

OREGON CITY COURIER

C. W. ROBEY, Editor and Business Manager

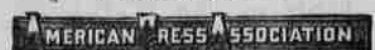
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MEMBER OF WILLAMETTE VALLEY EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION
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THIS PAPER REPRESENTS FOREIGN ADVERTISING BY THE



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RECLAMATION

The project that would reclaim by seeding to pasture 2500 acres of Clackamas county's vast burned-over area is worthy of the highest commendation from those interested in the future of the county, and calls for maximum cooperation.

Thousands of acres of such lands cannot be reclaimed for the immediate use of livestock men because the government plans reforestation work. But on land where that is not advisable luxuriant growths of grass may be developed. When hay prices soar to heights beyond the average breeder's purse he may turn to the reclaimed pasture for the salvation of his herds and his bank account.

It is interesting to speculate upon the possibilities of reclaiming the waste acres of Clackamas county. The government's reforestation work need not hinder thought of utilizing government land for private profit, for there are thousands upon thousands of acres where stock might yet be pastured and it is much of this land that the Live Wires of Oregon City hope to see reclaimed as a result of their experiment with angora goats.

There is sheep and cattle pasture unlimited in this county, and although much of it needs the planting that the county agricultural agent proposes, its utilization by the public would double, time and again, the resources and wealth of the county. If war's emergencies should be forced upon us there is room enough in Clackamas county alone—and three-fourths of it is totally undeveloped—to feed the entire state and clothe it in the bargain.

It would seem to be a patriotic duty, if not a personal commercial advantage, for all of us to put strong shoulders to the wheel of progress that would tend so materially to better the county and state.

BIG PIGS KICK HARDEST

Aside from the fact that an attorney needs their support, it remains a considerable mystery why the Weyerhaeuser timber interests continue to clutter court records and steal public time with their bulky complaints against tax assessments on their immense holdings in Clackamas county.

The lesson the forest barons have had in their recent defeat before the state supreme court should be enough to discourage them from any further attempt at gouging the treasury of the county that gives them their selfish quarter.

The fact that these plutocratic interests are not wasting their sweet young lives in worry over their holdings is proved by a glance at the corporate resources that are the result of their earnings in timber land monopolies. The supreme court has proved to its learned satisfaction that the assessments against these vast timber areas are not excessive, but are in keeping with the financial needs of the county. It must, then, be the desire of these barons, who have grown rich in the exploitation of our forests, to provide war bread and valuable butter for the corps of lawyers whose time is spent in futile attempts to feed the biggest hogs for the smallest cost.

Maybe congress or perhaps some government power will be forced to find a way to show these gentlemen before the end of the war that they are, in reality, getting a great deal for nothing, rather than being robbed by an honest tax assessor.

A NEW WAR SPEECH

To most of us the life of Harry Lauder, noted Scotch comedian,

would seem just one grand, sweet song of heatherbloom and bluebells. We are wrong, it is not. To a party of New York business men recently Lauder told of the Germans turning naked English prisoners loose to go back to their own lines, only to be cut down with machine gun fire. "I know that's true," said Lauder, "because my own son told me. When I say my son I know you will believe me for he fought and died and died for France. I love France," he continued. "I own a little piece of France. It is where my son is buried on a beautiful green hillside. And when I went to his grave I wanted to reach down under the grass and put my arms about his neck and kiss him and thank him for all he had done for his mother and for me." When the little Scotchman went on with his speech there were few dry eyes in the room.

Autumn leaves and the sniffles come at about the same time.

Strike news: The walking delegate still has his easy job.

Farm work nearing an end, it is time for the fall clean-up. Let's start in on the folks who refused to sign the food conservation cards.

Our idea of high life, a la Portland, is to attend a cheap movie and wind up the evening in the filthy splendor of a Chinese noodle joint.

Oregon City is still in municipal infancy. Nearly 10,000 persons within its limits and it has not a garbage collection system.

John Jones is old and cannot fight. He does his noble bit by joining the great army of food conservationists.

"Several thousand dollars in trade lost daily by strike, is claim of Oregon City business men," says a headline. And there is not a breath of arbitration in the air.

"To Hell and Back," was the subject of a sermon in an Oregon City church recently. We had not been aware that one could get a return ticket from hades.

The Y. M. C. A. dugout in the trenches will furnish Christmas cheer for our boys overseas. The Y. M. C. A. wants \$4000 of Clackamas county money next week. Is YOUR share ready?

"Huns kill three U. S. boys, capture 12," reads a story in the day's news. A few more like that and America will open both eyes and the stay-at-homes will learn to do their part.

There is something more than the thought of adventure that makes ten-year-old children spend a night in the rain-soaked woods. Maybe that something can be found in the home, too.

Julius Wilbur, late of the Friar's club, has violated all the laws of decency and mankind. His nasty hide is not worth puncturing with a German dum-dum, and his wicked neck is too tough for the hang-man's noose. For his ilk we sometimes wish we could recall the old time lynching bee.

The Courier's Logan correspondent says this week: "Do we really believe, as we have always been taught in America, that the voice of the people is the voice of God, and that governments derive their power from the consent of the governed? If so, let us cast our thoughts toward Belgium, France,

NOT BEYOND ENEMY'S REACH

There is scarcely a spot in a belligerent country that cannot be attacked with modern equipment.

By far the greatest of revolutions was the industrial revolution—that broad change in human society which attended the supplanting of home production by machine factory production. Take any conspicuous detail in which the nineteenth century differs from the eighteenth, and you will probably find that it runs back finally to a mechanical invention. Throughout two-thirds of the century the condition of society was determined much more by the state of the mechanical arts than by politicians, warriors or teachers.

A distinguished economist now urges that this same factor—the state of the mechanical arts—is pushing war to a new relationship among leading nations by which peace may be assured.

Mechanical science has already vastly changed and will soon completely change the conditions of warfare. Inventions make war an unlimited liability in a new way, declares the Saturday Evening Post. Probably within five years it will be as practicable for an enemy to attack Chicago and Denver, or Berlin and Munich, as New York or Bremen. Already Englishmen have been killed on their own soil by an invading enemy for the first time since the Stuarts, and a German submarine has visited American ports. Already scarcely any spot in a belligerent country is beyond an enemy's reach. If there should be a war ten years hence between a power as ready as Germany was in 1914, and one as unready as the United States then was, the former could wreak incalculable destruction upon the latter within a month; no spot in it would be safe, and the cost of adequate preparation for war by competitive arming would lay an intolerable burden on the world.

The cost of preparing the old game puts it out of the question. Development of the mechanical arts votes it. Only a few people in control of dynamic states and their entourage have any real motive for regretting the veto.

Children and the War.

Agnes Repplier says in the Woman's Home Companion: "We cannot afford to have young people feel that they have no part to play in the nation's heroic struggle, that they may go on amusing themselves in the old careless fashion, while men are dying for their safety. The rites and ceremonies of 'coming out' may well be omitted, or at least simplified. We have grown to attach a tremendous but wholly mythical importance to a girl's first season, to regard it as something sacred and inviolable, with which no cataclysm should be permitted to interfere, and for which no sacrifice is too great. It is not an uncommon thing to hear the death of a distinguished citizen regretted because it interferes with the coming out of an 18-year-old niece. If the war helps to moderate this point of view it will have done us one good turn. If a girl decides to take a hospital course instead of devoting her winter to gayety, she chooses wisely. Her health will be conserved, her heart and mind expanded."

Women in Trousers.

The question of whether women as the result of the war should wear trousers is being solved without holding conventions and without the aid of those who have heretofore made the fashions, says the Omaha World-Herald. In Vancouver, B. C., there was an enormous berry crop, cultivated and wild, and there was only enough labor in sight to gather one-third of it. Frightful with the thought of so much loss, the people appealed to the government. The first proposition was to ship in two or three thousand Chinese coolies. The women up there said that would result in two or three thousand more to feed and they made an appeal to the women and girls of the province. In a few days more than 2,000 were enlisted. The bribes and bribables of the fruit field would make short work of skirts and the women all donned trousers. The army was drawn from all walks of life.

Conserving Niagara's Power.

Anyone that has seen an ice gorge on the Niagara river breaking up has a vivid reminder of titanic might loose. Millions of tons of solid material are then driven onward by the cumulative impulse of the slightly impounded or checked waters. Plainly this is a peril that would have to be reckoned with by anyone building scattered power stations along the stretch of the gorge. The plants would face well nigh certain and complete destruction sooner or later. Of course the cheapest way to benefit by the river is to use as much of the water at the Falls as the two governments will permit, and then, after the diverted flow has returned to the river below the cataract to employ the full volume of the tidal prism. That is what is contemplated in the erection of a dam at Foster's Flats.—Exchange.

Foresight.

"I'm taking lessons from a man who teaches people how to remember."

"Is he pretty good?"

"I guess so, but he doesn't seem to have much confidence in his methods."

"How is that?"

"I notice he makes his students pay him in advance, so there will be no chance for them to forget to do it after they finish."

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is cataract. Cataract being greatly influenced by constitutional conditions requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Cataract Medicine is taken internally and acts thru the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System thereby destroying the cause of the disease, giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The medicine has no harmful effect in the curative powers of Hall's Cataract Medicine that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, etc.

Feigns Blindness, Is Freed.

A professor of the Sorbonne, the great French university, recently obtained his release from a German military prison by a remarkable exercise of will power.

He fell into the hands of the Germans in 1915. Deeding at once to get free in some way, he feigned blindness. From that time it was impossible for the German military doctors or eye specialists to catch him off his guard. They subjected him to the severest tests, such as sudden apparitions of unfamiliar and unexpected objects, sudden transitions from complete obscurity to dazzling light. He was tortured by scientific ways of verifying sightlessness, but never once departed from a fixed, blank gaze, presenting always an absolute absence of expression in his eyes. He was finally declared totally blind and included in a recent exchange of permanently disabled prisoners.

Courier and Daily Journal—\$4.75.

BIG BUFFALO HERD

Largest and Most Picturesque Group in World.

Animals Roam Over New National Reserve Covering Area of 107,000 Acres Near Wainwright, B. C.

The largest herd of buffalo in the world is now owned by Canada. They form a picturesque group as they roam over the new national reserve set apart for them near Wainwright, a city 125 miles east of Edmonton, on the Grand Trunk Pacific railway.

Canadians recognized the need of action if the bison were to be preserved, and purchased practically the entire herd of 600 or 700 from Michael Pablo of Montana, who had carefully gathered them together and protected them on his great ranch near Ravalli.

In the Wainwright national park were placed more than 500 buffalo, which were transported across the international boundary line by train from the Pablo ranch. The rounding up and loading on the cars of this large number of untamed animals and their young was no light task, and after a long period of hard work more than 150 of the most unruly had been left behind, having stampeded every time an attempt was made to drive them toward a corral.

The natural increase in the herd has brought the number to nearly 1,000. In the present favorable environment it is expected that they will multiply rapidly.

Although kept within the boundaries of the reserve the bison can hardly be said to be in confinement. Their stamping grounds cover an area of 107,000 acres—165 square miles. It is 25 miles in an air line the longest way across. A wire fence eight feet high and 73 miles in length incloses it.

When the fence was constructed it was found that 12 wild deer and one wolf had been fenced in. Eighteen small lakes and a number of streams are within the park. Prairie chickens, ducks and other game find a resting place here undisturbed by the hunter. The park is truly a buffalo paradise.

Everywhere are outlines of old buffalo trails and wallows. These wallows are being reopened by the new denizens and once again the trails are being marked by the hoofs of the bison. The grasses are the kind that the buffalo specially like. As the ordinary span of a buffalo's life is one hundred years, it may be that some of the herd are revisiting scenes of their youth.

Michael Pablo, from whom the Canadian government purchased the herd, is a pure-blooded Indian and one of the wealthiest of the redmen. He received \$200,000 from the Dominion for 600 head of buffalo.

Aroused by the loss of these buffalo, the United States has established a national bison range in the Flathead Indian reservation in Montana, comprising 12,000 acres near the towns of Ravalli and Dixon, and it will be stocked by the American Bison society. Some animals for a nucleus may be obtained from a herd of about 80, owned by the Conrad estate near Kallispell.

New Headgear in Paris.

A new headgear strange to the French capital has been seen in the streets of Paris. It is the famous blue bonnet of the Polish militia, which is being worn by the soldiers of the new Polish army. Otherwise their uniform is that of the French soldier. For some months, at the camp of Montluc, where a number of Polish prisoners are interned, the national headgear, made by the prisoners themselves and ornamented with the Polish colors, red and white, has been worn by them on their way to and from work. They are very anxious not to be taken by the French people for Germans or Austrians. In the courtyard of a chateau in which they are interned the prisoners congregate, in their leisure hours, and sing part songs. On July 14, the anniversary of the fall of the Bastille, they began their concert with the "Marseillaise." Needless to say, the Polish prisoners receive preferential treatment.

Obituaries

W. C. Bentley

W. C. Bentley, who died Tuesday last week at the home of his sister, Mrs. Josie Shoemaker, at Marquam, was buried in the Miller cemetery Thursday. He was 85 years old and leaves one son, John, who lives in Arizona. Rev. J. F. Coleman, of the Methodist church of Marquam, conducted the services.

John W. McNamara

Funeral services for John W. McNamara were held from the Catholic church Friday morning with Rev. Father Hillebrand officiating. Mr. McNamara died at the Oregon City hospital early Thursday after an operation had been performed in an effort to save his life. At the time of his death Mr. McNamara was a government watchman here. He is survived by Mrs. McNamara. Mr. McNamara was formerly prominent as a Portland business man.

Eldert Wieman

The funeral of Eldert Wieman was held from the Wieman home in the Eldorado district, in the Beaver Creek section, Thursday afternoon, with interment in Rose City cemetery, Portland.

Mr. Wieman was a pioneer of Portland, where he built several of the city's largest buildings, as well as the deaf and dumb institution at Salem. Portland was his residence for a great many years, up to five years ago, when he purchased a farm in the Eldorado district. Mr. Wieman was born in Wenermore, Germany, December 7, 1848, coming to America July 2, 1868. He was married to Katherine Frohing, April 19, 1869, and, besides the widow, is survived by six children—Mrs. B. DeBurr, Tigardville, Or.; Herman Wieman, Portland; Mrs. Lohr, San Francisco; Mrs. J. Helvey, Molalla, and Fred and Albert Wieman of the Eldorado district; also three brothers and one sister, 18 grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.

MYERS AND KISER ARE MENTIONED IN LETTER

Writing from the train that carried the last of the old 3d. Oregon from Clackamas to an eastern training camp, David Hazen, Telegram staff correspondent, says:

When Corporal Charles R. Myers stuck his head out the car window this morning he asked a native to mail a letter written last night.

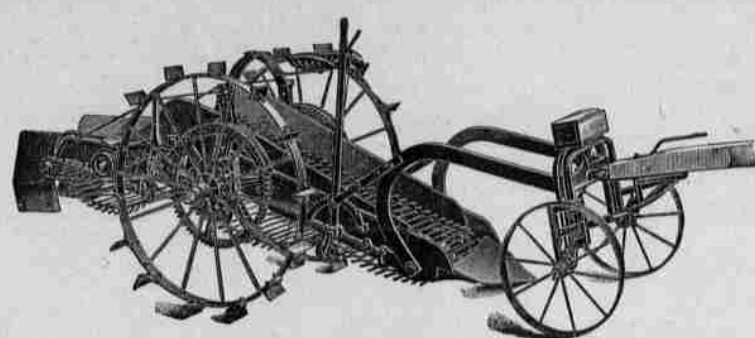
"Give her to me and I'll put it in the postoffice," said the man. Myers handed out the message.

"Where be you boys from?" was asked.

"From Oregon; don't we look it?" replied the corporal.

"Wall, I'll be darned if I know," said the native; "I don't see yer blankets."

Thus did the Sunday letter of the corporal start on its western trip to Mrs. Myers and the three little ones now living in Oregon City, where the soldier spent his school days. He is



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STOMACH TORN UP

Indiana Lady Describes Condition, Which She Says Was Due To Constipation and Tells of Relief Obtained From Black-Draught.

Scottsburg, Ind.—Mrs. Annie Johnson, of this place, writes: "I well remember I suffered for a long time with constipation, which would get me down. I took doctors' medicines and any number of purgatives. They would leave me in a worse condition than I was before taking, and my stomach's so upset... I know once I suffered... from constipation, I was so ill we had to have the doctor, just so nervous and feverish. The doctor said I would have to quit medicines, my stomach was so bad..."

My husband was reading and found something about Theford's Black-Draught and brought me a package to try. I used it regularly at first until I began to feel better, then I used just a dose occasionally. I was cured of this constipation and am sure the Black-Draught did it."

If your stomach is out of order, you will suffer from such disagreeable symptoms as headache, biliousness, indigestion, etc., and unless something is done, serious trouble may result. Theford's Black-Draught has been found a valuable remedy for these troubles. It is purely vegetable, and acts in a prompt and natural way, helping to regulate the liver and to cleanse the bowels of impurities. Try Black-Draught. EB-15

held at Portland and Oregon City, to fill the position of rural carrier at Boring and Milwaukie, and vacancies that may later occur on rural routes from other post offices in the county. The examination will be open only to male citizens who are actually living in the territory of a post office in the county. Further information may be had from William B. Howell at the Oregon City postoffice.

C. E. Rally Planned

A Christian Endeavor rally is planned at the Baptist church for Friday evening of next week. Miss Helen Orr will make the chief address. The young people of the church will have charge of the social to follow the business meeting. The Christian Endeavor societies of the Congregational, Presbyterian and Baptist churches will be represented.

FARM LOANS

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