

# OREGON CITY COURIER

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## HALLOWED GROUND TO HOLD REMAINS

### JAMES HAYCK BURIED WITH CHRISTIAN RITES IN MOUNTAIN VIEW CEMETERY

### REV. MILLIKEN VOLUNTEERS

#### Victim of January Fire in Highland District at Last Finds Friends Who Pay Final Respects

James Hayck, who was burned to death in a fire that destroyed his home at Highland on the night of January 12, this year, was given Christian burial in Mountain View cemetery Thursday afternoon. The Rev. W. T. Milliken, pastor of the First Baptist church, of Oregon City, officiated at his funeral, and later said a final prayer at the graveside as the coffin that held all that was left of Mr. Hayck was lowered into the earth.

Behind this announcement is a story. The story is not exactly a pleasant one, but it has a happy ending. To some stories a funeral is a happy ending—and you will see shortly why it is in this case. Hayck lived alone in the Highland district, working on a small patch of ground when he could spare the time, and the rest of the while laboring on the farms of his neighbors. He was seventy years old, alone a practically friendless, and his life was drab and drear. Back in Iowa he had relatives, but only brief and occasional letters kept them in touch with him. For the rest of his life he was lonely—and it is a terrible thing to be lonely at seventy years of age.

Last January Hayck was not only lonely—he was cold. Blizzards conditions held the county in their grasp for nearly the entire month, and in the lonely cabin where James Hayck lived there was nothing but a cheap sheet-iron stove to temper the icy winds that swept in under the door and through the chinks in the windows. One night—the night of January 12, James Hayck filled his little stove to the brim with pitchy wood, lighted his fire at the end of his day of barren toil, and crawling under the covers of his springless bed, went to sleep.

It was a last and long sleep for James Hayck. Sometime in the night the fire heated the little stove red hot, and the tawdry mass of iron fell apart. Live coals dropped to the floor of the little cabin, flames sprang up instantly in a dozen places—and it was all over with James Hayck, 70 years old and lonely. Neighbors saw the fire when it broke through the roof of the shack, and grudgingly they turned out in the bitter cold. When they reached the blazing home of the old man he was nowhere to be seen, and there was nothing of the neighbors could do but stand around, awed by the gentle whisper of the wings of Death, and shivering in the wind that swept the snow in drifts against the burning rafters of the roof.

The next day they called Coroner Hempstead. After much diligent searching he found some calcined bones on one corner of the ruins of the old man's home. He asked the people what they wanted to do. Nobody wanted to do anything. Taxes were high, they said, and there didn't seem to be enough left of James Hayck to do anything with. Finally they suggested that the coroner leave the ruins as he found them, and leave the few calcined bones to be covered over with the brush and bracken that soon would cover the burned wooden frame of Hayck's humble home. The coroner did so, and made a report on the matter to the county court. That was on January 13.

Last week a thought that had been growing in the minds of some of the women-folk in the Highland district became too important to be any longer idly dismissed. Women have a habit of being square, you know. And so, two months after James Hayck died, some of the Highland women persuaded some of the men to go to the ruined shack and gather up all that was left of its former owner and occupant, and take the remains to Oregon City.

In the county seat the Courier heard of the fact that Mr. Hayck's remains had not yet received Christian burial. This didn't seem just right, and the Courier called the attention of the Rev. W. T. Milliken to the condition of affairs. Dr. Milliken didn't want to talk about it, he took action at once. First off he volunteered his services for the funeral, and then with a representative of the Courier he took the matter up with County Judge Anderson and with some of the leading members of his church. Very shortly a funeral for James Hayck was assured.

The Courier then asked Mr. Brady, of the Myers & Brady undertaking establishment, if they would assist in the work of giving James Hayck a real funeral. Mr. Brady, who is a whole-souled man with a big heart, said that his firm would be more than glad to do anything that it could.

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### LOOK OUT FOR THIS

#### "Polish Wheat" Being Boomed in the Northwest at Fabulous Prices

The Department of Agriculture has issued a warning to farmers, urging them to be on their guard against salesmen who are boosting "Polish wheat," and which has already been sold in some western states at a dollar a pound. It is claimed that this wheat grows well in dry sections and that it yields from 85 to 150 bushels to the acre. It is also said to make excellent flour and to be a fine hog feed.

These statements are directly contrary to the experience of the Department of Agriculture and several State experiment stations. They are also contrary to the experience of many farmers who have written to the Department at one time or another.

The accumulated evidence regarding this wheat does not indicate that it has any value that will in any way justify the charge of \$1.00 a pound for the seed, and farmers are advised not to be misled by the glowing statement.

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## RECORD AMOUNT OF GRAIN HELD

### WEALTH SHOULD ROLL INTO FARMERS' POCKETS AS SALES ARE MADE

### CROP DOUBLES LAST YEAR'S

#### Government Report Shows that Oregon Shares with Rest of Nation Remarkable Yield of Fields

Talk about prosperity—well, it surely ought to be here with enough force to convince even a republican high-tariff enthusiast. With American grain crops hitting the highest mark ever made, and with the Old World yelling for breadstuffs in a loud and persistent tone, there is no reason apparent why we should be anything but wealthy. And the best part of it is that Oregon has a more than usual share in the good things.

According to the government crop report, issued late last week, there are 3,000,000 bushels of harvested wheat on the state's farms this year. Last year at this time there was only 1,826,000 bushels. Wheat on March 8 was quoted at 93 cents a bushel, so Oregon farmers have at least \$29,900,000 worth of prime wheat on hand. That isn't bad for "democratic depression," is it?

The story regarding corn on Oregon farms is also interesting. On March 8 the federal government reports showed that there were 116,000 bushels of corn awaiting disposal at 92 cents a bushel. Last year at the same time Oregon could only boast 59,000 bushels—or just about half as much. Eighty percent of this corn was of merchantable quality—that is, 80 percent of it was high grade stuff, far too good to feed to cattle or even to think of canning.

On the first of March, Uncle Sam also tells us, there were in Oregon farmers' hands 4,340,000 bushels of oats. The price offered producers was half a dollar a bushel. Last year Oregon had but 2,930,000 bushels. The barley crop shows the same sort of a tendency. Oregon has at present in hand 936,000 bushels of barley, and the price is 68 cents a bushel. Last year the state boasted only 882,000 bushels.

Oregon also isn't doing so bad on the prices she is getting for her products. Oregon barley is quoted at 68 cents, while the average price for barley in the United States is 59.6 cents. Oregon oats are worth half a dollar a bushel, but the average price for the nation is only 42.7 cents. Oregon corn, quoted at 92 cents, is far above the average price for the entire United States, which is only 68.2 cents. Only in wheat is the Oregon price lower: state wheat is quoted at 93 cents a bushel, while the average national price is \$1.03, or ten cents higher.

### WILBUR IS HELD

#### Friars' Club Boss Accused of Lack of Federal License to Face Jury

Julius Wilbur, who was arrested a couple of weeks or so ago in a raid by federal agents upon the Friars' club, has been held to the federal grand jury by United States Commissioner Drake. Wilbur is charged with having conducted a retail liquor business without obtaining a federal liquor license.

Wilbur was held to the federal jury after he had admitted, at preliminary hearing, that he had served drinks to patrons of the Friars' club; which is a resort in the northern end of Clackamas county that has much political history attached to it. Wilbur said that while he had served drinks he had made no profit therefrom, having gone elsewhere to purchase the liquor, and paying for it with the money his patrons gave him.

## PURCHASE FAIR SITE; SAVE CASH

### COUNTY COURT FIGURES OUT WAY TO PREVENT LOSS OF OLD INVESTMENT

### WILL GAIN RENTAL BESIDES

#### First Step Planned, Also, in Acquiring Either Place for Poor Farm or Funds for This Purpose

When the county court purchases the present site of the county fair, at Canby, for \$7,950, it will not be heaving the taxpayers' money overboard. There has been a good deal of misapprehension on this matter, and the proposed purchase of the fair grounds has been confused with the idea that the county would then operate the fair at the same place. The plan of the purchase, as now outlined, is as follows; and the Courier gives it prominence so that there may be no further misunderstanding.

The proposal is that the county buy the present fair site for \$7,950; which is the total of all outstanding claims, with the exception of \$2,000 which the county has already sunk in the enterprise. For this sum the county gets everything, and clear title. There are no strings on the purchase, and the county may turn around the next day and sell the fair site in open market.

However, if the county holds the property and the fair association desires to hold this year's fair there, the association will pay the county \$480 rental—six percent on the value of the site. As long as the fair is held there, this sum must be paid annually into the county treasury.

The fair site is worth considerably more than this purchase price. It could be sold this year for enough more to bring the county back the sum that will be expended and the old \$2,000 additional. But the present intention of the court is not to make a sale of the property until next year at the earliest. A bid for its purchase next year has already been made.

The county court believes it would be better to utilize the fair grounds, after this year's fair—for which \$480 will be paid in rental—as a site for a county poor farm; which is much needed. The fair grounds are admirably suited for such a purpose; the site is convenient to transportation, it consists of fertile soil and considerable wooded area, and it has on it buildings that could easily be converted into dormitories. With a county poor farm, where paupers could be sent and worked, the county would save annually a very considerable portion of the more than \$12,000 now spent on the indigent poor, and on some that aren't so "indigent."

Persons sent to the poor farm could be employed on the site, tilling the ground and raising sufficient crops to provide the greater part of their keep, so that the county would receive a return for their support—a far greater return than is now received. Also the fact that paupers would have to go to the poor farm to receive county bounty would keep many of those now receiving county aid from taking advantage of public liberality.

When the movement of settlers to the lower Willamette valley becomes greater—which it will very soon, the county could sell either all or a part of the present fair grounds for much more than will be paid for it, and with the proceeds either establish the poor farm in some other location, or use a part of the profits from the sale to develop other public plants.

The county court has no intention of going into the fair business. In fact it is doubtful if the county court will permit the holding of the Clackamas county fair at Canby after this year. Public sentiment is so pronounced against the location that the exhibit cannot be successfully staged at the old stand many times more. And the conversion of the present fair grounds into a county poor farm would, of itself, stop the fair from being held there.

If sufficient sums are realized from the property, it is reported to be the plan of the county court to retain a small portion of the present fair grounds in a more central location—at Gladstone or thereabouts. This ground, once purchased, would be leased to the fair association at a profitable price; and when not in use for the county fair could be made a revenue-earning proposition for the county by leasing it for public gatherings and picnics. Such at least is the idea of the court.

District Attorney Hedges will pass upon the plan before it is carried out. Just at present the county court does not feel that the question ought to be further submitted to the people, as the taxpayers' meeting last December endorsed it. But the court desires it to be distinctly understood that the county is not going into the fair business, and that the chief reasons for purchasing the site are: to secure the \$2,900 that the county already has invested; to provide an economical way of establishing a county poor

### COURIER'S CIRCULATION CONTINUES REMARKABLE AND STEADFAST GROWTH

The Oregon City Courier is the best advertising medium in Clackamas county for two reasons:

First, its readers go over every page carefully, because they know there is something interesting and unbiased on each page.

Second, because the Courier has a larger circulation than all the other papers of the county combined, AND THIS CIRCULATION IS STILL STEADILY AND CONSISTENTLY GROWING. The Courier has now close to 3,000 regular readers each week; and it is a poor week indeed when ten new subscribers do not come into the office and plunk down a dollar for a year's chance to read the Courier every week.

And that reminds you, YOU can get the Courier for a year any time you come in and give us a dollar.

### MERCHANTS TOO HONEST

#### Scaler of Weights and Measures Finds Local Scales Benefit Buyers

J. F. Jones, of Salem, district scaler of weights and measures, is stopping at Mass's hotel while investigating scales and cordwood problems in Oregon City. And two things in the county seat have surprised him; first the remarkable honesty of the local merchants; and second, the size of Oregon City. Mr. Jones came into town Wednesday and expected to get through before night, but he discovered shortly that it would take him two days, and possibly more, to inspect all the scales in the county seat's commercial houses.

"I found Oregon City merchants more than anxious to comply with the law," he said to a representative of the Courier, Wednesday night. "And not only that, but I was surprised to find that in the cases where scales had not been right, the discrepancy in almost every case was against the dealer and in favor of the customer. I have had no complaints locally about cordwood dealers, and this is another and astonishing thing to me, and it speaks well for our community."

Mr. Jones also reported that throughout the state merchants and dealers of all sorts are making every effort to comply with the new laws regarding computing scales. Not only are they having the indicators changed so that prices are computed for each ounce—instead of for each three ounces as formerly—but they are keeping the adjustment screws so protected that they cannot be tampered with. Few violations of the cordwood requirements are being reported.

Mr. Jones also found that the city scales on Fourth street were absolutely correct.

### SCHUEBEL MAKES OFFER

#### Chest Weights for Soldiers to Develop Muscle Offered Armory

This week when the Live Wires were discussing plans to get an appropriation from the state for a real armory in the county seat, and when various citizens were suggesting ways and means to help, the Honorable Christian Schuebel showed that his heart was in the right place, too.

"I have a chest machine up at the house," said Mr. Schuebel, "and it is in fine condition. It cost me a lot of money, too. I used to use it to keep myself in trim, but lately I've been getting too lazy to exercise. It is a fine thing, however, and I will gladly give it towards the equipment of the new armory, so that future soldiers can use it in gymnastic exercises to build up their bodies."

The mental picture of the local company of guardsmen lining up one at a time before the Honorable Christian Schuebel's chest machine was too much for the Live Wires, and some of them were unkind enough to laugh.

### BILL CARES FOR BILL

#### Sick Feline Moves Mr. Folger to Open Temporary Sanitarium

Bill Folger, who dispenses pills, paints, powder and other things at the Jones Drug company, in the county seat, is a kind and merciful man. If you don't believe it, just ask Bill about Bill.

Bill is a stray feline that wandered into the back door of Jones' Wednesday of this week and mewed pitifully. Somebody heaved a bottle at it, whereupon Bill Folger said that it was no way to treat a cat, even when it was sick; and he promptly appropriated the forlorn mouser and felt its pulse, looked at its tongue and listened to its heart. Then Bill prescribed for the cat, disguised its medicine in some sugar of milk and some milk with sugar in it, and made it a comfortable bed in a Peruna box in the rear of the store.

At last account Mr. Folger reported that the cat was doing as well as might be expected, and that he had named it Bill, in honor of his physician; and to assist in transferring the annual county fair to a more central location.

## NEW INDUSTRIAL PLAN SUGGESTED

### UTILIZATION OF WASTE AT CANNERIES WOULD OPEN PROFITABLE FIELD

### UNCLE SAM GIVES WEST HINT

#### Economy and Sanitation would Both Be Increased if Scheme Offered Was Generally Adopted Here

Uncle Sam, in spite of the things we say and think about him, is always working for the betterment of his nephews and nieces in these United States, and perhaps no better illustration of this can be had than the recently suggested plan of the Department of Agriculture for the utilization of salmon scraps and waste from fish canneries. The report embodying this suggestion says in part:

The general situation in the fertilizer industry of the country has again drawn attention to the waste in possible fertilizer material in connection with the fish-canning operations on the Pacific Coast. Fish scrap has long been used as a source of both nitrogen and bone phosphate and on the Atlantic Coast an industry of considerable proportions has developed in the production of fish scrap for fertilizer purposes.

In the salmon canning industry investigation has shown that at least 30 per cent, on the average, of the material as it comes to the factory is discarded as unsuited for canning. This includes heads, tails, fins, roe, viscera. This raw canning waste contains about the following percentages of fertilizer ingredients: Ammonia, 3.67; bone phosphate, 3.46; and, in addition, about 10.43 per cent of fish oil.

In 1913 approximately 6,700 cases of salmon were packed in American canneries. The waste products from this industry could have been made to yield about 11,400 tons of fish scrap and about 2,500,000 gallons of oil. From the average cannery which produces, say, 50,000 cases of canned salmon in a season, the output of dry fish scrap might be at least 115 tons and of oil about 19,000 gallons. To a great extent this material is now wasted. In addition, there are other sources of waste. Large quantities of fish of other species are caught along with the salmon and these are frequently thrown away as worthless. Occasionally, too, more salmon are taken than can be handled by the cannery and scowloads are sometimes discarded.

The methods of handling the material that is now thrown away are simple and well understood. In other industries similar waste is first cooked, then pressed, and finally dried, preferably in a modern rotary drier. If a reduction plant were operated as a by-product plant of the cannery proper, it might be practicable to use the waste heat from the fires under the factory boilers to operate the drier.

Fish scrap, so prepared, is worth about \$40 a ton for fertilizer purposes. It may, however, be used as a hog and poultry feed, and as such will bring a higher price. In recent years a considerable market for the material for feeding purposes has been built up on the Pacific Coast by canneries which handle their waste in a sanitary manner that prevents decomposition. This scrap is competing successfully with meat scrap as a hog and poultry feed. A lighter colored salmon oil has also been obtained. Salmon oil is classed as high-grade fish oil, which brings ordinarily about 30 cents a gallon wholesale, but at present is quoted at 47 cents. About 27 gallons, worth \$37 to \$42, can be extracted from each ton of raw waste.

Despite these possibilities of profit, under the present practice in most canneries the waste material is allowed to pass through openings in the floor directly into the water beneath the cannery. As it is heavier than water it sinks to the bottom or is devoured by dog-fish which swarm around some establishments. In certain instances this practice pollutes both the air and the water in the neighborhood and frequently is as insanitary as it is wasteful.

### Old Filters Stored

Filters and settling tanks, weighing upwards of eighty tons apiece, part of the equipment of the old water works on Lower Main street, were moved on Wednesday to their new quarters at Sixteenth and Main, where they will be stored until the city is able to dispose of them. The big tanks were hauled over the streets on special trucks with wide wheels; and many citizens watched the process, remarking that the great weight made no effect on the Warsaw specifications paving recently laid on the city's chief business street. This is the most severe test the new paving has yet had.

Did you know that the Courier is \$1.00 per year if paid in advance?

### HARDING GRANGE MEETS

#### Many Matters of Interest Discussed and Helpful Hints Given

The meeting of Harding Grange on the 4th came near being one of the old-fashioned sort. There was a fair attendance and something in the air that made things go. The first degrees were conferred on one and the last on one and one visitor was present. Mrs. Freida Kirchem had prepared a good, short program and the discussions were spirited. There was a song by Lillian Anderson, accompanied by Mrs. Neita Anderson; trombone-piano selections by Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Funk, and several readings. The case of the trombone used by Mr. Funk bore the legend "O. A. C. Cadet Band" and it is the instrument that paid his way to the Panama-Pacific fair.

H. W. Hagemann said that a drop or two of carbon bisulphide injected into the hole occupied by a tree borer and then sealed up with soap will stop damage from that source and Mr. Bateson said that a sure preventive is to tie paper around the trees.

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## LOCAL VETERANS PLAN BIG RALLY

### MEMBERS OF OLD F COMPANY WILL WORK FOR PRESENT ORGANIZATION HERE

### SMOKER TO BE ONE FEATURE

#### Speeches by Old Boys, Drill and Display of Tactics, and General Gay Time for All is Promised

Saturday night is going to be military night in the county seat. Things are going to center about Armory Hall, formerly known as Busch's hall, and everybody is going to be on hand. The proceeds of the entertainment are going to be given to G. Company, Oregon National Guard, and there is going to be a lot of enthusiasm aroused for the local militia-men.

The big feature of the evening is going to be a reunion of the original members of the old F Company of the Second Oregon. This company later became a part of the Third Oregon, and many of its members saw valiant service in the Philippines. Part of the reunion formalities will be taken up with a roll call and drill, and the former fighters expect to show that they are just as clever and nimble at the manual of arms as they were when the company was known as the second best in the entire state.

There will also be some speechifying—not long winded affairs, but crisp remarks, direct and to the point. Preparedness will come in for its share of discussion; and the men who service will tell what they think of the present local situation, and how best to benefit conditions. Throughout the evening the keynote will be one of strong boosting and endorsement of the Oregon City militia company, and every penny that is taken in will be turned over to G. Company's fund.

Later in the evening, beginning at half past nine, there will be boxing and wrestling that will be of the highest and most interesting order. Extra large pipes and plenty of fine quality tobacco will be furnished for members of the old Oregon City company and their friend, and a perfectly good time is pledged for all. It is hoped that every member of all former national guard organizations in the city will be present; and that everybody who comes will bring a friend or two, so that the affair can be a rousing one.

Charter members of the old F. Company are as follows: Chas. E. Athey, Chas. C. Babcock, Benj. F. Burch, Jr., Frank Cross, Wm. F. Davidson, John W. Draper, Geo. C. Fields, Michael H. Flanagan, J. Geo. Fuchs, Jos. W. Ganong, 2nd Lieut. Alden B. Graham, Arthur Wm. Graham, Jos. J. Green, John L. Green, S. R. Green, Saml. R. Harrison, John D. Hickman, Wm. Howell, Fielding S. Kelly, M. F. McCowan, Lafayette Myers, Fred C. Miller, John A. Moore, John K. Morris, C. E. Murray, Jas. W. O'Connell, Austin T. Olson, Flavius J. Painter, Chas. O. Peterson, Clarence W. Porter, Thos. P. Randall, Edward N. Rands, Ernest P. Salls, Jerome E. Rhoades, Henry C. Randsbury, Wm. H. Samson, Alex. H. Schram, Jas. P. Shaw, Captain, Dilus E. Shepard, Wm. H. Stackpole, Henry E. Stevens, John W. Stuart, John D. Thomas, John J. Trembath, Edwin S. Warren, 1st Lieut., George Warner, Wm. P. Whitlock, Horace Williams.

Those who saw service as captains of the Oregon City company since and including the organization of F Company, are as follows: James P. Shaw, June, 1889; R. K. Warren, April 1891; J. W. Ganong, 1892; F. L. Kelly, April, 1895; F. A. Metzner, Nov. 1898; Geo. W. Martin, Feb. 1901; H. L. Kelly, May, 1902; F. A. Loomis, Charles Hidy and L. E. Blanchard.

## WAR TALK HEARD IN OREGON CITY

### THREATS TO DISBAND MILITIA COMPANY CAUSE BIG FLURRY

### BIG MEETINGS FOR RECRUITS

#### Local Business Men Get Behind Local Company in an Effort to Prevent Federal Disbandment

War talk has been heard about the streets of Oregon City this week. War talk—and lots of it, too. Not altogether because the government has actually invaded Mexico and sent troops in pursuit of Villa, but also because a local situation has arisen during the past few months which came to a head early this week, and demanded immediate intervention on the part of Oregon City citizens. To put the matter plainly, the local militia company is about to be done away with by Uncle Sam.

Intervention came in the form of several interesting bombardments of oratory by well known military men of the community, and numerous moves of strategy, diplomacy, flank movements, or what you might call it, by B. T. McBain and his committee of ten members of the Live Wires appointed a week ago, to devise ways and means of securing greater efficiency and more enlistments in the local militia company, in a final effort to keep the company from being mustered out of service by the federal government.

In spite of the efforts of local business men to arouse interest in the organization, in its expiring moments, results to date are not encouraging. New blood must be obtained before April 1st, for on that date the government will plan to get a nice little April fool joke on Oregon City, and disband our local company. And with the mustering out of service will also go all future dreams of a new company—to say nothing of an armory. So much for the situation.

Just why Uncle Samuel should so threaten a struggling unit of his military scheme, has created much speculation. There are those of the wise ones who whisper that the federal officials have recently learned the dove of peace is now roosting on the flagpole above the council chambers. This might explain their attitude in the matter. If the municipal peace is permanent, the company should be disbanded, say the wise ones, but if only a temporary cessation, their judgment might be questioned, in seeking to disband the militia. This is one solution. Another is that interest in the company, due to lack of proper drilling facilities, and a very miserly financial support, has started the toboggan, and the organization has been sliding down fast, and gathering momentum on the journey. This is the more popular view of the situation, and the view which is readily accepted by all other than a few evil-disposed persons who would create the impression that the present era of peace and good fellowship among the local councilmen has been responsible for the government's order to relieve the militiamen from further duty.

Monday evening a big rally was held in the Commercial Club parlors. The Moose hand donated music, and most willingly, too. Mr. B. T. McBain donated his time and characteristic energy, as chairman of the committee of ten, and with several of his fellow members, prepared a program which should have been heard by every man, woman and child in Oregon City. Hundreds of written invitations were sent out and personal invites were given out by the score, and while a large crowd assembled at the foot of the stairs to hear the open air concert, and the appeal of the committee to pass on and enjoy the evening, only a handful could be persuaded to ascend. It seemed to be the general impression that somewhere in the dark recesses of the Commercial Club parlors—behind the piano, perhaps—or maybe down beneath a billiard table—"conspiration" was lurking. Anyhow everything else was present but the crowd.

Hon. J. U. Campbell fired the first gun of the evening, and delivered one of the finest impromptu speeches ever heard in Oregon City. The judge talked on the benefits derived from military training—physical and mental—not as a visionary, but as a man who has seen active military service himself, and he quickly convinced his hearers that he knew whereof he spoke. He pleaded most fervently for an awakened interest in the local organization and closed his talk with a patriotic entreaty which stirred his audience to a depth of feeling rarely evinced.

Following Judge Campbell were addresses by Captain Tibbets, organizer and commander of the machine gun squad in one of the Portland High schools, and Major McAlexander, commander of the cadets at Corvallis. Both, in the course of their remarks, pointed out the lack of defense on

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