

# OREGON CITY COURIER

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## CELLAR IS WORTH MILLION DOLLARS

CHARLES F. TERRILL UNEARTHES SILICA MINE BENEATH HIS HOME AT CITY LIMITS

VALUE ABOUT \$1,200,000

Deposit Discovered Accidentally as Iron Shovel is Polished by Contact with Pure Mineral



CHARLES F. TERRILL

Oregon City man who found a million-dollar silica mine in his cellar

Charles F. Terrill, of Oregon City, is not going to be a candidate for constable this year. Mr. Terrill has got something better in view. If he hadn't started to put a cellar under his house last fall, Mr. Terrill would probably have sought office as constable, so as to have provided a more or less sufficient income for his family. But he started to dig the cellar, and thereby hangs a tale.

Mr. Terrill's house is just outside the corporate limits of Oregon City. When he started in to dig his cellar he struck a peculiar, whitish soft stone that made the metal part of his shovel shine like silver as he pushed the big scoop into the yielding earth.

"Hub," exclaimed Terrill, "I've struck something that ought to make a good metal polish."

And breaking off a few chunks of it, Mr. Terrill put the material in his pocket and visited a friend who was a chemist. He asked him what the stuff was. The chemist tested and analyzed it, and two days later he went to Terrill.

"Charlie," he said, "you take some of that stuff down to a chemist in Portland, and see what he says about it. If he finds it is the same stuff that I think it is, maybe you've got something interesting."

Mr. Terrill is not an excitable man. He took the stuff to a Portland chemist. When he got the report back he hunted up his local chemist friend, and the two of them compared notes. They both found the same thing. After considering it a bit, Mr. Terrill went out and took options on the property of his neighbors on either side. The neighbors didn't think Oregon City real estate was worth much more than a hundred dollars a lot, and they were glad to sell. That was last fall.

Monday of this week Mr. Terrill had in his pocket a contract and bonded deed, signed by Canadian and Portland capitalists, leasing from him all rights to the property which he had acquired, and promising to erect and put in operation within 60 days a refining plant that will cost approximately \$2,500, and which will employ from 15 to 20 men right at the start. The plant will turn out refined silica, one of the most useful minerals that modern civilization uses.

When Charles F. Terrill started to dig his cellar under his house at the city limits of the county seat, he dug into 400,000 cubic yards of a 95 per cent deposit of quartz silica. This stuff runs about a ton and a half to the yard, and it is worth \$20 a ton. According to his agreement, Mr. Terrill will realize \$110,000 in royalties alone from the silica taken out of his property; and aside from this he will get a substantial cash payment for his lease rights. Just how much money is involved in the deal neither Mr. Terrill nor the promoters of the enterprise will at this time make public.

Attorney John Clark, of Oregon City, is handling Mr. Terrill's interests in the matter, and Mr. Terrill will be represented in the company which is to be incorporated to develop the silica property. The plans of the development call for immediate operations, the erection of the refining plant on the property, and the shipment of the finished material to the river-front in Oregon City, where it will be loaded on heavy scows and shipped to markets in Portland and other coast cities. The Pacific coast demand for silica alone will take care of the entire output of the property; but it is understood to be the plans of the development syndicate to market some of the material in Canada, where on account of the European

war, better prices will be paid for the silica.

Practically the entire commercial silica supply has heretofore come from Germany and England. The European war has cut off this supply, and hence has greatly increased the value of Mr. Terrill's find. Aside from the silica discovered on Terrill's place, the only known supply of anywhere near its purity in the Northwest is in Eastern Oregon; and the Eastern Oregon supply is controlled by the same interests that have leased the Terrill deposit. Owing to lack of transportation facilities, however, the Eastern Oregon mine will not be immediately developed. Its silica is also a lower grade.

Silica is used for many things. It enters largely into the manufacture of soaps and polishing compounds, it is important in the manufacture of high test firebrick for ovens where great heat is generated. It is used as one of the component parts of all composition flooring, and as a dressing for hard surface pavings, such as are laid in Main street, Oregon City. It is also used as a filler in cement where great tensile strength is desired, and plays an important part in the manufacture of pottery and other examples of the ceramic industry. Manufacturers of rubber goods find it indispensable in making all sorts of moulded rubber forms, and it is also used extensively in the manufacture of all grades of heavy paper. Silica is also one of the chief ingredients in all waterproofing materials, in waterproof paints, cements and paper. It is also used in all varieties of non-conductors, its inorganic composition making it unaffected by temperature, or by the lapse of time. It is also the base of most wood-fillers, and aside from all these commercial uses is also very important in the compounding of pharmaceutical preparations.

Silica is not rare by any means. It forms 80 percent of the earth's surface, but it is usually so mixed with other ingredients as to be impossible of extraction from the compounds in which it is found. It is usually mixed with prehistoric ooze, sand, lime, shale, schist, and other impurities; and owing to the thoroughness with which it is adulterated with these foreign substances, has no commercial value. Deposits of pure silica are exceedingly rare, and the discovery that the Terrill deposit was 95 percent pure made its marketing a matter of almost instant success.

The Terrill plant here will be one of the most economical in the world, as far as operation goes. The deposit lies on the side of a hill, and practically on the surface of the ground. For the first several years it will be necessary to shovel it into the refining plant, which will be located below the deposit. From there it will be hauled downhill to the river, and thence will be towed in scows downstream with the current to Portland. There it will be shipped to various markets. Engineers who have investigated the deposit have not yet found its bottom, though borings have already been made to a depth of 80 feet. There is in sight approximately 400,000 yards of the material, or 600,000 tons, rough measurement. At \$20 a ton, the present market price, this means that in the Terrill deposit alone there is about \$1,200,000 worth of silica. Backing for the Terrill project was secured largely upon the analysis and report on the body of silica made by the Oregon Independent Testing company of Portland, the firm which has been for some time the official testing agency of the Oregon City water commission.

Mr. Terrill has been a resident of Oregon City for the past half dozen years. In moderate way he has made a success of life up to the present, but he never had any expectations of being a capitalist. Now he is trying to bear up under his good fortune with the best grace possible. He has not yet decided what kind of an automobile he is going to buy—but as hints of his good fortune have leaked out, he has been surprised at the great number of people who have assured him they have always been his friends.

Before coming to Oregon City Mr. Terrill was engineer at the water works of Golden, Colorado. The city put in a gravity system, and Mr. Terrill bought a camp wagon, and with his family journeyed over the plains and mesas to Salt Lake City. There he sold his outfit and traveled by train to Hood River, where he worked as a plumber. Later he moved to Portland and got a place with the Pinta Gas company, and shortly afterwards joined the forces of the Warren Construction company as traveling oil expert and burner man.

It is while thus engaged that he came to Oregon City, and deeming that the city held possibilities, concluded to make the county seat his home. He borrowed some money to buy land where he now lives. People who sold him the land said they'd almost as leave give it away as pay taxes on it. Terrill took five acres of it, and by the end of two years had paid off his debts and owned his place free of encumbrances. Since coming to Oregon City he has worked with the Oregon Engineering & Construction company, and for over a year had charge of road-rolling work for the county.

Incidentally in the history of the Terrill deposit there is an interesting little story that shows the great acumen and diligence of William E. Stone, one of the candidates for the republic.

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## PORTLAND "JITS" WILL RUN AGAIN

COUNCIL GRANTS PERMIT FOR SHORT TIME AFTER MILD SORT OF DISCUSSION

NEWSPAPERS ARE "BUMPED"

Historic Division Street Tangle is also Settled at Meeting that Brings Out Many Smiles

Oregon City is to have Portland jits again, and that at once. The city council, in a special session Wednesday night, granted a permit to H. L. Hickman to operate cars between the county seat and Portland—and just as the vote was cast an engineer outside on the Southern Pacific let out two sharp blasts of joy on the whistle of his locomotive.

Mr. Hickman's permit is good until March 22, at which time further action on the jits matter will be taken. Mr. Hickman, in asking the council about the matter, said he had run a jits last summer, and that he had been a resident of Oregon City for over twenty years.

As soon as the jits matter came up Councilman VanAuken started beating a tattoo on the table with his fingers. He seemed nervous. Councilman Metzner said he didn't think the jits question could be considered so abruptly, and thought the matter ought to come up later. Mayor Hackett seemed inclined to think that the council ought to wait till it had a transcript of the state supreme court decision in the jits case.

Councilman Albright moved that Mr. Hickman be given a permit. Mr. VanAuken wanted to know if the permit would let Hickman run on the hill. Mr. Roake amended Mr. Albright's motion, so that the permit would be good only until March 22. And in this form the motion carried—and then the engine whistled with glee.

The jits episode was the first thing to ruffle the routine of the meeting. Before the council had reconsidered for the seventh time the matter of the assessments on Division street. These assessments were finally compromised, cut and settled by the street committee, and everybody seemed satisfied.

After the jits matter, Mr. Ruonich startled the council by saying that he had \$300 worth of Sewer District Ten warrants, that he had been holding them since 1912, and he wanted to know what his chances were of getting some money for them. Councilman Albright asked him what he'd take for them. Councilman Roake wanted to know if any money had ever been collected on that sewer district. It began to look as if the stormy history of Sewer District Ten was going to be revived; but Mayor Hackett forestalled trouble by telling Mr. Ruonich that he'd "probably" get some money when the city sold its refunding bonds.

Mayor Hackett then unloaded the "Portland extra" trouble on the council. Referring to a recent invasion of the city by husky "newsies" from the Rose City with "extras" of the Telegram, he said that many people had been buncoed, and asked the council what they wanted to do.

"A lot of people got fooled two ways," said Councilman Roake. "They not only got fooled because there was no news in the paper, but they had to pay a nickel for it, while the paper said that it should be sold on the street for two cents."

"I didn't get buncoed," said Councilman Metzner. "The boy was shouting 'all about the big fire,' and I asked him where the fire was. He said in Alaska, and I didn't buy a paper."

Councilman Cox moved that hereafter any boys or men coming to Oregon City to sell extras of Portland papers should be ordered to obtain a permit from the mayor. J. David Olson, local representative of the Journal, told the councilmen that every time the Journal printed an extra they telephoned to him, and he got the Oregon City newsboys out, so the local boys could make extra money.

This met with the approval of the council, which declared that the local boys ought to make the money. Mayor Hackett said that maybe the local managers of the other papers could be persuaded to do the same thing. Mr. Cox withdrew his first motion, and got another one over, to the effect that the recorder be instructed to write to the Oregonian and the Telegram, telling them that if they attempted to sell extras on the street they would have to either get a permit from the mayor or else send the papers to local newsboys.

"You'd better include the News in that too," said Councilman Roake, and it was done. Recorder Loder will now have the pleasure of telling the Oregonian, Telegram and News that they ought to copy Journal methods in the county seat.

Councilman Albright rose and remarked that in spite of the fact that the city had entered into a contract with a local firm for removal of garbage every month, there was a lot

## CIDER BRINGS ACTION

Wilsonville Man Held under Guard after Attacking Family

According to Deputy Sheriff Murray, of Wilsonville, there were "big doings" out at the home of Chris Wilhelm, a 47-year old farmer near the south county town Wednesday night. Mr. Murray went to the scene with Dr. Butler, when calls for assistance had come from Harris Miller, the hired man on the Wilhelm place.

Arriving at the farm the deputy found Miller sitting on the door of the potato pit. Wilhelm was inside. Miller told the doctor and the deputy that Wilhelm had been partaking freely of cider early in the evening. The farmer has two barrels of it in his cellar. About nine o'clock Wilhelm left the cellar and came up into the house, smashed his aged wife on the head with a half-filled bottle, and probably fractured her skull. He then attacked his crippled daughter, Lena. At this Miller took a hand in the proceedings and put his boss in the potato pit.

Murray left Wilhelm under guard for the rest of the night. Dr. Butler says Mrs. Wilhelm is in a critical condition.

## SCHOOL HOURS CHANGE

County Seat Highschool Pupils Get Less Time for Lunch

The school directors of the district comprising the county seat this week voted to change the hours of attendance at the high school. While school sessions will still open at nine in the morning, the luncheon period will be in the afternoon, and will end at 12:45. This makes the luncheon period half an hour shorter than formerly, and as a result the afternoon session will conclude at 2:45 p. m., instead of at 3:15 as formerly. This change was made to save time for school work, and to give the pupils greater liberty in the afternoon. Checking on the pupils showed that it took most of the boys less than 15 minutes to eat their lunch, and that the girls usually ate theirs in 17 or 18 minutes. If they keep up to that schedule they will still have about half an hour at noon for recreation; and by getting back to work earlier they will be able to see the movies in the afternoon after school closes.

## NEWSIES PLAN NINE

Vendors of Papers in County Seat Want \$35 for League Equipment

Oregon City's boy merchants—the "newsies"—are organizing a baseball club, and they want thirty-five dollars with which to outfit themselves with suits and other equipment. They have been soliciting aid on the streets and in the business houses during the week and already have over \$27 towards the sum they need. They expect to get the balance before the end of the week.

The Newsboys' nine will be found to have some good ball material in it, and they expect to make a record for the county seat that will make Old Long ball fans sit up and take notice. Tom Oler, one of the prime movers in the scheme, says that the Newsies may even challenge the Commercial club nine before the season is over. The boys will try to break into the Chautauqua circuit, and are confident they can put up a real game right from the start.

## WAS READY TO FIGHT

"Could you lick a postage stamp?"

Sergeant George B. McGee, recruiter for the United States Marine Corps, standing in the lobby of the postoffice waiting for "prospects," turned about angrily at this slur on his fighting ability, only to face a heavily veiled woman carrying parcels under each arm. The woman went on to say that she would have to raise her new-fangled veil to do it herself and would the sergeant oblige, and licked not only one but several stamps and placed them on the parcels she was carrying.

"The United States Marine Corps is prepared for anything," McGee later explained, "even to licking stamps for fair daisies in distress."

of garbage on the hill streets still standing on the curbing.

"On one block of High street there are eight piles of garbage," said Mr. Albright emphatically.

"Excuse me, you're wrong," said Councilman Metzner. "My wife told me they had been removed this morning."

"The men have been working on garbage since the first of the month," said Mr. VanAuken, of the street committee, who got the present contract "over" on the council. "They are working right along, and I don't think there'll be any trouble if the weather improves."

The council let it go at that, and then started in to canvass the vote of the election for fire chief and other fire department officers. After considerable delving into the charter the council decided on how this should be done.

"Put out the votes," said Mayor Hackett, "and we will proceed." But the votes were not put out. They could not be found, even though some of the councilmen looked under the table for them. So the canvassing of the vote on the fire election went over till the next meeting.

## TIME TO SPRAY SMALLER FRUIT

PRUNES AND CHERRIES NEED ATTENTION NOW TO AVOID BLIGHT AND LOSSES

HINTS FOR WORK ARE GIVEN

Material Used to Kill Parasites and Growths Should be Mixed so as to Permit Its Staying on Trees

Washington, D. C., March 9.—Suggestions which may help growers of the lower Columbia and the Willamette Valley to reduce losses of their prunes and cherries from brown-rot will shortly be published by the U. S. Department of Agriculture in a professional paper, Bulletin No. 368 of the Departmental series, by Charles Brooks and D. F. Fisher, of the office of Fruit-Disease Investigations in the Bureau of Plant Industry.

The recommendations, which call for repeated sprayings at certain times with self-boiled lime-sulphur or Bordeaux mixture combined with resin-fish-oil soap to make them stick and spread, are based largely on promising results obtained in experiments during the last season in the orchards of A. W. Moody at Felida, Wash. The results are published not as final conclusions but to give growers the benefit of such knowledge as was obtained, in the belief that the spraying system recommended is well worth careful trial.

Observations for a number of seasons have shown that the apothecia, a stage of the fungus that develops from the fallen prunes, is the probable source of the blossom infection with Monilia blossom blight. Fall plowing and early spring cultivation apparently helped in preventing the disease by interfering with the development of the apothecia.

In the spraying experiments the early applications of spray were washed off, which showed the importance of the addition of a sticker, but even under rather unsatisfactory conditions spraying has given fairly good results. The prunes trees given both early and late spraying with self-boiled lime sulphur set from 2 to 5 times as much fruit as the unsprayed ones, and gave a yield of 2 1/2 times as much and had 1-9 as much brown-rot on the harvested and 1-8 as much on the stored prunes.

In spraying, self-boiled lime-sulphur 8-5-50 and Bordeaux mixture 4-4-50 have both given good results, but the former has seemed somewhat more satisfactory. Two pounds of resin-fish-oil soap should be used to each 50 gallons of the mixtures. Where this soap cannot be readily obtained, it may be made up as follows:

Resin 5 pounds  
Potash lye, such as is sold for washing purposes 1 pound  
Fish-oil 1 pint  
Water 5 gallons

The resin is dissolved in the oil by heating in a large kettle. After this has partially cooled the potash is added, the mixture being slowly stirred and carefully watched to avoid its boiling over. A part of the water is now added and the boiling continued until the mixture will dissolve in cold water. This will require about 1 hour. The remainder of the water is then slowly added and the mixture thoroughly stirred.

This soap was found very valuable in making the spray spread and adhere to the fruit. The soap, however, cannot be used with commercial lime-sulphur.

Several years' results will be necessary as a basis for any final recommendations, but in so far as the season of 1915, when rainfall was below normal at the critical seasons for this rot, was typical, the following schedule of spraying may be suggested:

The first application just before the blossoms open.

The second just after the petals have fallen.

The third when the husks have fallen.

The fourth about 4 weeks before harvesting.

The first and the fourth applications have been found especially important during the past season. Observations made near Vancouver, Wash., and in the vicinity of Salem, Ore., in April showed that there had been a blossom-infection of cherries similar to that already described on prunes. It appeared that most of the infection had taken place after the petals had fallen but before the fruit had a chance to push through the husk. Black Republican cherries seemed especially subject to infection, estimates indicating that on this variety fully 90 per cent of the blossoms were infected with Monilia. In many orchards at least 75 per cent of the blossoms of other varieties were similarly infected.

The work as yet has not been carried out as fully as could be desired. It seems evident, however, that the Monilia blossom blight was the cause of serious losses in the Willamette Valley in the season of 1915, and that

## BOY ROBBERS CAUGHT

Milwaukie Marshal Captures Young Bandits as They Seek Loot

Marshal Sam Riley, of Milwaukie, gathered in Tuesday night two young boys who gave their names as John Saunders, 15 years of age, and Ewald Schneider, somewhat older, as they were bending over a pile of loot in the deserted barns at Milwaukie. Riley had seen the boys lurking about the old carshops, and upon investigation found a cache of stolen material hidden within. Tuesday night the marshal lay in wait for the lads, and picked them up when they put in an appearance.

The two boys were turned over to Juvenile Officer D. E. Frost. Upon examination they admitted having robbed Stoke's grocery at Oak Grove, the Day hardware store at Milwaukie, and one or two small candy stands. Trifling amounts were stolen in each case, the loot consisting mainly of candy and cigarettes.

The Schneider boy said he was 16 when he was first arrested, but later said he'd admit he was 19 if they would give him a cigarette. Still later he told Juvenile Officer Frost that he'd bet a hat they couldn't prove he was eighteen, and that the most he could get for his actions would be a scant year in the reform school. Both boys formerly attended the public school in Sellwood.

## WATER FUSS ON

Gladstone Council Backs up Mayor in Row with Superintendent

Tuesday night they had a nice little council meeting at Gladstone, and a majority of the council backed up Mayor Howell, who refused to pay his water rent to the new superintendent. The mayor said that the new superintendent had not yet filed his bond, and so had not qualified for office. Just to show who was boss, the water superintendent shut off the water at the mayor's house.

The council approved a report of the water committee of the council, which ordered the superintendent to turn on the water again, and to return to water patrons all fees he had collected before March 9. Councilman Burdon, who was supposed to have resigned over the water tangle when it first broke out, was on the job, and nothing was said about his resignation, so it is supposed that he has changed his mind.

Gladstone water affairs are still more or less tangled.

## COUNTY CLUBS PRAISED

Activity of Farmers near Estacada Has Approval of O. A. C.

Reports of election of officers by the George Commercial and Social Club, of East Clackamas county, Oregon, are published by the Estacada Progress. H. C. Stevens is the new president, A. H. Miller, vice-president, Otto Jansen secretary, and Miss Sarah Howard, treasurer. The George Club, like its neighbor society, the Garfield Country Club, is one of the few real live, progressive, country associations that provide help for their members, recreation for their young people, and social culture for the entire community.—(O. A. C. Bulletin.)

## A FISHY TALE

But it is Doubtless True, and it Certainly is Interesting

Answering a blood call perhaps, the below named enlisted men of the United States Marine Corps are sailing away o'er the seven seas:

Corporal Swa on the U. S. Ma-chias.  
Private Haddock on the U. S. S. Castine.  
Private Seals on the U. S. S. Delaware.  
Private Pike on the U. S. S. Prairie.  
Private Sturgeon on the U. S. S. Utah.

## WEDDING DRAWS NEAR

Nuptials of Miss Fraker and Mr. Hawley to be Held in Portland

Willard P. Hawley, Jr., obtained a marriage license from the county clerk's office Wednesday to wed Miss Marjorie Fraker. The marriage will be solemnized in Trinity House, Portland, Saturday at high noon. The bride is one of the county seat's most popular young women, while the groom is a son of W. P. Hawley, owner of the Hawley mills.

## Social Service Club Meets

The Oak Grove-Milwaukie Woman's Social Service club meets this afternoon at the residence of Mrs. Webb, Oak Grove. The program will be in charge of Mrs. Amanda Ostfield, Mrs. Robert Brown and Mrs. Kornbrodt.

You like suggestive printing don't you—something that has the "punch" to it? Try the Courier Job Department.

the brown-rot of the fruit was the cause of considerable loss at the canneries and heavy losses in the shipping of fresh fruit.

It seems probable that a treatment for cherries similar to that outlined for prunes would give satisfactory control of both the blossomed infection and the later brown-rot attacks on the fruit.

## SHERIFF VICTIM OF WEIRD PLOTS

ENTERPRISE MAKES MONKEY OF OFFICER IN EFFORT TO ATTACK COURIER

"THE BLACK TRUTH" IS TOLD

Unfortunate Outburst on Part of Over-Timid Political Ring Hits Wilson Below the Waterline

William J. Wilson, sheriff of Clackamas county, ought to be protected from his political "friends." He ought to get a new press agent. Probably his political "friends" mean well enough, and probably his press agent did the best he could—but, oh, what a mess they made of things for the sheriff!

Evidently frightened by the political outlook, The Oregon City Enterprise and the political ring that controls it last week devoted approximately three columns of its valuable (sic) space to lambasting the Courier, and in the process they slung more mud at the head of William J. Wilson than would have been done by his worst political enemies. And all because of a story that the Courier printed about the adventures that befell an unfortunate demented man at Ardenwald.

Readers of the Courier will probably recall the story that the Courier printed. The Courier story perhaps did cast some criticism at Sheriff Wilson, or rather upon the judgment that he displayed in the episode. But there was not a word in the Courier reflecting on Mr. Wilson's personal courage or integrity. Yet the Enterprise, in its political partisanship, starts off with this:

"By ignoring the truth completely . . . . . the William Klinkman case is so distorted as to make it appear that Sheriff Wilson played the role of a coward in the capture of the Ardenwald madman."

THE COURIER HAS NEVER "MADE" IT APPEAR THAT SHERIFF WILSON WAS A COWARD. It has been left for the Enterprise and the Enterprise political bunch to make that suggestion. It has been left for the unfortunate sheriff's press agent to paint in the color of cowardice in the picture drawn of the sheriff.

After a prologue in which this cowardice string is harped on until it is firmly fixed in the readers' minds, The Enterprise prints—with some garbling—the Courier's story of the Ardenwald episode, and interjects paragraphs of its own, showing the interpretation that the sheriff's "friends" placed upon the story. Referring to these ideas of its own, The Enterprise says:

"The Courier's story follows, paragraph by paragraph, with the truth printed in black under each paragraph."

What an unfortunate choice of words was picked by the "defenders" of the sheriff "The black truth"—verily, it could not be better described!

The Courier desires right here to pause in its review of the efforts of the sheriff's "friends" to apologize for him, and to touch briefly upon the Ardenwald story itself.

This man Klinkman first developed violent mania on Tuesday of last week. The sheriff and his deputies were on the scene Tuesday and Wednesday. Tuesday night no paper in Oregon knew anything of what was happening at Ardenwald. Wednesday afternoon rumors of something out of the ordinary in that locality got to the Portland newspapers. The first news of the Klinkman episode reached Oregon City when Portland papers called up their local correspondents Wednesday afternoon, late, and asked for information. The Courier was called up in this manner at 5:30 Wednesday afternoon. At that time there was but one reporter on the job in the Courier office, and he had the city council meeting to cover Wednesday night at seven.

Newspapermen are wizards, second-sight artists and general miracle workers, but they cannot be in the Oregon City council chamber and in Ardenwald at the same time. The Courier reporter who was on the job stayed in Oregon City. He got such information as he could regarding Ardenwald, and telephoned it to Portland.

BELIEVING THAT SHERIFF WILSON WAS "ON THE JOB," HE USED THE SHERIFF'S NAME. Later, after the council meeting, when the sheriff had returned, he called up the sheriff at his home, and asked for certain details regarding the Ardenwald episode, and the sheriff obligingly gave them. He also called up Portland, and learned from there the report that Portland and Multnomah county officers had gained in an investigation of affairs at Ardenwald. It was then half past ten at night, and at that time the Courier reporter wrote the council story and the Ardenwald story, as both had to be in type the first thing Thursday

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