

OREGON CITY ENTERPRISE

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THE FRETTING ESTACADA NEWS.

The Eastern Clackamas News is continually suffering under the mistaken notion that the county court intends to slight the eastern part of the county intentionally. The News is so jealous of Oregon City or, in fact, any other part of the county more than five miles from Estacada that it can always be relied upon to oppose frantically improvements for some other section.

The county paving plant has aroused the ire of Editor Standish. "Since the purchase of this plant," he says, "the county court, county engineer and road boss have gotten a bad attack of hard surface paving disease with the majority of their energies being expended in building pavements in the vicinity of the county seat."

He made this statement in spite of the fact that the county this year will lay only four or five miles of hard surface roads, and that of three projects, one runs into Oregon City and two are located between seven and 10 miles from the county seat. Moreover, it might be added that the road leading into Oregon City which was improved carries as much or more traffic than any other road its length in the county, probably three times as much as the average road in the Estacada district.

A little further along in his remarks Editor Standish calls hard surface a luxury. The county laid five-inch asphaltic concrete on the Parkplace road for about 65 cents a yard, including the cost of installing the plant, buying supplies, superintending the construction and all other expenses. Every brand of recognized hard surface laid by contract costs far above this figure. Yet, Editor Standish calls this surface which will outlast many water macadam roads, a luxury.

Again he says, "unless a halt is called by the taxpayers, the \$800 paving plant will be an expensive luxury and will be worked to death along with the taxpayers' pocket books." Clackamas county raises annually about \$300,000 for road and street work, but the Estacada News bewails the expenditure of a few thousand on a type of road which is being adopted from one side of the county to the other.

The trouble with Editor Standish is that he fears Estacada and the eastern part of the county will not receive their share of the work. He hints that the county court is partial to the county seat, although of the three members of the court not one is a resident of Oregon City. The county judge is from the Logan district, one commissioner from Canby and the third from Viola. Estacada has as much representation on the county court as Oregon City.

If the county court divided that paving plant into little pieces and sent one piece to every corner of the county, Estacada might be satisfied. Molalla, Canby, Macksburg, Wilsonville, Oswego, Milwaukie, Sandy and every other town in the county wants hard surface now that the county has gone into the business, but we hear no cries of protest from them. They do not yell, "Give us hard surface or don't lay the stuff," and Editor Standish's outburst might be taken for such an appeal, particularly such a sentence as this: "The News has no kick against hard surfacing, although it does feel that this county cannot afford much of such luxuries and it does believe in calling a halt if all of the hard surfacing is going to be done in the lower end of the county."

Editor Standish will find as he grows older in experience and in

years that public exhibitions of deep-green peevish will not win favors from individuals or county courts. Judge Anderson and Commissioners Knight and Mattoon are at least fairly honest men, he must admit, and above all they are human.

THE NORTH PAYS.

Taxpayers in the northern states would do well to ponder the statement made to the members of congress the other day by ex-Speaker Cannon, in replying to a question of Congressman Jack Garner, of Texas. Mr. Cannon declared that a member on the Democratic side had said to him: "Well, it does not make any difference how we vote for expenditures; you fellows north have got to pay them." When southern Democrats speak of the north they include the west as well.

The remark of that Democrat to Mr. Cannon exactly describes the attitude of the majority in congress today. It is the old story of the two men who divided the cow, one getting the half which carried the head, and the other taking the half which held the udder. The first man had to feed the cow; the second man got all the profits. When the cow hooked number two, number one had to pay the damages. In this instance the federal treasury is the cow, and the south controls the southern half of the animal.

The thirteen states, California, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Missouri, New York, New Jersey, Ohio, Pennsylvania, and Wisconsin, had a population in 1910 of nearly 51,000,000, and they cast a vote of over 9,700,000. In 1912 the capital stock employed by these 13 states in 1910, aggregated over \$14,000,000,000; salaries and wages paid out amounted to over \$3,350,000,000, and the value of manufactured products to over \$15,500,000,000, annually. These states paid \$65,000,000 of the \$80,000,000 collected from the corporation and income tax during the fiscal year, 1915, and they pay over 75 per cent of the taxes laid by the "war revenue measure."

The thirteen states, Alabama, Arizona, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi, North Carolina, South Carolina, Oklahoma, Tennessee, Texas, and Virginia, had a population in 1910 of 24,250,000, and they cast a vote of 1,818,000. The capital stock employed by these 13 states in 1910 aggregated \$1,869,000,000; salaries and wages paid out amounted to about \$407,000,000, and the value of manufactured products to \$1,908,000,000, annually. These thirteen states paid less than \$5,000,000 of the amount collected from corporation and income taxes for the fiscal year 1915, and their contribution to the war tax was unimportant.

The south has had its fling during the past four years. They have controlled practically all of the important committee chairmanships in congress; President Wilson is a sectionalist, and so is the secretary of the treasury, McAdoo. The comptroller of the treasury, John Skelton Williams, is also sectionalist in his views, and it is due to McAdoo and Williams that so much favoritism has been shown to the south by the federal reserve board. There has never been such a pork regime in the history of congress, and the smear of the rind is found on all our important legislation since 1913.

In the 13 northern and western states are to be found the bulk of our great manufacturing industries, which were so sorely wounded by the Democratic tariff law. The 13 south-

ern states are largely agricultural. On such things as rice and angora goat hair the southern congressmen who framed the tariff bill left a duty, but the farmers of the north and west got undiluted free trade on their products. The people of the north and west stand for "America First." The administration and the legislators sent to Washington from the south, stand for "Dixieland First." To the extent that a part controls the whole of this country, our Americanism is "tainted," to use President Wilson's expression. The Republican party stands for the whole country, not for one section at the expense of all the others.

WAR BOOSTS GRAIN PRICES.

A very brief review of export and import statistics will show the enormous influence of the European war in bringing prosperity to the grain producers of the United States. During the ten months ended April, 1915, with a Republican tariff law in force, we imported breadstuffs, (grains, flour, etc.) to the value of \$14,000,000. Our exports of these products totaled \$185,000,000, giving us a favorable trade balance on these articles of \$174,000,000. During the ten months ending April, 1914, seven months of which was under the Democratic tariff law, which put most of these products on the free list, we imported them to the value of \$31,000,000, which exports dropped to \$123,000,000, and the favorable balance of trade on this group fell to \$108,000,000, a loss of \$66,000,000.

The European war was declared August 1, 1914, and immediately the belligerents proceeded to make vast requisitions all over the world to stock their granaries. Proper food and equipment are the first requisite in maintaining the efficiency of a fighting machine. The streams of grain which were pouring into the United States from all the grain-producing countries of the world, because of Democratic destruction of the protective wall, were tapped and a large part of their volume was drawn to Europe, while our exports of these articles became a torrent pouring into the store houses of the warring powers.

So we find that our imports of grains during the ten months ended April, 1915, fell to \$17,151,000, while our exports reached the amazing total of \$187,000,000. The story told by our trade figures in grains is that the belligerents were laying in supplies for a considerable period in the future, for, during the ten months ended April, 1915, our imports of these products again show a tendency to return to the Democratic free trade normal, being \$20,000,000, while our exports have fallen to \$366,000,000, a decrease compared with the 1915 period of 26 per cent. But even the 1916 figures show a wonderful effect of war orders on our grain trade, coming and going.

A study of export values for the 1913, 1915 and 1916 periods, will be of interest to the farmers of the country, and the values of five of these commodities are selected for the three periods, respectively: Barley, per bushel, 65.7c, 67.7c, 71c; corn, 58.6c, 80c; oats, 38.5c, 59.4c, 50c; wheat, 97, \$1.25, \$1.25; wheat flour, per barrel, \$4.67, \$5.65, \$5.63.

These values indicate the high prices which our farmers were receiving for these commodities on account of the war.

The breadstuffs group ranks among the first of those tremendous war orders which are responsible for the return of a marvelous though temporary prosperity to the United States.

But man shall not live by bread alone. Heavy demands from Europe for all our products are responsible for the great increase in our exports. Be it remembered that the opportunity for Europe to manufacture for export trade has been terribly curtailed by the war. Not only do we furnish the belligerents with a large share of their munitions, but we are getting into their markets with various other American products. Out of this condition of affairs the Democrats are trying to make political capital. It is clear to every business man, however, that we will continue to export supplies to Europe as long as the war lasts, whichever party is in power, but the only party which brings a guarantee of genuine prosperity after the war is the party that consistently advocates a protective tariff policy.

THE COST OF A NEWSPAPER.

The man who spreads out his morning newspaper at the breakfast table and reads the events of home and abroad does not realize the cost of gathering that news and presenting it. Particularly he does not realize that the far-off war in Europe has still further increased the cost of his daily paper, even though the war across the ocean and the plant of his favorite paper are separated by several thousand miles.

Several newspapers in these own United States of ours have been compelled to shut up shop because of the increase in the cost of materials. Hundreds of publishers have seen that they had their choice between grabbing a limb or drowning, and the first

limb they grabbed is to raise the subscription price. The action of the Des Moines Capital illustrated the action of publishers throughout the middle west. It announced an immediate increase in its subscription price from \$2 to \$3 and is returning money offered for subscriptions at the old rate. In addition, it is cutting down its exchange list, refusing to send free copies to advertisers and otherwise husbanding its store of white paper.

The cost of job printing, too, has gone skyward. The man who has 500 or 1,000 letterheads printed now will find a big increase in the cost to him over the price of a year ago. That increase does not represent an increase in the profit of the printer. In fact, even with that increase the printer is probably making less profit than he did a year ago under the old and lower price.

Parlous times indeed are these for printers and publishers of every kind. Print paper is not only the source of trouble. Metal used in linotypes has advanced 100 per cent. Ink rollers have made a jump of 50 per cent. And this only begins to tell the tale.

GREATER AUTO LICENSES.

An increase in the automobile license tax, the money to be spent in a comprehensive scheme of permanent state highway improvement, is proposed by C. C. Chapman, editor of the Oregon Voter and student of civic problems, in resolutions which he has prepared and which have been sent to granges, farmers' unions and commercial bodies throughout the state. The resolutions follow:

"Whereas, The wear on Oregon roads is caused principally by automobile traffic, and

"Whereas, The improvement of through highways is of direct benefit to automobile owners, in saving tire and other expenses, and

"Whereas, Automobile owners as a class are liberally disposed towards road improvement and will endure an increase of auto license fees if the proceeds are to be expended by the state for permanent improvement of through roads, therefore be it

Resolved, That we recommend to the 1917 general assembly of the state of Oregon the enactment of such legislation as will bring an increased revenue from automobile license fees, same to be the basis for providing interest and sinking fund payments for bond issues for permanent highway improvement by the state."

Under the present plan the money derived from automobile licenses is appropriated among the various counties after the cost of administration has been deducted. Clackamas county, for instance received between \$2,000 and \$3,000 annually. The money is usually placed in the general road fund and spent along with the money derived from the general road levy.

But under Mr. Chapman's plan all would be different. The automobile owner could tell certain that the money secured for his license tax was going for permanent road work. The only question is, would the motorist welcome such a plan, entailing increased state tax. Probably some would oppose the plan, taking the stand that their cars are now taxed along with other personal property and that in addition they are compelled to buy a license, a double burden. Others, however, will see the justice of the proposal of Mr. Chapman and support this plan even though it means a greater expense to them.

THE RURAL CHURCH.

Rev. W. T. Milliken, pastor of the First Baptist church, has taken a long step toward the solution of the rural church problem. After holding meetings in the districts near Oregon City for the last two or three years, he has worked out principles which seem to contain the elements of success in this line of work. At least, his efforts have been successful.

Rev. Mr. Milliken conducts meetings at Mountain View and Maple Lane on alternate Sundays. He carefully leaves alone any denominational subject, and does all in his power to avoid friction among those who hear him. These congregations, although small, are growing in membership and power. They are demonstrating the success of a rural church with the denominational element left out.

The only difficulty with the rural church of this nature is that an obstinate deacon or a narrow-minded pastor will arouse that denominational rivalry, and wreck the efforts of years. The majority of the church members of a community must first be educated to the point where they will overlook the acts of others of their church who art swayed by the denominational spirit.

When Rev. Mr. Milliken is approached by a person wishing to join a church from the Maple Lane or Moun-

tain View district, he makes no recommendation that he join his own denomination. He leaves the matter entirely up to the convert himself. If the Congregational church is given the preference by the convert, Rev. Mr. Milliken notifies the leaders of that church in Oregon City and the convert joins. The same is true when applied to any of the other denominations.

Rev. Mr. Milliken is broadminded enough to make a non-denominational church in a narrow-minded community a success.

MR. SPENCE GETS BOUQUET.

Charles E. Spence is a Clackamas county man, and we are proud of it. The Tax Liberator thinks enough of him to print his picture and the following on its front page this week.

"Determination, intelligence and integrity are the three most important characteristics of Charles E. Spence, master of the State Grange, and chairman of the legislative committee of the State Taxpayers' league. A generous portion of each of these qualities were evidently poured into his mold during the making.

"Charles E. Spence has done more for the farmers of Oregon than any other one man in the state, but, while he has been laboring for the farmers, he has found time to fight and win many battles for the overburdened taxpayer.

"As chairman of the legislative committee of the State Taxpayers' league, he has an unlimited opportunity for correcting many of the abuses of our cumbersome, wasteful and extravagant system of public expense. No other person in the state is so well qualified as he to fill this most important position.

"The members of the State Taxpayers' league may feel confident that something really worth while—something with real merit—may be counted on from any committee of which Charles E. Spence is the chairman."

CORONER'S JURY BELIEVES NOBODY IS RESPONSIBLE.

(Continued from Page 1.)

at the floor before her. It became evident that she was visualizing the scene of the accident, for after answering one or two formal questions, she told a simple and straightforward story of the sad happening, often illustrating some special point by an aside. Her voice was clear, though not strong, and at times her face and attitude were tragic.

"My name is Frances Orpin," she said, "and I will be 21 years old in August. As to the accident—well, it happened just beyond the railroad crossing. Just as we left Oregon City I noticed a sign by the side of the road that said '25 fine for fast driving,' and that impressed itself on my mind. We have not much money, anyway, and I didn't feel that we wanted to waste any of it in paying fines. So all the time, at the back of my mind, was the thought that I must not go fast. We were going along probably about ten miles an hour until we reached the little hill that leads up to the crossing, and then I speeded up a trifle—probably twenty miles an hour, for we went up on high.

"But as soon as I came to the tracks I slowed down—I put my foot on the brake, and almost brought the car to a standstill. Then, with my foot on the brake, and still going slowly, we started down the other side. Then I noticed that we were right in the middle of the road—and I remember that I thought that I mustn't be there, that I should be on one side. In the distance coming towards us was another machine, and I turned our car over to the right of the road. Along the side of the road there was some sand and gravel—perhaps three feet of it. I thought the pavement was under that, but it appeared that it wasn't."

"Not afraid, She Says. The first thing I knew the front wheel had gone off in this sand. Mr. Wells called to me that I was going off the road, and I replied that I knew it—I hadn't the slightest fear. I answered just as you would if your attention was called to something. And I turned my steering wheel, so as to bring the front wheels back on the pavement. I turned it just as far as I could, but something must have happened, I guess, for the car didn't go back. I kept on going slowly, expecting the car to get back to the road—and really it wasn't far off at any time, only about a couple of feet. I should say,

"Then, finally I got the front wheels on the pavement again, but the back wheels got in the sand, and the car began to bounce and the engine to bump. I still tried to get the car back, but the rear wheels kept slipping further and further down the bank—and then the car just slowly turned over; like that. I don't know how I fell—my first thought was to jump, and then I knew I couldn't get clear of the wheel. As it is I don't know how I kept clear of it. The next thing I knew I was crawling out from under the car, and I saw Mrs. Wells crawling out at the back.

"Mother's Call Heard. "Then I heard my mother call: 'Oh, take it off—take it off.' Poor mother. I rushed around to the other side of the car, and she was lying there pinned against the wire of the fence. Her hair—oh, it was dreadful. It was all snarled and wrapped around the wire. I tried to lift the car, but I couldn't; and then I tried to pull mother out, but I couldn't do much. Her eyes were staring by that time—and then the wire that was holding up the car broke, and Mr. Wells came round, and in some way we got mother out. I will never know just how.

Paul Jaeger at O.A.C. writes

(By Paul Jaeger of Wilsonville)

I was a trip to the Oregon Agricultural college by means of taking up club work. I was one of the leading winners at the Oregon State Fair 1914. So I thought I would stay with it and try to win again 1915. But this time they made a slight change in the projects: They omitted manual arts and put farm and home handicrafts in its place. I was a little discouraged but stayed with it. Some of the things I made were a dresser, model farm gate, comb cases, necktie racks, picture frames, etc. I was a little crowded with work but managed to get the woodwork and notebook finished the day before the opening of the county fair.

I packed all my woodwork very carefully and had it hauled to the county fair. There I was awarded first prize and received a trip to the boys fair camp at Salem during the fair, with all expenses paid.

After the county fair I shipped my exhibit to the state fair where again I was awarded first prize. This prize was a trip to the Oregon Agricultural College summer school for two weeks with all expenses paid.

About four weeks ago I received a letter saying that the school was to begin June 19, and to let them know on what train I was coming, and they would meet me at the station. So when I arrived at Corvallis I noticed Mr. and Mrs. Seymour, state leader of the summer school, standing by the depot waiting for my arrival. As I walked up to them another boy loaded with two suit cases, just like myself, came up. This was another winner Earl Cooley, of Salem.

We were then introduced to each other, and then taken to the campus in Mr. Seymour's machine. The campus was very beautiful, with many trees, flowers, lawns, and shrubbery. On this campus were large buildings, the Agricultural building, Miners building, Administration building, and many others. As Mr. Seymour sped along we soon reached the Waldo Hall. At this building we boarded for the two weeks. After supper we were taken to another building called, Cauthorn Hall, here we made our home for the two weeks.

The next morning which was Monday we were nearly all there ready for work. There were about thirty boys. There were about the same amount of girls. They made their home at Waldo Hall.

While the bows of the top were pressing on the back of her neck. It is a frightful. Mr. Wells and I tried to lift the car, but we couldn't do it. Then I crawled under the car, and I found Mrs. Myers' arm caught. I thought maybe if I got that loose we could get her out, and I worked until it got free. But it didn't seem to help—and all the time she was moaning and asking us to lift the car.

"Try to Save Mrs. Myers. "I was afraid then that she was dying, and I crawled out and went round to the lower side of the car and took her head in my hands and tried to lift it. By stooping I could see her face, and it was gray and her eyes were beginning to glaze. I called to mother that she was dying, but mother said to keep on working over her. Then some men came along, and got a piece of the fence and shoved it under the car, and propped it up so that it wouldn't fall, and then we got Mrs. Myers out. I went to her and held her head in my hands, but she was dead. After that I hardly know what happened until they took me to Chautauqua park."

"Did you turn your head and look at the people in the rear seat before the accident," asked one of the jurors. "Just as I crossed the railroad track I turned my head," answered Mrs. Orpin. "I don't know why I turned round, exactly—there was no train coming. But I turned my head for a moment—just to look, I guess. You know people do look around sometimes. Maybe it was curiosity. But after the car left the road I didn't turn around, if that is what you mean. No, I kept watching the road—my whole being was centered on the road then. But I didn't have the slightest fear. I never doubted for a moment but that I would get the car back on the pavement—in fact I did get the front wheels back, you know. And then when the rear wheels went off and kept sliding down in the sand, it happened all at once."

"The reason we payed back the money was to keep this fund good for the use of the sick. A greater part of the fund was spent for buying delicacies for the sick, such as milk, tea, chicken, eggs, etc., which Uncle Sam does not provide with the government ration.

EX-SOLDIER. 2d Oregon Vol. Infy., Spanish-American War and Philippine Insurrection.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

The following real estate transfers were filed in the office of County Recorder Dedman Thursday: J. S. and Clara McKinney to J. W. and Mary Evans, 6 acres of section 1, township 4 south, range 1 east; \$600. S. B. and Maggie Hess to the county of Clackamas, land in section 34, township 3 south, range 1 east; \$1. Albin and Anna Erickson to the county of Clackamas, land in section 34, 35, township 3 south, range 1 east; \$1.00.

Frank and Louetta Plympton to J. W. and Helen M. Bennett, land in Thomas Waterbury D. L. C., township 3 south, range 3 east; \$10.

The following real estate transfers were filed in the office of County Recorder Dedman Friday: I. O. P. Lodge No. 175, of Estacada to C. S. Allen, lot 7 of block 6, Lone Oak cemetery; \$35.

John R. Newton and Maud Newton to J. C. and M. H. Kaupisch, 12 1/2 acres of Charming D. L. C. No. 58, section 28, 29, 32, 33, township 3 south, range 1 east; \$600.

George Benashdler to Alice Benashdler, lots 1, Greta Park, being a subdivision of lots 40, 41, 50, 52, and part of 42 at Canby Gardens; \$10.

W. T. and Luster to C. E. Bader, undivided one-half of lots 8 and 9 in Roberg; \$10.

The following real estate transfers were filed in the office of County Recorder Dedman Tuesday: David D. Woodward to Franklin H. and Mary Woodward, lot 6 of Henne-man acres; \$10. Franklin H. Woodward to Mary Davis Woodward, undivided one-half of lot 6, Henne-man acres; \$10.

OPPORTUNITY and an account in this bank may not seem just the same, but they are more closely related than most people think. Of what use is opportunity without the money to seize it?

4 PER CENT INTEREST
Paid on Time Certificates

The Bank of Oregon City