

OREGON CITY ENTERPRISE EDITORIAL PAGE

OREGON CITY ENTERPRISE
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NEAR AND YET TOO FAR

AMERICA LOOKS UP from the breakfast table and contemplates with well-fed horror the conditions in the Near East. The average man, perfectly generous, and very much a human being, feels shocked, remarks to his wife across the span of a table that something should be done about it, and turns the page to become lost in the perusal of the financial or sport section.

One of the most striking stories of the total lack of the barest necessities, a story that is almost incredible, comes from Dr. Esher Lovejoy, of Portland, who is at work for the Near East Relief in Smyrna. Dr. Lovejoy writes:

"Never was a group of babies brought into the world under stranger or sadder surroundings. I have just returned to Constantinople from a week in the inferno of Smyrna. I worked day and night directing the birth of hundreds of infants. Many were born on the planks of a wharf, the laboring mothers being protected from the passing crowd only by the thin white line of American sailors. One baby was born while its young mother was standing in line unwilling to give up her place even for the birth of her first child.

"Turkish soldiers systematically rob the refugees, wrenching rings from women's fingers. The quiet of the night is disturbed by piercing cries from young women and girls who are being taken by Turkish soldiers, their desist from their crimes only when the searchlights from American warships are turned on them."

To the United States, the war has passed. For a brief time the Maritan cloud hung over the horizon, but for the time at least the danger of a Turkish onslaught is not imminent. Appeals for aid, to a national consciousness jaded by the "drives" of three years ago, mean little. And yet is the appeal from the Christians in the Near East less worthy of recognition?

The American Relief organization has asked for \$15,000,000. With this fund, a million sufferers are to be cared for. Regardless of creed, condition, or any other factor, to provide for them is the duty of the only nation which in the world today is organized to provide the relief.

J. J. Handsaker of Portland, who is the state director of the Near East Relief, who is located at 613 Stock Exchange Building, Portland, is handling the work from Oregon, and is appealing for contributions. His plea is the doubly sincere one of the man who has worked among the suffering people and knows their condition, a condition worthy of the attention of everyone who lives beneath the social and economic security of these United States.

A NONESSENTIAL COURSE

THERE IS MORE to a university than books. There is considerable that is gained in a collegiate course which makes for better manhood and womanhood that does not spring from pursuit of the academic curriculum. Student life is a part of a university education which is invaluable. And it is to this end that student activities, sports, and such things are provided.

The affair in Los Angeles Friday, however, is going a trifle too far in this direction. Rivalry in college circles is desirable. It makes for that elusive something that is classed as "school spirit." But fights with clubs and brickbats, to the physical injury of the combatants, is not necessary. The students themselves in their saner moments will recognize this as fact.

In Oregon there is a spirit of jealousy between the university and the agricultural college. It is manifested but seldom in violence. The fight is reserved for the gridiron and the diamond. This is as it should be. The keener the rivalry, the better for the schools and the individuals comprising their respective student bodies. It teaches the worth of the sporting spirit which is a valuable adjunct to daily life. But it should also teach good sportsmanship, and the desire for clean competition.

This is the lesson that California has to learn. The example of the Oregon schools can be recommended. In the exuberance of youth it is forgotten that the best point about a good thing is knowing when you have enough. This applies to collegiate rivalry as well as meat and drink.

A NEGLECTED RESPONSIBILITY

IN THE POPULAR MIND an indictment is returned against the average motorist for all of the mishaps upon the highways. It is true that the careless driver is to blame for the greater proportion of the accidents. There is no brief for recklessness, and no excuse for speeding. But whatever the faults and shortcomings of the man behind the wheel may be, the pedestrian should realize that he bears a certain responsibility in protecting the safety of the road.

The last special session of the legislature in revising the highway code, provided that all persons walking on the roads should use the left side. Although this is contrary to the popular idea of proper procedure, its value is obvious. The man, walking on the left side, is facing travel coming toward him. If necessary through the press of other cars on the highway, he

can step off of the pavement, and is warned to do so in time. Cars going in the same direction as he is going, pass upon the opposite side without bothering him.

This rule is often neglected. During the past few months failure in its observance has resulted in several minor accidents, happily none of them serious. The lesser mishaps, should be a warning to the walker that he too should assume some of the responsibility when traversing the main traveled thoroughfares.

Men who drive cars are seldom offenders in this regard when they take to the highways afoot. They understand the difficulty which faces the motorist who approaches several people who are walking in the direction of the road. But the man or woman who has never driven fails to comprehend that passing pedestrians is equally as precarious a matter for the autoist as it is for the man afoot.

During the nights the observance of the law is more necessary than during the day time. At the present season of the year, with a heavy fog often covering the roads, the pedestrian who uses the right hand side does so at his peril.

It should be remembered also that the law is plain upon this point. A pedestrian who is injured on the wrong side of the road has little recourse for damages, just as the motorist who is on the wrong side of the highway becomes liable for an accident. Motorists, as a tribe, are human, reasonably careful, and desirous of doing the right thing. Consideration of the walker demands the pedestrian's consideration of the law and the autoist.

Oregon City traffic is still menaced by the iron policemen at Tenth and Fourteenth streets on Main. The coal oil lamps are so dirty that the light cannot be seen for more than five feet. It might be a good idea for the street department to occasionally take a little exercise and clean off the chimneys of the lamps as long as the city is too poor to pay the price of installing electric globes.

Bill Jackson, of Poplar Bluff, 100 years old and going strong, says it's due to chewing tobacco. "Bury me with a chew of tobacco in my jaw," is his plea. He expresses the certainty that later he will have no opportunity to smoke.

The king of the Chicago wheat pit advocates the killing off of a few college professors and making of more mechanics. The gentleman's suggestion lacks the dignity of academic training.

A Kansas City medium has appealed for legal aid to wrest from a usurper the spirit of "Little Eva" whom she claims another medium has taken from her. She should have come here for advice. An Oregon City injunction can stop anything.

Prohibition brings strange wrinkles. Upon a time, the head of the house used to get drunk on money he should have given his wife. In Eugene, a man arrested for imbibing, was released when friend wife mailed the money to pay his fine.

Development of a fast, hardplaying eleven at the local high school is a credit to be the faculty as well as the students. The fostering of a spirit of clean sportsmanship is a valuable adjunct to academic work.

Lloyd George evidently isn't going to take a back seat in English politics. The determination of the premier to keep up the fight is one of the best things that could have happened to England.

A mule in Walla Walla is said to have attained the age of 38. Looking over the congressional record will prove that even this is no record for chronic kickers.

There is one thing wrong with the idea to form a national woman's party. Since the woman suffrage question has been settled, there isn't anything else the fair sex can agree upon.

County officials in Ohio are going to close a road which has become a rendezvous for petting parties. That's one way to leave the spooners unloathed.

Dr. Gardner says that the use of tobacco may well be one of the attributes of a perfect lady. That's good news. The perfect lady crop must be on the increase.

The only thing that can be bought in Germany for one mark today is a wire nail. That seems to be what's holding down the value of German currency.

Two pounds of butter now costs as much in Germany as a cow did before the war. There are some kinds of stock it doesn't pay to water.

The Kansas City man who whipped his wife because she smoked, probably laid his pipe upon the sink board while he performed the operation.

A Long Beach, California, couple were arrested for spooning in a tree. Hitch your wagon to a star.

We haven't noticed the city hall exhibiting any symptoms of growing pains.

Plans for the hill outlet to the Pacific highway seem to have gone south.

Borrowed Comment.
What Editors of State and National Papers Have to Say.

A Sioux City, Iowa, policeman had a great deal of trouble with a certain girl auto-speeder, whom he arrested and warned time and again. Finding his remonstrances of no avail, the officer married her to reform her. Speeding is said to be on the increase on the beats of marriageable policemen in Sioux City.—Corvallis Gazette-Times.

It is a long way around to get noticeable results in the way of lower taxes, but if the people will just keep in mind that they are just as responsible for higher taxes, in many respects, as the officeholder, eventually things will work out all right.—Roseburg News-Review.

Every dollar of all the money in circulation in the United States changes hands on an average seven times a month. How can it do that when there are only four pay days? But anyhow, that explains why it is so hard to hang on to a dollar. It has to go the rounds.—Oregon Statesman.

What is so rare as a fall day in Eastern Oregon? With ideal weather, the fields full of hay and grain ready for market and plenty of work for everybody so inclined, this section can feel herself as one of the most favored spots in the northwest.—Haines Record.

A Tacoma woman prefers jail to affixing her signature to certain documents the court ordered her to sign, saying "she signed some papers once and was always sorry." Referring to the application for a marriage license, maybe.—Eugene Register.

Maudie Adams has perfected an invention to permit the showing of motion pictures without dimming the theatre lights. If Maudie could hear what engaged couples over the country think of the scheme, her ears would burn.—Eugene Register.

Surely something to harvest most of the year. First it was strawberries, then loganberries, peaches and evergreen berries, then prunes and hops, now the English walnuts, apples and spuds; and so it goes.—Amity Standard.

How does the Democratic party ever expect to get around the Republican state central committee's fearless approval of the Roosevelt highway down the Oregon coast.—Medford Mail-Tribune.

A city that has built a reputation with industry and commerce should be a proud city. The stay-backs and pull-backs among its citizens often harm themselves more than they do their city.—Baker Herald.

"Legion Head Raps Harding on the Bonus," says a headline. That's all right with us, only we'd like to know whether he used a golf stick or just an ordinary club.—Eugene Guard.

Wilson tried to make the world safe for democracy, Harding is going to try to make it dry, Will Hays will make a picture of it, and McAdoo will show the real thing.—Eugene Guard.

President Ebert has issued a decree forbidding speculation in German currency. But who wants to speculate in a thing that is worthless.—Eugene Register.

The cost of living has increased in three months on everything except what the farmer raises. Can you blame him for having a small grouch?—Crane American.

The housing problem seems difficult of solution in Eugene. The carpenters can't work fast enough, it seems, to keep up with the demand.—Eugene Guard.

It is consensus of opinion that Portland should quit fretting about a world's fair in 1927, and try and get a ball team in 1923.—Medford Mail-Tribune.

If we were as adept in recognizing people's rights as we are in seeing their wrongs, the world would go along like a song.—Roseburg News-Review.

Marcelo de Alvara has been inaugurated as the 18th president of Argentina. Hereafter, we judge, marcel will be the very height of fashion.—Eugene Register.

President Ebert has issued a decree forbidding speculation in German currency. But who wants to speculate in a thing that is worthless.—Eugene Register.

It is reported that the football teams are thinking of carrying a few studies as a sideline this season.—Ashland Tidings.

This abdicating is getting to be a popular sport. What if the women take it up next and mother abdicates?—Albany Democrat.

Move over and give the Balkan war cloud a chance. It is her first appearance for a long time. And how familiar she looks.—Oregon Statesman.

They used to say that the only good Indian was a dead Indian, but they overlooked Indian summer.—Eugene Register.

The ex-kaiser's bride says she will assume the title of "Queen of Prussia." She's acting more like the joker than a queen.—Eugene Register.

Paderewski has sailed for the United States to give his annual farewell concert tour.—Eugene Register.

The Office Cat.
By Junius.

Oh Lady—Oh, conductor, please stop the train. I dropped my wig out of the window.

Conductor—Never mind, lady, there is a switch this side of the next station.

What would you call a man who hid behind a woman's skirts?
"A magicist."

Chicago experimenters are feeding children sheep glands to build their brains, which inspires the following.
Mary had a little lamb;
She ate a gland one day.
Now 'Bla, bla, bla, bla, bla, bla."
Is all that she can say.

The wife of a garage man in St. Louis has been arrested for grave robbing and arson. In this part of the country the garage men do the rough stuff themselves and do not ask their wives to help 'em.

Golfer—"I want a boy who can count. Now, what are five, six and three?"
Caddie—"Five, six and three, sir? Eleven, sir."
"Come on. You'll do."

In days of oide, wenne nyghts were coide.
A girle, wenne wythe a feller,
If she hade sande, wouide holde bys hande.
And thanke she was an heller.
But nowe a dayes, wenne ice does glaze

Ye lakes ande alle that boundes
Ye daymes get mad if every ladde
Don'te wrappe themselves arounde them.

"A sandwich and a concoction at some soft drink stand recall the glory that we grease and the grandeur that was rum."

To lengthen or not to lengthen it,
That is the question.

CAUSE AND EFFECT
Mistress: You have seven waists in the wash this week. My daughter has only two.
Maid: Your daughter's young man's a bank clerk. Mine's a coal man."

In the first six months of this year, 1,120,000 autos and trucks were built. That's going and trucking some.

RIGHTO
"What are the wild waves saying?" she asked, sweetly.
And as he thought of the tips that had sent him broke he groaned:
"I think they're all saying 'Gimme.'"

Another reason for high garage bills is the fact that every mechanic leaves about 50 cents' worth of grease on your steering wheel.

Many a sweet pensive little girl grew up to be just expensive.

It isn't likely that the boss would ever become boss if he had quit because he didn't like the boss.

She: In Africa a man doesn't know his wife until after he has married her.
He: Huh. Why mention Africa particularly.

Iowa has a baby that cried mother as soon as it was born. Coney Island not to be outdone has a boy with 12 shining teeth on his birthday. Next some state will produce a youngster old enough to vote when it arrives.

FROM LAYMAN TO MINISTRY
A young country minister, noted for his jollity, who was dining at a farm house one Sunday, and when his plate of roast chicken was passed to him, here's where the chicken enters the ministry.

"Hope it does better than it did in lay work," rejoined the bright boy of the family.

THEY LICKED THE ETHER CLEAN
Jack Spratt likes jazz an' that—
His wife wants classic song;
He had to buy a couple sets
And now they get along.

Joe the Plodder says the trouble with too many of these "live wires" is that they need too much insulation.

Look on the bright side. If you wore better clothes people might take you for a bootlegger.

Remember the old fashioned fakir who used to give an exhibition of mind reading by blindfolding himself and driving a team of horses at breakneck speed through the streets? Nothing, only there's a lot more of them nowadays driving Ford delivery wagons.

There is no surer way of getting deeply in debt than trying to follow the neighbor's pace.

SWEDISH DIALOG
"Hello, Olaf where you ban so long?"
"I ban got married."
"That's good."
"Not so good, my wife's got two children."
"That's bad."
"Not so bad, she got \$10,000."
"That's good."
"Not so good, she wouldn't give me the money."
"That's bad."
"Not so bad, she built a house."
"That's good."
"Not so good, the house burned down."
"That's bad."
"Not so bad, my wife burn up in the house."

Do You Remember?
Stories of the Old Pioneers and Yarns from Old Newspapers.

FIFTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Taken from the Oregon City Enterprise, October 26, 1867.

The Next State Fair—Already there is talk about the next annual state fair. This is in consequence of the hands in whose keeping the Society is placed. William Elliott, of this county, who is giving considerable attention to the improvement of sheep and horses, was re-elected as one of the vice-presidents, and Major Joseph Magone, who is perhaps a well informed about fine stock as any man in the state, was put on as manager for Clackamas county.

New Residences—Mr. J. W. Chase, Mr. W. Eady and others are putting the finishing touches to new residences in the canyon. The house of Mr. Chase is a fine one. Mr. F. Chapman is about located in his new home on Main street below the canyon.

Frost—On Saturday and Sunday evening frost in considerable quantity visited this region. It is not any material injury to have frost so early. People ought to be prepared to receive it.

Church Meeting—Tomorrow just before the hour for Sabbath school at the Congregational church, a meeting of the members will be held to take some measures toward securing a minister.

Democrats Considering—Democrats of Ohio are considering the propriety of contesting Hayes' election on the ground that negroes voted in counties contrary to law.

Indian Trouble—A dispatch from Corvallis on the 24th speaks of trouble at the Alsea reserve. There is a general muss among them, and Agent Simpson notifies settlers to be on their guard.

Ground Broken—Ground has been broken and work commenced on the Southern Branch of the Union Pacific Railroad at Junction City, Kansas. The work will be pushed vigorously.

Official Accounts—Official accounts from Crete confirm the report of a renewal of hostilities. The idea of returning to allegiance to Turkey has been scornfully rejected.

Bear Hunt—In the neighborhood of Oregon City the common, large black species of bear have of late become very troublesome. One farmer has lost some of the best of his orchard trees by Mr. Bruin's work at gathering the fruit. He seems to take delight in tearing the branches off as well as taking the fruit. He is being hunted and no doubt will be captured by next week.

THIRTY YEARS AGO

Taken from the Oregon City Enterprise October 21, 1892.

Mrs. Ella Higginson was visiting friends in Oregon City from Friday to Sunday. She left New Whatcom on the steamer, Premier, and was much shaken up in the collision that wrecked the ship on the Sound.

The Canemah Sabbath school is progressing nicely, and it is hoped to have a new organ by next Sunday. It will cost \$125.

Columbus Day at Canby—Canby school and citizens intend to celebrate the 400th anniversary of Columbus in an appropriate manner. Following the program a collation will spread to be followed by a baseball game and other athletic sports in the afternoon.

Names Numerous—The number of those whose names appeared on the pro-cow petition who bow "really haven't any interest and don't care about the matter" is surprisingly numerous. The cow question in Oregon City is now "no bigger than a man's hand," and it requires a spy glass to see it. A short season of the practical operation of the cow re-straining ordinance sufficed to win over many who were previously opposed to it and a year hence there will be the mightiest citizens who will want the cows brought back to the streets and yards.

No frost yet. It is nearly the middle of October, and the weather observer reports that 47 degrees is the lowest temperature Astoria has had this fall. And some people make disparaging remarks about Astoria's climate.—Astoria Budget.

The Episcopalians have cut out "obey" and "serve" from their marriage ceremony. How about those who have already pledged? Some of the interested male Episcopalians are needing the information.—Woodburn Independent.

Although the present styles of dress make it easier for women to do the housework, it is not reported that the girls of Banks have volunteered to do the dishes any more frequently.—Banks Herald.

The editor is going to cut this issue short and get down to the big barbecue, for it may be that he will not get another square meal for another year. He will take no chances.—Blue Mountain Eagle.

Washington is to have "Smile Week." Well that's good and all right, but here in Oregon we go them one better; we have "Smile Year."—Amity Standard.

Mr. Bryan has cut his hair. Apparently, he didn't want to be mistaken for a flapper.—Asheville Times.

The Book Corner.
By C. E. G.

LOVE AND HORROR

THE OUTCAST: By Selma Lagerlof. Translated from the Swedish by W. Worster. Doubleday, Page and Company, New York.

Many people and more books apparently cling to the somewhat worn belief that love is blind, but here is a book that declares love the seer, that concedes to it a clarity of vision capable of doing mighty things. Rathem is this story, "The Outcast" by Selma Othilia Lovisa Lagerlof, translated from the Swedish.

The book opens with horror, a cloud of austere gloom seems to invade the very air of that island of Grimon, on the western coast of Sweden. It rises from the rocks and reefs, and hovers over the dilapidated old house that is to receive Sven Elverson upon his return from an expedition into the far north. Pride, which had a large share in his departure upon this expedition, is destroyed by shame at his return, for Sven has been convicted by public opinion, of committing a ghastly crime while the ship was frozen in the ice. With a loathing at himself in his own soul the young man comes home to avoid people, and goes through a long period of suffering. Finally the cloud is dispelled by and unselfish love for his neighbor and a divine humility, Sven comes into a heritage of love and respect.

There are many vivid pictures of the land of Sweden in this tale, a land which may easily be strange to many novel readers. The author gives the sea a majestic and almost unearthly beauty, and sketches the sea folk, who believe in weird tales of the supernatural. The country inland seems distinctly drab, with the exception of the one beautiful setting at Hangar, with its ten lakes and its ten peaks.

On the slope between the small house grew tall, century-old apple trees, now in their finest bloom, making a roof of delicate white and pink above the lawn.

The characters are for the most part, clearly drawn, and are allowed to work out their own problems, with the exception of the last three chapters, where the author frankly uses them to preach her sermon, and rushes them around in the loose ends of the plot.

Although the book deals with events which take place during the world war, its message is timely just now, because it brings out the harsh tyranny of death—in war, and the value and sweetness of human life. Love is offered as the healing power bringing light and vision to those who stumble in the dark.

CHRIST AND RELATIVITY

Of course, it is only a relative matter. If time isn't really time at all, as he himself believes, the six weeks' imprisonment given Dr. Karl Einstein for blasphemy, didn't really amount to much. And the 10,000 marks fine, at present rate of German currency, proves that even the most serious things don't come high in the Teuton republic these days.

It all happened when the learned German wrote a book called the "Disagreeable Message." Like his relativity theory, it started something, so much, that he was brought into court on the first blasphemy charges on record in the Teuton republic.

In his book, Einstein pictured the Saviour placed amid 20th century surroundings and even besought white on the crosses for his memoirs by an enterprising publisher. He told the court that he merely wished to show how people today react toward Christ's presence.

Einstein and his publisher were prosecuted on the complaint of a churchman, who found the book blasphemous, after reading the review of it in the press.

Vorwaerts decrying the action of the government in the case, prophesied that it will not be long before there will be burning of witches in Germany.

Christ walked the earth today if his life would have been taken as it was some 1900 years ago, declared Einstein, defending himself before the court.

NOR EASTERN HUMOR

Christopher Morley, in his "Translations from the Chinese," springs some theories that savour but little of the oriental view of the occult. Among them, one called the "Hubbub of the Universe," follows:

Man makes a great fuss about this planet which is only a ball-bearing in the hub of the universe. It reminds me

Of the staff of a humorous weekly sitting in grave conference on a two-line joke.

THE BEST BOOKS

What are the best books? Here is the score of the Bookman, taken after a survey of September reading in the field of fiction:

1. If Winter Comes, A. S. M. Hutchinson; 2. Gentle Julia, Booth Tarkington; 3. Maria Chapdelaine, Louis Hemmon; 4. Brass, Charles G. Norris; 5. The Head of the House of Coombe; Frances Hodgson Burnett; 6. The Vehmment Flame, Margaret Deland; 7. Alice Adams, Booth Tarkington; 8. To the Last Man, Zane Grey; 9. The Great Prince Shan, E. Phillips Oppenheim; 10. Saine Teresa, Henry Sydney Harrison.

There are two kinds of strikes that ought to be encouraged. The strikes of husbands whose wives demand all the money for their own use, and the strikes of wives for their share of the family income.—Roseburg News-Review.

The Woman's Column.
By Florence Riddick-Boys.

THE AGES OF PUBLIC WOMEN

It is encouraging to those who are middle-aged (at least) to note who are the public women, the women who are doing things in welfare and reform.

These are not young up-starts who have a theory and an overabundance of energy and enthusiasm and see an outlet for all of these; but they are same, experienced, mature women. Their influence with the men they must deal with does not arise from physical charm so much as from mental ability and judgment and a sound cause based on the facts of experience.

Among the women of great public influence the rule is not "silver threads among the gold" but rather there are occasionally a few golden threads among the silver, which by far predominate.

There are probably two reasons for this: It takes maturity and experience before one comes into her best powers of accomplishment and to win public confidence; and the younger women are too much occupied in their homes rearing the next generation. The public women are the grandmothers and their hands, now emptied of family cares, are able to serve the children of the world.

AVANT MOLDINGS

What a boon to the housekeeper perfectly plain surfaces would be! In building the house we ask the carpenter to put them in and we learn to our astonishment that the mills which grind out our finishings have all decreed that these shall be one pattern, fussy and be-cornered. Was the designer of such really in cahoots with the demon of drudgery or does it merely seem so.

How much more hygienic, too would be rounding corners or curves! These are easily wiped out with the dustless dust cloth and abolish the hiding places for moths, and germs.

And speaking of hiding places for pests, the resort of that kind de luxe is the baseboard around the room. Here mice and roaches can propagate in security with never a housewifely approach at their seclusion.

The house ideal will have rounding corners or curves on the stairways, in all room corners, in cupboards and drawers and moldings. Then the housewives can turn from Marthas into Marys.

THE ELECTRIC CORD

Do you often have to take to the repair shop your electric pad, percolator, iron, or vacuum cleaner? Perhaps it is because you think of the electric cord as a rope, forgetting that it is made up of several strands of fine copper wire. The number of times you can bend these without their breaking is limited. When you would detach the machine from the cord, do not take hold of the cord and jerk it, but grasp the edge of the plug to pull it out. Take care to keep the cord from k