

OREGON CITY ENTERPRISE

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FOR CONSOLATION IN THE HOURS OF GLOOM following election day the Democratic leaders at Washington were quoted as turning to Wilson as a predestined candidate for 1916 and asserting that he is stronger than his party.

The assertion has often been made. Some Republican, even, are said to believe it. Yet, as a matter of fact, the declaration cannot be defended in logic or in the light of any recorded political event.

Mr. Wilson came into politics in 1910, when he left an unstable position at Princeton to run for the governorship of New Jersey. He polled 233,682 votes, as compared with 182,567 cast for Mr. Bryan two years before. Was Mr. Wilson then stronger than his party? Or was Bryan weaker than his party? The question is open to doubt.

This much, however, is certain—in 1910 Mr. Wilson was unknown in politics and his support in that year doubtless contained many who were drawn to him by the myth which Colonel George Harvey had so sedulously cultivated.

In 1912 Mr. Wilson ran for president. He was then well-known in New Jersey at any rate—and his vote dropped to 178,289—a loss of 65,000 from the impressive figures of two years earlier; and smaller by 4000 than that which Bryan had received in 1908. Was Wilson then stronger than his party?

Throughout the country, Wilson received 6,293,019 votes in 1912; whereas, in 1908, Bryan had polled 6,409,104. In 1896—despite the defection of the gold Democrats—Bryan received 6,502,925 votes, which is nearly 300,000 more than Wilson got in 1912, when the population had increased by millions and when Wilson had two distinct beneficial conditions: First, the disruption of the Republicans; and, second, the voting of many Republicans direct for Wilson for a reason which was well understood at the time. In 1900, too, Mr. Bryan showed himself a better vote-getter than Wilson, for he then received 6,358,133 votes or 65,000 more than Wilson could get twelve years later from a much increased electorate. What basis is there, then for claiming that Wilson is stronger than his party?

This year's elections certainly afford no basis for such a claim. In Maryland, in 1912, Wilson, running for president, secured 112,674 votes; whereas Harrington, this year's candidate for governor got 117,534. Massachusetts, three years ago, gave Wilson for president 173,408 votes; this year it gave Walsh for governor 229,312. In Kentucky, Wilson received 219,584 votes; whereas this year, when he did his level best for Stanley, the Democratic candidate for governor, only 215,000 voters responded to the hurry-up call from the White House.

No combination of figures in any election where Wilson has been a candidate or an issue bears out this claim that he is stronger than his party. The belief that his is merely a delusion that optimistic Democrats hug to their bosoms in order to prevent their throwing up their hands now.

ELBERT BEDE says editorially in the Cottage Grove Sentinel:

"Brother Flagg of the Warrenton News talks of 'the howl' being set up by the state press for a 'square deal' for capital in Oregon. Brother Flagg gives credit to Governor Withycombe for originating the idea of showing disapproval of Oregon's manner of discouraging capital from investing in Oregon.

"Before Mr. Withycombe was governor of Oregon the editor of The Sentinel delivered an address before the Oregon State Press association, in which the following language was used:

"Capital is afraid to come to a state that is advertised as the hotbed where experimental legislation is propagated and tried out; capital is afraid of a state that is every other year giving many thousands of votes to experimental tax laws; capital can secure better protection and safer investment elsewhere; our experiments with this, that and the other thing and our efforts to attain an ideal that will never be known in this world are making taxes so high that people accustomed to a much lower tax elsewhere are afraid of us; with commissions to regulate everything from haphazard gowns to translucent religion, we are making it too hard to do business; we are hedging industry about with experimental laws that make the danger and expense of operating so great that our own industries cannot compete in our own state with outside industries; after we have made the cost of production higher in Oregon, after we have made the condition of labor theoretically ideal, we take employment away from that labor by buying from those outsiders who, because they produce under conditions theoretically less ideal—and certainly less expensive—are able to undersell our own industries in our own state; we appear to have only started upon our career of experimental legislation and capital does not care to invest where there is no way of anticipating what future conditions it may have to meet.

"There is no need of my explaining to the country editors of Oregon that where capital does not come laborers do not come, that where industries are out of business laborers are out of a job, that homeseekers do not come to a state to be taxed to death, that farmers do not come to a state where no one else will, and that newspapers can not thrive in a state where industry is not permitted to prosper."

So Mr. Withycombe was not the originator of the idea. Neither was the editor of The Sentinel the originator.

In the election that followed the month after that meeting of the association all free laws were overwhelmingly defeated, thanks to the efforts of the state press. The action of the Oregon State Editorial association in adopting the resolution which it did adopt, with only Brother Flagg dissenting, shows that it is determined to make Oregon a safe place for capital to invest.

Let the good news go out that the editors of Oregon are fighting first,

last and all the time for a square deal for capital invested in Oregon, with special advantages to none, and we need not worry about the welfare of our old commonwealth, the greatest natural resources in the union.

THE PROPOSAL that the county court set aside two mills of the road levy for permanent use is by far one of the most business-like methods to give the county a better system of highways that has been advanced.

Two mills would raise \$60,000, or enough, the backers of the plan estimate, to redress with hard surface five miles of macadam. If this program was followed for the next ten years, the county would have a system of 50 miles of the best grade of roads, paid for and in daily practical use. With 50 miles of permanent roads, every part of the county—Estacada, Oregon City, Molalla, Wilsonville, Milwaukie, Aurora—would be linked together.

The benefit of permanent roads, such as are now being built in Multnomah and Jackson counties, are unnecessary to describe. Also, the deplorable condition of Clackamas county's roads in any season of the year is well known—to the detriment of the county.

The only question is how to secure better roads. There are those who maintain—despite the sad experience of the last 20 years and the admission of the county court—that in the macadam and gravel roads lie the solution of the problem. Many advance such arguments because the construction—by necessity a perpetual process—gives them a perpetual job.

A vote of those unswayed by prejudice would show that in Clackamas county a majority of property owners desire a change from macadam construction on trunk highways.

Sixty-thousand dollars in one-fourth of the money raised this year with an eight-mill levy or one-fifth of total amount spent on roads and bridges this year. It is true that the subtraction of \$60,000 from the general county road fund and the placing of it in a special permanent road fund would lessen the amount spent by the average supervisor, but it would not mean that the county would be forced to do away with the present system in the smallest degree.

Sixty thousand dollars for permanent roads would mean that the county would spend \$60,000 less for repair work.

The advocates of this plan do not ask that the county take a radical step, that the county divorce all the methods and system which have been carefully worked out during the last half century. All that they seek is a fair test of permanent road construction in Clackamas county under a program which they have advocated for years.

Those who have seen that macadam or gravel on a trunk highway is largely a waste of money and desire something better—a hundred cents in road for a dollar spent—should turn out to the taxpayers' meeting December 14 when the matter will be decided.

ABU MOTI LAL GHOSH, of the Calcutta Amrita Bazar Patrika,

is an editor who speaks right out in meeting and says what he thinks. Besides voicing the oriental view of a question which is at present brothing the American and European mind, he casts some new thoughts on the question:

"Necessity knows no law. The biblical injunction is that no man should marry more than one wife. The Koran is more reasonable in this respect; it allows four legitimate wives to a man. But for this provision in the Koran the Mussulmans would not have multiplied so fast. In order to recoup the lost manhood of Europe the people of that continent have thus no option but to resort to one of these courses—either to accept the Koranic doctrine or to legalize illegitimacy. And is polygamy really such a horrid thing as it is represented to be?"

"Both the man and the woman derive certain advantages from it. It is advantageous to the man, as he receives the combined care of several, instead of one, devoted woman. The polygamist, unlike the monogamist, has also, for obvious reasons, very little chance of being hen pecked, or standing trembling before an irate wife. Indeed, being the master of several, he can keep them all under his thumb and extort due obeisance from each by following the policy of divide and rule.

"Polygamy will also prove beneficial to woman, as the trials and difficulties will not be confined to one, but will be shared by several. A monogamist may with impunity tyrannize over his helpless wife; but with the polygamist it is rather a risky business, for three or four women he owns may combine and revolt and apply the broomstick to his back, each in her turn, and bring him to his senses in no time.

"Besides, when their lord dies, they, sympathizing with each other's sorrow, may not feel the poignancy of his loss as keenly as they would if every one of them had a separate partner."

ONE THING IS CERTAIN. There are about 30,000 out of the

37,000 persons in Clackamas county who know just how to get the greatest returns out of the annual \$300,000 road fund. Ever grocer's clerk, bootblack, farmhand and mill worker has a fine method worked out to the smallest detail and is ready to expound his system to build new roads at the lowest cost at a moment's notice.

Some of these wisecracks are qualified to discuss the subject because they have driven a horse and know just the kind of road on which a horse can travel best; others have lived in the country and seen men at work on the roads; a few have worked on the roads themselves and some, without even this weighty experience, rely entirely on imagination. Another thing is certain. Clackamas county could turn out the largest collection of road experts of any county in the state—that is if talk could build roads.

It is a good thing for Clackamas county and for those unfortunate persons who must drive over Clackamas county roads in such times of the year as this that there are a few who do not claim to be all-knowing in road and highway matters. The roads in general are bad, even if the county has had the benefit of the work of a few road builders.

When this county realizes that real road building is as difficult as building a skyscraper, or performing a serious operation or building a railroad, then this county will be entering the era of good roads. When the county court, at the demand of the taxpayer, uses the same business judgment in spending the \$300,000 road fund, which would build several skyscrapers, that is used in building one skyscraper, then there will be a change from the extensive and sticky mudholes that adorn our public roads.

WHEN WOODROW WILSON WAS A CANDIDATE for the

nomination for the presidency his publicity bureau sent out an article which began: "One of the traits which shines forth most conspicuously in the make up of Woodrow Wilson is his marvelous felicity in phrasing." And his record in the White House has demonstrated the truth of the declaration. He finds it just as easy to form phrases on one side of a question as on the other. He can phrase for free tolls or against them. He has as great facility in constructing phrases for preparedness as against it. He phrased the sugar tariff out of existence and will doubtless phrase it in again. His phrasing in support of extravagant appropriations was as "felicitous" as his phrasing for economy. His phrasing in aid of the spoils system is perhaps a little more effective than his phrasing for civil service reform but the difference is due entirely to the official power his words carry now as compared with the days when he posed as a friend of the merit system. When American business men complained of the dull times that came with the Underwood tariff, the president merely coined a few phrases—a process as easy as making fiat money. He refused to voice phrases for the G. A. R. at the Arlington memorial exercises but uttered them with great felicity when Champ Clark accepted the invitation. The murder of American citizens on the high seas and in Mexico was an occasion for phrasing at the White House—nothing more. The "dopester" of the Wilson campaign was certainly right—"marvelous felicity of phrasing" is one of his most conspicuous traits. In fact, it puts all other traits into almost total eclipse.

There isn't a more level-headed, conservative or intelligent class of people than the American farmers. They don't stampede. They are not

panicky. They read extensively and think carefully. This is because they are engaged in a pursuit that brings them close to nature, keeps their minds free from prejudice and gives them abundant opportunity to think for themselves. They know that soon after the beginning of the European war there was an enormous increase in the demand for all kinds of grain, cattle, and other provisions, as well as for horses. They know that this demand sent prices soaring. As a result of this increased demand they were assured of a larger market in 1915 and they put in larger areas of crops. Statistics gathered by the department of agriculture shows that this increase of acreage was about 7 per cent. The first year of the war resulted in an increase of 32 per cent in the value of farm products. This has brought prosperity to the American farmer. He knows the facts and the causes. The efforts of the Democratic press to create the impression that this agricultural prosperity is a normal condition might deceive some people but it won't mislead the man who follows the plow. That man does his own thinking.

THE OLD RHYME HAS IT that "When a man marries his troubles

begin," but in the case of those in high estate the trouble seems to begin beforehand. Such, at least, is the experience of the Hon. Woodrow Wilson. The efforts of his fiancée, Mrs. Galt, to procure her wedding trousseau in Paris have actually led to diplomatic complications.

The French government has asked the French embassy here to investigate the report of Charles Kurzman that the syndicate of Paris dressmakers and modists has refused to fill his orders for gowns for Mrs. Galt because he is a German. The American representative insists that it was not because Kurzman was a German that the syndicate refused to fill the order, but for other reasons, and he has written Mrs. Galt offering to furnish her gowns without cost.

Hardly less indignant than the syndicate of Frenchmen over what it claims is Kurzman's misrepresentations are the United States dressmakers who resent the implication that they could not have furnished finery of sufficient magnificence and beauty for the president's bride and that she was, therefore, compelled to send to France for it, even in war time.

THE ENTERPRISE congratulates both the people of Oregon City

and E. C. Hackett; the former on their selection Monday to the office of mayor and the latter on his success. The new mayor, through his long experience in the council and his interest in the affairs of the municipality generally, has shown that he will make a good executive. A man such as he is needed in Oregon City to carry out the program of economy so essential to the financial salvation of the town.

The year 1916 will be a year of economy in Oregon City as far as municipal finances are concerned. The city now must live within its budget in order to preserve what is left of the town's credit. As the head of an administration that must conduct a program of strictest economy, the Enterprise feels that Mr. E. C. Hackett is just the man for the place.

May every taxpayer in Oregon City make it a point to offer his individual support to the new mayor and then after the first of the year actually give that support to him. The administration next year will need such assistance.

In 1911 the Republican majority in congress gave away to the Democrats. The last Republican congress made total appropriations of \$2,054,000. The Democrats—with a Republican senate to hold them down—proceeded to appropriate \$2,118,000. In the following congress, the senate being also Democratic and with a Democrat in the White House, the appropriations rose to \$2,231,000,000. When some Democrat begins to talk about "Republican extravagance," this figure will come in handy.

FORUM OF THE PEOPLE

John Stark Replies.

MAPLE LANE, Ore., Dec. 7.—(Editor of The Enterprise.)—While I realize that a personal discussion in the public press is profitless in a general way, Mrs. Kerchem has fallen into a grievous error I should like to correct. She says: "You admit joining it (the Grange) and yet say you never read the 'Declaration of Purposes.'" This places me in a false light, as I never said I joined. Neither did I ever try to do so. From what I can find out from some grangers that "purposes" is for the "leaders" to become road overseers or agents on the jury.

"Did it ever occur to you that there are other orders of higher repute whose head officials or master of ceremony are called 'master'?" Why select the Grange as a target for your spenetic outbursts?" You ask. The first question is remarkable. If I were a member I should resent the imputation that any "higher order" existed than a "union" of the tillers of the soil; they are the most useful members of society.

The second question I dealt with in my article so it is useless to repeat. Also my objection to the title "master" can be read in Matthew 23:10-12 better than this obscure scribble could tell you. You ask why I do not dish up my wonderful "farm credit" remedy. That was given quite fully in my contributions. I, however, realize that busy people who form the habit of merely headline reading can easily overlook subject matter. The same is true of persons who read with a mind preoccupied with other matters, especially when the writer is one of "God's miserable poor" and sharing the same fate as the majority of grangers who have no high titles. For your benefit and such others similarly situated I will state it briefly. The federal government should furnish credit (money) at cost of administration, the cost need not—it seems to me,—to be above one-half of one per cent. To be repaid at the convenience of the borrower. In order to accomplish this the farmers must go and control the national conventions and not vote any ticket they do not control. They must go to congress themselves with their hobnailed boots and take it.

You take credit to the Grange for parcel post. Some people blame the catalogue houses for that. The savings banks are sometimes credited to the regular banks of deposit in order to coax out the money hid in stockings. Some people think they kick up a lot of dust what it is only a passing wind raising it. On the whole you have advanced much since your former contribution, as then you berated me for suggesting the farmer should have beautiful surroundings. Now you endorse the idea. Even the meek and lowly who dwell in obscurity in a "ill ole lean to" can help to push the chariot of the exalted onward. JOHN F. STARK.

Hard Surface in 100 Years.

ELDORADO, Ore., Dec. 6.—(Editor of The Enterprise.)—Having read The Enterprise editorials and listened to Mr. Yeon and others on the question of hard surface roads, I have been figuring on the problem of how to get the results wished for. After figuring on the chances of obtaining hard surface roads with the present supply of money, I find the earliest date we could expect to have hard surface roads on

and especially so if the work is let by contract and outsiders come in and carry off the money.

On my trip over the Columbia highway I paid some attention to how the men worked along the road and I can truthfully state the laziest man in my district worked better than I saw along the road. So we must admit that under the supervisor system the men at least earn their money as well as under Mr. Yeon's management.

I have traveled as much or more than the average man and the facts are Clackamas county roads compare very well with other territory of like character and conditions.

R. SCHUBEL.

John Stark Writes Again.

MAPLE LANE, Ore., Dec. 4.—(Editor of The Enterprise.)—The death of an ill-formed infant in Chicago recently has given the perennial reformer a new opportunity to make a noise. These persons who propose to rescue this old world by some jargon of law are great on small change.

The accepted way of this world runs about like this: The best physically formed and healthiest of men are grouped about by a lot of political vermen called governments and are ordered to slaughter themselves. The less physically fit, the politicians, clergy and mentally feeble are left behind to propagate the species. By this process the human race becomes deteriorated, so we are told. Now comes your "reformer."

This inoffensive nuisance never protested against the killing of the soundest men in untold numbers. No, that is all "for our country with its glorious institutions and the grand old flag, patriotism, etc." But when a hapless babe is permitted to die—this particular one, a great noise is made. The reformer divides himself on this occasion, one part cries "barbarian, murderer," while the other finds a solution for all the bodily imperfections in man.

This last part calls itself "eugenics," a word calculated to make us country rubes gaze with open-mouth wonder. He has a remedy which in unscientific language works out about like this.

Jones goes to a college where he learns the fundamentals of penny ante; incidentally learns a little about anatomy and biology and a catalogue of James of the prevailing doze. These names quite appropriately are written in a dead language. The public, lacking the sense of humor fails to grasp the true significance. At the end of this term the "student" is presented with a neatly engraved scrap of paper which he encloses in a highly varnished fence and hangs in his "office." This gives him the right to "practice" on such unfortunate persons who stray into this den. They see this scrap of paper with a lot of mis-spelled words and conclude he has had his "mind finished" at some temple of Delphi.

Enter now the reformer. In this case he calls himself an eugenicist. Because we rubes in the country can not find it in the list of public documents on agronomy we naturally suppose he knows it all. This public nuisance will demand legislation that the poker graduate may decide who among us may be permitted to become parents—for a fee of course. The suggestion that this philoprogenitive expert could by any stretch of imagination be accused of having an "itching palm." Perish the thought. Aside of this it gives the professional politicians some excuse as a hanger-on to the public pup, instead of doing something useful. We had a sample of that bunch of bums inflicting legislation a few years ago. The personal reformer can easily swallow the camel hump and all when the flower of manhood is shot to death in order to further trade, but when some misfortune—the true cause is not yet established, produces an ill-formed babe, see him strain at that gnaw.

During the Thanksgiving period the Portland paper boasted of peace, plenty and prosperity, yet the same issues carried stories of want as appalling as can be found any where on earth. Several instances of new arrivals or prospective arrivals on this planet, the parents "living" (?) in freeless rooms without even the commonest food or clothing, even the water was shut off in this boasted land of freedom. But your reformer don't "bibble." It's the babies' own fault, they might have selected well-to-do parents, or at least parents who have clearance papers from some "pill roller." Lord what fools these mortals be. JOHN F. STARK.

Why Let a Terrible Cough Hang On and Wear You Out?

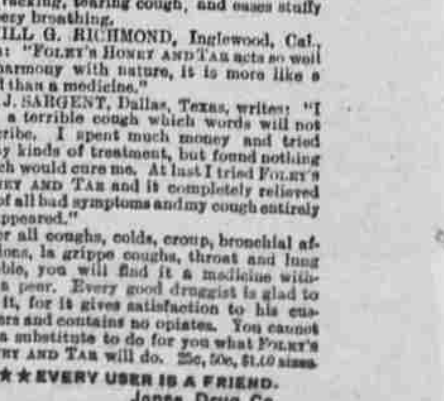
Loosen Its Grip with that Wonderful Throat and Lung Medicine, Foley's Honey and Tar Compound.

Coughs that "hang on" mostly settle on the lungs, and they fairly eat the life out of you. They use up your strength, irritate your surface with a soothing healing coating. It stops the racking, tearing cough, and eases stuffy, wheezy breathing.

WILL G. RICHMOND, Inglewood, Cal., says: "FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR acts so well in harmony with nature, it is more like a food than a medicine."

E. J. SARGENT, Dallas, TEXAS, writes: "I had a terrible cough which would not describe. I used many kinds of medicine without any kind of relief, but found nothing which would cure me. At last I tried FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR and it completely relieved me of all bad symptoms and my cough entirely disappeared."

For all coughs, colds, croup, bronchial affections, a gripe cough, throat and lung trouble, you will find it a medicine without a peer. Every good druggist is glad to sell it, for it gives satisfaction to his customers and contains no opiates. You cannot get a substitute to do for you what FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR will do. 25c, 50c, \$1.00 sizes. ***EVERY USER IS A FRIEND. Jones Drug Co.



STOP AND REFLECT. The yearly unnecessary expenditures of the average person would make an excellent savings account. Think what it would amount to in a few years if deposited in this bank at compound interest. A little self denial NOW and you make the start. Accounts may be opened for one dollar or more. WE PAY FOUR PER CENT INTEREST ON TIME DEPOSITS. The Bank of Oregon City THE OLDEST BANK IN CLACKAMAS COUNTY