# **PUSH CLUB FORMED UP AT WILLAMETTE**

CITIZENS WILL MAKE TOWN'S MANY ADVANTAGES KNOWN TO WORLD.

Willamette has caught the spirit that (Glory be!) lately has begun to pervade all of Oregon City's suburbs co-operation. Nearly 50 of Willamette's citizens attended the meeting for the organization of the Willamette Improvement League.

At this meeting officers were chosen as follows: President, D. K. Bill; vice president, E. Mass; secretary, F. R. Sizer; treasurer, J. F. Sanders, A. committee was also appointed to publish the advantages of Willamette abroad and to make known its attractions to the investor.

Willamette is one of the prettiest residence towns in thevalley and besides has industrial advantages peculiarly its own. An aggressive and persistent publicity campaign cannot help but put the town in the front

#### BIG SHIP COMING.

Washington, D. C., July 2-President Roosevelt has determined upon an important change of American naval policy. The new policy embodies these features.

Transfer of the Atlantic fleet of 16 battle ships and two armored cruisers to the Pacific.

Withdrawal from Asiatic waters to the Pacific Coast of the armored cruiser division now in the Far East.

Withdrawal to the Atlantic of the protected cruisers now comprising the bulk of the Pacific fleet.

The long voyage of the battleships to the Pacific cannot be begun within six months and probably the great armada will not get under way until late in the spring of 1908.

#### SUMMONS.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Clackamas County. Maribel Bentley Relster, Plaintiff,

Edmond Reister, Defendant.

To Edmond Reister, the above named defendant:

In the name of the State of Oregon you are hereby required to appear and answer a complaint filed against you in the above entitled court and cause on or before the 19th day of August. 1907, that being the last day prescribed in the order of publication ordering this summons, and if you fail to appear and answer said complaint, the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief prayed for in the com- she recovered she found him sitting plaint filed in the above entitled in an easy chair reading the sporting court and cause, to-wit: for a decree dissolving the bonds of matrimony heretofore and now existing between you and the plaintiff, upon the ground of willful desertion.

This summons is published in the Oregon City Enterprise for six succesive and consecutive weeks by order of Honorable Thomas A. McBride, Judge of the above entitled court, made and entered on the 20th day of June, 1907, the first publication being on the 5th day of July, 1907, and the last publication being on the 16th day of August, 1907.

JOHN F. LOGAN, Attorney for the Plaintiff.

teaching. She will spend the sumvacation with her mother, Mrs. Mary Case, and sister, Miss Minnie.

Rev. and Mrs. P. K. Hammond and children Ward and Marguerite will

leave Wednesday morning for their new home at Eugene. They will be missed by a large circle of friends and acquaintances, who regret to see

#### ORCHESTRA FOR NEW ERA CAMPMEETING

Dunton's complete orchestra has been engaged for the entire season at the New Era campmeeting and will -the spirit of improvement, push and give three concerts on Sundays. The date of the camp is July 6 to 28.

> The New Era campmeeting dances will be on Saturday evening, July 13, 20 and 27. Dunton's orchestra will furnish the music.

Fire crackers, six bunches for 25c. At Lent's Confectionery store.

#### A DEAL IN BANANAS.

No like da skeenny olda man Dat com' to does peanutts stan' Today an' buy da wan banan'. He mak' me seeck! Eef evra customer ees go maka treecks an' talka so Like heem, you but my life, I no Gat reecha queeck.

Wal, deesa man he com' an' say! "How moscha fer banan' today? An' so I tal heem right away, "Ees two for ft."
"O my, I mus' be gattin' deef
Or you ees talka like da t'lef!"
He sny to me, an' look as eef He gona cry.

"Ees two for fi." I say agen. He shak' been head at me an' den He tal me, 'Mak' eet fi' for ten "All right," I say, "I guess weell do,"
Den "Fi' for ten ees wan for two,"
He say, "Here ees two cent for you, I taka wan!"

He tak' da beegges' wan of all! Ha, w'at you theenka dat for gall? He ees so meana man, so small, He mak' me seeck. Eef evra stomer ees go For maka treecks an' talka so Like heem, you but my life, I no Gat reecha queeck.
-T. A. Daly in Catholic Standard and

There Were Limits.



Nervous Old Lady-Do people lose their lives here very often? Old Salt-No, mum; only about once!

His Dire Threat.

There was determination stamped on his brow. "Refused, eh?" he hissed, snapping

his words like the explosions of a me torcycle. "Then I shall turn on the The beautiful girl swooned. When

"Ah, you didn't turn on the gas after

all, did you?" she asked in trembling

"Yes, I did," he replied coldly. "You-you turned on the gas, Har-

"Of course I did. How could I light

it if I didn't turn it on?" And then she asked his forgiveness and accepted him on the spot.-Detroit

Puzzled.

The noted foreigner was perplexed. "Zis was a strange countree," he remarked, with a frown. "The longer I stay ze less I understand."

"What is the trouble now, count?" asked his American friend.

"Mooch, monsieur. I get on ze train. Miss Harriett Case arrived from Ze conductor carry me past my station. Alaska Tuesday where she has been I get wild. I wave my cane, I stamp my foot, I shout! Zen ze conductor grab me and hold me. When I ask him why he hold me he say because he think I am off. Ha, ha! He say I am off, and gat is ze very reason why I raise all ze noise-because I am not off,

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FAMOUS HUMORIST TO WHOSE GENIUS AND MEMORY. A MONUMENT IS TO BE ERECTED.

Characteristic Glimpses of a Man Who Made Millions Happy Enough to Laugh-Disliked Being Lionized and Caricatured as a Baldhead-Popular Lecturer and Writer of Humor That Simply Made You Laugh or Burst.

By ROBERTUS LOVE.

Nye, most famous of newspa- and other farm products. the Boomerang.

Wyo. The Boomerang newspaper was peried an open question. named after the mule. The monua lawyer. The mistake was well nigh fatal, as he confessed himself.

Three-year-old Project.

Though the definite announcement of the Nye monument as a consummation to be achieved this year is a matter of news, the project is three years old. The matter was discussed in a vague and irresevant manner during the second annual convention of the American Press Humorists in St. Louis in 1904. But the members were seeing the World's fair, including the Pike, and nothing definite was done. The next year the humorists met in Cleveland,

hammen and the second This may account for the familiar ease ONE, but not forgotten, is Bill with which he wrote of mules, turnips

per humorists. He died eleven The world has a wholly erroneous years ago. Now there is going impression of Bill Nye's personal apto be a Bill Nye monument. The an- pearance. This is due chiefly to Walt formation, there is quite a wide gap nouncement comes from the American McDougall, the comic artist who il-Press Humorists, an organization of lastrated Mr. Nye's weekly output for Wyoming struggles, but he once re-"poets, paragraphers and philosophers" several years. It is true that during marked that when he was fifteen years who do their poetiging, paragraphing the latter period of his life the humorand philosophizing in the daily and ist was baid on top of his head, but he of the 200 acre Wisconsin farm. It is weekly papers. This association is had quite a fringe of hair at the sides raising a fund to build a monument to and rear. There is a photograph of the memory of Bill Nye-Bill Nye of him taken in 1879, when he was editor of the Laramie Boomerang, which The Boomerang was twins. It was shows him with a full set of whiskers, a mule and a newspaper, both owned though a fur cap serves to leave the by Bill Nye. Both inhabited Laramie, matter of his upper baldness at that

Those McDougall pictures, though ment is to be erected at Laramie, they enhanced the humor of Nye's we are told, because it was in that writings, were not pleasing to Nye himfar western town that Bill Nye first self. It is related that Nye requested discovered that he was a humorist, the managing editor of the American Prior to that discovery he had made Press Association, which syndicated the mistake of imagining that he was his weekly letters during the last seven years of his life, to get another artist. McDougall, he said, mades him look ridiculous. Accordingly the artist C. G. Bush was cast for the Nye performance, but the newspapers taking the service-forthwith emitted such a roar that it was deemed necessary to return to Mr. McDougail. Mr. Bush's pictures were good, but they had too much hair to suit the public, which had been dieted on baldness until baldness and Nye had become brothers.

"Let me illustrate the stuff myself, then," requested Bill Nye.

Now, Mr. Nyo was a flumorist, but



BILL NYE AS HE WAS AND AS A CARICATURIST SAW HIM

but they visited John D. Rockefeller and in their awe of the living they forgot the dead.

Last year Philadelphia was the place of rendezvous, but the study of ancient history on the spot precluded the consideration of the monument matter. So the project was passed along to Los Angeles, where the fifth annual convention is to be held during the week beginning Sept. 15. Secretary Frank T. Searight of the association, who lives there, proclaims that the Bill Nye monument fund will be brought to a final focus and fulfillment at a monster entertainment to be held in the Auditorium during the week. The Auditorium, by the way, is quite tertainment, for on Sundays and prayer meeting nights it is the edifice in pastor of the Temple Baptist church of Los Angeles, preaches and prays.

not an artist. Nevertheless he was permitted to execute some crude sketches, which were funny while they lasted, but eventually the McDougall pictures replaced all substitutes,

### Measurably Handsome Man.

Nye was by no means a hairless living skeleton, though he was tall, nearly six feet, and slim. After he became famous he always shaved clean, perhaps on the theory that it would look ridiculous to have his hair on the wrong end of his head. He wore clothes, he confessed, to cover his body, and it must be admitted that he did not waste his time in studying the Parisian fashions. But he dressed an appropriate place for such an en- pretty much as the average man dresses and therefore was in no sense a comic Sunday supplement at large. which the Rev. Robert Jones Burdette. Nye was, in fact, a measurably handsome man. Walt McDougall's idea

Pastor Burdette is also Bob Burdette. Now you know him. For nearly thirty years prior to his reformation he was a famous press humorist and funny lecturer. He lives at Pasadena, near by, and will be one of the Nye monument fund entertainers, along with a dozen other press humorists who are bold enough to speak their pieces on the stage. Mr. Burdette is "perpetual parson and pastor emeritus" of the American Press Humorists. The elective officers are Thomas A. Daly of Philadelphia, president; Robert D. Towne, editor of Judge, New York, vice president, and Mr. Searight. who in addition to being secretary is also treasurer and in his latter capac-Ity is willing to receive and account for Nye monument contributions from any source-and no questions asked. Edgar Wilson Nye was born at Shir-

ley, Me., in 1850. He told with pardonable pride how at the age of two years he took his parents to Wisconsin and grew up on a farm. Though Mr. Nye from time to time furnished the world with nuch autobiographical inbetween the Maine village and the old his father died and be took charge not to be doubted that he grew ap with more than a speaking acquaintsuce with hard work or the farm. Nye's personal appearance as exaggeratedly funny as were his writings. which accounts for the fact that those who did not know Mr. Nye by sight continue to think of him as a cadaverous scareerow with a benevolent grin

As a youth Nye put in six sorrowful months trying to read Blackstone. Coke, Chitty and other favorite au thors in a Wisconsin law office. He always maintained that he could read those authors over and over again and find them just as fresh and novel as at the first reading. Nevertheless he managed to be admitted to the bar at Laramle, Wyo., in 1876, where he set tled down and made a feint at practicing law. For pastime and facome he sent a weekly letter of correspondence to the Cheyenne Sun, for which he received \$1 per column. In one of his numerous autobiographical confessions he states that his income from this source was nearly \$60 n year. This, he suid, was so much more than be made at the law that he determined to sink deeper into journalism. he secured a regular job on the Laramle Scutinel at \$12 a week. For a short time he worked in Denver as a reporter on the Tribune, the paper on which Eugene Field somewhat Inter Returning to Laramie, Nye established ing monument to Bill Nye, and long pande his first reputation as a humorist. the Boomerang, which boomed once week. He was also elected, appoint

ed and otherwise erected into the dignities of justice of the peace, police magistrate, United States commissioner, postmaster and superintendent of MOHLER LET OFF schools. They called him Judge Nye. which no doubt helped some. .

But being the official Pooh Bah of Laramie was not particularly lucr tive. Nye worked so hard to make a living that his health broke down. The Boomerang was not financially sucoffices. He wrote to the postmaster ley on charge of cruelty to animals. general that he would find the key of the postoffice under the door mat. Then Mr. Nye returned to the vicinity of his former home in St. Croix county, Wis. to recuperate. That was about the

## Quoted In All Quarters.

But the Boomerang, though dead, had made its mark. It was a sheet of modest appearance, making no particular specialty of news, but bubbling full of Bill Nye. Stray copies floated into eastern newspaper offices. A gentleman who was connected editorially with a Rochester newspaper in the Boomerang days told me recently that he picked up a copy of the Boomerans on his desk one day just out of curiosfty, because it looked so lonesome and was so far away from home. The next thing he did was to put the Boomerang on his regular exchange list, after sending a large section of it, scissored out, to the composing room. The Boomerang was quoted east and west, north and south, and it was evident that a new humorist

Bill Nye wrote a book about his Boomerang experience while he rusticated in Wisconsin. Offers from big castern papers began pouring in, but Nye was shy. Finally the New York World induced him to go to the metropolls and take a Joh as a regular contributor. Incidentally he was in great demand as a lecturer. His platform tours with James Whiteomb Riley are recalled as events in the lyceum world. Nye declined to live in New York city, but took a house in the rural districts of Staten Island, where his children could play with the goats, for he had married and multiplied.

Nye wrote for the World from 1889 until 1880, when his services were secured by the American Press Association. From that time until his death. more than seven years later, he furnished a weekly letter of about two columns, whether he was sick or well, at home or on the road, missing only one week. He wrote his matter, we are informed, with a lead pencil on all sorts of paper, frequently on the homely stationery of some small hotel at which he stopped while chasing a lyceum engagement. Much of his work during the last three years of his life was done at his farm home near Asheville, N. C., where he built a handsome residence near the George W Vanderbilt estate. It was there, on Washington's birthday, 1896, that the humorist died.

Nye's weekly salary from the American Press Association was the largest black. ever paid to a syndicate writer up to

that period. It figured up about 1214 cents a word. Thus the Boomerang came back to him-after many days. It is said that from his writing and his platform work he earned at one time about \$40,000 a year.

Nye disliked being lionized. About fifteen years ago he wrote a play, "The Cadi," which was to be produced in-New York. He was in the city on

business connected with the play. "Nye came into the office one day," says Dexter Marshall, who at that time was managing editor for the American Press Association, "and looked around in a bashful, hesitating manner. He said that he had to be in town for the day and he didn't want to attract attention. Couldn't we hide him somewhere-behind a screen, for instance? I fixed up a corner in the office and screened it off. Nye sat down there, with books and papers, and spent the day."

#### Had to Laugh or Burst.

The Nye brand of humor was something new under the sun. Artemus Ward, Petroleum V. Nasby and Josh Billings had won wide recognition, but each of them relied to some extent upon distorted spelling to attract attention. Nye always spelled correctly and used good grammar. His exaggeration was linguistic rather than orthographic. He could string hifalutin adjectives like chain lightning, making the humblest, commonest object in our everyday life take on a glamour so much out of proportion to its real importance that the exaggeration was ludicrous. The reader simply had to laugh or burst.

"What was the funniest thing you ever wrote?" Bill Nye was asked shortly before he crossed the great divide.

"The funniest thing was borrowed from my platform manager." replied the humorist, who was modest as well as shy. "He gave me the idea, and I put it like this: On being requested one day to do the carving at dinner I replied that I was not much of a success as a carver because I couldn't make the gravy match the wall paper." Bill Nye published half a dozen books. But the American Press Humorists are aware that these are not a sufficient monument to his genius. They know too well that books of avowed humor which are made up of fugitive pieces are subject to the statute of limitations. Usually they resemble the household cookbook or the campaign life of Garfield in their general mechanical makeup. Their fate is to end up on the bargain counter along the sidewalk, marked down to 30 cents. Wherefore, O lords and masters, let the boys build a more endurlet the prairie zephyrs of Laramie caress the memorial of the man who made millions of us happy e lough to laugh.

# WITH A LECTURE

On complaint of several of his neighbors, Sydney Mobiler of this city cessful. He resigned his multitudinous was arrested by Humane Officer Brad-

> Mohler has the contract to furnish horses for the Mazamas on the occasion of their annual outing, and has been breaking a number of wild horses for the trip. One of these became injured in some manner and was left lying on the ground without any care from the owner till the time of his arrest. Mohler was brought before Deputy District Attorney O. D. Eby, and after receiving a severe lecturing, promised to kill the horse or tend to its suffering.

The animal was killed Monday

# TIME CARD.

C. W. P. RAILWAY

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To Milwankie only. !Via Lent's Junction, daily except Sunday, leave on Sundays, 4:30 a. m. A. M. figures in Roman; P. M. in

° 12:00

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