

Join the Thrift Club

Start A Savings Account

A man came in the bank recently and said that he had to save money, but couldn't do it at present under his old plan, so he started a savings account and he will get 4% interest.

Many People Are Doing This

Why Not You?

This department was added but a few months ago and now has 70 depositors.

 **4% Interest** 

Compounded Semi-annually

Estacada State Bank

Officers

Leroy D. Walker, President
Thomas Yocum, Vice President
Irwin D. Wright, Cashier

Just received a carload of

Fancy Clover Hay

A Complete Line of Lumber On Hand

Farmers Exchange

and Clearing House

We have the following on hand:-

- 1 Cultivator
- 1 Hay Cutter
 - 1 Single Hand-made Harness
 - 1 Heavy Wagon
 - 1 Pitcher Pump
 - 1 Iron-beam Plow
- 1 7x9 Tent
- 1 Buggy

FOR EXCHANGE — 2 Horses—weigh about 1000 lb each, for one Large Horse, weighing about 1400 lb.

Allen & Company

E. D. ALLEN

M. D. EVANS

L. S. BRONSON

Estacada, - - Oregon.

Clackamas Paving A Comment From "Oregon Voter"

THE VOTER gave that last Clackamas County Paving five years during which to sustain the appearance of being as good as standard paving. But instead of standing up for the short life of five years, its condition is exciting concern during the second year. Even the Oregon City newspaper which proclaimed it as the ideal economy pavement—the 98-cent a yard bargain, worth \$1.50—is now carrying extended explanations of its present condition, alleging it to be due to poor drainage. Of course the drainage is poor.

Clackamas county, at the expense of its complaining taxpayers and through its officials elected on economy platforms, has experimented, experimented, experimented in the most costly and extravagant fashion. Each new experiment has been hailed as the one and only solution, and its success proclaimed in advance amid the plaudits of the multitude for the officials who schemed out the marvelous economy.

First, Clackamas discovered that paving was no good—Applause.

Second, that soft brick paving was cheaper than vitrified brick paving and was really superior, because it would grind easily and not chip off. More applause.

Third, that no patent paving is any good. Applause and cheers.

Fourth, fifth, that to produce a pavement just as good as patent paving all that was necessary was to squirt some hot tar into some crushed rock, and run a roller over it to make it nice and smooth on top. It looked just like asphalt when new and fresh, and cost only 65 cents a square yard as against \$1.25 to \$1.50 for patent paving. Cheers, applause and editorials.

Sixth, that to replace the worn-out, bumpy, chuck-holy mess of soft red brick which had once looked like a pavement and had been laid amid applause, the interest of economy would be served best by laying an imitation pavement the patentee of which would let them have the use of the imitation free if he was given the job of laying the pavement. Sensation, and tumultuous applause.

Seventh, that after the squirt-asphaltic pavement had gone to pieces the first winter, the way of true economy would be to squirt in some more hot tar and run the roller over again, so it would look just as nice as new when the autos started over it in the spring. Prolonged applause and scream headlines.

Eighth, that when the squirt-asphaltic pavement was entirely

ruined by one year's use, the thing to do was to lay some of the imitation patent paving in its place—a bargain, at 98 cents a yard, worth \$1.50. Prolonged and tumultuous applause.

It is the new-fangled imitation patent paving—the wonder of wonders—the discovery of the age in the way of economy—that is occasioning the present concern after the first year's use. But leave it to Clackamas—a new invention will be discovered and tried, free and independent of the experience of any county in Oregon, so the groaning taxpayers who foot all the bills will have another opportunity to cheer and applaud the profound scientists who have devoted their full terms of political office to providing experiments for the entertainment of a population which craves and relishes paving novelties.

A baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. George Walters of Currinsville, last Friday.

Mrs. Laura E. Fuller of Ellensburg, Wash., has been visiting at the home of Charles Fuller in Currinsville.

Mr. S. P. Waterbury of Hood River, Oregon, formerly of Estacada, is here for a few weeks visit at the home of his daughter Mrs. L. A. Chapman.

Jim Closner of Springwater, has entirely recovered from his attack of pneumonia.

Cause of the Trouble.

Specialist — Your heart is acting rather irregularly. Is there anything worrying you? Patient—Not particularly. Only just now when you put your hand in your pocket I thought for a moment you were going to give me your bill.—Puck.

When He Remembers.

"Wille, don't you know that it is wrong to fight?"
"Yes, ma. I know it's wrong, but I never think of it that way unless the fellow who tackles me is one I'm sure I can't lick."—Detroit Free Press.

Must Have Been in the Dark Age.

"How many years ago did he live?"
"Who?"
"The man who said that two could live as cheaply as one?"—Detroit Free Press.

He who is firm and resolute in will molds the world to himself.—Goethe.

LAWYERS

Abstracts examined. Corporation Law. Financial Agents. Trusts, Escrows and Accounts. Estates probated. Collections, Deeds, Mortgages. General practice in all courts. Correspondence solicited. Prompt attention. Bank references. Fourteenth year.

LOANS PLACED ON PORTLAND PROPERTY

Mosessohn & Mosessohn
714-715-716 Chamber of Commerce Bldg
PORTLAND, OREGON