

OREGON CITY COURIER

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Published Thursdays from the Courier Building, Eighth Street, and entered in the Postoffice at Oregon City, Ore., as 2nd class mail matter.

Subscription Price \$1.50.

Telephones: Pacific 51; Home A-51.

MEMBER OF WILLAMETTE VALLEY EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION MEMBER OF OREGON STATE EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION

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RAINBOW HU(GH)ES, MEDICINE MAN

"Woof! woof!" snorted Rainbow Hu(gh)es, the big medicine man of the G. O. P. "The war policies of Wilson are un-American and cowardly."

Un-American and cowardly, eh? And so the press, the political rabble, and this big-minded presidential candidate of the G. O. P. have been railing with bitter vituperation against President Wilson for his policy in dealing with England and Germany in their aggressions upon the rights of America and other neutrals in the war of nations.

There might be some justification for this rabid censure if the president and his policy had been cruelly unjust to Germany or England; but no one who is well-informed accuses the president of such injustice. Again, there might be some excuse for this persistent vilification of our chief magistrate if he had violated his oath of office or the constitution, which requires he shall "establish justice, insure domestic tranquility, provide for the common defense, promote the general welfare and secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our posterity."

But Wilson by his constructive legislation has fulfilled these demands. He has put a stop to lawless submarine warfare. He has checked alien interference with our domestic affairs. He has effected settlement of differences with England and commands respect in that quarter. And he has accomplished for Mexico a deliverance from her distressing chaotic situation without war and without American intervention—a method which never dawned upon the warlike Teddy or the judicial Willie.

When the fire of human passion was raging over the powder magazine of war in Europe and just a little spark of indiscretion would have involved our country in the universal disaster—Wilson was discreet. He did not speak the harsh word. He remembered "a soft answer turneth away wrath." He did not strike the blow of passion. He remembered "pride goeth before destruction and a haughty spirit before a fall."

Wilson's policies have been within the Ten Commandments. They have exhibited the spirit of the Golden Rule and the divine law of conciliation. He has constantly moved within the Thirtieth chapter of First Corinthians. The president's course lay between diplomacy and war. Now suppose he had abandoned diplomacy. Suppose he had broken off relations with Germany a year or two ago—what then? Submarining would have lost all restraint.

But suppose that Germany, being deeply incensed, had declared war upon us, or we had declared war upon Germany—what then? Little is the damage we could have done Germany. But great damage would have been done us. Her submarines would have harassed our seaports and our commerce. We would have been at war with the foreign sympathizers among us. They would have attacked our public men, destroyed our railroads, public buildings, warehouses, elevators, bridges, schools and churches. The dynamiter and assassin would have worked havoc among us. We have never been prepared to cope with such a situation.

And yet "deeds"—resulting in the destruction of American institutions—are the insistent demand of G. O. P. patriots (?). Such counsel is un-American and diabolical. And the people know it.

As a Christian statesman President Wilson is honored by the nations at war. He is honored by his own countrymen. But where is the Christianity of the horde of republican editors and politicians and leaders like Roosevelt, Taft and Hughes, who slur and slander Christian principles and policies—and demand policies that are devilish?

The people perceive that Christian diplomacy has accomplished the same

results that devilish war would have gained us—but without bloodshed, devastation and hate. The country will judge between Wilson, the Christian statesman, and his hypocritical accusers in November.

"Woof! woof!" sniffs the medicine man in rainbow hu(gh)es.

THE CALAMITY HOWLER

The calamity howler is abroad in the land. He is like the dismal coyote on the hilltop—his voice is multitudinous but he is few. He wails about the "times."

Not about the present time, when lumbermen and fruitgrowers are wildly calling for cars to carry their products to clamorous purchasers in distant states. Not about the millions in gold that are steadily pouring into American pockets from our foreign commerce. Not about wages of American workmen, which the recent report of the U. S. department of labor shows have had an increase in the industries of from five to twenty per cent in the last four years. No, no, about present times.

But the calamity howler wails about the times that are coming. He tells us in doleful tones and woeful intonations of the dire times that will fall upon us when the European war comes to an end. Then a mighty swell will sweep away all our prosperity. Then our foreign markets will be closed. Then our furnaces and factories will shut down. Then—? But who is this calamity howler and why does he howl?

His name is G. O. P. He belongs to the old guard and the stand-pat bunch of patriotic (?) citizens. Why does he howl calamity? Simply because it is a part of the G. O. P. tactics to create a psychological situation. He is endeavoring to undermine public confidence. He is trying to brew the storm of panic in the clear sky of prosperity. He would make the people believe business stagnation and financial stringency are sure to come. He figures that if the people will but believe this, they will hoard their earnings and withhold their investments and so may precipitate a business crash through lack of confidence.

And there is method in this madness. There is a subtle purpose here. It is simply to discredit the Wilson administration before the country. It is a strategic move to restore the old guard and the stand-pat clique to power. It is a move to reinstate the invisible government, which so long, under republican administrations, has dictated to congress and the supreme court.

But the American citizen has cut his wisdom teeth. He will not be fooled by the dismal howlings of the G. O. P. coyote. Every intelligent citizen knows that when the European war ends and the rehabilitation of devastated France, Belgium, Servia, Montenegro, Bulgaria and Turkey begins, an unprecedented demand will be made for everything turned out by American industries; American forests will be heavily drawn upon for building materials; mines and mills will find a pressing market for metal work; cotton and woolen mills will work to the limit to clothe the millions and leather industries to provide footwear; the farmer, dairyman, fruitgrower and stock raiser will find the best market in history for everything he can produce to feed those famished peoples—for those countries must look immediately to foreign markets. It will be a long time before they can enter the markets of the world as anything but purchasers.

Wilson's policy of economic and industrial preparedness and the establishment of a government merchant marine will see the vast shipments of munitions of war suddenly changed into a commerce of peace—and those awful times seen by the G. O. P. calamity howler will fail to materialize.

T. R. is some political acrobat, but he must yield the palm to Hughes, who has talked across the continent and back and never touched an issue.

1907-1916

This is not the first time that extraordinary conditions have necessitated a resort to extraordinary measures, and that it has been necessary for the government to serve private interest in order to protect the public interest. So says the New York World.

In the year 1907 the United States experienced one of the most disastrous panics of its history. Years were required to liquidate it.

In the midst of this panic President Roosevelt placed the resources of the United States Treasury at the disposition of J. Pierpont Morgan and a coterie of New York bankers.

Some of these men were immediately responsible for the panic, in the sense that it began in their determination to crush Morse. They did not intend to have a panic, but they loosed forces that they were unable to control.

When the panic became a fact, however, there was no time to waste in fixing responsibility. The thing to do was to stop it. The quickest way to stop it was to turn the treasury over to Mr. Morgan and his associates and let them re-establish the market. This was done.

In theory there could be no act of government more reprehensible morally, legally and politically than to put a group of Wall street bankers into physical possession of the United States treasury. No sane man would think of defending it as an established policy of government. Nevertheless, there was no other method immediately available of meeting the crisis. The United States had an antiquated banking and currency law which encouraged panics, and the situation had to be met without an hour's delay.

The panic was stopped. Mr. Morgan and his associates are said to have made fortunes out of their operations, and probably they did. It could not have been otherwise, but their gains were small in comparison with the losses the country would have sustained if the panic had continued even a week.

Out of this situation, however, came the public sentiment that finally enabled President Wilson to obtain the enactment of the bank and currency law which has made the United States panic-proof.

The country confronted a similar situation of disaster in the threatened railroad strike. The president and congress took the swift and sure way to avert it.

The president and congress saved the country from a civil war and gave it time for calm, dispassionate action to prevent a similar crisis in the future. What would be the state of affairs in the United States today if less prompt and effective measures had been adopted by the government? That is the complete reply to all this irresponsible criticism.

THE BOY

In the early stages of a child's life the chief thought of the parents is to keep the little one alive and healthy. Every other member of the family must give way to the baby. It is humored in a thousand ways and it becomes aware of this somewhere between three and five years of age, and develops a tendency to become a petty tyrant. Then the second stage of its life begins. The lessons of indulgence which the little one has learned must be unlearned. It must submit to family discipline; it must have regard for others and give up the thought that they all exist merely to serve it. In the family the child finds a small social system in which it is prepared for the larger social system of the community and the state, says the Enterprise Record-Chief.

The average boy has a disposition not to submit to this family discipline. There is something truculent and belligerent in him, an element of assertiveness and insistence on having his own way, and an inborn inclination to settle every difference by giving battle. The boys kick over chairs, slam doors and throw books at random when they recognize that the person seeking to correct them is stronger than they. This combativeness is seen in one boy or group of boys, wantonly attacking others without sticks and stones, without any pretense of an excuse.

When the boy is going through this stage it requires tact to modify his wayward tendencies without aggravating them. Thus it is a common thing for a boy to face a succession of "do's" when he comes into the house in the evening and starts letting off steam. He is apt to think everybody is against him and he says he "can't have any fun." The consequence is he develops a hostility in return and transforms himself into a small outlaw. Persistent scolding, followed by physical punishment, has made many a boy an outlaw in fact, have driven him from home and ruined his life.

Criminal reports from the cities show young boys the greatest offenders, and for this the harsh, stupid and unsympathetic treatment of parents is chiefly to blame. A boy whose home atmosphere alternates between harsh repression and sheer neglect has not a real show in life. The little fellows want companionship and consideration from their elders and generally are ready to do the right thing if given half a chance. They will cling to home and prefer it if it is made attractive and if their rights are recognized.

R. L. Holman, Leading Undertaker, Fifth and Main St.; Telephones: Pacific 415-J; Home B-18.

YOU and US

By an Inmate of the Oregon State Penitentiary in "Lend a Hand."

Enlightened people of the present day are rapidly erasing the black line which has for generations been drawn by the selfish and arrogant between themselves and those of their human brothers and sisters who have been too weak or misguided to live up to the standard set up for them. The old saws, "Once a thief, always a thief," and "Give a dog a bad name," etc., have been proven false time without number, yet there are enough people on the outside with skulls too thick or who, for selfish interests, will not accede to the appeals of those of our class who are willing to show them these claims as concrete facts, and to whom can be traced the efforts to block or deride any movement which spells danger to their purses or political power.

Yet the humane, common-sense element are increasing rapidly, as may be seen by the radical changes being made in states which for years have supported the old brutal, punitive policies in prison administration and the suspicious, side-stepping attitude toward those who have had the misfortune to be confined within prison walls. Those who have adhered so tenaciously to the old system have seen the writing on the wall and are either swinging into line with the humanitarians or being shoved aside by the swiftly-moving machine which is clearing the road to opportunity for the unfortunate.

You, on the outside, must see (if you will take the trouble to look) that there is little or no fundamental difference between yourselves and us; that we should not be eternally condemned because we have failed where you have succeeded; that to be just with yourselves you must of necessity be just to us. We have not chosen deliberately to do wrong for the love of evil acts we may have committed in preference to doing what would have been right, but rather were victims of a disease (lack of will power, if you prefer it), which, lacking proper attention, grew until it became too strong and opportunity or circumstances brot it to the surface in some overt act. This is not a hopeless condition, but will respond readily to proper treatment, and that is what we want—that we demand—from you. How do you know that some day you may not fall a victim of circumstances which will place you in the position we now occupy? It is not impossible. Men who have occupied high positions—senators, congressmen, judges, ministers—have succumbed to temptation or been caught thru accident and forced to penal servitude.

When you view matters in this light the dividing line between us is extremely faint, do you not think? Then consider our needs from the standpoint of personal sympathy; as tho it were yourself or some one very near and dear to you who was being held back from his birthright of equality by a careless or caloused social custom.

If you have ever committed an indiscretion for which, had you been apprehended, the grated doors would have swung open for you, but which you escaped thru influence—financial, political or social—, or not being detected, do you consider that you are better than the men who were caught and have paid the penalty by servitude? Is the fact that one has been in prison—worn the uniform of degradation—the cause of the sharp line drawn so long? I can't believe it, and yet I know of many cases where the victim was, (as Sir Gilbert Parker so aptly remarks) "guilty as hell," and because they escaped prosecution and imprisonment society did not hold against them; and other cases where the victims had later been proven innocent, yet society in its blindness would not accept them because they had been in prison. Is this justice?

If the mere fact of imprisonment is just cause for the condemnation of society then I say that society should condemn Jesus Christ; for was he not in prison?

It is high time that you take a sensible view of things and if you are not in favor of crime for personal reasons, get busy and help us to get back to honesty and respectability by rubbing out the line; when you look at it in the proper light it is only in the nature of a smoked glass anyway, and distorts the view. Clear away whatever there is between us which has so long been considered an unsurmountable barrier and get a close look at us. The sight will not blind you; rather will open up to you vistas of which you never dreamed. There is no honor in condemning your fellow-man, but no one can be of help to another without bringing upon themselves honor and esteem.

You and we are closer than mere strangers; we are your servants, subject to your every command as to our actions, and what those actions are to be depends very largely upon your attitude toward us now and after we leave here to make new start with a handicap far greater than mere poverty. With your help we have a good chance to "come back" to respectability; without it the chances are poor indeed.

By using good judgment properly leavened with humanity and understanding you can easily transform us from liabilities to assets, but if we are to be used as pawns upon the political chess board there is little hope that we will ever lighten your burden by becoming producers instead of the destructive parasites with which you have so long been cursed.

Open your eyes and your hearts to these things which are really skeletons in every family closet; co-operate with us in a work for your benefit as well as ours. Helping us helps you.

Courier and Daily Journal—\$4.75.

To Have a Store Worthy

of your confidence is the thought with which this store started. It has been the ambition of all its years.

Encouraged by the progress we have made and the appreciation we have received through our efforts, we have busily been making use of every facility we could command, to reach a higher level of usefulness to the public, whose generous patronage has made possible this announcement of a

Greater Burmeister & Andresen

We have just completed occupation of our enlarged store, occupying 4,000 square feet of floor space, and in equipment the equal of any similar establishment in the state. Our stock has been added to until we have now on display almost everything imaginable in Jewely, Watches, Silverware, Kodaks, Edison Diamond Disc Phonographs, Etc.

Our new establishment will in no way cause us to deviate from our well-known reputation for modest charges.

Our guarantee-of-satisfaction selling plan has swept away all skepticism and established us fully in the confidence of the buying public. Our growth is the result of serving our customers with a singleness of purpose—giving a maximum of value combined with our unlimited guarantee—and we are appreciative of the responsive support.

We always want our establishment to be known as the "Honor" store. Its an intangible something—can't be seen—can't put your finger on it—but it's there—its a very important element in buying Jewely.

There are some whose word you accept unchallenged. Others—careless in their statements—do not stand so high in your estimation. It is character and honor that distinguishes stores as well as men. We want you to realize that here we transact our business with you on the honor plan.

This store has always had the privilege of being considered first in its line. This has not been a matter of chance, but has come through sincere study and effort.

An invitation to you could not be more personal than the one expressed in this announcement, for we are thinking of everyone of our friends and patrons, asking that you favor us with your presence and permit us to show you our new establishment. You will surely enjoy the visit and we will also.

Burmeister & Andresen

Oregon City, Oregon

Suspension Bridge Corner

MILL WORKS NICELY.

Judge Campbell Presented With Many Matrimonial Knots.

There is little friction these days in the operation of the divorce mill in the local circuit court. Matrimonial knots that have become sadly hardened by conjugal infelicity seem to be growing more numerous with the balmy days of harvest and Hymen's harvest doesn't compare just at present with the harvest of that particular and peculiar genius whose operations on the broad highway of life result in divorces.

Clara B. Maloney says in a complaint filed on Monday that Ralph E. Maloney was cruel to her. Ralph will suffer for his cruelty because the divorce mill is surely going to cut his matrimonial relationship in twain. There are no children and there is no property to enter into the action. The couple was married at Stockton, Cal., on June 23, 1914, and the home is in Portland.

Agnes Phillips has been hard to please during the time she has been married to Mr. Phillips, which joyous event dates from September 4, 1912. The marriage took place at Newport, Ore. Phillips gave up many profitable locations and traveled extensively up and down the Pacific coast in search of a place that would please his spouse as a home. He gave up the ghost of hope this week and wants to pick out his own home hereafter.

Ettie A. Johnson doesn't want longer to be the wife of Clifford D. Johnson, to whom she was married in this very city on May 26, 1910. Clifford has been cruel to Ettie, says the complaint filed Tuesday, and Ettie would bring such an unpleasant life to an end.

Now comes one Fae B. Ryder, who married Paul Ryder at Salem on September 12, 1913, and asks the court divorce mill to grind out a decree separating her from Paul. Paul, it seems, left home unceremoniously one bright day—in fact, the complaint

tells us that Paul is guilty of desertion, and, therefore, a decree is just and proper punishment for Mr. Ryder.

S. Linton will pay his wife \$25 each month after he wins a divorce from her. That is the inducement he presents to Judge Campbell in his request for a divorce. S. Linton says that Zella Linton is a "confirmed scandal monger," and that she prys into his private affairs too much.

Adeline Baxter, whose husband is employed in the local mills, asks for a divorce from Charles E. Baxter on the grounds of cruelty. She further requests that Charles E., who is well paid for his labors, remit \$50 monthly to her private expense account after dissolution of their "for better or for worse," partnership. According to the complaint Baxter made sensational charges against his wife, and these were the cause of much mental anguish, to resort to the legal idiom.

A decree was signed this week separating Mary A. Ainsworth and Taylor Ainsworth.

LAUNDRY SUED.

M. L. Blakeslee Oves State for Factory Inspection Service.

M. L. Blakeslee and the Oregon City laundry are made defendants in an action brought yesterday by the state of Oregon through District Attorney Gilbert L. Hedges. The state would collect from Blakeslee \$65, which represents the costs of several inspections made of the laundry plant by C. H. Gram of the state department of labor.

Licenses Issued.

Marriage licenses were issued on Wednesday to Charles Bickner of Oswego and Marie Estelle Jarisch; Leo Updike of Cherryville and Katie Odell and to Frederick William Marshal of Mulino and Miss Emma Kleinsmith, of Clarks.

The Courier—\$1.00 per year.

Frank Busch, Third A nine pound baby boy was born to Mrs. Frank Busch, wife of Frank Busch, Jr., on Monday morning.

The Courier and the Daily Journal \$4.75.

A GOOD POSITION

The passage of the eight hour law by Congress has created a big demand for telegraph operators, both in railway and commercial service.

Young men and young women can obtain positions at \$75, \$80 and \$90 per month.

Write at once for full particulars to the

Railway Telegraph Inst'g. Panama Bldg., Portland, Ore.

6 PER CENT MONEY

\$5,000 to loan on Clackamas County farm secured by 1st mortgage.

Dillman & Howland Eighth & Main Sts. Oregon City, Oregon

New Business

This bank, the oldest in Clackamas County is gaining new business every day.

New patrons are attracted by the size of the institution, the conservative and safe policies of its management, and its capacity for meeting the requirements of the business public.

Our depositors are always glad to recommend us to those seeking banking accommodations; our officers are always pleased to confer with those who wish to connect themselves with a progressive bank.

German is Spoken Here

4 Per Cent Paid on Time Certificates

THE BANK OF OREGON CITY

Oldest Bank in Clackamas County

Money to Loan

We can make any size loan from \$100.00 up to \$10,000.00

AT 7%

Dillman & Howland

Eighth & Main St. Oregon City - Oregon

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