

OREGON CITY ENTERPRISE EDITORIAL PAGE

OREGON CITY ENTERPRISE
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STREETS AND THE BUDGET
OREGON CITY'S street department is in need of reorganization.

The trouble is largely an economic one. Though the figures indicate that a large sum is provided for street work each year, the subdivision of this same fund shows that no great amount—and in several cases, an insufficient amount, is left for different classes of street work.

The total budget of the year is a trifle over \$15,000. Of this amount, \$7,000 or nearly half is to be expended in permanent streets. In 1923, only \$5,000 of this fund will be available.

This will mean that a comparatively small amount is available for permanent work. The budget committee should decide upon the improvement of the most necessary thoroughfare, and the surfacing of either Washington street or 12th street should be carefully considered.

Outside of the permanent improvement program, a total of \$8,000 is available. Its distribution is as follows: Superintendent of streets, \$1,140; laborer, \$3,560; supplies, \$3,000.

There is at present practically no street equipment. The city owns a street truck of light capacity and a few hand tools.

The city engineer at present receives \$175 a month. The two jobs could be combined very easily as there is considerable overlap at present.

If this were done, it would not only provide a more efficient administration, but would provide more funds for equipment and supplies. A total of \$3,000 would be sufficient for labor, considering the employment of two men at \$90 a month, and the employment of some additional labor when conditions warranted.

In addition to the physical advantage of the consolidation, it would provide centralized control of the situation. This would overcome the present looseness in the repair and upkeep of the streets.

What's the use of reducing taxes? The minute one fellow finds a way to save some money, at once comes somebody else with a scheme to spend it.

Administrative Records
THE QUESTION of how much credence should be given the statements that the return given the republican party to Congress in November will insure an administration of efficient economy is abundant.

Reports of the expense account of the two parties seem to be centered on how much the control of congress is worth after all.

432.76, or a reduction of \$939,692,541.97 made by a republican congress. The estimates for 1921 and 1922 were submitted to congress by the democratic heads of departments and the appropriations were as follows.

The appropriations for the fiscal year 1923, made at the session just closed, and upon estimates submitted by the republican heads of departments, and submitted through the budget, amounted to \$3,747,035,382.64.

The appropriation for the army for 1920 was \$794,621,564, and for 1921, \$256,411,169. The appropriations for the navy for 1920 were \$623,673,230 and for 1921, \$294,336,577.

The total of the budget estimates submitted by the president for the fiscal year 1923 amounted to \$3,809,242,159.53. The supplemental budget estimates were \$110,334,269.97, making a total of \$3,919,586,429.50.

The ordinary receipts for the fiscal year ending July 1, 1922, were \$4,109,184,150.94, and the total expenditures including public debt items, chargeable against ordinary receipts, were \$3,795,302,499.84, leaving a surplus for the year of \$313,801,651.10.

When a Kansas City man got sassy with his son a few days ago, the son promptly shot and killed him. The old folks should be kept in their places all right, but shooting them should be the last resort.

Over in Eastern Oregon they have discovered an automobilist who volunteered the admission that he was wrong in a collision. Eastern Oregon is a wonderful country.—Eugene Register.

"Boston Citizens Sweat," says a headline. What a vulgar word to use in connection with the populace of the staid old city.

With the number of W. C. T. U. organizations increasing from 7 to 15 in Clackamas county within the past few months, it looks like booze has a hard luck future.—Oregon City Banner-Courier.

The governor of Pennsylvania says too much time has been lost in solving the Halls-Mills murder mystery. At this distance it looks very much as if no one wanted to solve it.—Eugene Register.

America may tax the people for the sake of a few, but even that is better than Europe's plan of taxing the whole people for the sake of a feud.—Medford Mail-Tribune.

America holds the world's crime record, and pistols are responsible for 90 per cent of this country's homicides. We favor war when it's war on the pistol.—Weston Leader.

Under Attorney-General Daugherty's latest ruling, even the ocean must go dry.—Eugene Guard.

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

The statement is made that Geraldine Farrar is through with opera. It is more nearly probable that opera is through with Geraldine.

Lorado C. Taft, the sculptor, says the only objects of beauty the average small town possesses are its trees and its girls.

Those quarrelsome and fighting nations of Europe—England along with the rest—would have a better "stand-in" with this paper if they would pay us the 12 or 15 billions of dollars we loaned them to keep them from being wiped off the earth during the big war.—Jacksonville Post.

Most of those who resolved that the direct primary, with a few modifications, was all right are the ones who have been leading the fight for its abolition.

Millionaire Wiaburn is reported to have reached the pinnacle through pluck, pluck, pluck. If Mr. Pierce attains to his present ambition he will have to attribute his success largely to kluk, kluk, kluk.—Corvallis Gazette-Times.

A woman with brains, says Leo Dittrichstein, is as distressing a spectacle as a camel with four humps. But what does Leo Dittrichstein know about women with brains?—Eugene Register.

"The toast was drank in silence," wrote the teacher on the blackboard. "James, correct that sentence," she said.

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The Office Cat
By Junius.

OUR COMPLICATED LANGUAGE
She was from Boston; he from Oklahoma. "You have traveled a great deal in the West have you not, Miss Bacon?"

There was a painful silence, but finally she looked over her glasses at him and said: "Sir, I deem your question exceedingly rude."

Respect grandpa's memory—forget his methods.

All the education in the world can't prevent a man making a fool of himself if he is determined to do so.

There has been a good deal of agitation for the past few years a new motto for the coin of the realm. Reasonably, we have leanings toward "Abide With me."

Sam—What do you miss most since you moved out into the country? Pete—"Trains."

It's a good thing that most of the auto drivers on the roads are decent. The few who are not make trouble enough.

A MATTER OF DIEP
He: A thin clock has at last been placed on the market. She: How do they make clocks thin? He: The same way that they make people thin, by putting less inside of them.

TROUBLE WITH WIVES
An eastern editor says that a man out West got himself into trouble by marrying two wives.

A western editor replied by assuring his contemporary that a good many men in that section have done the same by marrying one.

A northern editor reports that quite a number of his acquaintances found trouble by merely promising to marry, without going any further.

A southern editor says that a friend of his was bothered enough by simply being found in company with another man's wife.

"The toast was drank in silence," wrote the teacher on the blackboard. "James, correct that sentence," she said.

They asked him how he could tell his twins apart and he said: "Well, Sor, if ye put your finger in Pat's mouth and he bites you, then you know it was Mike."

A prominent local department store recently advertised: "Sox—first time since the war—the well-known blank brand, pure thread silk sox 59 cents. They were right. I bought a pair."

"Papa, what do you call a man who runs an automobile?" "It depends on how near he comes to hitting me."

It is really wicked to hate anybody except the chap who clutters up your radio evening with a political speech.

TWO OF A KIND
"Did your wife or her car get-injured in the accident the other day?" "Not much, just a little paint chipped off both."

"A contract is something that never gives the party who draws it up the worst of the deal. That's the one thing you want to remember as you pick up the pen look for the dotted line."

Two French girls wanted to achieve modish slenderness and laced so tight that the undertaker soon had a job. This is another argument against the return of the stays so many women so gladly discarded this last summer.

"Drive Slow and See Our City," "Drive Fast and See Our Jail," announces a certain western city to incoming automobilists.

That reminds us of another odd sign we once saw along the road: "Three miles more to Podunk Center. Don't cut out your muffler before you enter."

"Drive slow and bear in mind 'We eat the dust' you leave behind."

Money talks. Did you ever see a man's head on a silver dollar?

It is hard to tell whether the present troubles of France are occasioned by her nerves or her nerve.

I AM YOUR TOWN
Make of me what you will—I shall reflect you as clearly as a mirror throws back a candle beam.

Under Attorney-General Daugherty's latest ruling, even the ocean must go dry.—Eugene Guard.

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

FIFTY-FOUR YEARS AGO
Taken from the Oregon City Enterprise October 31, 1868.

Jackson County—The assessment of Jackson county for 1867 is \$1,255,397. Last year it was \$1,306,879. The assessor says this difference is attributable to the \$300 exempted from each household, making the actual wealth of the county about \$200,000 over last year, as there are about 250 persons entitled to the exemption.

Ladies' Equestrianism—A lady of this county, Miss Amanda Robbins, took first premium at Salem for equestrianism. Miss Maggie Gilcrest, of Marion county, and Mrs. C. B. Hutchinson, of Lane, took second and third prizes.

THIRTY YEARS AGO
Taken from the Oregon City Enterprise October 28, 1892.

McLoughlin Monument Fund—The following subscription list is made on the plan suggested to raise \$10,000 for a monument to Dr. John McLoughlin, the father of Oregon, one-half of which should be by popular subscription and one-half by legislative appropriation.

There will be a rousing big parade in Oregon City next Wednesday evening, and this will be followed by a speech by Senator Mitchell, which will be given at the Shively hall. It will be a demonstration of the campaign in Clackamas county.

The steamers Iona and Iraida collided at the mouth of the Clackamas river in a dense fog on Thursday evening. One man was killed outright, another drowned and several passengers on the Iraida injured.

A special meeting will be held at Pope's hall next Tuesday evening to elect a director to fill the vacancy made by the removal from the city and resignation of M. A. Stratton.

Company F will give a grand ball at the armory on Thanksgiving night.

Knights of Pythias Ball-Achilles Lodge No. 38, Knights of Pythias, gave the first ball of the season last Friday night at the armory. There was a large attendance. The floor managers were E. E. Williams, F. J. Louis, Joseph Lynch, H. J. Thorne, Ralph Miller and R. L. Holman.

The prevailing colors for ladies' costumes were blue and pink. There were several in more subdued colors while several wore red.

The dancing program composed of 21 numbers and there were a number of extras played by the orchestra.

THE MIGRANTS
By Fred Zigler, Jr. I faintly hear, far up in the cold sky, The silver music of a hurrying host, The voice of winged armies as they fly

Through cloud and star-lane to a distant coast. Warbler and thrush, and finch and vireo, Flung to clan, they sweep in wild crusade—

Horne on the winds beyond the reach of foe, Wrapped in impenetrable mist and shade.

I strain each sense to catch the flaked notes And vainly stare aloft to pierce the dark.

Wondering what rapture swells the pilgrims' throats, What shore it is toward which they all embark

Wishing I, too, could join the venturesome flight To that strange clime that lies beyond the night!

TO A NEW DAY
I slip from the unconscious realms of sleep, Released refreshed from the long peaceful night;

I hear bird-songs; I drink the morning deep; I feast my eyes upon the dawning light.

Till, suddenly, there leaps into my thought Knowledge that it is Day—a new made Day!

A Day still sealed, unknown, unspoiled, by night— Oh, what of gladness may it bring me?

What mysteries lie hidden just behind the veil? Who knows, today, but from the open sea, All unexpected, I may sight the sail Of some fair ship, coming to port for me?

The Poets' Corner.
Songs and Sonnets From the Pens of Modern Writers.

CHING LOO DREAMS
By Jack Hyatt, Jr. Pitter-patter-pit Yellow feet slipping back and forth.

"Mark this collar; It is new And goes with that white shirt, a married Man is he—I can tell by His socks."

Some day, some day, I will Go back—back to Yen-San, Land of Lovely Dripping Moons, Back to her, Princess of Laughter; Silks shall be hers and lacquers old, Jewels and a house—one hundred Dancing girls

To chase away The weary shadows in her eyes —make them Pools of Merriment, Dancing girls to amuse her. And I with her Thru the all too short, short Night of Slumbering Shadows.

Pitter-patter-pit, "Thirty-seven cents."

When I return, heads will bow And I will sit With robes, scarlet and green, hands clean

All day; —do nought but eat and sing and dream And watch, untiring, My Princess of Laughter dance for mine eyes

Alone. And when the Moon of Moons Sleeps for the Hours of Night I will take her in my arms —her lips will meet mine, Taking all—Little Dove of Mirth.

"Eh-h-h—that rice tasted good." Now, to smoke And rest for much awhile, to dream Of soft leaves spread For her and me As we Move in the Floating Shadows Before the Lifting Waters of Ten-Ye-Sai —move lazily, dreamily, ever more.

"Collars ready, Thursday."

Next week, next week, I leave By the Great Bird on the Waters Across the Sea —which smiles with me If I can but turn A lucky card, tomorrow a day, At Sen-Ko-Pee's Palace, On the Street of Slanting Shadows.

Pitter-patter-pit, Yellow feet slipping back and forth. —Lyric West.

AT DUSK
Percy Ripley Into dark unity the dusk Blends marsh and wood and distant hill;

All earth's invided things must soon Be one beneath the night's strong will.

Within steep's veil is firmly set The evening's sadness to redeem, One golden star where beacons yet, The promise of the morning's dream.

O Death, that makes us darkly one, In silence which no love can break, What sign is ours in thy vast night That we at some far dawn shall wake? —Saturday Review.

SWEETNESS
We make Efficiency our glided god, Do we forget the choicest things of life?

We come, see, conquer; bend beneath our rod Inertia, chaos—strong in work and strife!

In youth, we're rich in time, but poor in cash. We laugh, read, play, and mingle with our kind.

In middle age, we choose the dress and ash And cultivate a hardened, sordid mind.

What do we get for our strain and might? We cram our lives with cares and leave a dearth Of that which makes for sweetness and for light!

VACATION MEMORIES
So light our cares we flung away, As free as children and as gay!

The little walks along the shore, The constant sound of water's roar; Emotions vast which these inspire, And quickening pulses set on fire.

How charming seemed each sight and sound! What fancies of interest we found! She held us fascinated—Bound, What fortune came we shared—we two—

Our separate duties were but few. Still the comradesly warmth of the presence of you Seems hovering near me in all that I do!

Though winter rage, warm shall endure, Those memories locked in my soul, secure! I have only to yield me again to their lure, When hosts of sweet fancies come trooping sure.

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

UNDERSTANDING YOUNG FOLKS
Young people divide mothers into two classes: those who understand and trust them and those who do not.

The former are loved, confided in, consulted, and regarded as up-to-date. The latter are avoided, and whatever they say is taken "with a grain of salt." They are to be endured, deceived, and considered old fogies. Which are you?

Then class to which you belong depends upon how much experience you have had with young people and may be inferred by knowing the number of children you have mothered or palled with.

The mother-of-one thinks that Llew-ellen or Mary-ellen is the only good child around and all the rest are "bad little boys and girls." True, they have more freedom, act more natural, and are apt to do things which the afore-said-ellens would never dream of attempting, but ten chances to one, they are as wholesome, or more so. Children of large families necessarily have less restraining, as the hen with a dozen chickens cannot so incessantly chase after each one.

Seeing the bizarre things many of our young people do, we might judge them if we did not know they are unsuspecting of evil, innately pure in heart and motives, and noble in sacrifices and service—as the world war showed. We judge, to by the few showy ones, forgetting the "ninety and nine" plain plodders.

We forget, too, that our parents worried over us, in the same way, and that Adam and Eve probably thought Cain and Abel were going straight to the dogs—and still we have not arrived at the bow-wow stage. Open your home to young people, play with them, work with them, and you will be startled to discover how serious and high minded they are, and how they are striving up toward a noble ideal.

Young people are the people of tomorrow. We can safely turn the world over to them. But why deny ourselves the pleasure of carrying-on with them now?

PHYSICAL TRAINING FOR GIRLS
The recent war, the defective physiques discovered by the enlistment tests, the necessity for women performing men's work: all this has given an impetus to physical training in France, England, Canada and the United States.

Many colleges have added courses in physical training to fit teachers for public school work in this line. Eventually it will be taught in all the schools, but as yet only the city schools teach it.

In France a law has been passed requiring physical education for girls, while in England the benefit of this training is still doubted. Some English educators claim that the present system is too severe, unfits girls for motherhood, hardens the muscles but does not make them elastic.

One teacher claims that the feet are the only part of the body that should be made strong. One woman doctor claims that athletic women produce daughters but not sons, and not rough games such as hockey and foot-ball. While these opinions are expressed by a few, the great majority endorse the modern organized games, like crose, hockey, and net ball, as well as dancing. The argument about non-elasticity cannot be brought against dancing as it makes the body graceful and elastic as well as strong.

In Ancient Greece, where games and dancing were encouraged among women, the race was noted for producing beautiful, strong and well balanced children. While modern athletics have not passed beyond the experimental stage, the probability is, that in moderation, physical training will make for a finer motherhood and childhood than we have yet known. Athletics not only develop the body, but cultivate poise, balance, self control, mind, vigor and keenness, endurance, courage, fair play and many other traits which are both mental and spiritual.

While we do not want our daughters to be over-specialized physically yet we can have no more beautiful ideal for them than a splendid mind and heart lodged in a splendid body.

INTIMATE FRIENDS
Intimate friendships are delicate relationships and must be guarded with care to preserve their sweetness.

One should not presume upon the security of such friendships to give vent to one's worst moods; nor should one treat the intimate friends with less courtesy because his friendship is assured; nor use him as a means to grind axes.

Intimate friendships should not become so close as to interfere with the relations with those of one's family, to whom first place is due, as for example, to one's mother, or to one's husband or wife. Many an intimate friend has usurped the place due to one of these.

Intimate friendships should not become so exclusive as to preclude other friendships. To intimate friends should not be confided family secrets nor such confidences as one will regret in case the friendship becomes in time less intimate, as it is likely to do.

Intimate friends should not demand too much of one another's time. Too great familiarity with a new acquaintance is unwise and impolite. Too hasty a friendship is apt to be insecure.

One should never call a friend by his first name unless requested to do so.

MRS. SOLOMON SAYS:
A place for every thing, and every thing in its place—but not the SAME place.