

OREGON CITY COURIER

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

THIS PAPER REPRESENTS FOREIGN ADVERTISING BY THE



GENERAL OFFICES NEW YORK AND CHICAGO BRANCHES IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL CITIES

THE GERMAN SPIRIT

This is no time for mincing words. The United States faces one of the most grave situations in all its noble history—internally and against an enemy from across the seas. What is the attitude of the German people within our borders?

The Courier has been steadfastly bound to its faith in the unquenchable patriotism of our Teutonic brothers. The Courier will remain true to that faith until the German-Americans prove themselves unworthy of it. And we do honestly believe that they will be the last on American soil to prove unworthy of the great bounties they have received under the protection of the flowing banner of our republic.

The Courier takes the attitude, to a great extent, that the American of other than Teutonic extraction will not permit the German born citizens of this country to be patriotic if they want to be. And we believe that they not only want to be, but are, patriotic.

It is not within the scope of the editorial imagination to believe that an American citizen of German extraction or birth will turn traitor to the flag that he once so solemnly swore allegiance to. Thousands of German-born American citizens have remained faithful to their American vows through scores of years. They have lived, laughed and loved in our great country. They have reared under the Stars and Stripes some of the most creditable families in our land. They have cultivated our waste acres, they have mined our mountains, have hewn from our timbered forests the pathways of civilization and have erected over plain and hillside the monuments of industry and progress that have helped make our nation the glorious reality that it is.

We have not the heart to believe that an inherent love of the fatherland will cause these fine citizens to renounce the bonds of their adopted country. We know that they will not forsake the flag that is the mantle of grace and glory to their children.

The German-American's love of the fatherland is an exalted, sacred love. What American in Germany does not forever remember the land of the great eagle, of the free? But most of the Germans in the United States have renounced their government and their emperor in becoming American citizens. We do not believe that these citizens will be more traitorous to the banner of our nation than natives of other countries would be. Benedict Arnold was not a German.

When the United States faces a crisis that demands a united republic to face a common foe, we are convinced that German-born American citizens will be in the front rank in protecting the shores of their voluntary adoption. Those of us who are of other than Teutonic birth or extraction would feel the tug of human sympathy at our heart strings if the land of our forefathers was threatened in war. It is not then the most natural of probabilities that the citizens of German blood feel the same sympathy for the fatherland?

But such a sympathy does not mean disloyalty, nor does it mean that our German brothers are traitors to their new flag. It means that with Germany as a foe of our own nation the German-born Americans will, to a man, shoulder arms and all human energy to defy dishonor to our flag; to fight to the death for the glory of their adopted country and for its banner of Red, White and Blue.

There is a tendency, nation-wide, to forget that the German is now an American. We attempt to prevent him from being patriotic if we can. That is not a just American spirit. The spirit of the American, German-born, as the Courier sees it after much reflection, is a spirit of patriotism—a spirit of sympathy for the fatherland, but an iron-clad demand from the heart and head for loyalty, without quarter to any other influence, to the United States of America.

German-Americans, we grant you with a whole-souled delight the in-

terest of your former ties to the fatherland, but God and America will show you no grace here nor hereafter if, in the face of a crisis, you fail to live up to the last letter of the faith America is placing in you as her citizens and as protectors of her flag and honor.

IS IT TO BE WAR?

To us it seems as if the president were determined that, if at last war must come, it shall be only when there is nothing left for us but to draw the sword in self-defense. In to such a war the whole nation, with but here and there an exception, we believe, would enter under the sense of a solemn but compelling duty.

Few men have ever shrunk from war with a more appalling dread than our great Lincoln. But of the two evils which confronted him and between which he had to choose, he chose it as the lesser—chose it because in the name of humanity and freedom he could not do otherwise.

Yet even war may be kept by heroic and noble souls from becoming their pitiless and degrading tyrant. The passions of hate and revenge it so inevitably tends to arouse may be held in check, and will be by those whose patriotism is of that higher type which recognizes a kinship wider than any single nation's bounds.

If as a nation there is nothing for us to do but take up arms, then let it be with malice toward none, with charity for all, with every vestige of hate and revenge banished from our hearts, with selfish aims and ambitions slain before we stain our hands with the first drop of a brother's blood. Only thus dare we unsheathe the sword and go forth to war. Only thus can war become to us anything else than a crime dragging us down into the depths of ineffable shame.

There is no man against whom we can fight who is not our human brother, who is not worthy of our love even though in freedom's name we try to strike him down before his weapon reaches us. There is no room in this world for hate, Treachery, deceit, murder, cruelty—yes—against these our wrath may burn, but to hate our neighbor, whether he live at our side or across the sea, is to be guilty of something worse than war—Dumb Animals.

PRISON REFORM

The Courier is not ready to criticize a man or an institution for standing flat-footedly upon the platform of honest conviction, and we believe that is the ground occupied by E. E. Brodie and his Morning Enterprise in connection with prison reform. As a member of the prison survey board Mr. Brodie has made an exhaustive study of the methods and the results of the prison reform propaganda, for propaganda it certainly is, and he is fired by the highest ideals in his efforts in behalf of a new and modern prison for the state of Oregon.

But honest conviction does not spell "right," and we are firmly convinced that in this case Mr. Brodie and the Enterprise as his spokesman are wrong. He attacks the Courier because of an editorial we published recently and intimates that our thoughts have the gray hairs of age in their beards. In spite of which we are ready to go the Enterprise editor one better as prison reformers and propose a scheme that will eventually eliminate nine tenths of the demand for barred chambers and guarded walls for the confinement of our erring brothers.

Modern prisons, fitted out with all the comforts of a fine hotel, can not be expected to do away with crime and criminals. Mr. Brodie's brand of penology demands every element of comfort for a criminal that the righteous enjoy. Unhappily many of us outside prison walls are denied the comforts we might have in a prison designed by Mr. Brodie's school of penology!

Show a man the fry hole of hell and tell him that for his sins he must suffer by being cast into its yawning

mouth. Wouldn't that man fight to the last drop of blood to keep out of that hole? Wouldn't he be less apt to do the fiendish things he does if he knew that for his sins he would be punished?

We have taken away capital punishment. In a measure that was a good and progressive step. But it would be public insult and human injury to plant the thief, the murderer, the panderer in a castle of comfortable luxury where everything that mortal could want is supplied. The murderer and his ilk would clamor for the confines of prison walls. Crime would be inspired by the thought of the joys of prison life, for the average criminal is not accustomed to the bountiful board and the bouncing bed that Mr. Brodie would provide for him.

The Courier defies Mr. Brodie to show to any thinking person any fact or facts that will deny in any manner the assertion that the Brodie brand of penology does not mean the increase of criminality.

Mr. Brodie knows as well as others that to provide a modern hotel for the entertainment of our desperate criminals will be to provide an inspiration for hardened citizens to take liberties with the laws and with the idea of landing in the elaborate, cheery home provided for them by the state.

There isn't a criminal in the Oregon state penitentiary who does not know how to avoid its forbidding walls and its dank atmosphere if he so desires. There would be no desire to avoid its comforts, under Mr. Brodie's plan; it would be as popular as a seaside hotel in midsummer. And Mr. Brodie cannot reconcile these facts with his theories as to prison reform.

The way to prevent criminality now and forever is to make crime as unpopular as human minds can make it. Our prison reformers since they came to earth have done little for the world aside from increasing crime. Mr. Brodie knows that, too. In the days when the evildoer was locked in a pillory on the public square we saw few citizens fighting for opportunity to enjoy the clammy clasp of the steel bracelets. When the lynching bee was at the height of its popularity as a form of public amusement there were fewer cold blooded murders than there are today.

We do not for one moment condone the lyncher, nor do we have any sympathy for any other form of barbarity. But we do believe that for his crimes a man should be punished. If punishment means pink teas in pretty prisons and theatrical entertainments before plush seats, splendid banquets with musical accompaniment, then bring on the punishment.

To those of us outside the prison fence whose home is the four bare walls that engulf our downy couch, whose entertainment is largely our dreams of a better, fairer land, great civilization and a tighter bond of brotherhood among all humans, the prison of Mr. Brodie's conception would be a highly pleasant place to be. It would be a temptation to forsake the straight and narrow path for the prison home he would provide for us, where we could exercise moderately, eat the best food in the world and sleep on better mattresses than we can provide for ourselves and at the same time bear a burden of taxes to supply the criminally vicious inmates with life's blessings.

We believe that the criminally inclined will be the most staunch supporters of the movement for a new prison. Why should they not prepare for themselves a home of comfort, in case of "eventualities"?

To the personal knowledge of E. E. Brodie there are scores of families in Oregon City this very day actually suffering as compared with the inmates of the Oregon state prison. Can we not more humanely, more honestly and with greater hope for the eternal grace of God, spend our spare dollars to correct the conditions in which our prison outcasts live than to make life a pathway of roses for the evildoers within the walls?

OREGON'S GREAT SECRET

We learn from the trustworthy Oregon Voter that at a meeting at Oregon City the other day C. E. Spence asserted that "Oregon has the best system of market roads of any state in the union."

Mr. Spence was indignant because other speakers had made invidious comparisons between the roads of Oregon and those of Washington and California. "Oregon," he said, has spent more money, per capita, for her roads than either one of those states. The difference is that they put their money all on the main highways and Oregon scattered it out over her market roads.

Mr. Spence is master of the State Grange. He prepared for the state pamphlet the argument opposing the \$5,000,000 bonding issue. In that argument he offered as one reason for his opposition the statement that improvement of market roads is of more importance than improvement of the roads designated in the bill. Yet "Oregon has the best system of market roads of any state in the union!"

From another contemporary we learn that in the last ten years there has been expended in Oregon at least \$40,000,000 for roads and that "we have literally nothing to show for it." Perhaps Mr. Spence is right, though why, after Oregon has spent more per capita than any neighboring state and has the best market roads of any state in the union, he should insist upon spending more on market roads is not clear.

And if Mr. Spence speaks truly, it is little wonder that the last-named contemporary believes that we have nothing to show for the \$40,000,000 expended. How could it learn the truth? The Spence picture is of a sort of archipelago—numerable little islands surrounded by a sea of mud.

How can any Oregonian or any passing traveler learn the truth? Oregon has the reputation of being road-backward. It will continue to have that reputation unless it be

made possible to travel from market place to market place. A good impression of a state's enterprise means additional investment and greater development. It is a dangerous notion that a state can grow and succeed as a commonwealth by building up a lot of isolated principalities around market places. It is the most stupid sort of provincialism.—Oregonian.

A NATION ON WHEELS

The present amazing growth of the automobile industry has more than justified the wildest hopes of its pioneers. In 1916 more than a billion dollars' worth of motor vehicles passed from manufacturers to users. About nine tenths of these were pleasure cars, the remainder being trucks and delivery cars. Perhaps if you see the figures in cold type you can get a better idea of the strides of the business for 1916 over 1915. These figures have been gathered from manufacturers by the National Automobile Chamber of Commerce:

1915 842,249 Passenger cars sold in 1916 1,552,578 Retail value of motor vehicles sold in 1915 \$691,778,950 Retail value of motor vehicles sold in 1916 \$1,088,028,273

Sale of motor trucks during 1916 were nearly double those of the previous year, and the export trade also shows a healthy increase, shipping risks notwithstanding. Altogether the motor vehicles now in service in the United States number about 3,500,000. With an estimated average capacity of five persons to a car, these motor vehicles could at any given time carry one-seventh of our total population or, to put it differently, would be able to give every person in the United States a full day's joy ride once a week and repeat it every week thereafter, the gasoline supply permitting. The nation's production of motor cars—call it birth rate if you like—now considerably exceeds 5,000 daily, and yet all this has happened within the lifetime of the average horse. And, in the face of it, all prospects point to a still greater record for 1917 to meet the unsatisfied public demand. What a tale for historians to tell!—Farm and Fireside.

Daughter in Terrible Shape

Women bear troubles more bravely than men. They smile and suffer pain uncomplainingly where a man demands a doctor and nurse. A. Mitchell, Bagdad, Ky., writes: "My daughter was in terrible shape with kidney trouble. I got her to take Foley Kidney Pills and she is completely cured." Aching back, sore muscles, stiff joints, shooting pains in sides, rheumatic aches, are indications that the kidneys are not working properly. Foley Kidney Pills correct bladder troubles.—Jones Drug Co.

MRS. BURR EXPLAINS

Repeats: Crazy People Injure Individuals to Get Homes

Clackamas, Rt. 1, April 2, 1917. To the editor: If war is caused through business methods as Mr. Howard says in last week's Courier, that will make it all clear to the editor. The foundation of our nation is home, country and liberty. Those are the principles that won our freedom from England in the Revolutionary war. These are the principles that freed the negro from slavery, and these are the principles that this nation rests on today.

Now, then, if business is carried on in the United States so that it endangers our homes, our country or our liberty, it must be carried on by crazy people who do not understand the principles, or by unprincipled people who do not care and we know any man or woman who does not want a home somewhere would be a crazy individual.

We all want homes and good homes, and this country is plenty big enough for all the people that are here or all that may be born here for a good many years. And in regard to our liberty will say with all our boasted rights remember that the old government does not give us the right to trample on the liberty of our neighbor.

And he who robs his neighbor of his liberty, his home or his country is in danger of losing his own. A tyrant is one who has no respect for another's rights and that, as Mr. Howard says, is the great trouble today. Men and women forget that there ever was any law to govern business methods, and become a band of lawless individuals seeking whom they may rob or plunder. Honest

After the Grip What?

Did it leave you weak, low in spirits and vitality? Influenza is a catarrhal disease, and after you recover from the acute stage much of the catarrh is left. This and your weakness invite further attacks.

The Tonic Needed is Peruna.

First, because it will assist in building up your strength, reinvigorating your system and quickening all functions. Second, because it aids in overcoming the catarrhal conditions, helping disperse the inflammation, giving the membranes an opportunity to perform their functions. Thousands have answered the question after grip by the proper use of this great tonic treatment. You may profit by their experience.

Liquid or tablet form—both safe and satisfactory.

THE PERUNA CO. Columbus, Ohio



The Vulcan Chilled Plow is Different from all other plows.

It is different from others as a result of the years of carefully worked out thought in every part. Take the three most important parts of any plow and note the Vulcan build:

THE MOLDBOARD

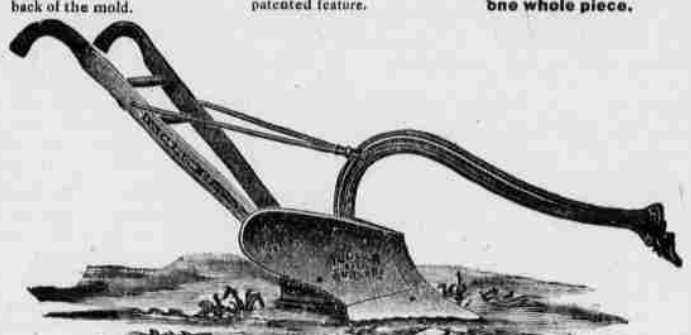
This is undoubtedly the most important part of a chilled plow. It must be properly shaped and properly made. In the Vulcan Plow, the Vulcan mold is made of the very best grade of charcoal iron, correctly and perfectly chilled. It is strengthened by three grey iron ribs cast on the back of the mold.

THE POINT

The Vulcan Point is face chilled in such a manner that prevents "scoping out" at the junction with the mold and shoe. The Vulcan Point is corrugated, which makes it outwear and stay sharp longer than any plain point. This is a patented feature.

THE SHIN

Is full chilled. Because of this fact and its position the separate Vulcan Shin always maintains a keen edge. Vulcan Chilled Plow parts interlock in such a manner as to form a perfect whole. Almost as solid as if it were one whole piece.



THE VULCAN CHILLED PLOW

Will work where any other plow will work and some places where others will not.

We want you to try this plow and will protect you with a guarantee that means something. Write us for full details.

Implements Vehicles TELL US YOUR NEEDS



East Morrison Portland, Ore. Spokane, Wn. Boise, Ida.

SEE

Our Line of Disc Harrows

Spring Tooth Harrows

Cultivators and Garden Tools

The Largest Stock The Best Goods At Right Prices

W. J. Wilson & Co. Oregon City

Geo. Blatchford MOLALLA, OREGON

When You Buy Supplies You Want the Best Goods For the Least Money. As a Reasonable Business Proposition You Buy it From the Firms That Not Only Have the Reputation of Honest Dealing But Have the Goods and Financial Ability to Supply You at the Very Lowest Prices.

LARSEN & COMPANY Carry the Largest Stock of Goods in Their Line in Clackamas County

GROCERIES Wholesale and Retail

Building Material Lime, Cement, Plaster, Fire Brick, Building Brick, Drain Tile, Land Plaster, Hydrated Lime, Fertilizers, Etc.

Flour, Feed and Grain—Field, Flower and Garden Seeds Poultry and Dairy Supplies

We are Agents for Pratt Food Co. and Carry a Complete Line of Poultry Regulator and Remedies for All Animals

We are closing out our Hardware, Granite, Crockery, Cutlery and Kitchen Utensils at Greatly Reduced Prices

where similar laws were enacted four years ago but have not yet been put into operation because of the war.

"A good deal of confusion exists," says Dr. MacPherson, "as how to proceed to get a loan. Intending borrowers should call up their county representative of the state land board, who can supply them with blanks and give them instructions. Loans may be made for 10, 20, 30 or 36 year periods. Borrowers are advised to take the 36 year loans, which can be paid principal and interest, in 35 annual payments of six dollars each and one—the last—payment of about ten dollars. If unable to pay sooner they may pay as fast as they please, and interest will be stopped on all partial payments as soon as made."

On the contrary, if there is one class of citizens whose property lies out of doors, fully spread out before the eyes of the assessor, it is the farmer; and, whether he pays directly in purchased or canceled stamps for the full cost of rural delivery, it is in no sense free, and should not be so designated.

R. R. means railroad, and R. means nothing; F. means free, and we love the word in the Land of the Free—in a free country, but not in so-called free delivery to the self-respecting, tax-paying rural citizen.

The word rural tells where to go; delivery what to do; and that is sufficient, but not too much, direction. Write it R. D., and ask others to join in making it the standard form.

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

RURAL DELIVERY

R. F. D. is Misnomer, Farm and Fireside Magazine Declares

Do you know what R. D. means? Then write it R. D. No. 1, or whatever your number may be. Perhaps some will say the legal letters are

You Have Seen the Rest Now Look at the BEST

Not only the best Cream Separator but one which we can sell you at much less than you have been accustomed to pay for a first class article.

That's why we want you to come in and examine the

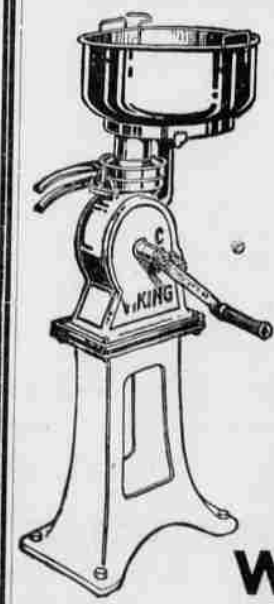
VIKING

It is the cream separator sensation of the age. More machines of this manufacture were sold in Sweden and throughout Europe last year than of any other make.

Come in and let us explain the Viking to you.

WM. E. ESTES

"ON THE HILL" OREGON CITY, ORE.



SEVENTH & TAYLOR STS.



"Oldest, Largest and Strongest Bank in Clackamas County."

On Forming a Banking Connection

In seeking your approval and patronage of The Bank of Oregon City we believe we shall be doing you a favor, as well as benefitting the institution by directing your attention to the facilities and services available.

First, we have departments for Checking, Savings and Time Deposit Accounts. Then come Bank Money Orders, Travelers' Checks, Letters of Credit and Collection Services. Also, Foreign Exchange and Loans.

Undoubtedly you will find such banking conveniences adaptable to your requirements.

THE BANK OF OREGON CITY