

Newsy Briefs From All Over the County

Two Weddings at Macksburg

MACKSBURG, Dec. 11.—Too late for publication in last week's paper were the two weddings that took place in that time. Miss Anna Koch was married to Sylvester Gibson, who is a soldier lately returned from France. Mr. and Mrs. Gibson will set up their home in the house which was the ancestral home bequeathed to an elder brother of Mr. Gibson by their grandfather, one of Oregon's early pioneers.

In the same week Miss Lucile Gibson was married to Louis Goelbrich. All of these young people are well known and highly respected in this part of our state and all who know them join in wishing them a happy and prosperous journey through life.

The hearty sympathy of all of our community is extended through this paper to Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, lately come to this place, for the great affliction in the loss of their son, whose death took place in California whether he had gone in pursuit of health.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, with their family came to our place from Idaho less than a year ago. They purchased and settled upon the ranch of Theodore Lohler, and have made many friends here who sincerely mourn with them in the great trouble that has come to them.

Mr. Giesrich, the new pastor of the Mennite congregation, has bought the property adjoining his ranch and formerly belonging to Mr. Westhry, making the Girlich holdings one of the largest estates in our vicinity.

H. Hepler has sold his place and is expecting to return to his former place in the east. Just now we are having a touch of the weather that makes huge fires enjoyable and renders us doubly grateful for the cheapness and abundance of fuel, the only great luxury which, in these days, even on the ranches, is cheap. In all homes when the open fireplace is found the ruddy blaze that drives dull care away is maintained by materials that the rancher is glad to get out of his way.

The Mothers' club had a very busy and interesting session on Thursday last at the home of the president, Mrs. John Hepler. Mr. Miller, the vice president, brought a letter from the orphanage in Council Bluffs, Iowa, acknowledging a gift of \$10 lately sent by the club. The next meeting will be at the home of the secretary, Mrs. G. M. Baldwin, December 15.

Coyote Killed at Eagle Creek

EAGLE CREEK, Dec. 10.—Will Douglass, hearing some hounds back of his place Sunday evening, went out and found they were after a coyote, so he was fortunate enough to kill it. He carried it home on his shoulder and hung it in the wood shed.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Woodie were recently the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Harry Morgan, of Wasco. They returned home the first of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Gibson were Estacada visitors one day last week.

T. C. McKay and R. H. Gibson made a business trip to W. K. Corbin's place in Upper Garfield the other day, bringing home two little red pigs and a horse.

J. P. Strahl and son Leslie, motored out to Fred Hoffmeisters place Sunday and bought some apples.

Mrs. Viola Douglas was recently a guest at the home of her son, Roy Douglas.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Sersanos motored out to their farm home Sunday.

Mrs. Naylor made a trip to Estacada last Monday.

Little Leonard Platt is on the sick list.

Miss Myrtle Hoffmeister has been staying with Mrs. D. E. McConnel, who recently had her tonsils removed.

Cedarvale Notes Of Interest

CLIFFORD, Dec. 10.—Mrs. Frank Countryman, of Upper Colton, was an over night guest of her daughter, Hetty Oren last Thursday.

Mr. Vedder, school supervisor, visited Cedarvale school Friday afternoon.

Mr. Noyes was a business caller at Colton Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Oren were Oregon City callers Friday, driving in their Ford.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Larkins and son Allen were dinner guests at I. O. Oren's Sunday.

Clifford Johnson and Leonard Oren who are working near Blodgett in a sawmill, were home a few days last week.

Irving Johnson spent Sunday with Chas. and Millard Oren, accompanying them to school Monday morning.

Hugh Comer came up from Blodgett Wednesday evening in his Ford. His wife and daughter Laura returned with him Saturday.

Mrs. Alice Johnson and daughter Bernice were calling at Chas. Johnsons Sunday afternoon.

Chas. Beck is working for Lafferty brothers.

PARIS, Dec. 10.—The American peace delegation sailed for home today. This practically brings to end the activities of the supreme council of allied nations.

Enterprise want ads bring results

Jack Frost at Mountain Road

MOUNTAIN ROAD, Dec. 10.—Jack Frost has been visiting this neighborhood for the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Scoffern visited relatives last Monday.

Mrs. A. J. Hodge spent the weekend at her home.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kaiser spent a few days in Portland last week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Holberg are grandpa and grandma again. Their daughter, Eliza Volph, formerly of Mountain Road, has a son.

The family of Ernest Beckman have been sick and confined to their home.

Among the Oregon City visitors Saturday were: Mr. and Mrs. Warner, Mr. Dufield, Mr. and Mrs. L. Koeller, Mr. and Mrs. Christensen, Will Kaiser, Mr. and Mrs. John Robinson, Miss Agnes Bernert, A. J. Hodge, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Heinz, Mrs. Farquahson and Mr. Anderson.

Joe Bernert spent the week end at home.

Interesting Items From George

GEORGE, Dec. 10.—Mr. and Mrs. Robert Manes of Portland are visiting Mrs. Manes' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Janssen for a few weeks. Mr. Manes is not very well, as he is just recovering from an operation which he underwent about four weeks ago.

Mr. Chanle, of Portland, visited friends in George Saturday night and Sunday.

Mrs. Henry Joyner visited Mrs. Theo Harders last Thursday.

Mr. Verman, who bought the late Fred Nitzhman's place, moved on to it last week.

P. Ruhl, Mr. and Mrs. C. Johnson and H. Joyner, were transacting business in Oregon City and Portland last Thursday and Friday.

Joseph Lavier Dies At Woodburn Home

Joseph Lavier, prominent resident of Woodburn, died at the family home Wednesday morning at 5:40 o'clock, after an illness of about four years. Mr. Lavier had been confined to his room but a few days when he passed away.

Joseph Lavier was the son of the late Hibe and Mrs. Lavier, former residents of Canada, and was born at St. Paul, Oregon, June 11, 1840. He married Miss Adeline Lassepelle, daughter of early Oregon pioneers, and for the past 40 years they have resided at Woodburn. Mr. Lavier was a skilled mechanic, and in his early days followed the occupation of ship-builder and contractor.

The deceased is survived by his widow, of Woodburn; and the following children: William Lavier, Bart Lavier and Miss Minnie Lavier, of Woodburn; Mrs. Emma Barnes, of Redwood City, Calif.; Edward W. Lavier, fire chief of Oregon City.

The funeral services will be held at Woodburn Friday morning at 9:30 o'clock, weather permitting, and will be held from the Catholic church, with interment in the family lot in Woodburn cemetery.

Old Settlers Say Worst in History

Many of the oldest settlers of Clackamas county have expressed themselves on the present storm and say it is the heaviest they have ever experienced.

Mrs. Max Ramsby, residing in the Dickey prairie section for 40 years, informed the Enterprise over the telephone Wednesday morning that this was the worst storm she had seen. Dickey prairie is a few miles beyond Molalla, and is somewhat protected from the gale that was raging at Molalla Wednesday evening. There were no drifts like there were in other sections of the county, but on the level the snow measured about 35 inches.

Her son, Chauncey Ramsby, says the snow is about up to his neck, and he is not able to walk in the deep snow, but just waddle in order to get through. He was busy rounding up his cattle Tuesday and Wednesday and had them all safely housed. Ramsby was former county recorder of Clackamas county, and is finding out that farming in Clackamas county like it is today is not what it is cracked up to be, although he has had much experience in that line.

In Molalla business is practically at a standstill. No trains are being operated over the Willamette Valley Southern railway or by the Southern Pacific. Snow is piled high, and many of the drifts are about four and five feet deep. This is one of the worst storms, if not the worst experienced by these people. The telephone service is in excellent condition, and is really the only thing in operation. The snow is two feet on the level.

The little settlement of Beaver Creek is receiving its share of snow and wind. The wind blew a gale on Tuesday, freezing vegetation, and after the snow started to come down Monday evening this continued until late Wednesday.

Great banks of snow are seen on all sides, and the drifts are the worst ever seen there. By Wednesday evening the snow had attained a depth of over two feet, but this has not affected the telephone service,

and the operator is at her post of duty giving as good service as on a fine summer day.

A short distance from Beaver Creek is the sawmill of William Moshake, where the snow is of unusual depth, and on Wednesday morning it was 30 inches and was steadily snowing during the afternoon.

One of the busiest persons on Wednesday was the telephone operator of the Redland office, and in that vicinity the people are having their first experience of real eastern weather. The snow fell to a depth of about two and a half feet, while the drifts are about four feet deep.

Beyond Redland is the little settlement of Logan, where the farmers are busily caring for their stock, for some of the finest dairy cattle in the county are found at this place and at Redland. These have plenty of feed, for the harvest during the past fall was the heaviest for years. The snow has drifted at Logan also for a violent gale came up during Tuesday afternoon and evening.

Down in the Clackamas country the people have already had more snow than they have ever expected to have. Even those who have come from the east say that they have had more snow during the past few days than they had where they resided in the far east. There are about 20 automobiles stalled on the road leading from the 52d street road to Portland, the drivers of these having made an effort to reach Portland while the storm was raging on Tuesday night.

Thirty Years Ago Today

Taken from Oregon City Enterprise December 5, 1889.

Major Charman has been on the sick list for the past few weeks, having been afflicted with the rheumatism.

The sidewalk to Clackamas heights is now completed, so that parties living or desiring to go to that section can now go dry shod.

Charles Spangler moved into the G. H. Wishart house near the public school.

Oregon lodge No. 3 elected officers as follows last week: J. J. Cook, noble grand; W. H. Howell, vice grand; T. F. Ryan, recording secretary; T. P. Randall, treasurer.

Mac Howell was not expected to live for several days this week, but he is better now.

The steamer Three Sisters is now running between Fairfield and Oregon City, carrying straw to the Crown Paper mills. Her owners have adopted a new system of freight tariffs in this case, carrying straw at the rate of two cents per ton. The distance is 42 miles and makes a round trip in three days.

John Welch, a former Oregon City boy, and formerly chief clerk in the money order department of the Portland postoffice, has resigned that position to accept a responsible position in the Commercial National bank.

W. B. Partlow is lying very low at his home suffering from heart disease. It is seven weeks now since he has been in town, and in that time he has fallen away 40 pounds.

Mrs. A. D. Patrow has been quite sick for the past two weeks.

Born, to the wife of Wallace Cole, Leo Frobel, a workman employed on the construction work at the new Crown Willamette mill suffered a crushed foot shortly after noon Wednesday when a car of the small work-train went off the track near him and crushed his left foot. He was taken to the Oregon City hospital where his injuries were cared for.

Freight Trains Are Now Moving

Shortly after 8 o'clock Wednesday night, freight trains on the Southern Pacific began moving north through Oregon City. After the first passenger train came through at 4 o'clock in the afternoon bound north, other passenger trains followed going both ways. The first south bound passenger arrived here about 5:30 o'clock.

Not a train on the Portland Railway, Light & Power company's line between here and Portland arrived up town here during the entire day nor Wednesday night. These trains were able to come as far as Sixteenth street but here the snow and ice in the tracks stopped further progress.

The Willamette Valley Southern had even harder luck. This company was unfortunate enough to injure two of its motors on Tuesday and the management of the company thought it wise to not attempt to run trains until the track was first broken. The management announced Wednesday night that a crew of men with a work train would leave here early Thursday morning to break the road and it was further stated that the company expected to be able to begin operating passenger service at 8:30 Thursday morning.

No mails were received in Oregon City until the north bound Southern Pacific train came through at 4 o'clock.

MILL MAN IS INJURED

Leo Frobel, a workman employed on the construction work at the new Crown Willamette mill suffered a crushed foot shortly after noon Wednesday when a car of the small work-train went off the track near him and crushed his left foot. He was taken to the Oregon City hospital where his injuries were cared for.

He suggested that he walk ahead, and she follow, stepping into the places where his feet had made an impression. She attempted to follow, but could not meet the strides ahead of her. A second suggestion was made by the brother, when it was planned that they return to the porch, and she mount on his shoulders so that he could carry her safely over to Seventh street. This was entirely satisfactory to the fair sister, until the brother started out with the load on his shoulders. Kenneth endeavored to hit the mark made by his feet on the first journey, but the precious load on his shoulders was too much to make the big, gallant strides, and the first thing he did was to take a "header," throwing his sister head foremost into one of the big drifts near a fence. Both covered with snow, they gained their footing and decided they would "hit the trail" the best they could unassisted, and Miss Renner appeared at the office somewhat fatigued, but only half an hour late.

Miss Lou Cochran, deputy county recorder, whose home is at Twelfth and Washington streets, was the next victim to have a fall while on her way to the court house. In passing the Twelfth street hill, she fell and starting rolling, continuing in the "wonderful" flight until she had struck an obstacle and was able to grab hold of the railing, thus preventing her from being pitched over the precipice on Railroad avenue. At Tenth and Main streets she was joined by Miss Evelyn Harding and Miss Frances Bowland, both on their way to the court house. Wading waist deep into the snow, they saw a small black object several blocks away and upon their arrival at that point found it to be Miss Alberta Dunn, county treasurer, wading across the street and climbing over banks of snow.

W. W. Everhart, county assessor, always looking after "safety first," and who makes his daily trips to his home at Molalla after closing hours, decided he would accept the invitation of County Recorder G. J. Noe to remain for the night at the home at Gladstone, as he feared the Willamette Valley Southern would be held up by the heavy fall of snow, not dreaming of the Portland Railway, Light & Power company would be thus affected. To his horror he found that the cars had discontinued running from Gladstone owing to the heavy fall of snow during the night, and it was up to him to walk to Oregon City and make a path, but Gilbert Noe, who is lucky in having long legs, decided to walk ahead and make the path. This second invitation, too, was accepted. So Noe is now known in the court house as the "trail breaker." Luckily his deputy had the keys and was able to gain an entrance into the office and allow other employes to proceed in their work.

Bill Cook, deputy county assessor, is thanking his "stars" that he stayed all night at the hotel in this city instead of trying to get to his home at Hazelia, and said the bed was just as good as the one at home.

Miss Virginia Shaw, employed in the county assessor's office, in trying to "make a step" on the Seventh street stairs, thought she was stepping on a stair, and slid several feet, causing a bad sprain to her ankle.

The snow was too deep for Miss Jessie Paddock of Gladstone to get through, and she was not able to be at her regular place of duty in the sheriff's office.

J. E. Calvan, county school superintendent, found that it pays to have long legs like Brenton Vedder and G. J. Noe, and he was not able to find his way to the court house as usual at opening hours.

Miss Marie Freidrich, who lives way down in Parkplace, where the snow fell heavily, was among the missing at the court house. There was not even a track she could find on the roadway where she could plant her foot.

Fred Miller, county clerk, said: "Well, I hooped it and expect to hoof it back," but the road had been fairly broken by his deputy, F. A. McAnulty, who also walked the entire distance to Oregon City.

SNOW BANKS MAKE PEOPLE LATE

Hundreds Plough Through Drifts That Are Piled High About City.

Clackamas county is experiencing one of the heaviest snow storms for many years. Some of the oldest settlers having resided in Clackamas county for over 40 years, say nothing has ever been seen here to compare with it. Easterners having arrived here during the summer and fall have exclaimed, "I thought you Oregonians did not have any snow."

Among the families having made their former homes in the east and where they have experienced snow storms such as we are having now, are delighted. One family, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Lageson, whose home is on Twelfth and Washington streets, said to some Oregonians this morning: "We are tickled to death to see this snow. It reminds us of our old home in Minnesota," but there are others who are not tickled, for some of our homes are not built for this weather.

Although it was somewhat difficult for the people to get to their places of employment, and yet there were many incidents occurred during the morning that was laughable. A number of those who were those who were employed in the court house, who were anxious to be at their post of duty on time, Miss Ona Renner, in the tax department of the sheriff's office, had endeavored to be the first one on "deck." Residing on Eighth and John Adams streets, the snow was knee deep on the sidewalk, and no trail had been broken there. Her brother, a school boy, but a six-footer—and how he can stride with those long legs—had hit upon a plan in order to aid his sister to get to Seventh street, where the road was somewhat clear.

He suggested that he walk ahead, and she follow, stepping into the places where his feet had made an impression. She attempted to follow, but could not meet the strides ahead of her. A second suggestion was made by the brother, when it was planned that they return to the porch, and she mount on his shoulders so that he could carry her safely over to Seventh street. This was entirely satisfactory to the fair sister, until the brother started out with the load on his shoulders. Kenneth endeavored to hit the mark made by his feet on the first journey, but the precious load on his shoulders was too much to make the big, gallant strides, and the first thing he did was to take a "header," throwing his sister head foremost into one of the big drifts near a fence. Both covered with snow, they gained their footing and decided they would "hit the trail" the best they could unassisted, and Miss Renner appeared at the office somewhat fatigued, but only half an hour late.

Miss Lou Cochran, deputy county recorder, whose home is at Twelfth and Washington streets, was the next victim to have a fall while on her way to the court house. In passing the Twelfth street hill, she fell and starting rolling, continuing in the "wonderful" flight until she had struck an obstacle and was able to grab hold of the railing, thus preventing her from being pitched over the precipice on Railroad avenue. At Tenth and Main streets she was joined by Miss Evelyn Harding and Miss Frances Bowland, both on their way to the court house. Wading waist deep into the snow, they saw a small black object several blocks away and upon their arrival at that point found it to be Miss Alberta Dunn, county treasurer, wading across the street and climbing over banks of snow.

W. W. Everhart, county assessor, always looking after "safety first," and who makes his daily trips to his home at Molalla after closing hours, decided he would accept the invitation of County Recorder G. J. Noe to remain for the night at the home at Gladstone, as he feared the Willamette Valley Southern would be held up by the heavy fall of snow, not dreaming of the Portland Railway, Light & Power company would be thus affected. To his horror he found that the cars had discontinued running from Gladstone owing to the heavy fall of snow during the night, and it was up to him to walk to Oregon City and make a path, but Gilbert Noe, who is lucky in having long legs, decided to walk ahead and make the path. This second invitation, too, was accepted. So Noe is now known in the court house as the "trail breaker." Luckily his deputy had the keys and was able to gain an entrance into the office and allow other employes to proceed in their work.

Bill Cook, deputy county assessor, is thanking his "stars" that he stayed all night at the hotel in this city instead of trying to get to his home at Hazelia, and said the bed was just as good as the one at home.

Miss Virginia Shaw, employed in the county assessor's office, in trying to "make a step" on the Seventh street stairs, thought she was stepping on a stair, and slid several feet, causing a bad sprain to her ankle.

The snow was too deep for Miss Jessie Paddock of Gladstone to get through, and she was not able to be at her regular place of duty in the sheriff's office.

J. E. Calvan, county school superintendent, found that it pays to have long legs like Brenton Vedder and G. J. Noe, and he was not able to find his way to the court house as usual at opening hours.

Miss Marie Freidrich, who lives way down in Parkplace, where the snow fell heavily, was among the missing at the court house. There was not even a track she could find on the roadway where she could plant her foot.

Fred Miller, county clerk, said: "Well, I hooped it and expect to hoof it back," but the road had been fairly broken by his deputy, F. A. McAnulty, who also walked the entire distance to Oregon City.

William Hammond, attorney, whose home is at Gladstone, had to make his way through deep snow, and was at his office on time.

C. O. Dryden has found it pays to be thin, especially when making his way through the snow. C. O. is only 14 inches wide in places, and when he struck the 20 inches of snow at his gate, he said to himself: "Now watch me make a record for myself and get to the Enterprise on time. Dryden can always be depended upon in getting there, and the way he waded through the snow 26 inches deep would make any owner of a Ford sit up and take notice. His wonderful strides through the white "stuff" made all their neighbors watch him with interest. The two daughters, Misses Mildred and Louise, started too, being on their way to the high school in this city, but had gone but a short distance when they gave it up, and returned home breathless after vainly trying to get through the snow banks that were almost up to the fence tops.

D. F. Skene, who lives at Twilight, in a piping voice called into the court house and said he guessed he had better stay home with the kiddies and care for them and assist the wife, for the snow was at least five feet deep, he knew.

John F. Clark and L. A. Henderson were the only abstractors at the court house during the day.

I. D. Taylor, tax collector, made the entire trip by horse and buggy, a distance of about two miles. I. D. broke the trail for others who were brave enough to stand the trip.

J. C. Cochran, who made the trip to Portland in his automobile Tuesday evening, said it was a trip he would never try again when the snow was such as it was on his return trip. The trip was made in one and one-half hours.

One of the prominent men of this city said: "Actually, it was so cold last night that I was almost forced to place my cow in the kitchen for the night."

George Bannan was scouring the city endeavoring to find snow shoes to take a load of provisions to parties residing near his summer home on Clackamas river, where the snow has been unusually heavy.

A. G. Beattie, who arrived in Oregon City last April and who is the secretary of the Chautauqua association, and well known booster for Oregon since arriving from Topeka, Kan., said to the Enterprise reporter today: "I thought you Oregonians did not have any snow storms out here. Why, I just wrote a letter a few days ago to friends and relatives in Topeka saying what a God's country this was, and where the blue grass grew and the birds sing the year round, and now you have this snow, which compares very favorably with the snow in Kansas, but nevertheless I am going to keep on boosting for Oregon, just the same."

Roy Cox was a God send Wednesday. Cox is long and can make big marks in the snow with his foot. Many a woman on her way to work was seen following in Cox's footsteps.

E. H. Cooper, who came to Clackamas county 30 years ago, said today: "I have never seen it snow like this in one bunch before."

In making his way to his home from his work, T. B. Davenport, of West Linn, where the snow is of unusual depth, had much difficulty in finding his way, and before reaching his home, like a number of his neighbors, could not tell where the sidewalk was. Logs were covered with the snow and the sidewalk was level, except in places where there was heavy drifts. Davenport took a header on his way and found about as much snow on his sidewalk and porch, but managed to get in, although the snow is almost to the window sills where it has drifted.

A. L. Benson, a linotype operator for the Morning Enterprise, who makes daily trips from Canby to this city in his Overland, has found that the trip along the highway at the present time is not as beautiful as during the summer and fall. His Overland is stalled in front of the Enterprise office, and he is now making his headquarters at the Electric until the storm has abated, and the snow disappears. He spent the night of the storm at the home of Night Editor S. H. Clay and family on Fourteenth street.

Miss Ella Howell, who is one of the faithful workers at the recorder's office, made an start to the office several times before she definitely decided to face the storm. Most of the way is down hill from the Howell place, but she kept her feet in making the steepest hill and has come to the conclusion she is sure footed.

CHICAGO WILL HAVE NATIONAL CONVENTION

CHICAGO, Dec. 10.—Chicago is expected to be selected today by the Republican national committees as the place for holding the 1920 national convention.

"WORK! WORK! WORK!"

Remember able-bodied boys over 18 years old and under 60, the Crown Willamette Pulp Mills at Oregon City and West Linn will need men for the winter season. Just keep them in mind when arranging your winter work schedule. They have a fine hotel just for employees, at low rates.

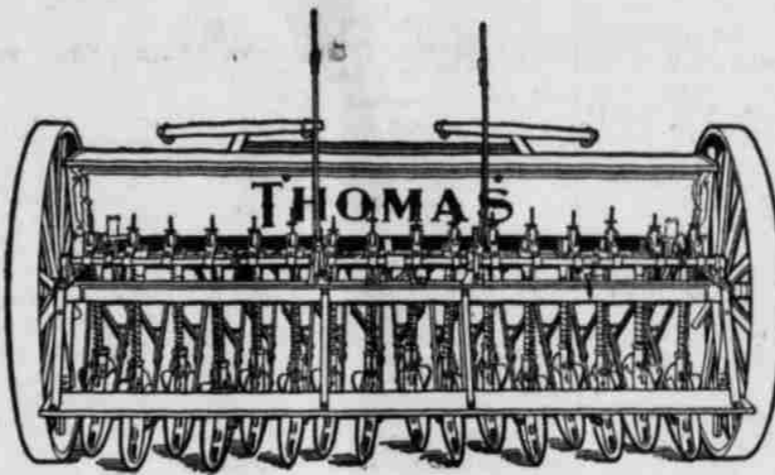
Yours truly,
CROWN WILLAMETTE PAPER CO.

Announcement

We Beg to Announce That We Have Secured the Agency for the

Thomas Grain Drill

In Our Opinion the Foremost Drill of America



Come in and look over the Thomas Drill. We are also in shape to show the latest improved Manure Spreader, Walking and Riding Plows, Washers, Gasoline Engines, Pumps and Water Supply Goods.

We Sell "The Line That Leads"



W. J. WILSON & CO.

Oregon City Agents

11th and Main Streets

PORTLAND, OREGON

Banks of snow are seen on all sides of Clackamas, and some of these are about eight and ten feet deep. In places the snow is up to the fence tops. There is no sign of an automobile or team leading into or out of that place. M. L. Kirchem, driver of the Clear Creek creamery, took a load of butter to Portland, but is unable to make the return trip.

The Stafford telephone service is out of commission, and no definite word could be secured, but leading in that section the easterners recently arriving here are expressing their surprise at the terrible snow storm.

One of the men of West Linn when asked why he was not working Wednesday, said, "Well, I wouldn't work for my grandmother a day like this."

A freight train passing through Oregon City Tuesday night on its way to Portland, was stalled at the Clackamas bridge, and continued on its journey by the assistance of three engines sent out from Portland Wednesday morning.

BUTTE, Mont., Dec. 9.—M. F. Gill, watchman at a local fuel yard, today shot and killed, H. P. Greene, aged 18, while the latter was stealing coal.

Phone want ads to Main 2.

The Canemah Union Sunday school now meets at 2 o'clock instead of 3 o'clock as before.

J. C. Hickman and wife are cozily ensconced in one of G. W. Church's new cottages on the hill.

The ball of last Friday evening given by Company F at the armory was a decided success in every respect, and much enjoyed by all participating. The members of the company participated in regiments and made a good appearance in their natty uniforms. At 9 o'clock the grand march, was led by Captain and Mrs. J. P. Shaw. About 80 couples attended. There were 121 tickets sold. Supper was spread in Pope's hall.

Wheat, 68c bu.; oats, 35c bu.; eggs, 30c dozen; butter, 20 and 30 cents; apples, 50 and 75 cents box; potatoes, 50 and 60 cents bu.; chickens, dressed \$3 dozen; beef, live, 2 1/2 cents; veal, dressed, 7 cents; lard, country bulk, 11 cents; hams, per pound, 12 and 14 cents; sides, per lb., 11 cents; shoulders, 10 cents; apples, sun dried, 3 and 4 cents; plums, sun dried, 2 and 3 cents; pears, sun dried, 5 and 8 cents; prunes, machine dried, 5 and 8 cents.

TRACTORS BREAK ROAD

With the heavy mantle of snow on Main street this morning, paralyzing the traffic, the Clackamas County Auto and Tractor company hit on a wise plan, when Charles Nelson and Jake Risley took out two of the tractors and assisted in tearing up the snow from the streets, thus giving the pedestrians better walking.

These tractors working along the streets in this manner will go down in history, and caused much interest along Main street. A plow was attached at the rear.

SUPERINTENDENT SNOWBOUND

F. McCausland, superintendent of the water system, is snowed in at the intake of the Oregon City water supply about 25 miles from the city. He went out on Monday morning and expected to return Tuesday but was overtaken in the storm. He is in communication with his home and said Wednesday that he had made a pair of snow shoes and thought he would be able to come home on Thursday. He said the storm was a perfect blizzard at the intake and the temperature was way below freezing. The men at the intake are having considerable difficulty in keeping