorder Loder gave him ten days in jail to think it over.

The Courier is \$1 a year if paid in advance.

SAN JOSE SCALE AND APHIS HAPPY

ALL VARIETIES OF TREE AND FRUIT PESTS DOING WELL IN CLACKAMAS VALLEY

FARMERS SOMEWHAT INCENSED

Letter to Courier Reveals Situation That Is Alarming if Matters are Actually as Reported Therein

The Courier has received a letter from a Clackamas valley farmer that bears all the earmarks of absolute truth, and that brings into prominence a condition that ought to be attended to at once if the facts as stated in the epistle are correct. From some investigation that the Courier has made, this paper has reason to believe that the situation is about as set forth by the letter writer, and for that reason it gives the communication the prominence of front page space. Also, for reasons which will be apparent by a perusal of the letter, the Courier respects the wish of the writer and does not print his name. The letter follows:

Editor, Courier:—I wish you could call the attention of the proper authorities, whoever they may be, to conditions which exist, and which have existed for some time, in the Clackamas valley, and to a less degree in other portions of the county. I refer to the way in which San Jose scale, wooly aphis, and other tree and fruit pests have been permitted to spread in this section due to lack of inspection.

Now, Mr. Editor, what I have to say does not reflect upon the enterprising farmers of the Clackamas valley. Those of them who value their trees have done their best to keep them sprayed and healthy. We have spent much money taking care of our fruit and in fighting pests, but we cannot do this work on other farms than our own. And there are some farmers in this section who have only a few fruit trees, and who do not care for the fruit, who have not done this kind of work. Not caring whether their trees lived or died, and weeding their apples to hogs, they have simply neglected to care for their trees because they have not been forced so to do.

For this we do not blame them very much. If they don't want fruit trees on their places, that is their affair. And if they let their trees become afflicted with San Jose scale and with other pests, that is also their affair. Maybe they don't know what shape their trees are in, because there has been nobody to tell them. And that isn't their affair, either; but it is our affair.

This county is supposed to have a fruit inspector. His name is O. E. Freytag. There was a time when Mr. Freytag used to be out amongst us every week or so, and many farmers who formerly had fruit trees know this because Mr. Freytag said the trees were infested and made them cut the trees down. Now they haven't got any fruit trees.

Last year, however, Mr. Freytag wasn't among us. Those of us who expected him to come around and tell us what was the matter with our trees, didn't see him. On inquiry we heard he was in San Francisco, operating a booth at the world's fair, and telling people what fine apples they grew in Oregon. And up here in Clackamas county we were growing apples, too—and some of our neighbors were growing them, and because our neighbors were not told by the inspector down in San Francisco to spray their trees, they also grew nice crops of scale and rot and bugs, and the wind came and blew the spores around, and now all of our trees have scale and rot and bugs.

I do not know whether Fruit Inspector Freytag drew his salary while he was in San Francisco or not. I mean his salary for being fruit inspector—not his salary for taking the Clackamas county exhibit from the land show to Pendleton. But I do know that there was nobody came around in Mr. Freytag's place, to tell the farmers who didn't care about fruit to cut down their trees, or to tell the farmers who were otherwise busy to spray their trees. As a result the scale and the aphis had a fine time of it, and prospered as their Creator intended them to do; and this year it is going to take a lot of spraying and a lot of cutting to clear the valley of these pests. And some of us are going to lose our fruit trees because there was no adequate inspection of somebody else's fruit trees last year; and nobody is going to pay us for the trees we will lose.

Some of us, Mr. Editor, feel pretty mad about this. We know we tried to do our part, and we know we should have been protected against those of our neighbors who didn't care what happened to their trees. And we are just about mad enough to write to somebody at Salem and see if something can't be done, but before I write to Salem I thought I'd write

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