Eastern Clackamas News

Published every Thursday at
Estacada, Oregon
R. M. Standish, Editor and Manager
Entered at the postoffice in Estacada,
Oregon, as second-class mail.

Thursday, May 17, 1917

It may sound slightly unpatriotic for an editor to comment on or criticise the Government or State system of disseminating free advertising matter, through the the daily and weekly country newspapers — but many publishers have already expressed their ideas on the subject and largely along the same lines.

During these times of war and war needs, the newspapers are daily flooded with appeals of one sort and another, asking for free publicity—the majority of appeals being of a public and patriotic nature and to some extent of news value.

If the small weeklies were to attempt to reproduce all of the matter received during a week, they would soon go into bankruptcy, for the actual cost of setting up the type would deplete their bank balances, not to mention the added paper stock needed for the printing.

The Government, the State and the general public seems to forget that all a newspaper manufactures and has to sell, is its advertising or similar news space—and when asked to give unlimited free publicity, it not only loses the sale of that space, but is forced to go to an added expense to reproduce the matter.

Neither the Government, the State, nor any governing body would think of asking the steel manufacturers for free rails or bridges, or the ship-yards for free boats—yet, they never seem to consider the impropriety of asking the publisher to give free gratis, the only thing that he manufactures and has to sell, and too often not even "thanks" accompany the requests.

The newspaper man is just as patriotic as his fellow men and is striving to do his just proportion and then a little bit more—but as a rule they are not on a financial par with the steel corporations nor the shipbuilders.

There is still a lot of Estacada's vacant cleared land with no signs yet of its contemplated cultivation.

This condition is probably due to all local people having a sufficient amount of land of their own for gardening — still it seems wasteful to have this land unused. Possibly some arrangement might be made with Portland men to cultivate these pieces, if the condition was made known to them.

Whenever the county seat papers run a little short on news matter and about that time when Eastern Clackamas is busy attending to its own business, those metropolitan editors can always pump a story out of our neighboring friend Noah Stingley of Eagle Creek—and in the current issue of the Enterprise, Noah discloses the 1917-1918 Cascade County plans.

Since Noah has tipped 'em off about the Cascade measure appearing on the ballot at the November '18 election and as usual credited Estacada folks with being the instigators and only enthusiasts — we might as well abandon all further hopes of having a county of our own.

Yet—as a tip to the Oregon City papers—they might just as well have that little Cascade County story set up in plate form and run it every week—for it will always be live matter and will never become obsolete, until Cascade County is formed.

As a suggestion—it might be a wise move to give friend Noah a job at the East Clackamas and George Fairs, as Official Judge of the Horse Racing—then he might join the ranks of the Cascade Countians, for Noah knows a lot more about horse racing than he does of the sentiments of the people of this part of the county and his present job on the Canby circuit would not be interfered with.

Nothing would look more like true Agricultural Defence, than to see the right-of-way of the interurban lines of the P. R. L. & P. under a state of cultivation.

There are portions of this right-of-way, especially through the Eagle Creek and Currinsville bottoms, that offer many fertile acres, well adapted to the planting of long rows of potatoes.

With the influx of more and more fishermen each year along the upper stretches of the Clackamas River—attention is called to a dangerous condition existing on both sides of the river, near the so-called "Upper Dam"—where test pits, of from fifteen to forty feet deep, are lying open, being partially obscured by the overhanging vegetation.

These typical pit-falls can be closed over or filled up by the railway company, on whose land they are located, for a fraction of the cost that a damage suit would entail and an accident is bound to occur sooner of later.

No longer can Estacada find fault with the scarcity of work, for labor is at a premium. All available men are now working in the building of the high school and cheese factories, with gardening and farming jobs awaiting laborers.

We Strive To Please

Our prices are kept as low as can be made and our service the best we know how to give.

We can get cheaper merchandise but we do not believe in sacrificing quality for quantity but try to live up to our motto

"The Best Is None To Good For You"

L. A. Chapman

A Few Of The Things

We Still Sell At The Old Price

Aluminum Ware Sweat Pads Brushes Hinges Corks Screen Door Hinges Tinware some Granite Roasters Furniture all Glass Ware stock Wall Paper Towels Talcum Powder Ties Socks Linoleum Pipes Honey Walnuts Flowers Seeds Handkerchiefs Tooth picks Tablets Pencils Matches Stove Polish Shoe Polish Lamp Chimneys Lantern Chimneys Box Stationery Hooks Washing Powder Envelopes Paper Plates Spices Toilet Soap Wringers Tooth Paste and Brush Pocket Knives Tooth Powder Clothes Pins Peroxide Patent Medicines Cotton Hose.

Park & Closner

Broadway at 2nd - Estacada, Oregon

