

KICKER TURNS LIAR,

Hells Issues Special Edition of His Paper In Self Defense.

KNOCKS THE TRUTH SKY HIGH

Some of His Statements May Sound Truthful, Says the Mayor of Givendun Gulch, but Don't Be Deceived. Heavy Subscription List.

[Copyright, 1909, by T. C. McClure.] HIS is a special edition of the Kicker and is issued in self defense. So many papers in this country are lying about their circulation that we have got to outlie them or be left behind. We love and reverence truth, but when driven to the wall there is no son of a gun in the country can beat us at lying.

We give our readers fair warning that we propose to lie in this issue and knock truth sky high. We shall tell all the lies we are going to for a year and then quit, and that's where we shall differ from a majority of the editors of America. Some of our statements may sound truthful, but don't be deceived. We have turned liar for the occasion.

We are the sole owner and editor in chief of this great family weekly, as well as postmaster and mayor of Givendun Gulch, and yet some of the free-



"ALL HE HAS TO DO IS TO ASK FOR JIM HELLBO."

men in the basement put on more frills than we do. Any outsider wishing to see us can do so without any red tape. All he has to do is to ask for Jim Hellbo, and he is taken in charge by one messenger after another and escorted up one elevator after another, and after he has left his card on forty-one different desks and been searched for dynamite thirty-seven different times he is admitted to our august presence and finds us sitting with a gun in either hand. In Chicago, New York or Boston it takes seven weeks to reach the room of the boss editor. Here it takes only seven hours.

The Arizona Kicker is published from what is now the largest printing office in the known world. The building is ten stories high and covers twenty city blocks. It took 1,000 tons of putty to glaze the glass alone. The glazing was all done by a man with a glass eye, and he put it in for the last pane.

The editorial quarters occupy 144 rooms, and each one has a tiled floor and is hung with tapestry. Every one of the 144 editors sits on a gilt chair and wears a Roman toga, and by pressing a button he can summon 255 servitors at once, each carrying a mint julep in his hand. The salary of our editorial staff averages \$1,000,000 a year, and there is not a man among them who could not jump out at a moment's notice and boss a sawmill.

A roof garden covering five acres occupies half the roof of the building, and the entire force gathers here twice a day to lunch and wine and discuss the Panama canal. It takes 3,000 quail and 2,500 bottles of wine per day to supply these lunches, to say nothing of the toast and other things, but they are happy occasions and worth the money. When all are assembled we stand up and gaze with pride on our literary family.

In the fashion and family doctor department of the Kicker we employ ninety-six ladies to prepare the matter and a corps of sixty-five artists to furnish the cuts. Every lady editor is a hour for beauty, and every one has posed in New York for a marble statue of Venus. You keep for breath as you enter the white and gold rooms assigned them. Not one receives less than \$20 per week salary, and one whole cold storage warehouse in town is given up to the storage of their furs.

Two years ago, when 3,000,000 subscriptions arrived in one week from

Biliousness and Constipation.
For years I was troubled with biliousness and constipation, which made life miserable for me. My appetite failed me. I lost my usual force and vitality. Pepsin preparations and cathartics only made matters worse. I do not know where I should have been today had I not tried Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. The tablets relieve the ill feeling at once, strengthen the digestive functions, purify the stomach, liver and blood, wiping the system to do its work naturally.—Mrs. Rosa Potts, Birmingham, Ala. These tablets are for sale by Huntley Bros. Co.

Turkey and Egypt, we had eighty-six grindin presses running. Today we have 340 and are still behind with the work. The rumbling of these presses when all are at work at the same time can be heard sixteen miles and is often taken for the deep roar of Niagara falls. Those who take it thus are spared a trip and the expense to the real falls. The coal consumed to drive these monsters is 2,000 tons a day, but as we own our own coal mine and railroad we don't kick over a ton or two extra. No one with a device for saving half the coal need bother to apply to us.

The total number of bellboys and messengers in the vast building is 600, and each one of them is dressed in blue and gold and wears eyeglasses to give an aristocratic look. They are mostly the sons of congressmen who were ruined financially by being found out. We felt sorry for the fathers because they couldn't get away with the goods and decided to give their sons a chance. The laundry work on the frilled shirts of these young men alone costs us \$300 a week.

We cannot now give the exact number of subscriptions on our book, no more than Comptroller Metz can give the exact debt of New York city. It is probably very close to the 20,000,000 mark and is increasing by gigantic leaps and bounds. Whenever we ask the head of the subscription department for exact figures he is taken with a pain in his side. The Kicker has readers in every known spot on the face of the globe, and no one is surprised when half a million come tumbling in in one day. Siberia sent in 750,000 at once and begged our pardon for the smallness of the list.

From its income during the last five years the Kicker has expended nearly \$6,000,000 in charity. We say nearly \$6,000,000 at a guess, as our head book-keeper has a bad cough today and is coughing up anything but figures. It may be a million, more or less, but we are not one to stick at trifles. Much of this money has gone to straighten the optics of cross-eyed old maids and give them a fighting chance. Another part has gone to people who have invented new summer drinks and ways to bluff a full house at poker with two pairs. We cover as wide a range as we can in our charity.

Flags on Roof of Kicker.
The American flags daily given to the breeze on the roof of the Kicker cost \$100,000 a year, but we consider it money well spent. There is not a resident in sight of them who is not constantly itching to die for his country. Strangers are also similarly affected. About a score a year stand and gaze at those rippling flags of freedom and then go back into the ranching district and steal a broncho and are hanged for it. Keep the flag before the people and they will keep the flag inviolate.

Of course we cannot personally attend to all the details of such a mammoth establishment, but we allow no one else to do any shooting. When a person comes in to kill the editor we are notified by wireless from the business office, and we promptly come rushing downstairs and kill him. We used to stop to ask why he wanted to kill us, but business has grown to such enormous proportions that we can no longer spare the time. We make a special point of this. No explanations will be asked for before shooting. They should be sent in the day previous. All our dead, which number 1,980 up to date, are buried at our expense in our own private graveyard, and a book account is kept of each for the benefit of surviving relatives.

Fashion Among the Ruralites.
Farmer's Wife—Good gracious, John! There's the pig dragging off my new spring bonnet! What are you standing there laughing at?
Farmer—Poor beast! I don't wonder he took it for a basket of grub. But it's so funny to see my pig in your poke.—Baltimore American.



Not For Him.
Agent—Why don't you invest in one of our suburban cottages, sir? You can own one for what you now pay in rent.
Dauber—But I never pay my rent!

Some Weston Thoughts.
He walks and walks and walks and walks and walks and walks forever.
He lives to walk and loves to walk and seems to tire never.
He hits the pace at starting point, so long there laughing at it.
He trips a town upon the route—next moment he is in it.
He's dead on scenery, death on shoes and death on those who race him.
He overruns and passes soon those who would try to pace him.
He serves for comment in the club, for constant admiration.
The townsfolk flock to see him pass as flock they to the station.
To see the daily flier as upon its way it thunders.
And all recount what they have heard of other walking wonders.
And each one in his turn explains the benefits of walking.
Yet sits about in dead content and takes it out in calling.
—John Smith in Buffalo Express.

Railroad Meeting at Ely.
The people of Ely addition to Oregon City will hold a mass meeting to right for the purpose of making plans toward raising a subscription to guarantee the construction of a branch line of railway from the proposed Clackamas Southern, that is being promoted by F. M. Swift.

WHY NOT TRY Popham's ASTHMA REMEDY
Gives Prompt and positive relief in every case. Sold by druggists. Trial package by mail 10 cents. Williams Mfg. Co., Props., Cleveland, O For sale by Huntley Bros. Co.

CONCERT OF THE DERTHICK CLUB

ROSEBROOK AND HIS ORCHESTRA AND MRS. NIETA BARLOW LAWRENCE DELIGHT LARGE AUDIENCE.

The real musical event of the Winter was the concert Wednesday night of the Dertthick Musical Club in the First Congregational Church. The affair was complimentary of the club and its merit can be best attested by the fact that nearly every invitation was accepted and every seat in the auditorium was occupied there being fully 430 people present. Society was cut in its best bib and tucker and beautiful gowns and jewels shown resplendently.

The interior of the church displayed a color scheme of white and gold, with green. In Indian baskets and jardiniere there was Scotch broom, vine maple, and snowballs. Mrs. Samuel O. Dillman, Mrs. Anna G. Hayes, Mrs. Leonard L. Pickett, Mrs. Ernest A. Sommer, Mrs. Richard Clark Ganong and Mrs. E. T. Avison composed the reception committee and the ushers were Miss Edna Canfield, Miss Clara Canfield, Miss Martha Frances Draper, Miss Nieta Barlow, Miss Cis Barclay Pratt, Miss Bess Kelly, Miss Marjorie Canfield, Miss Myrtle Buchanan and Miss Vera Caulfield.

PADDOCK-BRADLEY.
Jacob A. Jones died Wednesday morning at his home on the Abernethy, aged 79 years. Death was due to heart failure. Mr. Jones is survived by a widow and several children. The funeral was held today and the remains were taken to Highland cemetery for interment.

Son of County Treasurer is Married Tuesday in Portland.
The marriage of Miss Elizabeth Bradley, of Marshfield, and Harry O. Paddock, was solemnized in Portland Tuesday evening at the home of the bride's uncle, Herbert Bradley. The ceremony was performed by Rev. E. Clarence Oakley, of this city. The bridal march was played by Mrs. William Dedman, cousin of the groom, as the bridal party entered the living room and took their places beneath a floral arch. The bride was given away by her father, William Bradley. After the marriage ceremony a repast was served to the 40 guests.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA
Kuhn-McCoy.
The marriage of Miss Nellie May McCoy of this city to Fred Kuhn, of St. Johns, was solemnized at 5 o'clock Wednesday night at the home of the bride. Justice of the Peace W. A. H. Samson officiated.

See V Harris about wall plaster, lime or cement.
If You Own Any Farm land, or know anybody who does, you ought to get in touch with the steps farmers in all parts of the country are taking to protect themselves from some of the commission men who have been robbing them almost ever since they were boys.

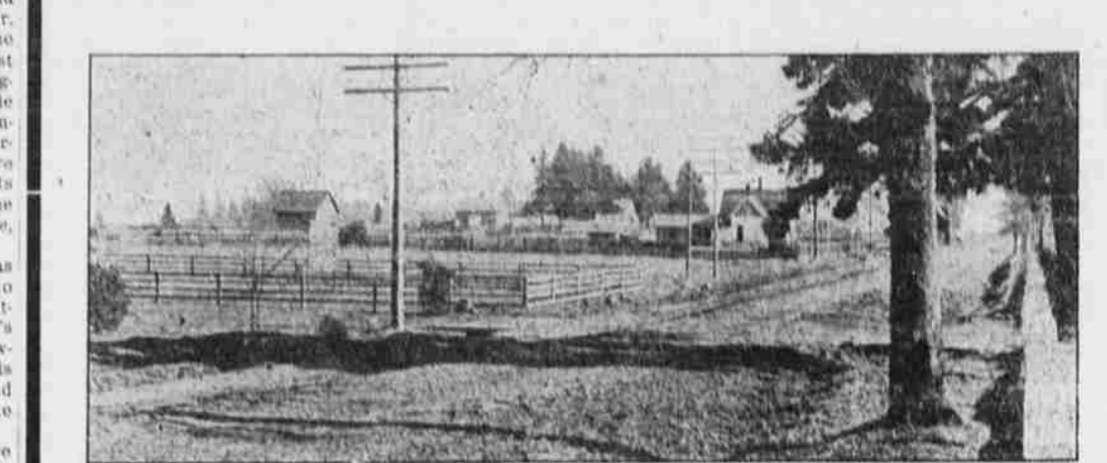
JUNE EVERYBODY'S
For Sale by **HUNTLEY BROS. Co.**

Hop Contracts Filled.
The following hop contracts have been filed in the office of Recorder Ramsby: J. E. King, of Barlow, to Carl Ullman & Company, of New York, 5000 pounds hops at 9 cents per pound; James M. Erickson, of Aurora, to Ullman & Company, 4000 pounds at 9 cents, and Martin L. Rud, of Aurora, to the same firm, 4000 pounds at 9 cents.

Sent to Insane Asylum.
Mrs. Minnie Krueger, the wife of William Krueger, of Cady, has been committed to the state insane asylum.

\$200 Lot Free

An opportunity for you to have a home of your own without paying one cent



This beautiful corner lot 50x100 feet in dimensions, in South Oregon City, an ideal residence section, to be given to the person receiving the greatest number of votes between this date and August 31st, 1909.

This Contest Is Open To Everyone, So Get Busy

To the person receiving the highest number of votes up to August 31st, 1909, we will give a warranty deed to this beautiful lot pictured above.

To the person receiving the second highest number of votes up to August 31st, 1909, we will give a credit of \$50.00 on any unsold lot in South Oregon City.

To the person receiving the third highest number of votes up to August 31st, 1909, we will give a credit of \$25.00 on any unsold lot in South Oregon City.

These credits will be accepted by the owners of the property at their face value and will be credited against the purchase price of these lots. Balance may be paid in small monthly payments if desired.

- 1 year's subscription (new or renewals) paid in advance entitles you to 150 votes
- 2 years 350 votes
- 3 years 550 votes
- 4 years 750 votes
- 5 years 950 votes
- 6 years 1150 votes

THIS COUPON

Entitles the holder to

TWENTY-FIVE VOTES

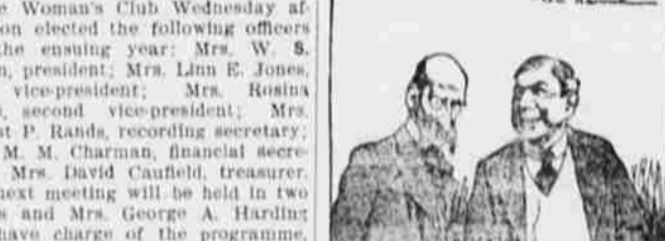
in The Oregon City Enterprise Circulation Contest.

Name Address

Christian Science Lecture.
Clarence C. Eaton, of Tacoma, Wash., a member of the Christian Science Board of Lectureship, of the First Church of Christ, Boston, Mass., will give a lecture in this city at the Shively Theatre, Sunday afternoon, May 30, at 3 o'clock. There will be no charge for admission. This lecture is given under the auspices of the First Church of Christ Scientist, of Oregon City.

Women See Shakespearian Play.
Mrs. Linn E. Jones, Mrs. J. W. Norris, Mrs. Ernest P. Rands, Mrs. W. A. White, Miss Clarice Zumwalt, Mrs. Leslie L. Porter, Mrs. R. C. Ganong, Mrs. E. Clarence Oakley, Mrs. H. E. Straight, went to Portland Saturday afternoon to hear the "Mid-summer Night Dream" by the Ben Greet players at the silk. All of the members of the party are interested in the study of Shakespearian plays and are members of the Shakespeare department of the Oregon City Woman's Club.

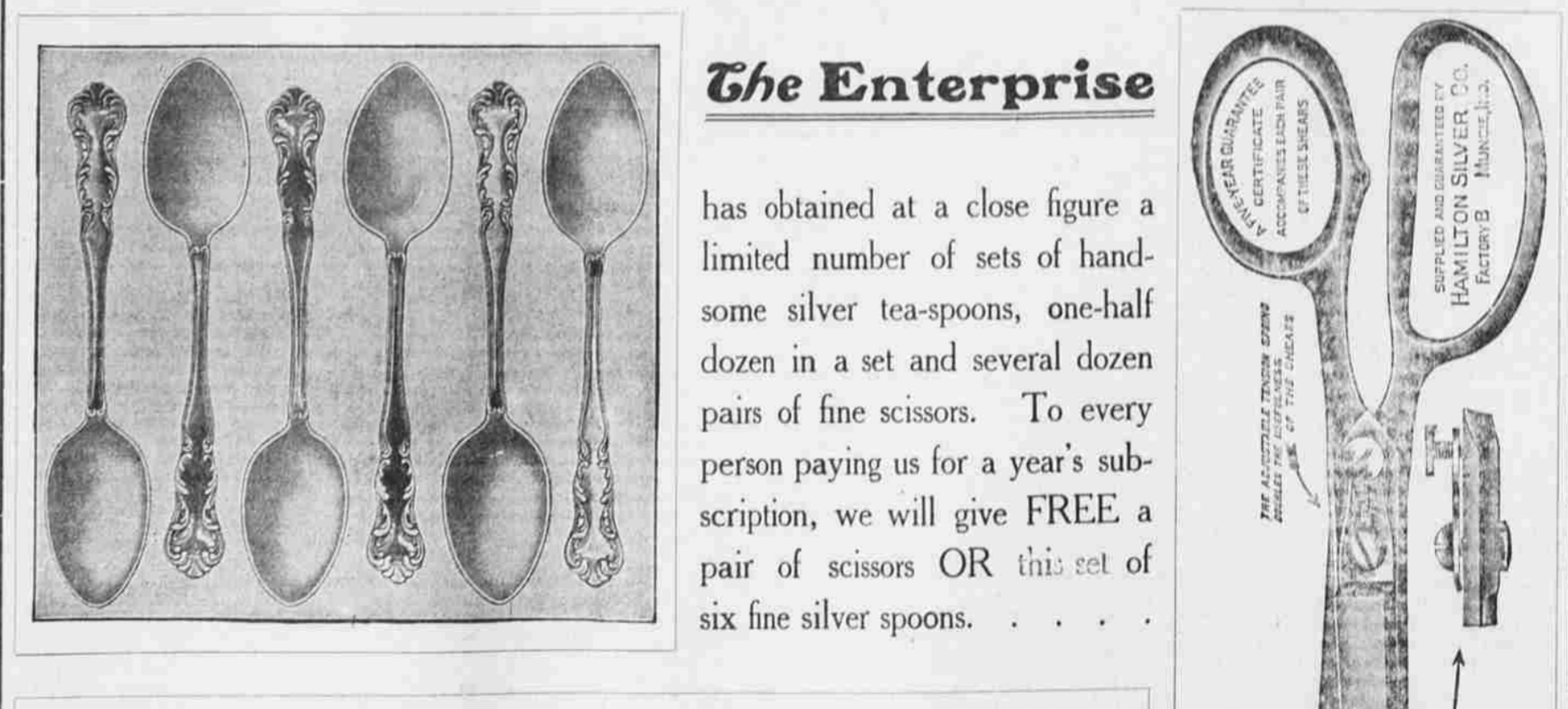
Woman's Club Elects Officers.
The Woman's Club Wednesday afternoon elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Mrs. W. S. U'Ren, president; Mrs. Linn E. Jones, first vice-president; Mrs. Rosina Fouts, second vice-president; Mrs. Ernest P. Rands, recording secretary; Mrs. M. M. Charman, financial secretary; Mrs. David Canfield, treasurer. The next meeting will be held in two weeks and Mrs. George A. Harding will have charge of the programme, the subject being "Wildflowers."



A Scalded Boy's Shrieks
horrified his grandmother, Mrs. Maria Taylor, of Nebo, Ky., who writes that, when all thought he would die, Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured him. Infallible for Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Corns, Wounds, Bruises, Cures Fever Sores, Halls, Skin Eruptions, Chilblains, Chapped Hands. Soon routs Piles, 25c at Jones Drug Co.

"Why do you keep an alarm clock?"
"To influence public opinion. It makes everybody else in the building think I am an early riser."

WHILE THEY LAST



The Enterprise has obtained at a close figure a limited number of sets of handsome silver tea-spoons, one-half dozen in a set and several dozen pairs of fine scissors. To every person paying us for a year's subscription, we will give FREE a pair of scissors OR this set of six fine silver spoons.

Pay Your Subscription NOW Before These Fine Premiums Are Gone. Remember, It Is Only WHILE THEY LAST!

For sale by Huntley Bros. Co.