

OREGON CITY ENTERPRISE

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MORE NURSES.

The one big point which stands out in criticism of the cantonment hospital system is the need for nurses.

Perhaps no one in the country is better qualified to make general statements about army hospitals than Mary Roberts Rinehart. She was before her marriage a trained nurse. By her marriage she became a surgeon's wife.

She has written copiously for the Saturday Evening Post and other publications many weeks before the recent controversy arose.

What Mrs. Rinehart asks every mother to believe, from her own wide experience, is that the system as a whole is excellent. Most of the criticism has been based on cases that are the exception, not the rule.

The system which puts an enlisted man of no training in the essentials of nursing in charge of sick men, is bad. Even a minor illness demands trained attention, lest it become worse.

The difficulty everywhere is the lack of skilled help. An untrained man in charge of ill men in a ward is far better than no man at all.

Training in hospitals, as in the army, becomes more intensive because of the demand. More is learned in shorter time than heretofore.

Nursing is hard, dirty, disagreeable work. It takes strength and infinite patience, grit and good temper.

Such work is soldiering. But the men go into the trenches because it is their duty. Shall the young women of the country be less in sand and sacrifice?

NOW, HOW ABOUT CONGRESS?

Congress, since the beginning of the present session, has been spurring and belaboring the executive department, for the purpose of accelerating our war preparations.

It is charged, in administrative circles, that congress has done nothing at all in the last two months except criticize and loaf. Not one important measure has been enacted.

The executive and legislative departments are the right and left arms of our government. One is as necessary as the other for war purposes.

together. The nation doesn't want either of them loafing on the job or confining its activity to instructing or obstructing the other.

KENNETH HUTCHINSON ELECTED PRESIDENT OF HIGH SCHOOL PEP

At a meeting of the Pep Club of the Oregon City high school on Monday afternoon the election of officers took place as follows: President, Kenneth Hutchinson; vice president, Gordon Wilson; annual reporter, Gordon Ramstead; sergeant-at-arms, Melvin Gleason.

The boys in their report state that the days have been unusually quiet, due to lack of athletics, but from the indications the next three months there will be "something doing" in that line, as the boys have arranged to hold baseball games at Canemah park as soon as the weather permits.

At a meeting held on Monday a number of new members were admitted to the organization. These were Louis Vierhus, Melvin Gleason, Leonard Cannon, Leonard Rynearson, Hugh Harbeson and Robert Crawford.

COUNTY IS ASKED FOR \$3300 FOR ARMENIANS

An appeal for relief for the Armenians by Ben Selling of Portland and a talk on the matter of store deliveries by A. N. Stanton, Director of Deliveries of the United States Food Administration, were the chief topics at the regular Live Wire Luncheon held at the Commercial Club Parlors yesterday noon.

Mr. Selling made a stirring appeal for the Armenians, citing appalling instances of their terrible sufferings and for no cause except their belief in Christianity.

He likened them unto the Jews as a race of people without a country of their own and said that because they were Christians as a result of our missionary work, they were being murdered and persecuted by the unspeakable Turks aided and abetted by the silent consent of the Germans.

Thirty-five hundred dollars was the amount apportioned as this county's share of the Armenian Relief Fund and a committee of five composed of A. A. Price, C. H. Dye, C. Schueble, W. A. Dimick, and Dr. Roy Prudden were appointed to handle the campaign. During the course of Mr. Selling's talks he referred to his Oregon experiences in the pioneer days stating that he possibly had been in Oregon City before most of his audience had been born.

OSWEGO RESTRAINED FROM SPENDING MONEY ON COUNTY HIGHWAY

The Supreme court yesterday afternoon affirmed the decision of Circuit Judge Bagley wherein he held that the City of Oswego could not expend money derived from direct taxation for the improvement of a county highway.

RALPH EDMONDS ON SUBMARINE

Willamette Boy Goes Through Panama Canal on K-Boat

Ralph Edmonds, only son of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Edmonds, of Willamette, was the first volunteer from his home town, Willamette, and his 19th birthday anniversary was spent in service. The first trip he made at sea was on the U. S. S. Saratoga, and he was transferred to the U. S. S. Oregon, and after remaining on that boat for a few weeks was transferred to a submarine.

The young man has not had a furlough since enlisting, and was given the privilege of either enjoying a furlough or to go on the U. S. S. Oregon, the latter which would be of benefit to him in his examination, so in order to take advantage of the chance of gaining the top, he stayed with the service instead of going on a furlough, and said "when the war is over I will take my furlough."

Since enlisting in the navy, Edmonds has had a number of experiences that he will long remember. He is now in the submarine service in the K-boat.

Among the trips he has taken was through the "big ditch" as he terms the Panama canal.

"While passing through the canal the weather was similar to that of old Oregon," says Edmonds, "except that there was considerable lightning. In the storm it placed our submarine to a list of over 47 degrees. We were dressed in rubber suits, but were drenched when a sheet of water came over. I have plenty to keep me warm, as when I went to my 'new home' was issued a jersey, gloves, wristlets, helmet and scarf. The 'Old Uncle' looks out for we fish pretty good."

"Your Christmas box was received. It sure was a box of sweets. I also received a box of sweets from the Willamette high school—a sweet remembrance. Tell the students that I will be back when it is over 'over there.'"

"It will be great to have a sleigh ride, after this 'sea-sliding.'"

"As we are now in port had an opportunity to go to church this morning, and seemed very much like home. Half of the congregation was composed of sailors."

Ralph Edmonds, when a lad of 12 years of age, installed a wireless plant at the home of his parents, and within a short time was able to operate the same. He has taken a special interest in the study of electricity, and was a wireless operator on the U. S. S. Oregon, and is now second electrician on a submarine of the K-boat.

When 15 years of age Edmonds invented and received a patent on an adjustable window latch and stop.

The young man will celebrate his 20th birthday anniversary on a submarine July 20th. He is a graduate of McLoughlin Institute of this city.

CORPORAL R. B. WATTS WRITES FROM FRANCE

Corporal R. B. Watts, 13th Aero Squadron, son of R. F. Watts, of Woodburn, and brother of Jack Watts, 1066 Seventh street, Oregon City, sends the following letter from France:

Keep Step With Uncle Sam.

Tune—"Battle Hymn of the Republic."

Uncle Sam in striped pants, blue coat and starry hat. Is the peer of any king; each ounce of surplus fat Hooverized from his big frame, puts him in fighting trim; Then fall in line with him!

Chorus—
Glory, glory, hallelulah,
Glory, glory, hallelulah,
Glory, glory, hallelulah,
Keep step with Uncle Sam!

Uncle Sam is stepping 'round with ginger, vim and pep; Better quit your loitering and catch that snappy step. "War across the pond," says he, "must help at any cost, Or else the world is lost!"

Some of us must stay at home, to keep the hearth-fires bright, Build the ships and raise the food for those who go to fight; All must toil to win the war—buy bonds and thrift stamps, too, Hooverizing patriots true.

Hark, the bugle's sounding—"tis the trumpet of the Lord! Uncle Sam has seized his gun and buckled on his sword. "Come on boys, we'll win the fight for God and Liberty, And save Democracy!"

—Mary Newton Badger.

COMMISSIONER PROCTOR SUES TO QUIET TITLE

County Commissioner W. A. Proctor has brought proceeding to quiet title on certain properties in Section 34, Township 1 South Range 4 East. The defendants are John V. Smith and wife, and all other persons interested in the premises described.

Fred Garfield Chapman has filed his declaration of intention to become a citizen of the United States. He came from Manitoba, Canada, in 1884, and was a subject of King George V.

March 11.—Eugene—\$2106 contract let for building to house tools for road use.

"SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE, Jan. 12.—Dear Brother: Received your letter Sunday and I sure was glad to hear from you. Have not received the Christmas package, but expect it will come along in a few days, hope so at least.

Those fellows that want to strike for higher wages and a closed shop at this stage ought to be made to work for nothing. What do they think us boys that came in early voluntarily giving up positions anywhere from \$70 to \$200 for \$15 a month and the chances are we needed the money just as bad as they. Union labor is all right if they will behave themselves, the trouble is they carry some things too far.

Received a letter from Gordis a few days ago and he said they only lost one game in football, which is doing fine.

We had a meet with one of the other squads at wrestling and boxing. We won all four wrestling bouts and lost three bouts at boxing, isn't that doing great. I can hardly talk this evening from cheering so much this afternoon.

We have the material for a dandy ball team, have been practicing some as we are having fine weather for it. We can't write much about our duties or trips, except we are kept busy. Have been in two camps in France. For a wonder I did not get seasick on the way over. Everyone says I am getting fat, guess army life agrees with me. I sure feel fine. Have had a cold, but not a bad one, it was caused through the change in climate. Your brother, RAY.

DIVORCE DECREES ENTERED.

Three divorce decrees were entered in the circuit court records Monday. Hattie Smythe secured a decree from Charles Leon Smythe; Sarah Daly obtained a decree and her maiden name Sarah Baty, from her husband, John Daly; Phoebe Earls was granted matrimonial freedom from Charles E. Earls, and was given the custody of four minor children.

Pendleton wheat land sells for \$200 per acre. There never was a time when grain growers had so little to complain of.

O. D. EBY RESIGNS SCHOOL BOARD

O. D. Eby, chairman of the school board, has resigned. Following a meeting of the board Thursday night, he filed a letter of resignation in which he declares that he is out of harmony with the majority of the school board, and that he thinks the board should be in complete harmony in order to secure concerted results, in which all of the members of the board should share an equal responsibility.

Mr. Eby has been a member of the board for the last 10 years, and has been very active in school work. His term of office expires next June. He has been a staunch supporter of City Superintendent Toose, who, it is understood, will not be a candidate for reelection. It is believed that the present board is likely to elect a new superintendent for the next year. No action has yet been taken toward calling a meeting of the board to elect his successor.

His letter of resignation follows: "I beg to herewith tender my resignation as a member of the board, to take effect immediately, and I trust that you will at once fill the vacancy, as I shall not be present at any more board meetings.

"For some time past I have felt out of harmony and out of joint at board meetings and now at this time when the school is to be reorganized for the coming year, I think the board should be in complete harmony, in order to be able to gather the best organization and to get the best results for next year's work. I do not believe that my further continuance on the board will be productive of this harmonious condition. I do not mean by this that I would be disposed to create discord, but I do think that someone acting in my place who is in full accord with the balance of the board will bring about more harmonious meetings and more harmonious results.

"I believe that Oregon City has many good men who can fill the place, and I believe that responsibility should be fixed so that the people of the school district may know who are responsible for whatever, good results are obtained and likewise be responsible for results that are not good.

"During the eight years that I have been on the board I have enjoyed the work very much and I think one can have no higher aspiration than that of endeavoring to give the boys and girls of this country the best possible education in order to fit them for the citizenship which present day needs require, and to which all boys and girls are entitled, and I trust that this ideal shall always be the one towards which the school organization of Oregon City shall continue to strive as it has in the past. Respectfully submitted, "O. D. EBY."

SEVEN YEAR OLD BOY IS CONSIGNED TO FARMER

Lawrence Carter, aged seven, with an identification card tacked onto his lapel, along with a consignee's label "M. B. Maynatt, Central Point, Oregon" was placed on a Southern Pacific southbound passenger train Thursday night and started on his journey to his new home at the Maynatt farm.

Nothing in the newspapers some time ago that Court Matron Church had found good homes for two little wards of the juvenile court, Maynatt, wrote a letter to Mrs. Church, stating he would give a good home to the first little youngster who needed one. He asked to be advised of the next young dependent brought before the court.

Young Carter, a ward of the court, was surrendered a few days ago by the family where he has been staying, temporarily. Mrs. Church immediately wrote Maynatt, who forwarded railroad fare for the little fellow and he was placed on the train by Juvenile Officer Frost and started on his long trip to southern Oregon.

Carter is a bright little fellow, and the big-hearted farmer of the Central Point country will realize he has made a good investment, when the little chap gets firmly launched in the home life of the Maynatt family.

OREGON CITY GETS FINE BOOST

Portland Journal Editorial Commends Town and Its Institutions.

B. F. Irvine, editor of the Portland Journal, who talked at the Live Wire Luncheon last Tuesday noon, published the following editorial on Oregon City in the Journal Wednesday. It is a beautiful piece of publicity, showing that it pays to bring a man of Mr. Irvine's calibre here:

Historic, substantial and progressive, Oregon City, with a population of 7000, nestles along the river, where the thunders of Willamette falls have reverberated since time began.

It is the home of the largest woolen mill in Western America. No mill west of the Missouri river equals it in output. It was a woolen mill and one of the biggest manufacturing establishments in the state when men now of whitened locks were barefoot boys.

Oregon City is also the home of a huge paper industry with an output of millions of dollars a year and payrolls for nearly 2000 operatives. The entire product of one great mill goes to St. Louis, and from there is distributed throughout the United States.

A gravity system of pure mountain water, with the source of supply more than 30 miles back in the heart of the Cascades, is one of the city's wonderful assets. It cost \$285,000, and though but recently installed its revenues are already regularly taking care of the interest and sinking fund.

The plant is managed by two men, reducing the operating cost to a minimum, and affording to all cities example of the efficiency and economy of a gravity system of pure water. The plant is municipally owned, as all water plants should be, and in its service of wholesome, safe and sparkling water it is a glorious contribution to the life, health and happiness of the city.

Though but a stone's throw from

Oregon's metropolis, Oregon City has two strong newspapers, the Enterprise and the Courier, the first of which is shortly to be sheltered in a new home of its own. Of churches and schools and all the other appointments of a well ordered community, there is an ample number with appointments befitting modern civilization.

Along with other fine business organizations, Oregon City has the Live Wires, and when you see them in session you know that the name fits. The atmosphere is charged with substantiality, refinement and high purpose. The men into whose faces you gaze, have the air of big affairs and horizon to fit. They match up in appearance with the best bodies of the kind to be found anywhere, and the appearance is not deceptive, for their works and achievements in the business, social and economic life of the community are a perfectly sufficient testimonial.

Oregon City was early enough in the field to be the city to annex the state name. In the early days, when the pioneers did not eat boiled wheat, they used bread mostly made from flour ground in the primitive mill at Oregon City.

For a long time, Oregon City was the center of state life. It was the capital of Oregon territory. It was the governor's home, and most important of all, it was the home of that grand figure so pre-eminent in the pioneer life of the region, Dr. John McLoughlin.

Some wonder why Oregon City did not become the principal city of Oregon. The tides of the ocean sweep the feet of the great waterfall. Had hydro-electric energy been then what it is today, who knows but Oregon City might have been Portland, and Portland the nearby suburb?

SEGT. J. W. MEAD IN ENGLAND

Writes of Experiences of Boys in England Packages Come in Bad Order

England, Jan. 25, 1918.

Dear Mother Mine:—Just a little to let you know I am alive and still in England. We got our first mail yesterday. I got only one letter. It was from Oda and was mailed December 4; said she was fixing me a Christmas box, but I haven't seen it yet, but expect to before long. We should get our mail pretty regularly now. Hope so, anyway. I have been reading my old letters until they have worn out. Burned them all up this morning.

By the way, we had some real old U. S. apples several days ago. Some Chamber of Commerce sent them. We wasted no time in asking foolish questions but waded in on the apples.

This sure is a funny country. I got a shave the first day we landed here. He just pulled them out, grabbed a sponge out of cold water, gave my face a swipe and handed me a towel. He would last for just one shave in a United States shop; then they would throw him out.

Jan. 28.—Well, I haven't mailed my last letter so will add a little more to it. Got our second lot of mail today and was sure glad. Got your letter dated December 6, but have not gotten the sweater yet, but look for it in a day or two we only got a few packages. I asked about that allotment they hold back the first two months. You ought to be getting it now.

So you don't like those pictures. Well, I did not either. We are going to get caps over here and when we do will have some more taken. We haven't had a pay day since Nov. 12, and are all busted. Aunt Ellen sent me 30 cents in stamps. Will get them changed at the American Express Co. for cash. Will seem like a fortune after being busted so long.

Yes, mother, it was cold at Camp Mills, but not so cold as France. Besides in New York we had good tents with stoves, but in France the tents were small and 11 men to a tent with

no stove and had to eat out right in the open. Still we came out all right and thankful we did not get in the trenches.

Got a letter from Mrs. Chapman. She said she was sending me a box of candy and would send another soon, but haven't got any yet. They all say they have sent or are going to send.

Feb. 3.—Well, mother, I got the sweater at last and it is a dandy. It's the first one I've seen that had the neck put in right. Most of them just have a hole at the top, no difference in front or back.

What kind of a trip did Earl Wink have going west? My last two letters to Effie and George were returned unclaimed. Don't know what was the matter. We left the states a day sooner than Wink said we would.

Say, mother, our packages have commenced to come through and one half of them are all mashed up. Will you have an article put in the paper telling friends of soldiers to put their candies and other stuff that is mashable in cans, baking powder cans and such like. Tie the wrappings on tight and address very heavy so it can't wear off, as some of them have the address entirely worn off. Well, mother, we close for this time. Much love, Your son.

Segt. J. W. Mead, Co. G, 162 U. S. Inf., A. E. F.

P. S.—Has Mrs. Finigan heard from Roy lately, and does she know where he is? We are not allowed to tell where we are nor what we are doing. Frank Quinn was cure right when he said we did not have things fixed up at Camp Mills. I went down street one night and got in water knee deep. A tent dropped on one bunch and almost drowned one man before we got him out. Every time it rained the camp was flooded. Guess I'll have to stop. Love to all.

CAMAS MAYOR RECALLED.

VANCOUVER, Wash, March 11.—O. T. Clark, Socialist mayor of Camas, elected to office in November, 1916, was removed from office yesterday by a vote of 233 to 123.

ROOSEVELT IS WOUNDED.

NEW YORK, March 13.—Captain Archibald Roosevelt, son of Theodore Roosevelt, has been wounded in action with the American forces in France.

HANK AND PETE

PETE KEPT HIS WORD AND SPLIT 50-50

By KEN KLING

