

SCOOP THE CUB REPORTER

Lesson No. 7. Scoop Catches the City Editor Stealing Third

By "HOP"



MORNING ENTERPRISE OREGON CITY, OREGON

E. E. BRODIE, Editor and Publisher.

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July 31 in American History.

- 1803—Captain John Ericsson, inventor, designer and builder of the ironclad Monitor, born in Sweden; died in New York 1889. 1816—General George H. Thomas, known as the "Rock of Chickamauga," born in Virginia; died in San Francisco 1870. 1871—Phoebe Cary, poet, died; born 1824. 1910—John G. Carlisle, Kentucky statesman and secretary of the treasury under President Cleveland, died; born 1835.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS. (From noon today to noon tomorrow.) Sun sets 7:10, rises 4:56. Evening stars: Mercury, Venus, Mars, Jupiter. Morning star: Saturn.

U'REN vs. HIGHER EDUCATION

Why does W. S. U'Ren oppose higher education by fighting the measures designed to uphold and maintain our university and colleges. The two colleges of Oregon, the Oregon Agricultural College, first because of its indirect value to everyone and the University of Oregon are distinct and different in every respect. There may be one or two departments where the same studies are taught at both colleges but these departments are full and a combination would not reduce the expense.

Oregon Agricultural College at Corvallis is world widely known; its results are the talk of the agricultural world. Why should we spoil this wonderful record? There are no reasonable reasons given for objecting; a talk with those who know will convince anyone that the plan as designed is the correct one. Oregon University speaks for itself. Both are need-

ed. Education is a necessity not a luxury, and Oregon should not take a back seat, rather it should continue to lead. Still this objection of U'Ren's is in keeping with his erratic policy, if we can say he has a policy.

THE ELEVATOR QUESTION

What will an election cost to decide the elevator question, voting bonds for the contract price, and maintenance thereof. This hot weather it is almost barbarous to ask mother to carry their babies up long flights of stairs, when in a jiffy an elevator would do the work without an effort. The hill people want an elevator. The down town people want the up town people to have an elevator. Why not wake up and have an elevator election?

Portland, the safe and sane automobile city of the northwest has a new stunt. Instead of speeding machines flying to and fro, the city resembles the race between the tortoise and the hare, the hare having passed long ago and the tortoise is now having its lining, but, not unlike either, the slow running machines get there, and in the end the owners and passengers will be better off.

If the police do not fall off in their vigilance very few auto accidents will occur within Portland's limits.

There are two or three very bad places on the West Side county road between Bolton and Oswego, two in particular, wooden culverts, being in very dangerous condition; otherwise the West Side road is in better condition than for many years, and with a little more care will soon be better than the road through the east side of Gladstone on the east side of the Willamette.

ALETHA OLLESBY IS DELIGHTFUL HOSTESS

Miss Aletha Oglesby entertained in a delightful manner at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Oglesby Tuesday from 2 to 5 o'clock, her guests being the "N. G. Girls." The afternoon was devoted to house games, and out of door games. In the evening contests the prizes were awarded to Della Willoughby, Viola Love Umatilla Johnson, Aletha Oglesby, and Edna Bonner. The hostess was assisted in entertaining by Miss Edna Bonner. Refreshments were served. The rooms were prettily decorated with flowers and ferns.

Various Kinds. Some are born good, some make good, and others are caught with the goods.—Life.

A Well Known City of London Charity Honored by the King

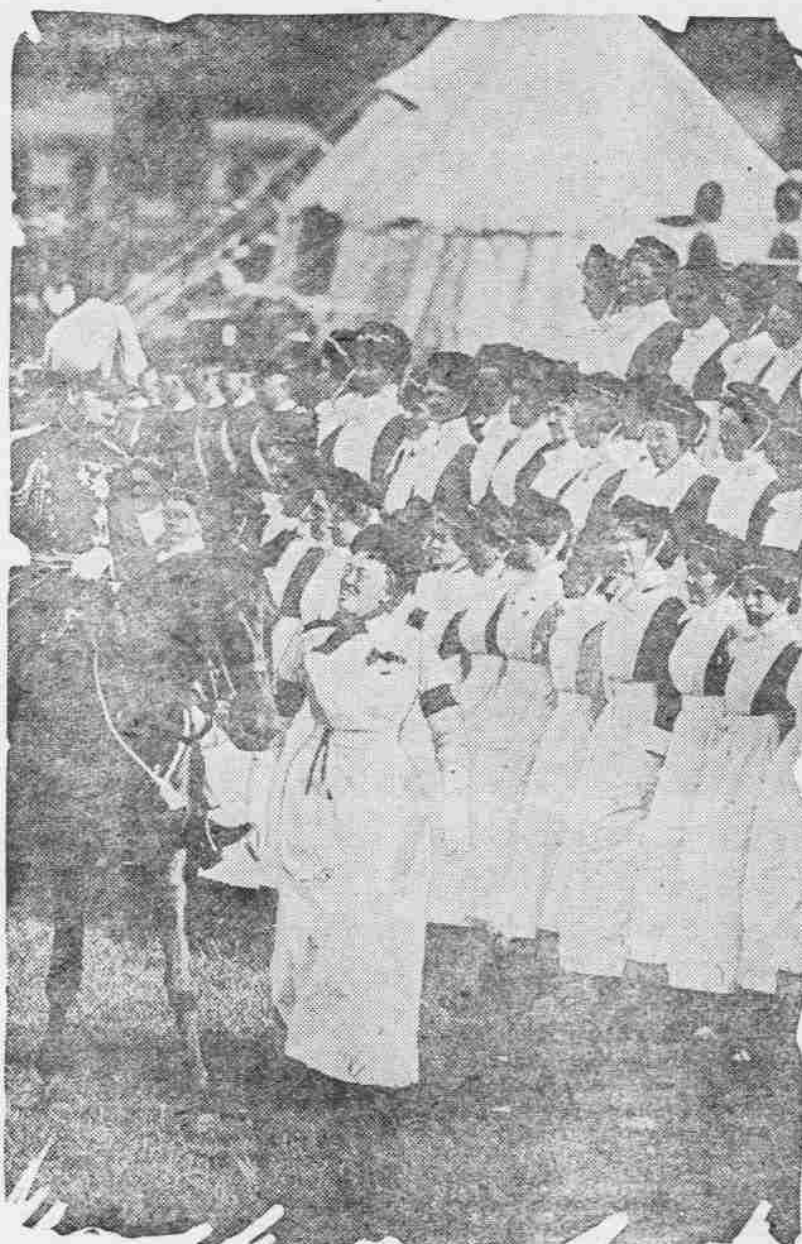


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ONE of the best known charitable organizations in London is the St. John's ambulance brigade, maintained by the leading bankers and merchants of the city of London proper, the most ancient part of the metropolis. Among its supporters are such well known financiers as the Rothschilds, Lord Avebury and Lord Revelstoke. Its members, who are pledged to attend accident cases, are volunteers, many of them young women of well known London families, who find in this work an outlet for their impulses to personal social service. The organization is under royal patronage, and not long since at Windsor the king inspected the brigade and complimented the members upon their good work. The photograph shows him in conversation with Lady Wilbraham, superintendent in chief of the brigade, with the members in their nurses' costumes grouped in the background.

Painting The Good

By MARTIN L. WOODRUFF

I had been painting pictures for several years without making any special success. At any rate, I had not gained recognition. There came a friend—a woman—who said:

"Concentrate your mind on one subject. Portray, or, rather, idealize, the good."

"In man or woman?"

"Either. You will find it more difficult to place the good as embodied in man on canvas, but for that reason if you succeed you will gain the greater success. I have seldom, if ever, seen a satisfactory painting of Jesus, but I have seen many successful Madonnas."

"Why is that?"

"I cannot tell, unless it is that goodness is akin to gentleness, and gentleness is more becoming in a woman than a man."

"But I must have a model, and where shall I find one?"

"She thought for some time before replying, 'I will send you one, or will send you a number from whom you may choose.'"

"Will you tell them for what they are to pose?"

"No. That would spoil them for your purpose."

The first model sent me was a comely girl with an honest face and eye. I sketched her, and while I sketched I chatted with her. Fancying that love was allied with the good in woman, I asked her if she had a sweetheart. She said she loved a man and he had loved her, but a rival had taken him away from her. Straightway her face took on an expression of hatred. I excused her without requesting another sitting.

The next person who was to pose to me for the good was a woman who was devoting herself to charity. I talked with her concerning her work, and she became very much interested in telling me about it. But I saw that it was the love of work that spurred her on rather than a naturally sympathetic nature. This I did not deprecate, for it is the proper application of charity that is most effective, and too ten-

der a nature often stands in the way of such application. At any rate, the girl did not satisfy me as a model for the good, and I sent her away.

My friend next sent me a young woman who had a fine social position, whom everybody loved because they said she was so good. When I asked how she was good, they said she was good in every way. Especially she was amiable. She never said a harsh word or to any one. This was not from policy, but from the innate goodness of her disposition. Her, too, I talked with while sketching her and discovered that what these people took for goodness was a rare tact.

I reported my reasons to my friend for objecting to the models she had sent me, and by this time she became a bit impatient with me.

"What do you call goodness?" she asked me.

"That is beyond my ability to define," I replied, "but I shall know it when I see it."

My fourth model was a religious devotee. To look at her one would know that she lived only to do the Lord's bidding. In her surely I had found my model. Indeed, her absorption in living a good life had become stamped on her face. I not only sketched her, but put her face on my canvas in paint. But I was not satisfied with it. It seemed to express what has usually been expressed in the pictures of saints, which is neither more nor less than piety. I was looking for something beyond this, something that might belong to one who had never heard of God or Saviour. I bowed the lady out of my studio, and after she had gone poked a knife through her portrait.

Then came a young lady who pleased me immensely. She was pretty; she was sprightly; she was frank, bou-

est, refined. My friend who sent her wrote me about her, saying: "You will find in her the model you need. But don't decide to the contrary before giving her a fair trial."

I was not likely to do that. I was counting on the delightful companionship I would have with her and resolved whether or no she suited my purpose to prolong the sittings as far as possible. I found that we had a similarity or dissimilarity of disposition. I couldn't tell which, but it was very pleasing. During her first sitting I sketched her; at the second I began

WHY APPLES DON'T KEEP

Did you ever notice any dead limbs or branches in your apple, pear, cherry and in fact, almost all fruit trees? In most cases it is what is known as the Anthracnose. It is as harmful as smut in the grain, often destroying a large per cent of the crop. Anthracnose spores are liberated by the breeze or birds and come in contact with the fruit on the trees or other branches, and the work of destruction goes on. Anthracnose is the most destructive agency known to horticulture. However it must be understood that Anthracnose is not only an Oregon evil, but is found in all parts of the fruit growing states in the Union. In most places it does more harm than in Oregon, however, there is a way to keep them clean. It is worth while to take notice, see that the fruit trees are free from dead limbs, to remove them, burn them at once. I have stated that Anthracnose shatters out very much the same as any seed when it matures, the seed spores fall on the limbs or fruit. When the fall rains come the seed spores germinate, the roots of this fungus penetrate the bark and so far as the tiny roots extend up and down or around the branch, the bark will die, and the seed spores so productive are ready for more destruction.

Now, the Anthracnose seed spores, falling on the apples, that you pick from the effected trees, are placed in the apple goes, and in a short time the apples go into a sweet. The Anthracnose seed spores germinate and in a short time the apples begin to show decay. Some are very bitter to the taste, others will decay faster and bitter spots are not noticed. Now mind you, I do not wish to frighten any, or discourage apple growing.

On the other hand, it is only the lack of practice application of repellants. To destroy the unnecessary evils. About the first of September the trees should be sprayed with a Bordeaux mixture, three pounds copper sulphides, (Blue stone) six pounds unslacked lime to 50 gallons of water, spray the trees thoroughly. Repeat this application when the trees are dormant. In a winter solution using six pounds copper sulphide, six pounds of lime to 50 gallons of water, strain the solution to remove the coarse solids. Then in March use lime and sulphur, one to 8 or 9, give the trees a good soaking and you will have good apples as far as fungus is concerned. Another good plan is to wipe the apples before putting them away, with a moistened cloth containing a Bordeaux solution of the first mentioned proportions. If every one owning fruit trees will consider that it is for her or his benefit to look after the trees and not consider the fact that there is a law compelling you to spray, more good could be done. There are people that wish to test the rights of anyone telling the other what he must or must not do, but when a man maintains a nuisance the law must be applied and the trees must be cleaned up.

Let us take pride in our trees, treat them as we would anything else, from which we expect some benefit, then you will find that it pays to do things correct.

SCHOOLS AND CHURCHES

There are in Clackamas County, all told, 135 schools, of which 18 are above the 8th grade, to and including the 12th grade. Under the able management of Superintendent T. J. Gary many interesting features have been added. The District School Fair is a popular idea, the result is good work being done both in school and agriculture.

The many pretty churches here and there along the Public Highways, show an unmistakable evidence of Peace and Good Will, which reaches out in an unassuming way to those in less fortunate countries.

Why not locate where conditions are nearly correct?

Shocking. "There is one class of men who, no matter how brave they are, will not handle their subject without gloves." "Who are they?" "Electric linemen."—Baltimore American.

REAL ELIXIR OF LIFE.

Contentment is the real elixir of life. It is the real fountain from which flow the waters of eternal youth. Sometimes it costs an effort, a tremendous effort, to say it is all right when our sky is clouded, but the man or woman who can say it is much better off for thus looking at the sunny side of the world than the person who harbors a grievance against all mankind and walks through the world burdened with the somber thoughts of his disappointments.

The Judge and the "Barmaid's Blush."

Judicial ignorance is generally assumed, but there are occasions when a judge is honestly lacking in knowledge. The other day a witness in an Australian court casually mentioned that a certain thing occurred just after he had a "barmaid's blush." Judge and counsel were for the moment "stuck up" by this hitherto unheard of phrase, but the fact was gradually elicited that it meant a drink compounded of beer and raspberry vinegar.—London Chronicle.

Wants, For Sale, Etc.

NOTICES under these classified headings will be inserted at one cent a word, first insertion, half a cent additional insertions. One inch card, 32 per month; half inch card, (4 lines), \$1 per month. Cash must accompany order unless one has an open account with the paper. No financial responsibility for errors; where errors occur free corrected notices will be printed for patron. Minimum charge 15c.

WANTED

WANTED:—Furnished room by young man, employed. Must be neat and clean. D. D., care Enterprise.

WANTED:—By two respectable young men, room and board in private home. Will answer in person. Address Enterprise.

WANTED:—A chance to show you how quick a For Rent ad will fill that vacant house or room.

WANTED:—2 or 3 high school boys or girls to work during vacation Address E. B. care Morning Enterprise.

WANTED:—10 minutes of your time to look over the finest lines of curios in the valley. We buy or sell anything of value. Most everything in the second hand line for sale. Geo. Young.

FARM LOANS

FOR THE FOLLOWING SUMS:—\$5000.00, \$5000.00, \$3000.00, \$2800.00, \$2500.00, \$1500.00, 1000.00, \$500, \$300. One and two years. Dimick & Dimick, Lawyers, Oregon City, Oregon.

LOST

LOST:—An S. & H. Green Trading Stamp book. This book can be identified and if not returned to E. Shaulds at Bannock & Co. Store in 5 days it will be canceled.

FOR SALE

MUST SELL:—One of the classiest 26-horse power Grey gas engines ever built. I will make you the price to suit you. C. A. Elliott, Main near Fourth.

FOR SALE:—Heavy frame building, 40 ft. by 60 ft. two story. Located 4th and Water streets. Inquire Hawley Pulp & Paper Co.

Sawed slab-wood for sale \$1.00 a load, come quick while it lasts. Geo. Lambers, Beaver Creek.

FOR SALE OR TRADE:—Will trade for improved place near Portland, 48 room house, sleeping and house-keeping, furnished, money-maker, splendid location. Call or write 3923 E. Burnside Portland.

The Small Depositor of today is the large one of the future. More people would be depositors with this Bank if they realized how it would help conserve their resources and build their credit and success. This bank welcomes checking accounts with those who wish to maintain fair average balances. THE BANK OF OREGON CITY OLDEST BANK IN CLACKAMAS COUNTY

D. C. LATOURETTE, President. F. J. MYER, Cashier. THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF OREGON CITY, OREGON CAPITAL \$50,000.00 Transacts a General Banking Business. Open from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M.

Conditions Here Like Those of France on Eve of Its Great Revolution

By Mrs. STUYVESANT FISH, Society Leader

LIKE FRANCE ON THE EVE OF ITS GREAT REVOLUTION—THAT IS THE WAY I SEEM TO FEEL WE ARE NOW UNLESS SOME GREAT LEADER, SOME POWERFUL MIND, CAN SAVE US FROM WHAT SEEMS THE ALMOST INEVITABLE.

When I say that we are in the most critical period of our existence as a nation I do not say it as a Socialist, as a radical or as a sensationalist, for I am none of those things, but somehow I feel that I have a peculiarly clear outlook upon what is going on around me, and my opinion is that there is GRAVE, AWFUL DANGER AHEAD for our country.

I am not one of those who believe that there is only one class of people. There must always be several classes.

There are classes in America. The salvation of the country lies in the fact that we have a great middle class—the sane, sensible, unprejudiced middle class—who can solve our problems for us if they will. They are the ones—perhaps not contented with conditions, for NO CONTENTED PEOPLE EVER PROGRESS—who believe it is better to have a poor ideal than destroy all ideals.

The trouble is that as a whole our country is almost without standards and ideals, and our TRADITIONS ARE FAST GOING FROM US.

(Continued on page 3)