

## POLICE ARE VALUED AGENTS OF PRINTER

Blue-Coated Salesmen Pull Business Steadily for J. M. Mann's Ivy Press.

### AUTO TAGS ARE CORNERED

Co-Operation Between Police and Concern Extends to Charge for Notarial Seal Attached to License Application.

Business is pretty good these days with John M. Mann, proprietor of the Ivy Press.

Yes, it's pretty good. But, come to think of it, why shouldn't it be good when the Portland Police Department is taking, as well as a fatherly sort of interest in Mr. Mann's printing business?

Don't you think it rather nice and fatherly of the police, just for example, to go officially out of their way to swing a printing job to Mr. Mann, even to the extent of persuading at least one person to cancel an order on another printer so he could patronize Mr. Mann?

To say nothing of handing over the whole automobile permit business to him besides?

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Quite a few printers in town would like to know his recipe for obtaining such cordial police co-operation.

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"Jack—Write me. Very important. Anyone knowing the whereabouts of the above (referring to the picture) kindly communicate with me and receive reward."

Dealing to leave nothing undone that might help in the search for his brother, Mr. Zook then took out the photograph to a well-known printing house and ordered a large number of circulars struck off for distribution through the United States. His order was accepted and he paid the bill, \$5, in advance.

House is Called Inefficient.

Mr. Zook then went to the police station and related the circumstances to the gentlemanly officer behind the rail. He asked the co-operation of the police in the search, and casually mentioned that he had ordered circulars printed, which he would turn over to them.

At mention of the circular the gentlemanly officer evinced immediate interest.

"Ordered them, you say?" he inquired. "Would you order them from?"

Mr. Zook gave the name of the firm. The gentlemanly officer appeared deeply pained—four Mr. Zook's. His speech conveyed the impression that he thought—well, that Mr. Zook, being a stranger, you know, had been "stung," so to speak.

There ensued a conversation somewhat to this effect:

Gentlemanly Officer: Why, that house don't print circulars. It ain't equipped for that kind of work. You had ought to go to John M. Mann, the Ivy Press; he does all that kind of work.

Mr. Zook: Why, they seemed all right. They took the order and I paid them.

Order is Cancelled.

G. O.: Got a receipt?

Mr. Z.: Yes. (Shows receipt.)

G. O.: O, I can fix that up all right. I'll fix it so you can get your money back, and then you take the order up to John M. Mann.

The gentlemanly officer thereupon called up the printing house. "This is the police station," he said in effect. "About those circulars for Mr. Zook—we think we've found the man, so Mr. Zook won't need the circulars. I'll send him up to get his money back."

Wondering Mr. Zook went up and got the money. Wondering still more, he ordered the circulars at Mr. Mann's shop.

But the cordiality between the police and John M. Mann goes further.

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Applicants Often Pay Twice.

In justice to both Mr. Mann and the police, it should be said that this explanation really does not give full credit to the degree of co-operation between them. For the police send those applicants who do not already know the ropes, so to speak, to Mr. Mann not only once, but twice, with the happy result that Mr. Mann frequently gets a second quarter out of them for attesting their applications as a notary public.

The course of procedure is something like this:

Suppose you have just bought a new car, or are about to buy one. You go to the police station and explain.

The gentlemanly officer behind the rail tells you courteously you must first fill out an application to the Secretary of State for the regular state license tags.

Where do you get the application? Why, go right up to the Ivy Press—John M. Mann's place, you know, up Stark street—he'll fix you up with an application. After you fill it out, bring it back to the station.

What? Oh, Mann—M-a-n-n—John Mann, you know, sure, he'll fix you.

NEW TYPE OF "AUTOMATIC POLICEMAN" USED TO DIRECT TRAFFIC ON BUSY PORTLAND INTERSECTION.



SIGN WHICH PROVED SUCCESS YESTERDAY AT SIXTH AND ALDER STREETS.

Portland now has a new type of automatic policeman and it seems to work well. It was tried out at the corner of Sixth and Alder streets yesterday. It consists of a round red sign mounted on iron legs and set in the center of the intersection. The sign bears the words, "Keep to the Right." In the center of the sign are the words, "Safety First."

The affair was so placed that it could be seen by vehicles moving in any direction past the intersection. Drivers obeyed the order to keep to the right just as faithfully as they could have if the sign had been a big bluecoat with a traffic whistle.

The sign is the production of H. P. Coffin, of the Public Safety Commission. It will be left at the intersection for a few days and if it proves as successful as expected more will be made and placed at other intersections.

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