The publication of an article on German purple potatoes in the Morning Enterprise, which was copied in the Portland Telegram, has led "Ex-Farmer" to write on the subject, calling the potato a Russian product. He says:

I see that some of the petato growers are advocating the growing of the Russian purple as a new and good variety. If the Oregon farmer is wise he will not get caught with such chaff.

Forty years ago this potato was brought into Western Pennsylvania at a time when the growers had lost crops for four years on account of the This Russian potato was rot proof, but it ruined all the white varieties by mixing with them, and for years the housewives were disgusted when they endeavored to place on their tables a nice plate of mashed potatoes, as they looked as if they had been boiled with a dirty dish cloth. I advise the Gresham and Powell Valley farmers, who now raise the best potatoes in Oregon, not to spoil their fine Burbanks with a mixture of Russian blue. EX-FARMER.

Frank Busch, who first brought the purple potato to the attention of Clackamas county farmers, says that it is not this Russian potato that he gave away, and of which he still has a little seed to spare. That the Russian potato complained of is what was known as a swamp potato, and is in no way like the purple German potato being given to those who wish to try it. And in any event it is being given to Clackamas county farmers free, and no one is trying to make a profit from the deal.

WILL PLAY COMEDY.

Thomas Sinnott Will Have Charge of Play for Firemen's Benefit Fund.

put on a play a little later, the purpose being to raise funds for the memorial monument, for which funds are being secured. With that in view Thomas Sinnott has been secured to take the matter of the play in hand, and he has chosen "Hicks at College" as a little comedy that is likely to draw a crowd and please all who attend.

The date has not been set as yet for it is uncertain just when it can be ready. It will be held in Shively opera house soon. C. A. Noble will be the manager. There will be a musical chorus of 20. Following is the cast: Chas. Bollinger, M. J. Lazelle, Carl Schram, Harold Swafford, John Mul key, John Busch, Edward Busch, Tom Sinnott, Katherine Sinnott, Nora Hanafin, Margaret Brown, Florence Grace, Dollie Pratt.

BALL AT CHAUTAUQUA BEING PLANNED FOR

ING TO COME.

coating about at this time for base the right of the cover. With the menufaull terms to play at that popular sum- given above you will need only one mer restort this senson. It is the wish of the management to have two games on the Fourth of July, and one game other days, excepting Sunday

The Chemawa Indian band is likely to play at Chautavens this season. which means that the Indian boys will furnish one side of the ball contest each day. One or two seasons this team has been hard to heat but last season it was easy picking, it is said. The boys think they have a good team this year, and that they will give a good account of themselves, but the game that they put up later is what

The management would like to correspond with teams wishing to come to Chautaugua.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

Fruit Union Officers Have New Quarters on Seventh Street.

The board of directors of the Oregon City Fruit and Produce Union will meet in monthly session at 2 p. m. Monday, May 1, for the purpose of looking over the affairs of the Union and the examination into the business transacted by the manager. The bustbut the board wishes to keep in close or Oscar sauce in the dressing. touch with it. Strawberry contracts are being made now.

The Union has new quarters in the building occupied by the Wells Fargo Express Co., on Seventh street, and all members are invited to look in when in town

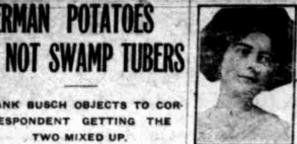
PROGRESSIVES STILL ACTIVE.

WASHINGTON, April 27.-Progressive Republican Senators in conferate to pass on the question of the addition of Senator La Follette to the committee on interstate commerce and of Senator Bristow to the committee on finance, contrary to the decision of the Republican caucus.

The Rev. George Brown, D. D., who has spent many years of his life in the South Sea Islands endeavoring to stamp out polygamy and cannibalism among the natives, says in some parts of New Britain the natives have a custom of placing young women in strict seclusion before marriage by imprisoning them in cages for several years unthey reach a marriageable age. Dr. Brown describes how on one oceasion he inspected a number of these human cages. "The cage was quite clean," he said, "and contained nothng but a few short lengths of bamboo for holding water. There was only room for a girl to sit or lie down in a crouched position on the bamboo plat-form, and when the doors are shut it must be nearly or quite dark inside. except once a day to bathe in a dish or wooden bowl placed close to each cage. They are placed in the cages when quite young and must remain there until their marriage."

You will never reach the right place on the wrong road.

If you are on the make hante to get a train



Points

Giving a Lunchgon. An important point to remember always in entertaining is that it is not nearly as important to serve many courses or much in each course as to serve everything very prettily and take infinite pains in the garnishing of the different dishes and the way that they are passed and served

Here is a suitable menu: Grape fruit cut in halves, the fruit scooped out carefully, the tough memisrane and seeds removed and the fruit flavored with lemon juice and powdered sugar and a little maraschine, if you wish, and put back into the halves with a few candied cherries used for decoration on top of each half. This course should be ice cold, and each buil should rest on a plate with a doily and be enten with an orange spoon or tea-

For a second course have bouillon in cups, but do not have croutous; they are not en regie at a luncheon. It would be superduchs to have the orange juice, oysters and bouillon. Orange juice by itself would be rather an unusual course, and it would not be alvisable, and oysters on the half she are seldom seen now at a luncheod? The grapefrult will not cost any more than the other two courses and is exactly the thing for the first course.

Creamed salmon in ramekins served individually will be correct for the fish and third course, and brown bread sandwiches, the bread cut very thin and the sandwiches in fancy shapes, will be a good addition.

Haives of broiled chicken serfed on toast with current jelly, potato croquettes and green peas or French string beans will be all right for the The firemen have been planning to substantial course, but it would not do at all to have chops afterward. Omit that course altogether; the birds

are enough for the ment course. Roman punch may come after the birds, served individually in punch glasses or ice molds. Waldorf salad served in apples, with cream cheese, heated crackers and bar-le-duc jelly will make a good salad course. Do not pass olives with it. If they are served they should be a separate course, coming between the bouillon and fish. They should be passed with radishes, celery stalks and salted nuts-Strawberry shortcake would be a better dessert than ice cream, or you might serve a frozen pudding with a sauce if you prefer it to strawberry shortcake. As a final opurse have bour bons and fruit and serve coffee in demitasses in the parlor after lunch-

Chocolate passed in cups with whipped cream on top would be correct if it is liked. The chocolate cups and sancers should be removed when the table is cleared for dessert. If an additional course is desired have between the fish and fowl fried sweet-PARK MANAGEMENT WOULD LIKE breads with green year and have some other vegetable with the birds.

The oyster fork may be put on the ogster plate or at the left of the cover at the head of the other forks, put a little slanting, or laid regularly by the The managers of Chautangua are forks. The knives are always put on knife for the birds and a small silver knife for the saisd course, for the theese and bur-le-duc. Have the table prettly decorated with spring flowers and bentons and decorations to match.

Lobster Novelties.

The hostess who is tired of plain lobster salad, lobster farci or lobster Newburg will find a pleasant change in lobster cocktail as a first course, fried lobster for a fish course and in creamed lobster on toast as main dish for a family lunch as well as a fish course.

For the cocktail cut the meat of boiled lobster into good sized pieces-about half the size of un oyster-and serve in a sauce made of a tablespoonful each of Wercestershire sauce, tomato ketchup and lemon juice, flavored high ly with cayenne, a drop or two of tabasco, salt and a teaspoonful of fresh

grated horseradish. Mix the lobster in this sauce and let it stand on the ice until well chilled Serve in glasses like the oyster cock tail. Instead of the ketchup a pleasant ness of the Union is very satisfactory change is made by using chili sauce

Cut as big and shapely pieces as you can get for the fried lobster, which is first boiled. Dip in eggs and breadcrombs, fry in boiling fat just before serving and drain on brown paper. Serve with a hollandaise sauce, to which are added chopped olives and a little onion juice, or with a sauce tar-

tare mixed with fresh peas. Dice boiled lobster that is to be serv ed on toost and marinate in a little ences today decided to ask the Sen-lemon juke for a few minutes. In the meantime make a rich cream dressing or white sauce, highly seasoned with cayenne and a few drops of onion. Add the lobster to the hot sauce. Let it simmer only for five minutes and serve at once on hot buttered toast.

Celery Toast. Cream a tablespoonful of butter, one of flour and one-half teaspoonful salt and add three cups of milk. Cook until it thickens and then add one-half cupful of chopped celery which has been cooked until tender. Pour over squares of buttered toast and serve

BASEBALL STARS Gookery DON'T LAST LONG

"Finds" Scintillate Brightly For Awhile, but Go Out Quick.

"JIGGS" DONAHUE AN EXAMPLE

Former Guardian of First Base For White Sox Sprang Into Fame at Once, Then Slumped as Quickly. Steady and Reliable Players Go on Year After Year.

The greater the star the quicker the fall seems to be a cardinal principle in baseball. The good average player goes along year after year, sticking to the same old pace and holding on to his job by steady, grinding work. The star, however, lives up to his name. He shines and flashes and dies out almost in a breath.

There are many who could be named to illustrate the example. Nealon, the Pirate first baseman of three or four years ago, was one. On the coast he bloomed up in a day aimost, and the crowds went wild over his sensational play. Then Pittsburg grabbed him up at the highest price ever paid for a minor leaguer, and he rose to his beight and fell back into mediocrity in the short space of six months. The Pirates couldn't get rid of him quickly enough, and you never hear of him as

a ball player after that. "Jiggs" Donahue, once of the Chicago Sox, is another. After playing average buil for several seasons in the minors he suddenly sprang into fame as a first sacker who "ate 'em up." Comiskey grabbed him off, and he lasted for a very few years. In the world series of 1906 his work was the sensation against the Cubs. That was the supreme time of his baseball life. The following season he fell off badly, and an average steady golug fellow, Isbell, supplanted him. "Jigg-C" was given a tryout this spring by the

Sox and was recently released. Take the steady fellows, who can generally be relied on in pinches. There are scores of them, and their careers always are long and honorable in the mafors. Stovall of Cleveland, Crawford of the Tigers, Dougherty of the Sox, Schulte of the Cubs, Stahl of the Red Sox and Wallace of the Browns are examples. They have seen many stars come and go, but are clinging to their positions and will keep them for years to come in all probability.

Sometimes men of this type are compelled to sit on the beach for awhite, while one of the "comets" takes his place. But you find them back again at the old stand before they have been missed long. They fall right back, and things go along smoother, although not perhaps as sensationally,

Change of environment works won ders with pitchers as a rule. There is such a thing as being too long with one team. It is also true that some twirlers can work better with one especially true with Overall. He was a wonderful pitcher when with Cincinnati, but didn't like his surroundings. Right when he joined thescubs be fell into his stride, and he was responsible for a number of victories for

Clif Curtis of the Boston Nationals is another example. Clif pitched for Milwaukee for a long time. He was regarded as a fair man, but the Brewer fans didn't care much for him. The reason was he couldn't play his game in Milwaukee. To make a long story short, the Doves got he'd of him last rear and the transformation was won derful. He copped one game in Chicago in a manner that left no doubt of his ability to befuddle champions. He looked about as good as any twirler on Boston's staff.

Pitchers are not the only players who profit by changes. There is Delehanty, who now is with Detroit. He plays with much more ambition and ife than when he was with Washington. Bresnahan has done yeoman service since leaving the New York Glants and joining the St. Louis Car-

BARGER HAS HIS OWN IDEAS.

Insists He Must Cover First When

dinais.

Baseman Is Fielding Bunt. Pitcher Cy Barger of Brooklyn has opinions of his own regarding inside baseball, especially that relating to fielding sacrifice bunts. He says the second baseman ought never to cover the initial bag when the first sacker is fielding the bunt. The second baseman, in his opinion, should be free to cover his position, while the pitcher should be there to make the put-out at first. The only reason why all teams let their second baseman cover, according to Cy, is because one club started it and the rest follow suit. He gives orders that he will do the covering whenever he pitches and guarantees that he will never miss a play. He is a quick starter for the bag and says it is all in that start.

Steinfeldt Is Not So Old. While termed an old timer. Harry Steinfeldt, who was recently released by the Cubs to St. Paul, is far from a ripe age. He was born in St. Louis. Sept. 20, 1876; hence he has yet to reach his thirty-fifth birthday. On the other hand. Wagner was thirty-seven on Peb. 24 last, and the Teuton is not ready to step out.

Are You a Subscriber to the New Daily?

If The Morning Enterprise is to be as successful as the interests of Oregon City demand it must needs have the support of all. The new daily has a big work before it in boosting Oregon City and Clackamas County. Your support means more strength for the work.

Will You Help Boost your own Interests?

For a limited time the Morning Enter prise will be sold to paid in advance TO HAVE SE STORY BUILDING.

NEW YORK, April 27.-Another sky-scraper which will put in the shade all the heaven-reaching towers of New York was provided for today when the Broadway and Park Place company filed with the superintendent of public buildings plans for the erection of a 55 story structure, which will be 750 feet high. The new building will be the tallest in the world, over-topping the Metropolitan tower by more than 20 fee:

Auto means to go alone, therefore a feline that prowls in the dark is an

And How He Became

Peacemaker

By Clarissa Mackie Copyright by American Press, Kaso-

Nathan Kasky was small and thin and pole, with a little wisp of grayish brown beard outside his frowny cout collar and two bendy, black, pathetle eyes peering out from under the brim of his old derby hat.

He closed the door of his little shop and made his way toward the Brook lyn bridge.

Every night after supper by west watch the jeweled radiance of the even-Mng clad cities, the shadows outlines of passing ships and the dashing evolutions of restless tugs and ferrybouts

in the river below Tonight his usual nook in the angle of the iron railing was occupied by the despondent figure of a man. As Nathan approached the stranger straightened himself and leaned eagerly forward. with one hand on the rafting.

I Nathan stretched out a pallid, dye

"Don't!" he cried excitedly from his scanty store of English words. The stranger turned, and the electric light revealed that he was young and

well dressed and, moreover, that he was handsome, although his face Just now was bitter enough

"What's the matter?" be demanded "Excuse!" pleaded Nathan. "Peo-

ples jumps sometimes." The bitterness vanished in a pleasant grin. "You thought I was going to jump over & demanded the young man "Yes, sir-excuse," and Nathan

coughed deprecatingly behind his hand. The little tailor stood in abashed silence beside his new acquaintance. He felt that now he should withdraw, but at the same time he thought that some kind parting word from him might lessen the misery of a wretched young

Nathan judged hastily. "Your vifeshe has t'rown you out?" he asked

with pity to his voice. "It's worse than that?" The voice conveyed a meaning which the quick-

ly spoken words did not The tailor's hand went into his ging vest pocket and extracted a large purse. From this he brought a soiltary silver quarter shining in the faint light. This he extended toward the roung man.

"Here!" be said simply. The stranger stared and then his own palm jingled with sliver. "Not quite as bad as that, old man. Thank



WHERE DID YOU FIND IT?"

you just the same, though." He saw the greedy look in Nathan's eyes. "Is that all you've got?" he demanded

brusquely. The little tailor's purse went back into his pocket. "Yes. excuse-bizness

iss bad," he said apologetically.

The other was beside him instantly. "Who are you-where do you live?" Nathan explained brokenly and with resticulations to take the place of

words which he could not command. "I'll go home with you now. You can mend my coat for me and press it. My waistcoat needs mending too See-nil the buttons are coming off!" The stranger fell into step beside Nathan Kasky, and his fingers twisted and tore at the buttons with vicious energy.

Once within the low browed shop, Nathan lighted his flaring gas jet and set the goose to heat over another dame. He adjusted a large pair of horn raimed spectacies and snipped bugily. "Hafe you told your trubble to a

"Good Lord, not Why do you ask

"Excuse! I hafe a little trubble oncet loose me mine money-75 cents. I ask a frendt base he seen any loose moneys and bow I am trubbled, and be sess to tell my trubbles to a poliss-man." Nathan's voice was abjectly

"What did the policeman say when on told him?" inquired the stranger with a carefully suppressed smile.

Nathan sighed and waxed his thread The polissman he sess. Gwannlong ould to bafe found it-polissmans iss

After awhile Nathan broke the silence gain. "It issn't a vife trubble und it ain't a money trubble excuse! Mebbe "You win!" growled the young man

"Your girl she mebbe meant like ess when she said no," comforted Na-

than as he poked busily among the porkets in the garments "She hasn't said a word that's the trouble," groaned the stranger. And then he resumed, as if the mere utterance of the words were a relief to his everburdened mentality. "Had a fuss with her and wrote her a letter two weeks ago and haven't heard a word from her. Saw her with another chap the other day! I didn't know she was quite so fluty."

The tailor followed the rapidly spoken. words with a knitted brow and puraled understanding. For several moments be valuly endeavored to extract some meaning from the fragmentary phrases; then with a doubtful shake of his untidy head he said sympathetically:

"Girls les der deffle, I expect." But the stranger made no reply. He was gazing moodly down at the floor. and his thoughts were far away from the little tailor shop.

Nathan stitched away for awhile, his thoughts intent on the troubled young man who had followed him home that he might throw work into the talior's idle hands. He understood that the stranger had had trouble with some girl It appeared that she wouldn't speak. This was an amuzing state of affairs-a woman who wouldn't speak. Nathau's neighbors never could complain of that. Their wives spoke at all hours in all languages and with varying degrees of emphasia.

"Mebbe she is loving somebuddy else. I knew a girl mit a love fer somebuddy what she wassn't promised to, und she died of der love." He shot a speculative glance at the down bent there to smoke his ill smelling pipe and head and repeated, "Mebbe your girl

iss loving mit somebuddy." "Cheerful ideas you have. Sort of a Job's comforter you are." ejaculated the stranger, rising and coming forward into the light. "Don't worry about my affairs, old man. I dare say you have troubles of your own."

"It iss der biziness it iss dull," remarked Nathan. "I don't bother mit lovings. I sin't got no time."

Nathan bent over the handsome gray coat in his lap. He was thinking that it needed very little mending. Indeed, grimed hand and touched the man's it appeared to be almost new, and the creases were yet in the sleepes. He turned the pockets inside out, hoping that some undiscovered tatters might justify his charging a deliar for the Job. A dollar meant food for an entire week

Suddenly his hand slipped through one of the breast pockets and went down to the bottom of the cont. Something stiff and hard was there, and he slowly drew forth a large square en relope-a letter sented and stamped and addressed. Nathan could not read English, but his keen mind made instant connection between the unhappy young man, the girl to whom he had written and who had remained so allent and the letter reposing in the coat lining.

"A letter here iss." he said, simply extending the missive.

"Where did you find it?" asked the young man without mfking any effort

The tailor explained that the letter had evidently slipped down within the coat lining, where doubtle posed for many days. The young man's face grew paler, and with a sudden snatch he took the letter and glanced at the address.

"Great smoke!" he yelled excitedly. 'No wonder she never answered my letter-she never had it. Where is the nearest telephone—the drug store at the corner? I'll be back in a moment!"

Hatiess and coatless the stranger fled, while Nathan watched anxiously until his flying steps had taken him out of the areaway and down the greasy pavement. Then he returned to his seat on the table and his interrupted sewing. "He iss mit all kinds of trouble." be

murmured sadly as he mended the torn pocket. "First it's girls und it iss a letter, und he speaks mit strangeness about all things. I couldn't ask a dollar for so little a joh." He sighed and got down to press the garment carefully.

Presently the young man dashed back again, his face radiant, his eyes shintog with happiness.

"Hurrah, Nathan! You're my mascot all right! I shall never lose you again. I'll bring all my duds for you to mend and keep in order, and I'll send all my friends. Say, she never got the letter at all. Of course she couldn't, you know. It was in my cont pocket, and if you hadn't spoken to me at the bridge and offered me money and sympathy and if I hadn't followed you here the Lord only knows how long Mahel and I would have been separated or whether we would ever have come together again. Cont ready? There, I'll put it on. Now, here's my dddress, and this is for you. Don't mention it. Yes, I called her up, and she's as sorry as can be, and I'm going to get up there as soon as I can.

He slipped into his cost, crammed on his har and thrust a bill into Nathan's grimy band.

"She iss speaking once more?" asked the little tailor after a dizzy glance at the bill in his hand.

"Well, rather!" The young war flung his arms around the astonished Nathan's neck and wattred him around the shop. Then be dished out of the door and disappeared into the night.

"You're gettin' rich," remarked the keeper of the delicateasen shop when he changed a ten dollar bill for Na-"I mendit a coat for a crazy man."

explained Nathan, with solemn joy.

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in the County Court of the State of

Oregon for Clackamas County. In the matter of the Estate of Ernest

Marshall, a minor.

It appearing to the Court from the etition of Julia Califf: That she is the duly appointed. qualified and acting guardian of the person and estate of Ernest Marshall.

That said Ernest Marshall is the owner of a one-ninth interest in and to the following described real estate situate in Clackamas County, Oregon, to wil: The East Half of the North East quarter of Section 15, T. 3. S. R. 4 E. of the Willamette Meridian, and that said Ernest Marshall has no other property and there is very little inme from said property, that it is necessary for the support, education and nurture of said minor that said property be sold, and it will be for the best interest of said minor and the

persons interested in said property that the same be sold, that the proceeds thereof can be used to educate said minor and such part thereof as will not be necessary for use for such purpose can be invested so as to bring better returns than can be possibly made from present arrangements.

That the persons and these least made from present arrangements.

That the persons and those interested in said lands and the next of kin of said Ernest Marshall are: Julia Califf, his mother, Harvey Marshall, Susan E. Rhodes, Alice Marshall, John A. Marshall, James Frank Oglesby, Charles E. Oglesby, George A. Deshields, Marion Deshields, Frances Deshields, Marion Deshields, Frances Deshields Yank, William Marshall and tree, breaking the little fit at the Johnson mill provain the saw a large to th

When you write your classified ad—or any kind of an ad—try to be include in it just the information of an ad-try to be include in it just the information of ad-reader and were looking for an ad-reader and were looking for an ad-try to be ad-reader and were looking for an ad-try to be ad-reader and were looking for an ad-try to be ad-reader and were looking for an ad-try to be ad-reader and were looking for an ad-try to be ad-reader and were looking for an ad-try to be ad-reader and were looking for an ad-try to be ad-reader and were looking for an ad-try to be ad-reader and were looking for an ad-try to be ad

why an order and license to interest of said Ernest Marsh and to said real estate she April 27th, 1911.

"Nile of the West," by Gien drus. Boautifully illustrated is colors. "The Spell," a western so by the Williamsons. "Quests Greater Tchinatown," by Charles Field, Automobile section, Nov.

The local Methodist m thrown by a horse last we badly injured that he went land for treatment and it is will not be able to return.
Runyon filled the pulpit is
evening and will have chathis week.