

OREGON CITY ENTERPRISE

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NATION MUST HAVE INDUSTRIAL PEACE.

In his address to the American Federation of Labor President Wilson made this significant statement:

"If we are true friends of freedom, we will see that the power of this country and the productive activity of the country shall be raised to the highest degree and nobody should be allowed to stand in the way."

Further on in his address, the President interpreted his statement. He said:

"Nobody must interrupt the progress of our energy if interruption can be avoided without invasion of freedom. Nobody has the right to stop the processes of labor unless all processes of counsel have stopped."

The addressing himself directly to the delegates in the convention, the president gave further interpretation of his meaning as follows:

"I might as well say right here that I am not talking to you (labor men) alone. You do some things to stop the forces of labor. But there are others who do the same thing."

A further interpretation was given by the president when he said:

"A settlement is hard to avoid when parties are brought face to face. We must insist in every instance the parties must come into each other's presence."

It is a formal request from the president to employers to come into the presence of their workers and for workers to come into the presence of their employers so they may take counsel together.

It means that the employers of America are expected for the period of the war to meet their men, to negotiate with them when necessary, and to use every endeavor to promote industrial peace, and that strikes are a form of industrial militarism to be avoided.

CHANGES IN BASEBALL.

The baseball world is feeling the strain of the war situation. It is predicted that the magnates of the various leagues will make important changes when they hold their winter meetings. Suggestions of shorter seasons are prominent, also curtailment of the number of players each team can carry, elimination of expensive training camp trips, etc.

Baseball like many other features of American life, has got along in an extravagant way. The major leagues start early in spring and keep at it well into the fall. It is a mystery how they can make these long seasons pay. If a team falls a little behind, it will draw no more of a crowd in a big city than some crack local team will draw in a small town. If it looks like rain or the wind is cold the crowd will drop away.

The fans demand the best of talent, and competition is so keen that the teams pay enormous prices for favorite players. It is a very difficult business proposition now to run a ball team. The American public has become too critical, and if a player makes a few excusable errors the fans curse the team and won't attend the games.

As a consequence, many towns that used to run semi-professional teams can't finance them now, and there is no baseball except what is played by shop teams and high schools.

It would seem good business judgment for the big leagues to concentrate to a shorter season. People could bet just as much sport by attending these frequently during the shorter season, and the cost would be less. In the small towns a good article of baseball can be had for a short season whenever the fans get to the point that they will support such a team as the town can afford, and not expect a bunch of major leaguers.

BETTER FIRE INSPECTION.

Alarmed at the frightful waste of property in fires, many communities are taking heed of fire prevention with much enthusiasm. It is work that is needed in Oregon City. Most of our fires have been in the preventable class.

Columbia, Mo., a town of 10,000 people, lost \$177,000 worth of property in one year's fires. Stirred to action by this serious depletion of their resources, they started a fire prevention campaign. Buildings were thoroughly examined, rubbish removed and educational work conducted. Next year the fire loss was reduced to \$20,000, and the next year to \$13,000.

In one way insurance is a misfortune. People feel that as they can protect themselves from serious loss, therefore they do not need to take pains against fire. The result is that everyone is careless. If we don't pay insurance ourselves, we pay costs of doing business in which insurance is a sizable item.

In communities that take this up in earnest, no perfunctory examination is made. The inspector complains of rubbish accumulation, talks to housewives about careless use of gasoline, rebukes householders for allowing chimneys to get filled up with soot and for using fuses that are defective.

Overheated stoves and furnaces are a fruitful source of fires. Many people dispose of rubbish by burning it in the house at this time of year. The smokepipe may have rotted out in summer, allowing sparks and flame to go onto the woodwork. The first kindling of the fall fires is a time that firemen dread. It costs but little to educate public sentiment, and it saves a great deal. Unfortunately there are some people who won't remove hazardous conditions unless actually prosecuted.

FIRST WEEKS IN THE AIMY.

As the soldiers return home for short visits or see their friends at the camps, they are telling a mighty interesting story of their first weeks of training. It is a revelation to many men who formerly were used to home comforts.

The first days seems pretty rough to many of them. Their mothers or wives had fixed up comforts for their clothing and toilet. They were not allowed to keep many of them. It is the principle of the new army that all the men are to be equipped alike. It is not wished that some have luxuries not enjoyed by others.

When a man has been used to home cooking, comfortable or luxurious rooms, and many little conveniences, it goes a bit hard to come down to the bare necessities of army living.

Then they had to march and march and go through laborious and hardening exercises, their muscles ached all over, and their feet burned. But gradually they got the contagious enthusiasm of the fellows around them. Then they began to feel ashamed because they got fatigued so easily. Day by day the fresh air and hearty eating braced them up and they felt able to perform stunts that would have prostrated them six weeks before. Fellows that used to drink regularly learned the advantage of temperance. Lazy men are finding out the benefits of active exercise. Indoor workers now know what a tonic the open air is.

When parents and friends come around to visit, they hardly know the boy. He has a clearer eye, a more erect carriage, a firmer step. If he had too much flesh it is gone. There is no doubt that army life is working wonders for the boys, and it will make them able to endure hardships that they could never have stood before.

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OUR RUDDERLESS SHIPPING BOARD.

The Shipping Board was established by law in September, 1916. Its members were not selected, however, until well along into the winter of 1917. Several months were next spent in the development and the pacification of the Denman-Gothals controversy; and now comes news of another shake-up in the personnel of the board.

From the outset of the war the one thing that has been dinned into American ears has been the cry for ships. As Lloyd George long ago expressed it, the Allies, to win the war, must have "ships, ships, and then more ships."

It is to the credit of American enterprise that we have made a fine response to this cry—but it has not been made through the medium of the Shipping Board. It has been through the activities of private shipyards, which have been speeded up in the face of tremendous obstacles due to labor troubles, to transportation troubles, to the increasing cost of materials, and to a dozen other items of difficulty.

The Shipping Board, with hundreds of millions at its disposal has been able apparently, to produce nothing but delay and dissension. The newest alignment as announced from Washington promises great things—but Washington is in the habit of promising great things. What is needed is a little more performance.

NO VACANCY FOR T. R.

Apparently Col. Roosevelt isn't wanted any place in our war against Germany. His offer to raise a volunteer division to go to France at a time when there was great need of some act that would encourage the French nation, was rejected. He was not wanted on the firing line, and he has been invited to take no part in the preparations at home. Even the suggestion that he be made a member of the delegation to the Allied conference was apparently displeasing to the administration. What should we do with our ex-presidents. Ignore them?

SPUDS GALORE.

The Official Bulletin of Nov. 9 contains the information that the American potato crop of 1917 will amount to "453,000,000 bushels." Assuming that somebody "elaborated" the figures by adding three ciphers, and that the quantity should be in millions instead of billions, still the total indicates that there will be an adequate supply of this common food. There is every reason to believe that the conservation movement can be helped by eating potatoes liberally and saving on some other foods.

TEASING TUMULTY.

Someone has been peddling the ridiculous story that Joseph P. Tumulty, Secretary to the President, has been confined in a military prison. Mr. Tumulty is righteously and rightly indignant; and the secret service is trying to find out who started the story. It will probably remain one of those things which Lord Dunsyre used to classify as such that "no feller can find out."

WITHOUT ENCOURAGEMENT.

The Navy League, from which Secretary of the Navy Daniels refused to receive any more donations, is supplying from 10,000 to 15,000 articles per week to the soldiers and sailors. These are sweaters, mufflers, wristlets, socks, etc. It would be interesting to see what the League would be able to do if it had the encouragement of the Secretary of the Navy.

DAD DIDN'T GO OUT.

By John Wesley.

My dad he eats at Hotel 'de Swan. And you ought to hear him carry-on; And ma is getting mighty sore, 'Cause dad don't eat at home no more.

There is ham and eggs and hot cakes, too.

And now and then a chicken stew; Pies and cakes, all kinds of meat, And what is more—all you can eat.

Now dad is rather tall and thin, But now he's getting a double chin. He eats so much pie and steak, That when he walks his cheeks they shake.

No wonder the boys groan and guy And hiss like geese when dad goes by. But I've come to think the biggest rub is because Mr. Mack don't buy their grub.

Now dad he rather begins to quake, He's afraid the strike is going to break; Then there will be an awful squeal When he comes home to get his meal.

JUDGE DIMICK PROVES ABILITY AS AUCTIONEER FOR Y. M. C. A. FUND

One of the most successful entertainments ever given at the Mount Pleasant schoolhouse was on Wednesday evening of this week, when the Parent-Teacher association, assisted by the students of the Mount Pleasant school gave a basket social. The affair was for the benefit of the Y. M. C. A. During the evening Rev. W. T. Milliken, of this city, gave an appropriate address as to what the Y. M. C. A. was accomplishing in the camps of our soldiers. Grant B. Dimick, who has won a reputation throughout Clackamas county as the most successful auctioneer of baskets, was appointed for that position for the evening. The way that Judge Dimick sold these baskets would make the old time auctioneer "sit up and take notice."

Many a young man was made to part with his money for the good of the cause. With his "sing song" spiel, and his numerous and witty rhymes he not only brought forth the silver dollars but laughter as well. He kept the audience in good humor until their money was gone, and then—well it was for a good cause, and no one regretted in spending the money for these baskets. One of the highest prices brought for the baskets was \$5.50. This was in the case of competition of two young men, whose "lady friends" are considered among the best cooks of Mount Pleasant, and they knew these baskets contained many delicious things. When the \$5.50 was bid, they both thought it time to stop. By this time judge was almost out of breath with his spilling, and he was puffing like a steam engine and was glad to pass the basket over to the winner of the prize.

The proceeds of the sale amounted to \$40.10, and will be turned over to the Y. M. C. A. fund. Miss Gladys McDowell favored the audience with a vocal selection. Refreshments were served during the evening.

The teachers, Mrs. W. A. Barnum, Miss Thompson, Miss Anna Erickson, composed the committee in giving the entertainment.

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PIGEONS FIND MANY FRIENDS AMONG THE OREGON CITY PEOPLE

A. A. Shields, who is connected with the Hub Barber shop on Sixth and Main streets, has played the part of the good samaritan, and his kind act towards the relief of pigeons has been highly commended by the members of the Clackamas County Humane society. Three weeks ago Mr. Shields was passing along Main street near the corner of L. Adams department store, when he spied a helpless pigeon lying in the street with both legs broken, and half starved. The injured bird had fallen from the top of the building, which has been the roosting place and headquarters for several hundred pigeons. The bird was picked up and carried to the barber shop, where it was given attention. The broken legs were set in splints. The bird was being kept in his home at the rear of the barber shop since picked up on the street. It has been given its regular meals, and always keen just when the "feeding time" had arrived. The bird would fly on Shields' shoulders as he approached it. On Wednesday, the bird having recovered the use of its legs, the good samaritan decided to let "Helen" go her way and join her feathered flock, so she was taken to Main street, and placed on the sidewalk. She glanced at one side of the street and then the other, and even skyward, but the clouds looked heavy, the atmosphere somewhat penetrating, and the absence of the feathered flock to which she belonged before being injured, and she immediately returned to the interior of the barber shop as fast as her little legs would take her. She has refused now to leave the shop, and he has about decided to adopt Helen and take her to his home at Bolton.

J. E. Morgan, whose store is located on Seventh street near the Southern Pacific depot, has also done his "bit" toward feeding these birds. Mr. Morgan stated that since entering business at this location which was three years ago, the number of these birds have been doubled, and are now about 300 calling at his store each morning to feed on the wheat that is thrown by him each morning. The birds congregate in front of his store at 10 o'clock each morning waiting for their daily meal.

Fifty Years Ago

Taken From Oregon City Enterprise, November 23, 1867.

Last Note of Menabra—The London Times editorially comments on the last note of Menabra, and declares the abolition of the Pope's temporal power is essential to the preservation of peace and calls Italy's ultimatum citizenship.

French Troops—The French troops are preparing to go into winter quarters at Civita Vecchia. General Danes is appointed to succeed Marshal McMahon as governor-general of Algeria.

Mount Vesuvius—Mount Vesuvius is in a terrific state of eruption. The surrounding earth has a tremendous motion and lava is pouring out of the sides of the mountain from new craters.

Lincoln Estate—Judge Davis, administrator of Lincoln's estate, has made a final settlement. After paying all debts there remains \$110,000, one-third of which goes to Mrs. Lincoln.

Iron Works Stop—The great iron works at Blaenan, in the South Wales district, are stopped, and 3,000 persons are said to be thrown out of employment.

Suffrage Defeated—The Republicans of Minnesota have conceded the defeat of the suffrage amendment by a close vote. The remote counties gave immensely large majorities against the amendment.

Almost A Fire—On Monday evening at about 6 o'clock, the alarm of fire was raised, and people rushed en masse, with buckets, to the scene of the conflagration. Dr. Barclay's residence. Fortunately it was only a chimney on fire, and no damage was done.

Casting at Oswego—On Wednesday last, the iron works at Oswego tried the plan of casting from the furnace, which was successful. It was proven beyond a doubt, by this effort, that all kinds of hollow-ware, stoves, etc., as well as machinery, may be made in Oswego from the blast furnace equally as well as from the Cupola of Portland works.

French Troops—Previous to the departure of the French troops from Rome, the Pope received the staff officers at the Vatican and addressed them in a feeling manner, expressing gratitude to France and the Emperor for deliverance of the Holy See. He was grieved that Italy harbors anarchists against Rome. The banners were inscribed with rapine and devastation. The valor of the Pontifical troops, which so successfully defended the soil of the church and of the French army, are crowned with splendid honors. The Pope concluded by saying he had the consolation of receiving the sincere expressions of Catholic sympathy from all parts of the world. He then gave the Apostolic blessing to the armies and people and Emperor of France.

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PRO-GERMAN AGITATORS ACTIVE

Hood River Correspondent Deplores the Work of Secret Agents.

HOOD RIVER, Ore., Nov. 21.—(Editor of the Enterprise.)—I was at the Lyle boat landing Saturday when I overheard the words "something wrong," and observed a rather nervous appearing man in a plain brown suit conversing with a man who was obviously a German and pleased with the expostulations of his garrulous friend.

It soon became evident that the nervous man was making strenuous efforts to expose what he termed a snafu to the German, who smiled at a sneering remark about commissioner officers and their salaries, "while we can stay here and work." The man in brown, said he had been in the Philippines and had been "wounded here, and here, and here," pointing to his stomach, arm, and face. "The rich man's son gets a pension. I cannot although I have tried several times."

Speaking of owners of mills and yards making applications for labor through a board of transportation, he said: "You can ship from Chicago, say for ten balls, or say—you can ship from New York for ten balls. Two balls are collected by the railroad magnate and divided equally, we will say, between the magnate and his agent without regard to distance." He continued, showing conclusively that it was to the advantage of the magnate and his agent to furnish unreliable and incompetent workmen, as the greater the number of this class sent traveling about, the better for the magnate, the agent and the railroad company. The latter receiving of course the greatest benefit.

I listened for suggestions to correct, or even alleviate this evil. None came. The man seemed rather to be gloating his imagination upon conditions that offered enormous opportunity to the furtherance of some project under consideration; the advantage of travel probably, and the deception practiced. At least this was my conclusion and I will leave the proof of its substantiation to your judgment in relating the fact that the man acknowledged in a lower tone (to the German) that he had been sent somewhere (I could not hear the word) and was offered ten dollars per day. His tone was too slow to be distinctly audible during this part of the conversation, but I heard him say distinctly a moment later, "I did not want the work." The German seemed greatly pleased.

I was positively aware by this time that there certainly is something wrong, or this man would not be standing, unhandcuffed on the dock at Lyle, making sneering remarks about American officers; declaring without proving injustice of pension assignments, and gloating upon the deception in labor navigation, which I believe he gave evidence of being himself a part. The good natured looking German could tell you more about it than I can if it were his pleasure to do so.

I do not mean to convey a reproach upon German American citizens. Ordinarily the German element is too intelligent to be unappreciative of American advantages; nor abusive to American privileges. The German by birth, with relatives in Germany bears a heavy burden. He needs our support and sympathy, that we may work together in correcting existing evils, by means of united efforts in the evolving processes of democracy; and not the fault finding demagogic influence of a traveling demagogue.

Something is wrong when such agitators can be transferred from place to place, with little or no expense to themselves, under pretense of accepting positions, which they immediately turn down, and go about their infamous business of unprincipled agitation. Their actual motive for travel obviously being that of scattering discontent and sedition in easy soil, where it may develop into demoralization of American citizenship.

What can be done with this troublesome element? Any loyal citizen would be ashamed to suggest perpetrating it with guns to defend American honor. Even if there were the slightest danger of willing compliance, our fighting forces must not, if preventable, be pointed by the odious effluence of the ghostly carcasses of disloyalty.

Yes, there is something wrong, and there will be something wrong until certain characters are properly apprehended, and these men given free transportation to free institutions, where clean food, clean beds and last but not least, good wholesome literature is provided. Manual labor might stimulate tardy brains to a sense of moral obligation; and solitude might create reflections of privileges violated, truth perverted and liberty justly forfeited.

If there is graft in labor transportation, men who are worthy of the name are ready to propose means of prohibiting it, if possible, and are not found going about the country exulting over it to German sympathizers. It is evident something should be done before America approaches even a semblance of Russian demoralization.

MRS. SINCLAIR GOES BEYOND WEBSTER AND FORECASTS ELECTION

OREGON CITY, Nov. 23.—(Editor of the Enterprise.)—With your permission I would like to answer Mrs. Brown's criticism of the union and their followers. No offense is meant to Mrs. Brown, but in my opinion she has been sadly misinformed. She says the definition in the dictionary for scab is a callous over an old sore.

I can give her a few definitions not found in the dictionary:

1. A scab is a traitor to his fellow men.

2. A scab is a man who can not withstand the flattery of McBain and eats out of his hand on the hotel de Swan.

A real man is never a scab.

Mrs. Brown says years ago unions were unknown, as they are now. The time of the civil war, prices were high, and labor cheap.

Now that we have the unions to help us, perhaps labor and prices will compare a little better. In fact they would have been better off if there had been a few unions in those days. In reference to the \$6 a day men, they think of some one besides themselves. They try to see the \$2.90 per day men get, a square deal. One of America's most noted writers says respect comes before love. And will you tell me how a woman can love her husband, when she knows he is looked upon as a scab by his fellow workmen.

As far as Hartzig's concern he is a member of the draft board, also of the state mediation and conciliation board. Mrs. Brown refers to Mr. Hartzig as an agitator. It is no disgrace to agitate for better working conditions. Christ was an agitator.

As far as the women picketing on the bridge, this fight concerns the women. They ought to be interested. Also the government asks us to help win the war across the seas. We intend to help win this little fight for democracy at home.

These union men are respectable American citizens and do not require state deputies to keep them in order. This is a disgrace to the homeowners and citizens of Oregon City.

There's an election coming off by and by and the voters will remember.

MRS. C. SINCLAIR.

ENLISTED MEN MUST NOT WEAR SMART LEGGINS

CAMP LEWIS, American Lake, Wn., Nov. 26.—Enlisted men of all grades have been prohibited from wearing leather leggings and spiral puttees in an order issued here. Many enlisted men in the medical corps and some of the other branches of the service have worn leather leggings and spiral puttees, and it was found difficult to distinguish them from officers, by recruits, and the order was the result.

PRICK THE BUBBLE---LEWIS--- Opponent of County Agent Plan Says Grange Heads Express His Sentiments

OREGON CITY, Nov. 23.—(Editor of the Enterprise.)—Inclosed please find clipping from the National Grange Monthly, published at Springfield, Mass. It probably represents the thought of more real farmers than any other publication in the United States. It is edited by Oliver Wilson, master of the National grange, Peoria, Ill.; F. C. Atkeson, Buffalo, W. Va.; John C. Ketcham, Hastings, Mich.

"Time to Speak," is an editorial. "What the Farmers Need" is from Secretary John A. McSparran, chairman of the legislative committee of the national grange.

These two clippings exactly express my sentiments and all I have been trying to do in this county is "To Prick the Bubble."

A. J. LEWIS.

TIME TO SPEAK.

Surely it is time for the organized farmers of the land to give utterance to their protests against the further handing out of advice, from every class and profession under the sun, which they are expected to respectfully receive and then faithfully follow.

The farmer has borne a good deal in his day and has all the time tried to keep silent and smiling, but it is a question how much longer he can stand it. It was bad enough to be ignored and then kicked; but it's infinitely worse to be petted and coddled. Is there no middle ground on which the farmer can stand, deemed of enough importance in the economic life of the nation to be accorded treatment of consideration and respect, yet in a position of sufficient dignity and independence so that every class and profession under the canopy shall not presume a self-appointed license to advise and instruct him as to his job?

It would seem as if this year of extraordinary stress and need would have wrought different conditions that have existed, yet things seem to be getting worse instead of better.

Witness the stirring words of truth recently uttered before a congressional hearing by Secretary McSparran of the legislative committee of the National Grange, and get in a sentence or two of the gist of the whole matter:—"The farmers of the United States are getting sick and tired of being served out education whenever we come to congress or to a state legislature for justice and for an equal show before the law. We do not feel at this time that it is a wise thing to litter up the industry of this country with a lot of highly-paid supervisors and people standing over us and telling us what to do. We do not ask class legislation. We do not want the government to make pets of us."

There is the whole situation, told in a nutshell, and it expresses the most serious condition, for the farmers of the United States, that could possibly be created, at a time when every energy of the land should be behind the farmer, pushing him helpfully forward, instead of everybody piling on his back and bearing him down.

In no more effective way can the St. Louis session of the National Grange serve the real farmers of the land—and the whole world as well—than by a clean-cut ringing declaration of the farmer's true position in the structure of this nation at the present time, as well as in its plans for the future. At the session last year a "proclamation" was issued, designed to correct the impression, rapidly becoming current, that every farmer was getting rich and that the high cost of living was traceable to the farmer's door. There seems to be a call this year for another "proclamation," likewise forceful and without mincing words, that shall declare to the world that the American farmer is tired of being patted on the back as a good fellow and then refused a square deal in his efforts to conduct his business as other business is conducted; that he needs no more "supervision" and longs to get rid of much that has already been saddled upon him; and that there is grave doubt how long he will go on conserving and saving, under a continuance of a policy of government coddling and boasting that is wasteful and needless beyond expression, besides being positively sickening to every self-respecting tiller of the soil.

Here is one of the directions in which the National Grange must make itself felt, in behalf of the real farmers of America, if it is to continue to retain their confidence and their support. Apparently the time has come to speak and to speak plainly. Has not the great grange organization the courage to prick the bubble?

WHAT THE FARMERS NEED.

It was a straight-from-the-shoulder talk that Secretary John A. McSparran gave to a congressional committee on the occasion of a recent appearance at one of its hearings, but there was a world of truth in what he said. Without question the overwhelming sentiment of the granges and the farmers everywhere will give a hearty "Amen" to Mr. McSparran's courageous declaration. Here is the gist of what he said:—

"I want to say for the intelligent farmers of the United States, that we are getting sick and tired of being served out education whenever we come to Congress or a legislature for justice and for an equal show before the law. The farmers can grow stuff and can attend to their own business, and they very largely know how. There may be certain sections where that is not true, but as a rule there is somebody in every section who knows the business of farming and the people of his immediate neighborhood have more confidence in him than anybody the government at Washington or the governments in the capital of the several states can send into that community; and we are getting a little restive under this infernal information business. We have been swamped with information and we have been ruined by lack of adequate legislation to give us a fair chance on the markets of the world and in the general social status of the world with regard to taxation and all those affairs. Therefore I want to call your attention to the fact that we do not feel at this time that it is a wise thing to litter up the industry of this country with a lot of highly paid supervisors and people standing over us and telling us what to do. We do not want the government to make pets of us."

SHANDY CHARGES LAW VIOLATION Crown-Willamette Papermill Employee Criticizes Attitude of Striking Workmen

OREGON CITY, Or., Nov. 24.—(Editor of the Enterprise.)—In Thursday's Enterprise, I see a telegram signed by Roy Ott, and others, stating to the Governor "There has been no violation of the laws," and condemning the sending of special police protection to Oregon City, and that the citizens feel it a disgrace to the city, to have these men sent here, etc., etc.

Now I am a citizen and the disgrace I and many others feel is, that there was need of this being done. No violating of laws? Is it lawful to bore holes in a man's boat, smash the windows in a man's house, throw rocks at law-abiding men as they go to and from their work? If this is lawful, then I would ask, is it lawful to work? One would almost think not. If not, then is it lawful to live? Without the one, how can the other be?

In these terrible times every one should work, and try to establish peace, and harmony, not strife and discord. Please tell me, what made Oregon City? Not fruit raising or agriculture we all know. Every one knows it was the mills. Of course the Willamette falls supplied the desired power, but did it not take capital to harness that power so that it could be put to use to give employment to the people of our fair city. Who has helped to make the skilled laborer of these paper mills? Did they hire the skilled man from the east, turning away our boys because they were not experienced? No. They put our boys right from school to work, helping them to climb, even if he did make, break and waste dollars and dollars of paper, until by experience he was a skilled man drawing from \$5 to \$6 per day and even higher wages yet.

Now, these men are out, they say more wages, and Sunday. Many of these same men I have heard ask to be permitted to work Sunday. Why do they pretend they are fighting for Sunday? It is the recognition of the union they are after. What has the union done for our little contented peace-loving city? Brought it to a condition of unrest and turmoil. I was brought up to believe I lived in a free country, but is it freedom when a man

cannot work when he chooses to earn the support for his family. Men who are sacrificing five or six dollars a day, are going to Portland and other places to work for three-fifty a day. Call it principle? Is it principle? After the company has made the man capable of earning fancy wages, to try to throw a blockade on the company that gave him a chance, just simply because this company cannot see fit to recognize some little trifling organization they have joined. Does the union ever pay these men their wages to support their families? No. Talk about corporations, capitalists, etc. Who can run the big concerns, which supply the pay rolls, which take care of the multitudes, not such men as are at the head of the Oregon City union. Evidently not. They cannot even attend to their own business. If they can and the conditions at these local mills (where they have been glad to accept employment so many years), do not suit them, why do they not go where it does suit them, and let the man alone, who is satisfied. There are plenty of them who are.

I have heard over considerable of this grand U. S. A. and have been employed by a great many concerns and have as yet to find any company that treat their men any better than the Crown-Willamette.

If the men had really had any grievance it would have been different. Men are free moral agents to work where they please. So why not let the C.W. P. Co. run its business as it sees fit. It is theirs. It is their money