

OUR SLOGAN:
Community Cooperation



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ON ESTACADA!

Eastern Clackamas News

Devoted to the Interests of Eastern Clackamas County

VOLUME 12, NUMBER 39

ESTACADA, OREGON, THURSDAY, JUNE 19, 1919

\$1.50 PER YEAR

THE SCHOOL BOARD ELECTION

The meeting Monday evening, for the election of a school director and clerk, was largely attended, there being considerably over a hundred present. B. H. Finch the retiring director, presided and called the meeting to order. Only two names were put up in nomination, these being F. E. Robley and W. H. Kandel. Before the vote was taken, the minutes of the previous meeting and the financial statement were read. F. J. Harkenreider rose to discuss the latter, but it was moved that the discussion be postponed until after the elections. F. E. Robley received an overwhelming majority, the vote standing 103 to 13 in his favor.

Mrs. Susie Sarver the present incumbent was nominated and B. F. Bullard. The vote was given in her favor, being 72 to 24. It was then moved and carried that she should receive \$100 instead of \$50 for her services which was a fitting tribute to her faithfulness in transacting her duties.

The NEWS would suggest that the financial statement be published and let the people have a chance to study it, and ascertain its provisions, which it is impossible to do when merely read in public. Then a special meeting can be called for its consideration.

A Proof of Ability

Government hunter, A. G. Ames, has received a remarkable testimony to his ability as a cougar hunter. A telegram came Monday to him to go to Republic, Ferry Co., Wash., where the sheepmen are suffering from raids on their flocks by cougars. Mr. Ames was directed to take his dogs with him and left Tuesday. It will take him about three days to reach his destination, as he has to go by way of Canada. His record shows that he gets more cougars than all the other government hunters combined in the states of Oregon, Washington and Idaho.

ESTACADA LOSES

The Estacada Baseball club clashed with a snappy aggregation from Oregon City, last Sunday on the High School diamond and met defeat by 6 to 1. Errors on the part of Estacada's shortstop, 2nd and 3rd basemen were responsible for 3 of Oregon City's scores, while the other 3 were earned by good stick work and base running.

The game was not marked by any brilliant plays, altho Smith and Douglas connected for two heavy hits. From the grand stand, the game was rather irksome due to the argumentative ability of two Estacada players. This will undoubtedly be dispensed with in the future as the club has elected Ed Douglas for captain and given him entire control of the team, while in the field.

The club will give a dance Saturday night, June 21st, at the pavilion, the proceeds to go to finance the club. The "owl" says you better come out, shake a few dances and give the boys a boost. It is hoped a match will be arranged with a Portland team for Sunday.

Later: A game will be played with the Kirkpatrick Maroons.

Cupid Takes a Hand

The closing of the Tracy school in the Garfield district, last week brought to light a little romance. Miss Elizabeth Mikulecky was the young lady employed to teach the young idea how to shoot, and it seems that "Cupid" mixed up in the transaction. For on May 10, 1919, at Hillsboro, Or., Miss Mikulecky was married to Verle J. Hillyard, by Judge Goodwin.

The bride is the daughter of Mrs. Anna Mikulecky of this city where she has resided for several years. She was a graduate of the Estacada High School of last year and very popular among her associates. The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Hillyard of Gresham and manager of the Hillyard & Welch sawmill in Lower Garfield. Congratulations are now in order and best wishes for a long and happy married life for them.

A GARFIELD HOME

Mrs. H. D. Chambers and her daughters, Misses Myla and Inez accompanied by Mr. Peter Weinsheim drove out from Portland, Sunday to the ranch of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Jacques of Lower Garfield. They kindly called for the editor and his wife, and took them up with them. A most enjoyable day was spent in viewing this beautiful place and partaking of the bounteous hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. Jacques. The outlook from their porch is something to remember. Looking across the valley westward, one sees a receding panorama of fields and hills mounting in tiers back of each other, forming as it were, the seats of a vast amphitheatre. The variety in the shades of green which predominated, toned down by the greys of the skies, proved most fascinating and restful. It formed a subject worthy of the brush of a Corot or a Turner. We were glad to note that the prospects for a good apple crop are excellent, which we hope will materialize. Both Mr. and Mrs. Jacques have spent years of laborious work in bringing their ranch into shape and deserve financial returns of a substantial kind. The bungalow with its stone wall enclosed garden, is most artistic, while its living room with capacious fireplace, invites the fortunate guest to take solid comfort before its blazing logs. As we sat there watching the flames leaping up the chimney, we were reminded of that classic gem, "Tibi splendet focus," "for thee the hearthfire shines," as the fitting symbol of a warm hearted hospitality.

SOME BERRIES

Mrs. P. M. Wagner brought our better half yesterday, a fine portion of strawberries. They were of the Oregon variety and exceedingly large, many measuring five or more inches in circumference. As we demolished our share, we thought of the saying, "No doubt God could have made a better berry but He never did."

NEWS FROM THE MAYOR

The following letter from Mayor Bartlett will be read with interest. It indicates that he is enjoying himself and taking his "otium cum aut sine dignitate," the deponent sayeth not which. But to get the full benefit of his vacation we would suggest the latter course, though with limitations.

Colton, Cal., 6, 12, '19.

Dear Friend Gibbs:

In our mail we received your June 5th issue and enjoyed the home news.

We had a fine trip and made nearly record time. Drove to 11 miles south of Roseburg and made camp about dark, the first day. Tuesday and Wednesday we drove a little slower and Thursday made fine time and drove into Oakland Thursday evening about 9:30. The Sparks' and Peszneckers remained there. Friday morning we crossed over to San Francisco and drove south to Palo Alto and visited there until about 3 in the afternoon and then we were off south again. Camped at the celebrated Pas Robles Springs Friday night, and Saturday afternoon at 4:30 we drove up to Mrs. B.'s sister's in Los Angeles and our machine showed 1200 miles from Estacada to Los Angeles.

We drove through the famous grape and fruit section south of San Jose and for miles before entering Los Angeles we traveled along the ocean shore. The road was all pavement and the scenery beautiful.

We are now in the mountains at an elevation of 6200 feet above sea level and about eight miles from the old Sante Fe trail.

We are all well and enjoying every moment.

With best regards to Mrs. G.

Yours truly,

E. W. Bartlett.

J. C. Hillman has returned from his business trip to Nevada.