

OREGON CITY ENTERPRISE

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THE AUTOMOBILE CASTE.

C. C. Chapman, editor of the Oregon Voter, quotes the Lane county survey to the effect that the evils of caste have not made themselves evident in the rural life of that county, and then adds that there are now castes in Oregon's agriculture life, divided by a sharp line and destructive of social intercourse.

county prison a meek and humble man.

But Boysen is gone. May he never come back and may he never poster another county as he has Clackamas. His record stands as a warning to others who think it easy to violate our dry law and "get by" with it.

FARM TRACTORS.

The many uses of a farm tractor and the savings possible for the average farmer who owns one of these machines are being demonstrated throughout the cities of the middle west. Tractor demonstrations are being held in the principal towns and farmers for miles around gather to see experts demonstrate their worth.

This collection of practical machinery is now at St. Louis, Mo., and is attracting the producers by the thousands. The St. Louis Globe-Democrat declares that contrary to the expectation of those backing the show, the crowd that gathers at these demonstrations are made up almost entirely of farmers. It had been presumed that such an exhibition on the edge of a great city would draw a very large contingent of city people, those "ultimate consumers" who really are as much interested in everything promising an increase in food supply as are the producers of such supplies.

From that point of view of the public interest in the case, the demonstration at Kinloch Park, St. Louis, was a brilliant success. The managers estimate that 90 per cent of the great crowd on the field was made up of farmers.

Now the snorting, dust-splashing auto charges down the road with the family of the neighbor, while the other family whose only convenience is horse-drawn remains at home.

But as an independent, Mr. U'Ren stood as champion of the cause of prohibition and probably managed to get a few of his small number of votes by means of his stand. But now we find out that Mr. U'Ren is not a prohibitionist at all. At least, if he is one, the people of this state can expect some quite remarkable explanations from him. Advertised as a member of the directing committee and of the general committee of the "Equal Rights to Oregon Industry" committee, the backers of the brewers' amendment, Mr. U'Ren is now taking a stand against the wishes of the real prohibitionists.

Mr. U'Ren is in favor of a measure which will permit the return of the breweries and greatly weaken our present prohibition law only two years after he stood before the voters of the state as the only simon-pure, dyed-in-the-wool prohibition candidate for governor of the state. But this brewers' bill, as it is correctly called, will go down to defeat just as have many other measures fostered by U'Ren and his connection with the measure will not add to its popularity.

Clackamas county has no representation on the general committee. Mr. U'Ren's address is given as Oregon City, although we understand that his present residence is now and has been for over a year in Portland. When he has a stigma to attach his name, why should he ring in this town? Why not tell the truth and give Portland the discredit of being his home city?

Wilson's appeal for Bull Moose support is merely a confession of the truth which everyone knows—namely, that there are not Democrats enough in this country to carry a national election. In every campaign we become familiar with the Democratic candidate who solicits the support of his Republican acquaintances. Sometimes it is on the ground of friendship. Sometimes it is on the ground of some special piece of legislation or administration in which the candidate avows a particular interest. But whatever the excuse, the result aimed at is the same—the detachment of enough votes from the Republican side to secure a victory for a Democrat.

Generally speaking the men on the ticket are not enamored of a colleague who thus plays his own hand selfishly—and we doubt if the Democratic candidates for state office, for congress and the senate will take with great kindness to Wilson's special plea for Moose support for himself. But it is instructive to note thus early in the canvass the president's conviction that his own party is not strong enough to re-elect him.

England is paying about \$30,000,000 a day for war expenses. It is estimated that we are paying about a million dollars a day for the same thing. Yet the administration advocates are going about the land declaring that "he kept us out of war."

Wibbur Rainwater's death occurred at West Linn, July 14. The lad was climbing in a wagon and the horse struck him in the head with its foot causing instant death. The family were in poor circumstances during the time they were in this city, and it was decided to have the remains of the child shipped at a later date to the home in Washington.

Bertha Jensen asks for an injunction restraining her husband from doing her harm in a divorce suit filed in the circuit court Monday. She alleges cruel and inhuman treatment, making the definite charges of striking her and of threatening her life. They were married April 19, 1897, and have one child. She asks for \$25 monthly alimony. The family has, she says, \$5000 worth of Walla Walla, Wash., property.

Circuit Judge Campbell Monday signed a judgment order against Peter Daletos for \$866.55 and 6 per cent interest since March, 1915, and \$100 attorney's fees. The suit was brought to foreclose on his farm in the Ezra Fisher donation land claim. Jennett Pollock is the plaintiff.

Gardiner will get \$14,000 plank road to Junction with Willamette Pacific highway.

600,000 will be spent in Clackamas county marketing the present stand of timber. Few can realize the magnitude of this sum. It is over six times the total assessed valuation of the county. Divided among the 27,000 persons in Clackamas county each would receive \$22.22. If a million dollars was spent each year in taking timber from the forests of Clackamas county it would require 192 years to market the present stand. One hundred and ninety-two million dollars would build at least 10 of the mightiest battleships. The sum is almost eight times the sum the United States will pay Denmark for an entire group of islands in the Caribbean sea. One per cent interest on \$192,000,000 is almost three times the total sum raised in Clackamas county annually by taxes.

The standing timber of Clackamas county is one of its principal resources, ranking with its wonderful water power and its fertile soil. Lumber is a commodity which will increase in value as the years go on and will be one of the principal sources of revenue 10 or 20 years from now.

It was only a little more than two years ago that W. S. U'Ren was a candidate for governor of the state. That he was defeated is a credit to the judgment of the voters of the state. At that time Mr. U'Ren paraded as a prohibitionist. Although he ran as an independent candidate, he tried to carry along with his independence the prohibition nomination. A cruel, heartless state law prevented him, however, from getting away with such an arrangement.

That was just the beginning of a heavy day. Several hundred persons were waiting outside the hotel, and they immediately swarmed inside. Mr. and Mrs. Hughes stood in the northwest corner of the lobby, and in a couple of minutes the handshaking line had started. As fast as folks shook hands they moved out into the street again by a rear door of the hotel.

For half an hour the handshaking continued, and when it stopped momentarily Mr. and Mrs. Hughes went to their suite on the second floor. Not to rest, however. Mr. Hughes was met by newspapermen and asked for an interview. Mrs. Hughes in turn also was interviewed, and asked to pose for special photographs.

"I can say that since starting on this tour I have been having a continuous reception," said the governor. "I have been in Portland before, but never on so interesting an occasion as this. I am delighted to be here."

There was a large attendance, although the family were strangers in this city. During the funeral service "Nearer My God to Thee" and "Beautiful Isle of Somewhere" were rendered by a choir from the Baptist church. A large number followed the remains to Mountain View cemetery. It is the intention of the parents of the little fellow to have the remains shipped to their home in Spokane in October. At the present time the mother is confined to her bed, her infant having died a few days ago, and the family is now at Wasco, where the father is employed in the harvest field.

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NOMINEE SPENDS UNUSUALLY BUSY DAY IN PORTLAND

STANDARD-BEARER MAKES TWO ADDRESSES, ATTENDS CONVENTION IN HOUR.

THOUSANDS SHAKE HANDS WITH CHARLES E. HUGHES DURING DAY

Everywhere Republican Leader Appeared During Brief Visit, He Is Received With Much Hearty Applause.

PORTLAND, Ore., Aug. 18.—Governor Hughes had a busy and strenuous day in Portland. Apparently, though, that is just what the Governor likes best. He seemed to enjoy himself most when things were happening fastest.

For instance, all within one hour, he spoke at the Ad Club luncheon at the Benson shortly before noon; stepped from there over the way to the Press Club rooms, where he gave an impromptu address that took every body by storm; shook hands all around, then rode down to Third and Madison streets, where the Redmen were holding a convention.

All this, as remarked, within an hour; committees and subcommittees meanwhile buzzing about him; celebrities and such trying to buttonhole him and pry in a word or two; the public yelling for him and intent on shaking hands—

Arriving at 6:35 o'clock from Seattle on the Great Northern Railway, Mr. Hughes did not make their formal bow to the city until 8 o'clock. That was the signal for the crowd to cheer. After a warm greeting from the crowd and reception committee, Mr. and Mrs. Hughes, stopping long enough for several camera men to photograph them, came to the Benson hotel.

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WILBUR RAINWATER IS LAID TO REST

YOUTH KILLED BY HORSE'S KICK BURIED IN MOUNTAIN VIEW.

The funeral services over the remains of Wilbur Rainwater, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Rainwater, of Spokane, Wash., were conducted from the undertaking parlors of Myers & Brady Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock. Rev. W. T. Millikin, pastor of the Baptist church, officiated. Interment was in the Mountain View cemetery.

There was a large attendance, although the family were strangers in this city. During the funeral service "Nearer My God to Thee" and "Beautiful Isle of Somewhere" were rendered by a choir from the Baptist church. A large number followed the remains to Mountain View cemetery. It is the intention of the parents of the little fellow to have the remains shipped to their home in Spokane in October. At the present time the mother is confined to her bed, her infant having died a few days ago, and the family is now at Wasco, where the father is employed in the harvest field.

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LUM STEVENS DIES AT SPOKANE AFTER LINGERING ILLNESS

BODY OF ASSISTANT PAPER MILL SUPERINTENDENT WILL BE BROUGHT HERE.

Lum Stevens, a former resident of Oregon City but recently of Powell River, B. C., died at Spokane, Wash., Tuesday morning after a lingering illness. The body is to be brought to this city for burial, the services to be held from the Myers & Brady undertaking parlors Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock, with interment in the family lot in Mountain View cemetery.

Mr. Stevens was 28 years and 10 months old. He resided in Oregon City for some time, being a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Stevens, the former dying about two years ago, and the latter last October. While a resident of Oregon City he was employed at the Willamette Pulp & Paper mills, now the Crown Willamette Paper company, and about six weeks ago left this city for Powell River, B. C., where he was assistant superintendent of the paper mills. His health falling him he went to Spokane, Wash., but gradually failed until his death. His wife and brother, George, of this city, the latter of whom left here Monday morning, were at his bedside when he passed away.

Mr. Stevens is survived by the following brothers and sisters: William Stevens, of Petaluma, Cal.; Fred Stevens, of Oregon City; Fred Stevens, of Leno, W. Va.; Mollie Baker, of Mount Pleasant; Mrs. Eliza Nooker, of La Grande; Mrs. Minnie Gardner, of Clark; and Mrs. Nellie McCord, of Molalla. His wife will arrive in Oregon City Wednesday. Mr. Stevens' little daughter, Helen, died about a year ago.

OREGON SOLDIERS ENJOY LIFE AT THEIR NEW CAMP

that a defendant will pay the penalty every time he chances to be brought before the court.

Since the departure of the rejected men and the few that are leaving each week on account of dependent families the regiment has been weeded down to a more solid camp. That is to say that all here at the present time will remain.

Today is the fifth day of the series of baseball games to be played between the fifteen teams of the Oregon troopers. Company G and Company A are in possession of the diamond. Yesterday Company E and Company B crossed bats, the result being 7 to 8 in favor of the latter. As yet, the final result of today's game cannot be given, as the same is but half over. However, Company G seems to be holding her own with a score of 5 to 1 in G's favor.

Many Stories Declared False. It might be said here, after talking with the new recruits today, that there are a great many articles appearing in the newspapers throughout the country that are written through spite work more than anything else. Some maintain the opinion that recruits cannot be secured on account of some of the articles degrading the situation on the border. Now, as far as the Third Oregon goes, the writer of this article is able to state through actual observation that any articles to this effect, if there should be any, are absolutely false. The border camps are not what a millionaire tourist might prefer, of course; but a man that is accustomed to three square meals a day and working eight hours a day, even if he only work six in his office will find that the border camp of the Third Oregon is a paradise along side some of the camps he has enjoyed while fishing or hunting and has so often spoken of as the greatest health resort in the world. In fact, and to speak the truth about the matter, the only ones to raise a disturbance about the border situation are the men who are accustomed to being called at 8 in the morning and to be called three times for breakfast. Here, instead, they are called at 6 and do without breakfast if they refuse to get up. Some want a milk stew instead of a breakfast, others want poached eggs instead of fried. And those are the men that complain. Any one with love of country and constitution enough to eat a man's meal are the men that will remain on the border and will see service if there is any to be seen. Those who wish to bring servants and to be shaved by the family barber before breakfast—well, the best place for them is at home.

Company G, however, is very much disappointed as to the way they have been thrown down by others in Oregon City who might have enlisted. The boys on the border seem to think they have done their part, and they are mindful of the fact that several called out to them as they pulled out of the station at Oregon City on the day of departure that they would "be there" when they were needed. Company G is the second smallest company in the regiment, and men are needed to fill up the ranks. It appears, however, that those who would come when needed will wait until it is too late. For if there is action the company will not wait for those to come that promised "to be there." They are needed as much now as they will ever be, for the company that is in readiness when the time comes will be of more use than one that is only half prepared, and untrained men cannot support a perfect company.

Chaplain Gilbert said last Sunday: "Connie Mack, in my estimation, had the greatest baseball team that ever stepped onto a diamond. His men were perfect. They had been trained for months to win the pennant—and they won it. If there had been one man in Mack's outfit that was untrained to use his head there would have been no victory. No man can wait until the last minute to train and expect to do what trained men are capable of doing."

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Editors Have Pleasant Memories of Hospitable Medford

(By J. D. O.) To some persons Medford means a driving little city in southern Oregon. But to editors and newspapermen of Oregon Medford means hospitality spelled with a capital H. Four days the newspapermen of this state and a number from the state of Washington were the guests of the people of Medford. The annual convention of the Oregon State Editorial association opened in the public library in Medford, August 4, and the business session of the convention, which was the most successful in the history of the association, closed on Saturday evening, August 5.

The people of Ashland joined hands with their neighbors in Medford and cooperated with Benjamin C. Sheldon, who had charge of the entertainment. The editors little dreamed of the many things that were in store for them. On their arrival in Medford Friday morning they were assigned to their hotels. J. A. Westerlund, the general proprietor of the Holland hotel in Medford, conceived the idea of furnishing the delegates with hotel accommodations without charge. This idea he carried out, with the result that all who attended the convention were given comfortable rooms in one of the three leading hotels the Holland, Medford or Nash.

The first business session was called to order by President E. E. Brodie Friday afternoon at 1 o'clock. This meeting was filled with interesting short talks relative to problems that confront the country editor. At 2 o'clock the editors were taken in automobiles over 12 miles of hard-surface roads to Ashland, through this pretty little city to the foot hills of the Siskiyou mountains, up to the summit and down six miles to the boundary line between the two states. The roads over the Siskiyou mountains are in excellent condition, a part of them being paved. The work of paving this roadway is under way at the present time. The ride over the Siskiyou is a continuation of wonderful scenes. As the editors reached the summit, their eyes could sweep for miles around, giving them a beautiful panoramic view of the country in Jackson county.

At the line the automobiles started on the return trip and reaching Ashland drove to the wonderful Lithia Park which was dedicated to the public on July 4. The people of Ashland had lunches put up in neat cartons, and each person in the party was given their lunch and gathered about the many white tables in the park and ate. After the lunch, the Oakland, Cal. Boy's band gave a concert, which was followed by speeches by a number of the editors.

An all-day session was held at the public library Saturday which was voted by all who attended to be one of the most profitable meetings ever held by the association. At noon the men of the party were the guests at luncheon at the University club. This club has its home in the building which was the home of the late W. I. Vawter. Mr. Vawter, before his death, was partly instrumental in bringing the editors to Medford, and it was his hope that he could have them all gathered at his home.

The ladies in the party were treated to a luncheon at Brown's, a cozy little lunch room in Medford, by the Greater Medford club. Following the luncheon, the ladies were taken on an automobile ride through the north and west sides of the valley as guests of the College Women's club.

Monday the newspapermen and their wives were taken back to Medford in time to catch an early evening train. The large gathering was not anxious to be on its way. All were impressed by not only the wondrous things they had seen, but more impressed by the genial hospitality shown by the people of this section of our state. It will go down in history as the red letter session of the Oregon State Editorial association and will not soon be forgotten by those who partook of this hospitality.

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WARRANTS OUT FOR TRIO OF LOOTERS

Following their sensational raid on Clackamas farmers Saturday afternoon, warrants for the arrest of August Perry, Hugh Conroy and Ray Pietzold, by District Attorney Hedges Monday. The trio claims to be Portlanders and are all under 21. Pietzold is in jail here.

With Pietzold the local officers captured a wagon load of miscellaneous articles most of which the boys are alleged to have stolen from the ranch of George Williams near Clackamas. Two sets of harness, three suits of clothes, one big roll of chicken wire, a new hammer, an axe, a new shovel, a frying pan and two bicycle wheels were found in the wagon. Perry and Conroy made their getaway Saturday afternoon, but Pietzold was captured by the local officers and has made a confession. The boys hired a team and wagon and were out from Portland on a deliberate plunder trip. It is believed.

WIFE CHARGES CRUELTY.

Pearl M. Bonness filed a suit for divorce Wednesday against John Robert Bonness, alleging cruel and inhuman treatment. They were married in Emerson, Canada, April 23, 1909. She asks for the custody of their minor children, Lorena and Edwin. Property interests have been settled out of court.

Wants To Build On Site Of City Hall

Mayor Hackett announced Tuesday that a local business man has offered to lease city property on the east side of Main street between Seventh and Eighth streets, build a modern brick building on it and then turn the entire property back to the city at the end of a term of years. Mayor Hackett did not make public the name of the person making the proposition. The plan meets with the hearty approval of the mayor and will be referred to the council at an early date.

The building would contain a council chamber, the city jail and the offices of the city engineer and recorder, as well as store rooms and other offices. Under this arrangement the city would not be forced to spend a cent, and would acquire the property at the end of the lease. The present city hall is considered an out-of-date structure, not in keeping with the growth and development of the town.

YOUR NAME NEVER LOOKS SO GOOD

to you as it does when it is signed to one of our freshly drawn checks. Your account with us is a source of perpetual pleasure to you as well as an addition to your success.

GERMAN IS SPOKEN HERE. 4 PER CENT INTEREST Paid on Time Certificates

The Bank of Oregon City OLDEST BANK IN CLACKAMAS COUNTY

R. H. KLETZING WEDS HELEN BLACKWELL

The marriage of Miss Helen Blackwell, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. R. C. Blackwell, former residents of Oregon City, and Ralph H. Kletzing, was solemnized at the Methodist church, Juneau, Alaska, August 5. There were many friends of the contracting parties in attendance.

The marriage ceremony was followed by a reception in the parsonage, after which Mr. and Mrs. Kletzing took passage on the steamer Prince Rupert for their honeymoon in Oregon. They will visit at the home of the bridegroom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Kletzing, of Portland, and will visit in the Willamette valley cities before returning to Alaska. They will make their home in Juneau.

Rev. Mr. Blackwell was at one time pastor of the Oregon City Methodist church. The family is well known here.