#### 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.

Subscription Rates
One year - \$1.00
Six months - - .50

### Thursday, July 5, 1917

Mr. Estacada Property Owner—have you complied with the provisions of the "sewer coupling ordinance" yet? If not, you may get into trouble, and ignorance of the law is no excuse, even if the advertising of said ordinance was so arranged that you didn't see it on the side of a telephone pole. Ask the Recorder for a copy of it.

The peculiar style of walking now done by the people of Estacada, consisting of a modified form of the fox-trot, with a long glide and jump attached, is nothing that should be laughed at, but is caused by the daily practice of dodging open holes in the city's sidewalks and treading lightly on the loose ends of planks.

Have you had any of the output or product of the Estacada Cheesery yet? It looks like cheese, acts like cheese and tastes a little better than any other cheese you ever set your teeth in.

When it comes to responding, this community is getting to be the original responder, not only in taking the lead in cash donations for the Red Cross, Y. M. C. A., Belgian Relief and other worthy causes, but in responding with over 4500 pounds of milk for the Estacada Cheesery, twenty-four hours after it started operations.

It is just such responding as this, that assures this community a steady, wholesome growth and is putting the word Estacada on the map.

Isn't it about time a few Good Roads Days were being staged in this community?

As a means of "cementing better relations," (as the Live Wires would say,) there is nothing that will do more good than these gettogether-and-work-together holidays, with the business man and farmer toiling side by side, with the promise of a fine picnic dinner at noon and the hopes of building a lasting piece of good road.

The News' comment against the abolishment of smoking at the last and former meetings of the Farmers' & Merchants' Club has naturally brought forth some criticism from the non-smokers.

The News, being a "Fire Brand", naturally smokes a little

and its editor, being addicted to the nicotine habit personally, can only see one, smoke-bedimmed side of the question, especially when under the influence of the vile weed.

The history of commercial organizations in this community has been one of fits and starts and if tobacco is taken away from the meetings, there will be several fits and many starts for home.

The present system of semimonthly dinners has proven a success and is largely responsible for the good attendance—but, as a good smoke after a meal is almost a necessity to the habitual devotee, the abolishment of the practise is bound to keep many good men away from the meetings.

And the pity of it is that the chronic smoker is in misery, especially after a meal, if he cannot be allowed his regular shot of dope. And as effective work cannot be obtained from a man in misery, it is better policy to let the slaves of Dame Nicotine get themselves well under the influence of the narcotic before passing the hat or asking for their cooperation.

The prohibition at the last meeting was, of course, inspired through courtesy to the ladies, the majority of whom had tobacco fumed husbands or fathers present—and had a vote of those ladies been taken, it is unlikely that a one would have objected to allowing the men to enjoy their usual vice.

As effective work in the Farmers' & Merchants' Club is dependent upon the active cooperation and work of as many men as possible and as the big majority are tobacco users, the prohibition of this custom will end in hurting the organization.

### Youngsters Dispose Of 1200 Sandwiches

1200 sandwiches, 10 gallons of milk, 400 cookies, 8 big cakes, about 100 lbs. of salad, bunches and bunches of radishes, a box of oranges and a bunch of bananas, represents but a portion of the cargo which was stored in the "tummies" of the four score children from the Portland Industrial Center, who were the guests of the women's organizations of this community in Estacada Park last Saturday.

The affair went off as smoothly as a Sunday School picnic, with the women of this community ably assisting Mrs. W. Givens of Estacada who was in charge of the entertainment and dinner.

In all languages from Yiddish to Chinese and with a smattering of negro accent, the praises of the good ladies of Estacada and vicinity are this week being her-

# We Strive To Please

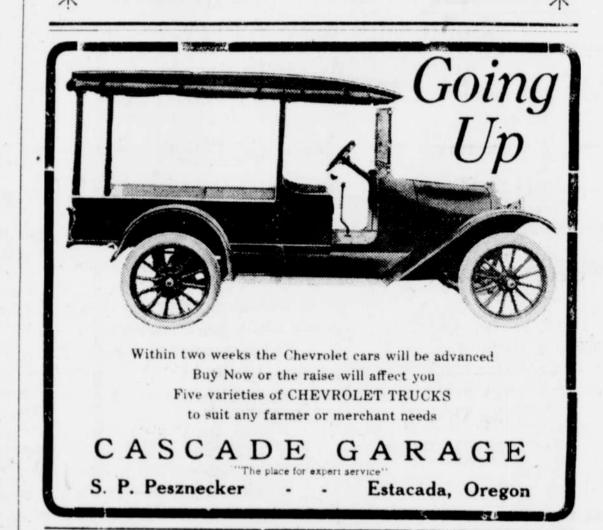
Our prices are kept as low as can be made and our service the best we know how to give.

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

Estacada, Oregon



# We Marvel Junior Vulcanizer

No flame to burn your tube. No gasoline or alcohol.

Small enough to put in your pocket. Large enough to quickly and permanently vulcanize any puncture.



Light a match to the chemicalized disc and in 5 minutes you have a permanent repair.

## Cascade Garage - Estacada, Oregon

alded by the Portland children, who under the supervision of Miss Ida May DeWitt of the Industrial Center, were finally gotten on board the cars and returned to their homes in the city, where the memories of the days outing among the green trees, with more than enough to eat, will be one long remembered.

Clyde Havens of Estacada left
Sunday for Hood River, where he has purchased and will conduct majority of us.

a confectionery business.

Phil Adams of the E. H. S. graduating class of 1917 and who for a year or two was identified with the News office, is planning to enter the University of Oregon, School of Journalism this fall. Being experienced and especially adapted to the work, he should complete the course in record time and be ready to join the ranks of "ye editors", better equipped in all ways than the majority of us.