

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

REVERTED TO TYPE

Ferret's Night Off an Orgy of Slaughter.

Little Killer Left Thick Trail of Dead Which He Had Destroyed for the Pure Joy of Slaying, and Went Home.

His mother was a ferret, lean, yellow and pink eyed and a she devil to boot, says a writer in London Answers.

His father was worse, a wild polecat of the mountains, and a worse devil than ever.

But he, the cherub, was so soft and furry and fat and creamy, and, though he had got pink eyes, there seemed to be nothing else of his mother and father about him. He never bit, he never spat, and he never used bad language, and he lived upon bread and milk, like a gentleman.

So he was till the spring broke. It was their own fault, the ferreters. They took him out rabbitting, as usual. They put a collar with a bell on round his neck, as usual, and a long, long string on the collar, as usual, and they turned him into a rabbit warren, as usual. And he sneezed three times, as usual, and he walked docilely down the first rabbit hole he came to, as usual, to turn out the rabbits from their burrows, as usual, that the sportsmen outside might shoot them as they bolted.

So far, until he got into the middle of the mazes of tunnels, the inky darknesses, and the stuffy heat, full of the smell of castor oil—don't know why, by the way—and he could hear the drumming of rabbits' feet fleeing before his ghostly, terrible self, everything happened as usual. Then nothing did.

He was pulled up with a jerk that nearly choked him. He tried going forward, but it was all no good. He had only a yard of play either way. His line was entangled in a root.

The hours passed, and the ferreters, after trying every device known to man to get him out, gave it up and went home. The cherub did not give it up. He worried slowly, and he chafed, he pulled, and tugged, and he backed, and he sweated, and he sneezed, and finally his collar came undone or broke.

The cherub sneezed three times, and walked three yards. Then he realized he was free. It was the first time in all his life he had been free, and it acted upon him. In that second his mother, plus his father, got to work in his own body, and he began.

It was really very clean killing. Fifteen rabbits done to death, each with a single, clean fang stroke behind the ears—was not so bad for one small ferret. But he improved, for he slew 20 in the next hour—leaving every carcass untouched where it lay—and, getting thirsty, came above ground for water. The water he did not find, but discovered fowls in a fowlhouse instead, and, as I said, being thirsty, drank blood. There were no live fowls in that hen roost when he left. He visited the hutches of the Belgian hares, which he slew, and the pigeon cote, where he got more blood.

After that he returned a mile across country, killing three partridges on the way; drank at the dog's trough—bitting the dog badly in the process—walked into his own hutch and was found curled up, calmly asleep, among the hay next morning.

Rabbit Meat for Wartime Food. Wartime conservation of beef and pork has enabled a Kansan to develop a rather extraordinary business in the marketing of wild rabbits, both jacks and cottontails. A rabbit-packing plant has been established and is now shipping frozen bunnies by the tens of thousands.

A recent contract called for 480,000 pounds of jackrabbit meat. The jacks average four pounds each when dressed. This means that approximately 120,000 rabbits were required to fill the order.

The fur is disposed of at a handsome profit. It is used in the manufacture of high-grade felt, such as enters into the making of men's hats.

All waste products are converted into fertilizer. The industry also aids the country of a crop-destroying pest.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Teaching the Boys to Sing. A distinguished young musician recently joined the English army for the purpose of teaching the boys to sing. Attached to the royal air force, he has been commissioned to train the men at the various centers in choral singing, thus dispensing with the necessity for bands. The effect upon the spirits, the morale and the discipline of the men has been excellent. They have developed a keen interest in singing, and many of them have been found, to their own surprise, to possess excellent voices. In view of the success of the movement, it will probably be extended to other branches of the army, especially where the formation of a band is out of the question.

Improves Revolver. By providing the ordinary revolver with a circular cartridge frame or clip, Joseph H. Wesson of Springfield, Mass., has given the older weapon all the convenient features of the newer automatic weapon; that is, the rapidity of fire and quick reload. His clip, holding five or six cartridges in position, serves to push them into place in the revolver barrel at one operation, instead of individual loading, as is usually the case.

Better Bread Than Mother Made. With all the scientific knowledge and care of expert bakers, Holsum Bread comes to you a perfect loaf. Every ingredient is tested in a laboratory to insure its quality and purity. Scarcely touched by hand from the time it is mixed until it comes to you wrapped and sealed, you are sure of its purity and goodness.

License to wed was granted two Oregon City young people Tuesday at Vancouver, Ralph Bobenett, 22, and Elita Verville, 21.

Why Pay More

for your clothes when you can get the same goods from me at a saving of from 5 to 10 per cent.

JUST PRICE THE WELL KNOWN

KUPPENHEIMER SUITS

for instance that I am selling at \$35, \$40, \$45, \$50

and you will find the same suit costs you from \$5 to \$10 more in Portland. Isn't that alone enough to induce you to buy from your home clothier?

I CAN SAVE YOU MONEY

Silk Shirts, \$5 to \$10

A lot of new silk shirts in pure silk and fibre have just arrived. The patterns include the most popular of the summer fashions and are beautiful.

Light weight Summer Underwear, \$1.50 suit

I CAN SAVE YOU MONEY

Straws & Panamas

\$2.50 to \$7.50

No need for you to pay more for a new hat when you can get just what you want here at my low-rent-overhead prices.

I CAN SAVE YOU MONEY

Crossert Oxfords

\$8.50

You will certainly want a pair of Oxfords for summer wear and nowhere can you get more value for your money. Oxfords in both plain toe and English.

JOE SWARTZ

IF MEN WEAR IT, WE HAVE IT



ARE WE THE WISE ONES?

He was sitting in the sun on a pile of lumber. Beside him lay the kit of a vagrant umbrella mender and he had just unwrapped a huge sandwich of bread and meat which some hospitable woman had given him. "Good morning," we saluted cheerfully as we passed, for there was something in the sunshine that made us feel genial. "Good morning," he responded with equal cheerfulness as he cast aside the wrapping from his sandwich and eyed the generous slices of bread with satisfaction.

As we sat down at the desk and became busy with the morning's mail we could not get the tramp umbrella mender out of our mind. Always there kept recurring the thought, which is the wise man—the happy-go-lucky knight of the road or the chap who struggles to make something of himself and keep up appearances?

The first letter opened was a notice from the bank that a note we had discounted two months ago had not been paid and we were called upon to take it up. My friend on the lumber pile never knew the joy of being compelled to replace money he had earned and spent because the fellow that owed him had defaulted. The next envelope contained a bill for a considerable sum. True, it wasn't due, but it cited the fact that prices were advancing. Viciously the knife was thrust into the next envelope. Here was a good, vigorous kick. A foreign advertisement in the last issue had not been inserted at the top of the column as was specified in the contract. Oh, things were breaking lovely this beautiful morning.

We shoved aside the mail and began to wonder if it paid after all to try. Wasn't our scheme of civilization all wrong? Which was the wiser—the tramp or the business man? The vagrant breathes the same pure air. He had his breakfast, minus the grapefruit, it is true, but just as nourishing as ours. He collected for the job as soon as it was completed. Soon the cool sweet summer nights will close over him as he lies upon some grassy bank and gazes up at the stars, while the chorus of croaking frogs lulls him to sleep. The price of gasoline has no terrors for him. He can travel while we must stay here and get out the paper for an unappreciative public. If he loses a dime he curses and goes on his way. He doesn't have to take a bath unless he wants to and when he does he plunges into a cool creek and dries himself in the sun, while we have to scrub out the tub. He can just be his own lazy independent self while we must keep up the eternal bluff. If we never write another line for this sheet you may know we've chucked the whole darn thing and gone out to live as our forefathers did before they inaugurated this wonderful system of civilization.—The Editor.

CORRESPONDENCE

(Continued from Page 2)

A very successful surprise party on the two Mead boys, Albert and Ed, was originated and executed on last Saturday night, by the Central Point and New Era people. The size of the crowd made recourse to the lawn necessary.

CHERRYVILLE

The Weather Master General ought to have a vote of thanks.

Lane, the walking man from Gresham, who travels over the county, says he never saw the prospect for a big crop so good as this year.

Seasonable showers and a general atmosphere are making all kinds of vegetation boom.

Fred Beechil and H. Emily will start a new tie camp next week above Brightwood across the Sandy river. They will haul the ties down to the flume at Mikelson's mill.

A pioneer family near Marmot have raised eleven strong, sturdy children, most of them grown, and all of them steady, industrious and respectable. Three of the girls are teachers and three more are getting an education. The boys are always busy and those grown have already got a good start in life. Two of them were in the army but are now home. The parents early insisted on habits of industry, realizing that Satan finds mischief for idle hands to do. Parents with idle children in a town are taking big chances.

Archie Averill landed at Camp Mills, L. I., N. Y., on the 21st, and after staying a week will probably make the homeward trip this week, and arrive at Camp Lewis next week. He came across on the Sierra, a comparatively small ship, and said the passage was rough and the ship pitched and rolled in great shape, making many of them sick.

A force of U. S. Marines, 1100 in number, preserves order in the island of Haiti under the command of Col. Williams, who is the advisor of the president, a mulatto of some intelligence and education. The last president was torn to pieces by a savage mob and practical anarchy reigned then. Under our care good order prevails and if they were inclined to work a little bit could be prosperous.

The German poor, it is said, no longer go to church, as a matter of fact very little effort is made in any country to get the poor into churches. The writer took notes for a newspaper at one of Billy Sunday's meetings and not a one of his numerous workers ever said a word to me. Some poor went forward but they were not urged. A man has to have money to get anywhere in this world.

The Old Guard of the Republican Party is completely in power at Washington and the Progressive members are not in it. It is too late in the day to hark back to the good (?) old days of high protection for special industries and organized plunder of the struggling masses. The people will not stand for it, and when they fight the idea of a League of Nations they are making a frightful mistake.

The Great Powers have commanded the Poles that they must not kill the Jews in their country. England and this country, as well as others, allowed the Turks to kill a million Armenians and had to pay the penalty in a great war which killed many a bright young man. Thomas Jefferson once said, when he looked at human slaves, "I tremble for my country when I remember God is just. The Civil war followed later.

Obituaries

Mrs. Jennie Lewis

Funeral services over the remains of Mrs. Jennie Lewis, of Red Lodge, Montana, who died in this city May 21, were held in this city at 2:30 Tuesday afternoon, from the Holman & Pace undertaking parlors. Rev. Griffiths, of Portland, officiated. Deceased was the wife of T. J. Lewis of Red Lodge, Mont., and was born at Pont Glas, North Wales. She was the daughter of the late Robert and Hannah Williams. She is survived by her husband and one son, John Kenneth, who accompanied her to this city some time ago. Deceased also leaves a stepdaughter, Mrs. David L. Jones, of Carus.

MISS LINTON AWARDED JUDGMENT IN SUM OF \$85

Elva Linton secured a judgment in the circuit court here against O. W. Eastham, attorney, formerly of this city, but now of Portland. The judgment was in the sum of \$85, alleged due on back salary to Miss Linton for services as a stenographer for the defendant. Plaintiff alleged in her complaint that after working for Mr. Eastham for some time, he refused to pay her, and the court allowed her \$85 and interest at 6% from April 22, 1916.

COUNTY AND CITY LOCALS

Curtis K. Selby, for the past 18 months stationed in France with the U. S. forces, arrived home Monday, and will leave the last of the week for Walla Walla, where he has property interests. His brother, Homer, will accompany him to Washington, where he has secured a position.

West Linn C. W. Inn will buy your pig and pay cash. Call on Mr. Barlow when next in town.

Miss Amy Montgomery, for the past several years operator for the Home telephone company, has been transferred to the Pacific switchboard and will take up her duties today.

You feel different the minute you take it—a gentle soothing warmth fills the system. It's a pleasure to take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. Helps purify the blood, drives out the germs of winter, gets you hustling, bustling, full of life and energy. 35c. Tea or Tablets.—Huntley Drug Co.

The entertainment given last Tuesday by the little folks, assisted by local talent, was a decided success and a packed house witnessed the performance. The proceeds will go toward the returning soldiers and sailors fund of this county. Mrs. W. S. Bennett trained the little folks, and received many compliments on her work.

Dellas Armstrong, who recently returned to Oregon City from a two years' service in England, has resumed his position with the Miller-Parker company.

Miss Erma Calavan has returned to this city from Salem, where she has been visiting friends.

Fred Curl has returned to Oregon City from overseas duty, and is now visiting his sisters, Mrs. Bert Greenman, Mrs. Guy Reddick and Miss Verne Curl.

If you have any good apples, potatoes, beef or other farm produce for sale see F. T. Barlow at C. W. Inn, West Linn, and he will pay you cash on delivery. Phone 608.

Mrs. Charles Toozee has gone to Parkdale, Oregon, near Hood River, where she is at the home of her daughter, Mrs. John Cooper, nee Hilda Toozee.

Attorney Frank J. Streibig, of Portland, was an Oregon City visitor Monday.

David L. Jones, of Carus, was in Oregon City Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Anton Naterlin, of this city, returned here Sunday evening from Eugene. While at Eugene they were guests of their son, Andrew, a student at the University.

Mr. and Mrs. James Kiser, of West Linn, have received word that their son, Earl Kiser, has arrived in New York from over-seas service. At one time the young man was reported to be missing.

You can get the best 50c meal in Clackamas county every day, including Sunday, at West Linn C. W. Inn, across the bridge from Oregon City, 6:30 to 8 a. m., 12:00 to 1:00, and 5:30 to 6:30 p. m. Haircut 35c. Shave 20c. Same place.

HORSES FOR SALE

One bay mare 5 years old, weight 1600, sound and true; one stallion, 8 years old, 1400; set of heavy harness and 3-inch wheel Studebaker wagon.

OLSON'S LIVELY BARN Oregon City Pac. Phone 348-W.

"JIMMY"

Scarred and battered from hard service on the Hindenburg front, "Let'er Buck," a Ford camionette which since the Armistice has delivered supplies to the boys of the 27th Division in the rest area, came noisily into the yards of Y. M. C. A. headquarters at Le Mans a few days ago, with "Jimmy" Cornelison at the wheel.

The chauffeur back home is the Reverend James Cornelison, a well known Presbyterian clergyman and for twenty years missionary to the Nez Perces Indians in the State of Oregon, to which place he was assigned at the close of his university course way down in Kentucky, his native state.

"Jimmy," as he is familiarly known by the men of the 27th Division, left his field at home last June and went to New York to enlist in Y. M. C. A. service. Instead of applying for a chaplaincy in the army or religious work as might have been expected, he asked to be assigned to the motor transport section, so that he might more easily get next to the "Man behind the gun." He was accordingly placed with this important service and sent across to France, arriving early in September. He "met up" with the 27th Division through a friend, and was put in charge of a Ford camionette which had been seeing hard times at the front since the preceding May.

Rev. Mr. Cornelison christened his pet "Let'er Buck" in honor of an epic drama of western life enacted annually back home in Oregon. The car and its driver soon became known by all along the Hindenburg line between Cambrai and San Quentin.

Back and forth "Jimmy" drove his little vehicle, carrying supplies from base to canteen and from base to canteen, although the Division which he was serving was often under shell fire and he took his life in his hands many times. The camionette averaged three hundred to five hundred miles a week during the most severe and critical period of the war when the Division was engaged with the British in fighting the Hun. Every battalion of the 27th Division had its own canteen manned by Y men or army detachments at the front, dispensing cigarettes, candy and other goods.

When the men entrained at Tincourt in November to go to the rest area following the armistice, they were served freely with hot cocoa, cigarettes and crackers, the Y men dividing into three shifts of eight hours each for five days and five nights continuously. Both officers and men praised the work of the Y men of the Division.

Much of the supply of goods which the Rev. Mr. Cornelison sold or gave away to the men for weeks, had to be purchased from the British or from the American army. The Ford camionette which carried many loads of supplies, is in excellent running order, barring a sore throat and a few teeth gone. She is one of the oldest cars in the service of the Y. M. C. A. in France. For month after month "Let'er Buck" displayed four pennants, one telling her name, another with the word "Pendleton," another "Oregon" and still another "Round Up." At a fair estimate the car has negotiated 15,000 miles since Mr. Cornelison took it in charge.

BOUGHT SOLD

LIBERTY BONDS

If you have any back payments on your bonds, I will buy your receipts.

HOWLAND

Pacific 377—Home B-38 8th and Main Sts. Oregon City, Ore.

WANTED

OPERATORS ON SEWING MACHINES also WOMEN for HAND FINISHING COATS.

INQUIRE GARMENT DEPARTMENT OREGON CITY WOOLLEN MILLS

WATER BOARD ISSUES RULES ON SPRINKLING PRIVILEGE

Rules governing sprinkling of lawns in this city will soon be issued by the water board. According to a report of the secretary, the hours for sprinkling will be from 6:00 to 8:00 o'clock in the morning and from 6:30 to 9:00 o'clock in the evening. One half of the city's water consumers may use water for sprinkling or irrigation, and the other half uses the water on the following day. This will equalize the privilege of the consumers, so that only one half of the water users will be able to use the hose at one time. Rules governing the size of the hose nozzle to be used will be in effect this year, and the size will be limited to a 3/8 inch opening. The sprinkling season opens June 1, and sprinkling fees must be paid in advance.

Cut This Out—It Is Worth Money DON'T MISS THIS. Cut out this slip, enclose with 5c and mail it to Foley & Co., 2835 Sheffield Ave., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, for coughs, colds and croup; Foley Kidney Pills for pain in sides and back; rheumatism, backache, kidney and bladder ailments; and Foley Cathartic Tablets, a wholesome and thoroughly cleansing cathartic, for constipation, biliousness, headache, and sluggish bowels. Sold Everywhere.

Schools to Close Several schools will close this week over the county, completing the work for the past year. Included are the Sandy, Marmot and Firwood schools.

ACQUAINTANCESHIP

THOUGH The Bank of Oregon City has been in operation for 38 years, perhaps you are not acquainted with the many kinds of facilities and services it affords. Then come to hear and see what these consist of. Also tell us of your operations and plans. Thus, you will know what we have, and we will know what you need.

WE APPRECIATE CALLS FROM VISITORS AS WELL AS PATRONS

THE BANK OF OREGON CITY

Oldest Bank in Clackamas County