

MOONSHINE STILL IS LOCATED AFTER TWO YEAR SEARCH

Sheriff and Three Deputies Spend Seven Hours in Hunt Over 160 Acre Ranch Of Matt Walkirk at Estacada.

RECORD BAIL WILL BE ASKED BY OFFICERS

Fourth Attempt to Find Plant in Clear Creek Succeeds; Modern Apparatus Is Used.

A moonshine still, the location of which for more than two years has baffled the searching parties of the revenue office, the sheriff's office and the special prohibition officers, was located late yesterday afternoon upon the ranch of Matt Walkirk.

In a raid that required seven hours of searching on Walkirk's 160-acre farm near Dodge, 15 miles southeast of Estacada, Sheriff W. J. Wilson, accompanied by three deputies confiscated a 30 gallon still, 200 gallons of mash and a gallon of finished liquor.

Heavy Bail Set
Walkirk's bail last night was placed at \$1,000 by the sheriff. This is the highest bond on record here for such an offense. The man is held in the county jail in default of payment.

The still was discovered on the ranch about a quarter of a mile from Clear Creek. The affair was located under a shelter of roots from an up-turned tree at the bottom of a ravine. There was no road leading to the still. Supplies, the officers later discovered, had been dropped from a wagon road on the top of the ridge, down a precipitous bank, about 200 feet. Only an ill defined foot path led to the still.

Plant Well Equipped
The plant was equipped with pipes for pumping water from a nearby spring, and with a series of exhaust pipes, pressure burner and modern equipment for such an illicit plant. The still, the sheriff believes, has been in that location for about two years, and is thought to have been moved from a location found at some distance where the marks of a still were discovered. In the latter location a bed which had been evidently used by the bootlegger, was found.

The raid is the fourth made recently on Walkirk's place. The law and order league made one raid a year ago when Walkirk was arrested for sell-

ing liquor to one of their operatives. The revenue men raided the place unsuccessfully, and a raid had been made by the sheriff's office over a year ago.

The district in which the raid was made is one of the worst "stillholes" in the county, according to Sheriff Wilson.

Indian Tale of Pillar Rock.
There are Indian tales of the Pillar rock, which is located about 1,000 feet from the Washington shore, and which stand about 20 feet from the surface of the Columbia river, and of the occurrences thereabouts, real and fanciful. One is that Chief Skamokawa, his ire aroused because a Clatsop brave made away with the chief's daughter, hurled the rock at the departing canoe of the swain from the tribe across the river, missing the craft but implanting the huge pillar in mid-stream. The rock extends below the 30-foot depth, and the base, or projection, is said to have an approximate width in excess of 30 feet.

George Vancouver, following Gray, the discoverer of the Ever, spoke of it in 1792 as "the remarkable pillar rock." He is said to have been told of the rock by Gray and entered the river on the way down the coast.

"Washing One's Soiled Linen."
The phrase, "washing one's soiled linen," is popularly used to express airing of unpleasant private affairs or family quarrels in public, the analogy being, of course, that both are matters for disposition in the privacy of one's home.

The expression comes down to us as one of the brain children of Voltaire, the famous French satirist. The occasion for its origin is said to have taken place in 1740, when General Maunstein wrote to Voltaire asking to be vindicated publicly of accusations made against him.

Voltaire happened to be occupied in answering the appeal of Frederick of Prussia to help him straighten out one of his dilemmas. So he replied to Maunstein:

"The king has sent me some of his dirty linen to wash. I will wash yours another time."

Stenographer Wins Horse Races—
Miss Dovey Steen, who recently made her debut with a traveling company of horseback riders, making her first appearance at Molalla, and since that time taking part in difficult "stunts" at Pacific City, Tillamook and Dayton, Oregon, has returned to Oregon City to visit her father, of West Linn, and other relatives. Miss Steen has thoroughly enjoyed the novelty of life riding wild horses, and has met with only one accident. This occurred at Dallas when one of the horses she was riding collided with a gate. From this city she will go to Vancouver, Wash., where the riders will appear. Miss Steen has won many of the races she has entered. She will return to Oregon City in the fall, where she expects to take up office work, being a stenographer.

The Book Corner.

By C. E. G.

DIME NOVELS

There is a lot to be said for this decadent world. It was not so long ago but the yellow back novel and the penny terrible could be read only in the seclusion of the woodshed, read with an eye cast askance for the sudden approach of the paternal ancestor, mayhap armed with the business section of the bonnie briar bush.

But to use the parlance of the cartoonist, those halcyon days have departed forever more. The New York public library has destroyed the illusion that once clothed the cryptic perusals of the tales of Diamond Dick and his kindred highlanders. They have created a collection, some 1500 of these novels, which have been placed on the shelves. The novels, however, are not allowed to be placed in general circulation. They may, however, be taken down for inspection, and read to one's hearts content within the library reading rooms.

Now that the mystery about them is removed, they lose half their appeal, especially when one remembers how careful the librarians of a decade ago would have been to keep such "abnoxious" weeds from out their literary gardens. The surest way to make a book read is to put a ban upon it. The dear public, young, old and otherwise immediately becomes curious and works which otherwise would not be bothered will immediately jump into sub-rosa popularity.

"No doubt thousands of men who, as boys, read these lurid tales furatively with full realization of how wicked it was, will look them over and smile," remarks the Eugene Register. "They were not really wicked at all. Their basic morals were sounder than a great deal of the stuff written by highly reputable authors nowadays. Wrong was punished and right triumphed, however crude the process. They were melodrama in print, and it must be admitted that they had literary merit, in their way. There was always action, always interest, always directness and strength. There were no dreary wastes of sermonizing, no tiresome description, none of that Mark Twain called 'weather.' They went straight to it, and told stirring tales that gripped and held youthful readers—and many not so youthful."

WHY IS A FLAPPER?

THE HOUSE OF MOHUN: By George Gibbs.
Talk about the devil, runs an old saw, and he's sure to put-in an appearance. This is the conclusion which George Gibbs draws concerning the modern flapper. She is a flapper because of flapper talk. She has developed a case of severe egotism, not egotism if one may be permitted the distinction, for the simple reason that there has been so much said concerning her, so many analytical attempts to plumb the mysteries of her being

which aren't mysteries after all. There is no field in which she has been overlooked. She has been put into pictures, into books, into songs, into conversation, until it is no more than natural that she should imagine herself about the most important young person since Cleopatra, and continue to flap deliciously, basking in the sun of an endless fire of intriguing comment.

Gibbs makes an honest attempt to explain it all and does it not so badly with Cherry Mohun, a product of the war and reconstruction period, as emblematic of the great race of youngsters whose sole excuse to fame is that peculiar sophistry of youth which appears characteristic of the present day.

Cherry is the daughter of a man who has made money fast during a ten year period, ending in a rapid accumulation of worldly goods during the war. Cherry, back from overseas where she drove an ambulance for some months, and still on the sunny side of 21, two years after the armistice, is shown as the somewhat spoiled, flapperish daughter of a man of means. Then comes about a sudden reversal in the affairs of the family, and through the reaction of the young lady to the sudden deluge, it would appear that the flapper after all is made of somewhat sterner stuff, that requires but obtruse circumstances to uncover.

Cherry, despite the attempt to show her rising to heights of character does best in the former role. A bit over sentimental, she goes blandly on her way, possessed of but one purpose, to keep from being bored with life. In her wild desire to enjoy this mundane existence, she appears as the more real, and perhaps the more easy to understand. The later chapters in the book, from a standpoint of personality, appear the bit more stunted.

It is delightful to classify books as to the period in which they should be read. The House of Mohun is unmistakably intended for summer time, for those lighter days when under the lethargic attendant upon an August sun one longs for something refreshing, simple in plot, with just enough individuality to somewhat ordinary characters to leave a pleasant taste. As Lincoln might have said, it is that kind of book.

The U. S. Bureau of the census reports an increase of 546,823 in the number of horses in the past ten years and an increase of 1,331,879 in number of miles. We are getting more stubborn every day.

Mark Twain's Connecticut Yankee could have solved the South End road problem. Just harness the energy that is going to waste in "chin music" over the proposition and the compressed air machinery thus actuated would do the rest.

The Chicago spiritualist who predicted the terrible storm on July 27, came about as close to the truth as the forecasts of the weathermen for rain.

RELATIVE ARMIES

A REGULAR ARMY of 133,000 men and 12,500 officers is proposed in the revision plans for the United States military forces, made by the military affairs committee of the senate. Through reductions in enlistment, the war department has already cut to standing quota of men to 133,000 and economies in the purchase of supplies and in other army activities make it possible that an authorization of 133,000 men would cost considerably less than was at first anticipated.

In this connection it may be interesting at this time to compare the size of the American army with those of several other countries, on the basis of population. France, with a population of 41,500,000 carries 5,238,000 men, including regular or active army and organized trained reserves. Organized forces per cent of population 12.6.

Italy, with a population of 36,740,000, has an army of 3,300,000 men or 9 per cent of her population. The Kingdom of Serbs, Croats and Slovenes has 14,385,000 population and an army of 1,240,000 men, or 8.6 of its population. Little Belgium, with a population of 7,556,000, carries an army of 350,100 men, or 4.6 per cent of her population.

Spain has a population of 20,696,000 and an army of 916,600 men, or 4.4 per cent of her population. While Poland with a population of 25,406,000, she is to be credited with what she has filched from Lithuania under the eye of the league of nations, has an army of 1,100,000 or 4.3 per cent of her population.

Russia is credited with nearly 131,000,000 people and she has a standing army of 1,595,000 who are taking the food and production from the civilians while the United States and other countries feed the starving population. This really amounts to our support of the Russian army.

Apparently Germany has not disarmed, for with a population of 60,000,000 she is credited with an army of 570,000. Japan claims 77,000,000 as her imperial population, which is somewhat high and probably includes Korea whose sovereignty was destroyed by Japan in 1910. The Japanese army numbers 2,050,000. Argentina, with a population of 9,000,000 supports an army of 340,400.

Great Britain has a population of 47,000,000 and keeps up an army of 442,500 which includes the present strength of British and Colonial forces outside of India, plus reserves and territorial forces in the United Kingdom. This is less than 1 per cent of her insular population.

Many of these countries owe the United States large sums of money. If they would reduce their armies to the American basis the saving in cost of upkeep would aid materially in the payment of those debts.

SKILLED WORKERS NEEDED

BUILDING CONTRACTS awarded in the United States for the first four months of this year aggregated \$990,000,000, practically a round billion. Last year they were only \$600,000,000 for the same period. In

1920 the recorded total was a little more, but that was a year of many cancellations. The present record is regarded as the best in the history of the building industry.

With this building boom started, there has developed rather suddenly, within a few weeks, a shortage of skilled labor which interferes with building progress and prosperity. And thereby hangs a tale.

As a recognized authority explains it, this shortage is due to a lack of immigration. Before the war, he says, the United States depended mainly on Europe, with its established system of apprenticeship and vocational training, to supply fresh material for the building trades. Hardly any trained mechanics have come in since 1914, and this country itself has not established any adequate system of training to maintain the supply. So with a vast amount of new construction to be done, the work must lag for lack of workers.

This situation seems to call for two things: first, a modification of the American immigration system that will enable this country to pick, on the other side of the Atlantic, the useful immigrants it needs and wants, before they sail, instead of accepting blindly the unskilled labor that makes the usual bulk of our immigration; second, a comprehensive system of vocational training of our own, to provide recruits for the skilled trades.

Call it coincidence, but the municipal elevator is always running when you want to walk down the steps, but usually on the "close for repairs" list when you want to ride up.

WANTED—No. 1, Old growth cordwood in car load lots, call or write, Rose City Wood and Coal Co. 352 East Clay St., Portland. It.

I have a Fordson Tractor that I will sell cheap. Philip Hammond. Adv.

FOR SALE—Pure blood Rhode Island cockerels. Frank Schmitz, Sandy. Phone 51.

I have located in Oregon City. I am an old hand at the business. I guarantee to get as much money for your property as any man in the state. Phone 510W for dates. W. D. OVERTON, Auctioneer.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Notice is hereby given that the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Clackamas, has appointed the undersigned, administrator of the Estate of B. Maffei, deceased. All persons having claims against the said decedent, or his estate, are hereby given notice that they shall present them to the under-signed administrator at the office of Gilbert L. Hedges, Bank of Commerce Building, Oregon City, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice,

with proper vouchers duly verified. SAM MAFFEI, Administrator of the Estate of B. Maffei, deceased.

GILBERT L. HEDGES, Attorney. Date of first publication, August 4th, 1922. Date of last publication, September 1st, 1922.

SUMMONS

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Clackamas County. Mary A. Smith, Plaintiff, vs. H. Q. Smith, Defendant.

To H. Q. Smith the above named defendant. In the Name of the State of Oregon; You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit on or before the expiration six weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons, which date of expiration is fixed by order of the above entitled Court as September 8th, 1922; if you so fail to appear and answer plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in her complaint.

This summons is published by order of Geo. R. Bagley, Judge of the above entitled Court. The order is dated July 25, 1922. Date of first publication July 28, 1922. Date of last publication September 8, 1922.

JOHN P. HANNON, Address, 311 Consolidated Securities Building, Portland, Oregon, Attorney for Plaintiff.

SUMMONS

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Clackamas. Mable L. Cox, Plaintiff, vs. Harvey E. Cox, Defendant.

To Harvey E. Cox, defendant: In the Name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby notified and required to appear and answer the complaint of plaintiff in the above entitled Court, and cause on or before Saturday, the 9th day of September, 1922, and if you do not so appear and answer, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in the complaint, to-wit:

For a decree dissolving the marriage contract heretofore and now existing between plaintiff and defendant; that she have the care, custody and control of the minor child of plaintiff and defendant, and that she have such other and further relief as to the Court shall seem equitable in the premises.

This summons is published by order of the Honorable J. U. Campbell, Judge of the Circuit Court for the Fifth Judicial District of Oregon, which order was made July 24th, 1922, directing that the summons be published in the Oregon City Enterprise once a week for six consecutive weeks, the date of first publication, July 28th, 1922, and the date of last publication, September 8th, 1922.

JOS. E. HEDGES, Attorney for Plaintiff, Bank of Commerce Bldg., Oregon City, Ore.

After the Showdown

The great "buyers' strike" of 1920-21, a never-to-be-forgotten event in the economic history of this country, proved a point which must henceforth be recognized as basic and incontrovertible.

It was discovered by merchants and jobbers everywhere in practically every line of merchandise, that it was the trademarked and adequately advertised brands of goods that got the lion's share of the business there was to get, while the preponderant loss of sales fell on the unbranded and unadvertised goods.

This was a great "showdown" for Advertising. Its position as a factor in economic life was on trial. Had it really done what had always been claimed for it? Had it created consumer preference that would hold against the keen competition of a sacrifice price on unmarked goods?

The verdict of the buying public was unqualified. It was not a straw vote to determine popularity. It was the final test of willingness to buy. The ballots were dollars. And the preponderant majority voted with their dollars that they preferred to keep right on buying advertised goods.

With the whole country on a reduced schedule of production and sales, the factories that were able to keep on producing, in anything like normal quantities, were invariably those making trademarked and nationally advertised goods.

All over the country today manufacturers, jobbers, and merchants are giving serious consideration to this important and conspicuously demonstrated fact; the public prefer to buy nationally advertised brands of merchandise. And public demand is the last word in all economic situations. No one can go against it and long endure.

This will mean, then, that more and more manufacturers will seek out ways to make their products worthy of a distinctive trademark and a sustained plan of advertising. It will mean that merchants will more and more give preference in their stocks to advertised brands. It will mean that the jobbers will more and more arrange to supply the merchant with advertised brands.

But new advertisers, manufacturers who are finally convinced that their future lies in the direction of an advertised product, will discover that the magic power of advertising cannot be applied overnight. It may require sustained effort to attain a position of equality with competitors who have been advertising for many years. This will be an unwelcome discovery. But it will be found to be the truth, and will be their only hope of gaining a substantial foothold in what, from now on, must continue to be a more keenly competitive market than we have known for a generation.