

OUR SLOGAN:
Community Cooperation



KEEP YOUR EYE
ON ESTACADA!

Eastern Clackamas News

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ESTACADA, OREGON, THURSDAY, JULY 31, 1919

\$1.50 PER YEAR

EASTERN CLACKAMAS COMMUNITY CLUB

The lobby of the Estacada hotel was filled by a representative gathering of town and surrounding country residents, for the purpose of organizing a commercial club. At a previous session, Mr. H. C. Stephens had been appointed temporary chairman, and as such called the meeting to order. After a few remarks outlining the business on hand, he called on Mr. George Weatherby, the purchaser of the Boswell place, on to which he will soon move. Mr. Weatherby responded in a humorous vein eliciting much laughter, on "The Community Spirit." Mrs. Winnie Braden, state exhibit agent in the Chamber of Commerce rooms in Portland, then told of her experiences and furnished many valuable pointers for our organization.

She was followed by Secretary Quayle of the State Chamber of Commerce, Portland, who made the speech of the evening, pointing out the need of such a club as contemplated, told of the benefits to be derived and the necessity of the county organization. He demurred at the word "boost" as used in the circulars announcing the meeting, as being overdone, but did not suggest a suitable one. With all due respect to his opinion and allowing his objection, yet it would be difficult to find a more suitable one, in briefness and expressiveness. The word is opposed to "knock" in colloquial terms, and signifies a characteristic of "pep" which is specially wanted here. After he had finished the consideration of a constitution and by-laws came up, and these were adopted on the basis of some suggested by Mr. Quayle, which are in use elsewhere.

The directors for the ensuing year, from the 14 communities were elected, by popular vote of those present.

H. C. Stephens, Estacada.
R. E. Warwick, George.
Mrs. A. Bodkin, Gartfield.
Mrs. Watson, Viola.
Mrs. Allen, Logan.
Mrs. Della Vallen, Elwood.
Mrs. Dick Gibson, Douglas Ridge.
Mrs. Jessie Mayfield, Highland.
Chas. Kitchin, Currinsville.
J. E. Lawrence, Springwater.
Hal. Gibson, Barton.
A. C. Cogswell, Eagle Creek.
Ralph Deshazer, Dover.
E. W. Jockinson, Dodge.

During a short recess period 59 memberships were signed up, all present making application.

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A Scenic Asset

The view from the Big Slide on the Viola road, is one which is well worth going to see. As one stands at the edge of the cliff and looks across the canyon, river and valley below, to the landscape stretching out to the mountains on the north and east, the spectacle is most impressive. We thought, as we viewed it for the first time Saturday evening, of Moses beholding the promised land from Mt. Nebo. Surely it is goodly and a pleasant land which is there revealed. It would be worth while at this point, to open the view from the road by cutting out some of the trees, so that the attention of strangers and tourists would be attracted to it. The scenic effects along this road are most striking and should constitute a strong argument for having the Mt. Hood Loop Road pass along that side of the river.

Forest Fire

A fire in the region of Wild Cat Mountain necessitated Forest Ranger Tom Carter, calling for help and sending out early Monday morning a dozen men and boys from this place. The fire was started by lightning in the storm which occurred the fore part of last week. As it was gaining considerable headway, covering an area of two or three hundred acres, it became necessary to stop it before it made further inroads.

The Moovies

Estacada's little picture theatre is meeting with good success, under the management of W. E. Linn. The pictures shown are of the best and all who attend surely get their money's worth. The serial, Helen Holmes in "The Lost Express," will be concluded next Thursday night, Aug. 7th. It was a thriller and there are many who will like to see how it ends. Mr. Linn informs us that instead of a serial for Thursday nights, he will have good programs from the Pathe people, with four stars each evening.

Military Wedding

The spirit of the war days lent charm to the wedding of Miss Alice Shepard and Morris J. Cahill, which took place at high noon Wednesday at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Shepard, for the young couple wore their official uniforms. The bride, who was a Red Cross nurse was very attractive in her nurse's uniform of white, a shower bouquet of sweet peas giving a bridal touch to the costume.

Miss Helen Bliss of Scotland, S. D., who was bridesmaid, wore a dainty frock of white and carried pink sweet peas. Mr. Kenneth Bisel of Albion, Neb., was best man. Rev. Earl Money-maker read the marriage lines.

Only the immediate relatives attended the ceremony and the informal reception which followed. Mr. and Mrs. Cahill will take a short wedding trip and will make their home at Eagle Creek, Oregon.

The wedding is a culmination of a war romance which began at Camp Dodge when Mr. Cahill was stationed at that post, his bride being a member of the nursing staff of the base hospital.—Omaha Bee.

The above will be read with interest by the many friends of of the groom around here. We are informed that the newly married pair are expected to visit the groom's parents at Eagle Creek next week. The NEWS extends hearty congratulations.

SUPPER TO SOLDIERS

The picnic supper in the park last evening, which was given by the ladies of the M. E. Church, to the soldiers and sailors, was a very jolly affair. The menu consisted of several kinds of sandwiches, potato salad, pickles, coffee, wiener wursts toasted over a bonfire, ice cream and cake. The ladies should be congratulated on the success of their efforts.

NOTICE

A meeting will be held at the Deming berry ranch, this Saturday evening at 7 p. m. Anyone interested in planting or wanting first hand information should be present as successful berry growers will tell their methods. Arrangements for those not having machines to get to the ranch can be made by phoning R. C. Deming before Saturday night.

This is your opportunity to investigate. Come out.

THE MAYOR WRITES OF HOMEWARD TRIP

To The Editor;

Back in Oregon after a four thousand mile trip thru California and Oregon and the machine still going good, we surely appreciate the cool weather and slightly green hills and mountains of Oregon.

Our route home from San Francisco was along the coast thru Petaluma, Eureka, Crescent City to Bandon, thence to Roseburg and along the highway to Oregon City and home. This route, while not improved as much as the main highway, was one of the finest at this time of the year that a motorist could select.

The rugged and abrupt coast line along the ocean in northern California presents the most wonderful scenic route in the west, and the drive thru the forests of Redwood trees from Eureka to Crescent City, was a revelation to the novice. A person familiar with the timber on the Pacific coast and the large fir trees, has never seen any timber in comparison with the Redwoods. The bark somewhat in appearance of the cedar, grows very thick on the trees and the trees themselves are so large, tall and straight that I could not give you a description of them, without immediately starting a question as to my truth and veracity.

We were fortunate in leaving the early part of June, as in both states the highway was in good condition and work for the summer just commencing, but on the way home we were in rough and dusty going at many places, where the road crews were improving the highway.

The state of California has a wonderful system of smooth surface roads already built, and while I was in the state they voted a bond issue of \$40,000,000 for further construction and improvement. A little instance of the benefit to the motorist, was an incident in a garage where I was visiting a friend. A patron bot a tire, same as I am using on my machine, and the dealer guaranteed the purchaser the tire would last for 15,000 miles. When I bot mine in Oregon the dealer hesitatingly guaranteed from five to seven thousand miles, and on inquiry I found that the tires stand from 15 to 20 thousand miles as a usual thing.

On these roads a 60 or 70 mile drive is often made before breakfast, and those Californians with a speed limit of 35 miles go from one part of the state and home again in such easy, quick time that it makes us Oregonians dizzy, in fact makes you think that you are sleeping and having a dream.

It may be possible that we are asleep when you come to see the benefit of the roads they have and the use they put them to. How they ever marketed the vast crops of grain and fruit without these roads and the auto-truck in years gone by, would make you guess, but they have forgotten how they did, in the rush they are going at it now with the auto. It would not surprise me to see those fellows using the air long before their \$40,000,000 has been expended on the roads.

I am more than ever a good roads advocate and hope to see results in our state and county within a short time.

E. W. BARTLETT.